



Extendicare Messenger

June Programs

Every Friday R.C.
Mass

June 5 at 9:00

Pancake Breakfast

&

Lunch & Bingo

Glendon

June 6

Bonnylodge Bingo

June 8

Senior's week party

June 9

Gospel Singers

June 10

Pickle Ball

June 14

Resident Council
meeting

June 16

United Church



Happy Birthday Valmai



Spring Cleaning

Please help us keep our residents
room neat and tidy by take unused
items home.



Stanley Rymut

James Thom

Rose Niederer

Spring Food Drive

In support of the Bonnyville Food Bank

May 5th to May 31

Donations box in front lobby



Columnists Florence Cardinal

June 17

Father's Day BBQ

June 19

Happy Father's Day

June 20

Mass

June 22

SNU Breakfast Club

June 29

Breakfast Club

June 30

Birthday Party



Elmer Hinecker June 11

Gloria Bourbeau June 14

June Clark June 15



The Repiles

The first time I heard the Reptiles, they almost blew me away. All the teen-agers had flipped, and we had even coined a new term for the type of music the group played. We called it Reptilia.

I had just come home from school and was on my way to the living room to watch my new Reptiles video. I had listened to their CDs, but this would be the first video of the group that I had watched.

Mom was working at the computer in the den, and she looked up and smiled.

"You want to come and watch my new video, Mom?" I asked. "Maybe later." She gave me a smile and went back to her figures. Since Dad was killed on Zanglot 6 while on an exploration expedition, all the responsibilities had fallen on her shoulders.

I settled down in front of the television and slipped the video into the Virtual Reality drive. The drums began, a tangled rhythm, the beat just different enough to get into your head and throw you off balance.

The bass guitar picked up that pulsing beat and amplified it as the rhythm guitar followed in unison.

The fourth instrument made a high-pitched hissing that played a different beat, weaving in and out of the original rhythm with an effect both sweet and hypnotic, like nothing I had ever heard before.

The music was wild, but the musicians were not at all what I had expected. The group was made up of four young men with curly, waist length hair -- all blond and tanned, dressed in nothing but little skirts made of gold fig leaves.

The guitars were the usual flashy instruments all the rock groups used, painted gold with weird, snakelike designs on the fronts. The drums were shaped like no drums I'd ever seen before, and the fourth musician blew and plucked a weird instrument that looked like a cross between a guitar and the Bagpipes.

Against a background of tropical jungle where thick vines entwined around massive tree trunks and the branches swayed and bent in hurricane force winds, the musicians played their eerie music. I realized I was looking at a hologram

, but it appeared too alien for Africa or South America or anywhere else on Earth. Even the jungles of the Stanton Galaxy didn't compare to this wild tangle of squirming vegetation.

Snakes of various colors and sizes blanketed the floor of the stage and slithered up the legs of the four young men, wrapping in slimy coils around them, draping like cold, evil scarves around their necks. I shivered from a wave of fright, and yet there was something vaguely erotic about the glistening creatures as they slithered around the stage.

As the music rose to a fever pitch, I leaned nearer to the screen. The video ended in a high powerful wail, and I let out the breath I didn't realize I had been holding.

"Wow," I sobbed, embarrassed to find tears streaming down my face. "Now that was something else." "It certainly was!" Mom spoke from the door way, making me jump. I turned to look at her, and saw a look of stunned astonishment on her face.

"They sure are --- different," she admitted. "I don't think I want you watching or listening to them anymore. They're too powerful, too upsetting." "Ah, Mom!" I said. "Everybody is listening to the Reptiles."

"Go study for your exams," she said. "I want to think about this."

I had to admit that, in a way, she was right. The music was disturbing. After being lulled by the soft strains of the Symphonettes and the Goldenaires, this new group left you feeling like you had been punched right in the stomach.

I listened to the Reptiles several times during the following weeks. Their fame was growing, and they had a new hit.

Although I didn't have the video yet, Mom had let me buy the CD. I know Mom didn't like me listening to the new group, but I was nearly eighteen, almost an adult. She even agreed to let me get the video if I could raise my marks enough to get a scholarship to Neil Armstrong University so I could start my studies in Astronautic Physics in the fall.

I devoted the next few days to studying for my final exams. I thought I had improved my standings, but my grades still came out in the low seventies. A grade of eighty-five or higher was needed to earn a scholarship. I could see Mom was disappointed, but she knew I had tried really hard, and she got me my video anyway.

A few weeks later, I heard over the news that the Reptiles were

coming to town for a live concert to coincide with the Upper School and University graduation ceremonies. I wanted to go, but I was sure Mom wouldn't allow it.

But every teen-ager in town, it seemed, was going, and it had been included as part of the graduation ceremonies. The concert was to be held at the big outdoor bowl in Legion Park. I wanted to join the Reptiles Fan Club so I could meet the members of the group in person, but membership was based on your grades, and they rejected me.

Finally, although she was still unsure, Mom gave in and said I could go.

When the evening of the concert arrived, I was afraid she was going to change her mind. "I don't know, Andy," she said. "I have a bad feeling about

this concert."

But when my friends, Buddy and Shane, came to pick me up, she kissed me on the cheek and told me to have a good time. "Right home after the concert," she warned me. "I'll be waiting up -- to hear all about it, of course. And -- be careful!"

I was envious of the golden fig leaf in each left ear that marked my friends as members of the Reptiles Fan Club. How I wished I could have had one, too.

We had seats in about the middle of the huge amphitheatre, and we laughed and chattered and clapped as we waited for our heroes to come on stage. An air of expectant excitement filled the arena, and when the Reptiles finally appeared on stage, a hush fell over the arena.

I really enjoyed the first half of the show. The group played mainly music I had already heard on their videos, but it was a lot better, and louder, as they performed their hits in person.

There was a brief intermission to give us kids time to get space burgers and Venus colas. When the group began to play again, the music had a different beat. No matter how I fought it, I found myself getting sleepy. It was strange. Although I still knew what was going on, I felt like it was all happening in a dream.

Then a strange craft drifted across the open sky above the arena and hovered over the Bowl. It was a huge, windowless cigar-shaped spaceship, so large it blotted out the sky, and multi colored lights flashed along its sides in As the music rose to a fever pitch, a dizzying display. a metal staircase dropped from

in the center of the stage.

Slowly I rose from my seat and began to walk toward the stage. All the other kids were on their feet, too, walking in orderly rows toward that metal staircase. As the Reptiles continued to play their hypnotic music, the entire audience drifted along the aisles in a slow shuffle. The drums beat with a new, powerful rhythm, and the weird pipes wailed. I saw the police trying to get into the arena, but they couldn't get passed the force field erected by the space craft. I was suddenly terribly afraid. I wanted to turn and run, but I couldn't stop walking toward that stage.

Only about a third of the kids went into the ship. The rest were turned aside at the foot of the stairs. Scared and excited, I wondered if they'd take me. Buddy and Shane had already gone aboard, and I wanted to go with them on this great adventure. When a force like a giant invisible arm turned me aside, I knew I wasn't wanted.

The music died away and the musicians followed the last of the kids into the ship. As the hatch closed, the giant craft floated upward without a sound. Flashing lights became a halo of color around the ship and a high-pitched wail echoed through the building as the massive craft built

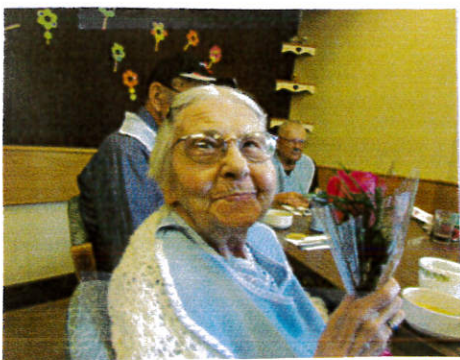
up power. Then, with a blinding flash, the spaceship was gone and only the black emptiness of space remained.

The arena broke into an uproar as the force field collapsed and the police rushed into the Bowl. Like the others who remained behind, I wandered around, dazed and frightened. Then Mom was there, and I ran into her arms and began to sob out my disappointment.






"I wanted to go, too," I told her. "Why couldn't I go?" "Oh, Andy," she said. "Now your father is gone, what would I do without you?" "But why didn't they want me?" I asked. "They only took members of the fan club," she explained, "kids who had a future in one of the space sciences. They were taken for their minds."

When we got home, I played the latest Reptiles video. Buddy and Shane might be all right if everyone on the new planet was like these four nice young men. Then I noticed something. The musicians looked like I felt during the last half of the concert, like they were in a trance. The cameras moved nearer for a close-up of the snakes. As the creatures raised their heads, the strange, hooded eyes stared right at me, filling me with terror.

They were cold, cruel, clever eyes, and I wondered who really ruled this planet.



JUNE 2016

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
 9:00 Pancake Breakfast 1:30 Lunch & Bingo Glendon	 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 2:00 Bonnylodge Bingo	 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Baking	1 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Fruit Bingo	2 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Gardening	3 10:15 Fun & Fitness 10:30 R.C. Mass 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Bingo	4 10:00 Baking 1:00 Helping Hands 3:00 Walks outside
5 9:00 Pancake Breakfast 1:30 Lunch & Bingo Glendon	6 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 2:00 Bonnylodge Bingo	7 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Baking	8 10:15 Fun & Fitness 2:00 Senior's Party	9 9:30 Gospel Singer 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Gardening	10 10:15 Fun & Fitness 10:30 R.C. Mass 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Bingo	11 10:00 Baking 1:00 Helping Hands 3:00 Walks outside
12 10:45 Kitchen Chores 1:00 Nail Care 3:00 Gardening	13 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Bingo	14 9:45 Resident Council meeting 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Baking	15 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Fruit Bingo	16 10:30 United Church 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Gardening	17 10:15 Fun & Fitness 10:30 R.C. Mass 12:00 Father's Day BBQ	18 10:00 Baking 1:00 Helping Hands 3:00 Walks outside
19 Happy Father's Day	20 10:15 Fun & Fitness 10:30 Mass 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Bingo	21 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Baking	22 SNU Breakfast club 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Fruit Bingo	23 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Gardening	24 10:15 Fun & Fitness 10:30 R.C. Mass 1:00 walking Program 3:00 Bingo	25 10:00 Baking 1:00 Helping Hands 3:00 Walks outside
26 10:45 Kitchen Chores 1:00 Nail Care 3:00 Gardening	27 10:15 Fun & Fitness Walking Program Making Bread	28 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Baking	29 Breakfast Club 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 Fruit Bingo	30 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Walking Program 3:00 B-Day Party	 	

Seniors' Week 2016

June 5th to 12th

Sunday
June 5th

Pancake Breakfast

9:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.

Bonnyville Seniors' Drop-In

Cost: \$5.00

Sponsors: Bonnyville Seniors & Lakeland Credit Union



Lunch & Bingo

Starts at 2:00 p.m.

Glendon Seniors' Centre

Cost: \$5.00



Monday
June 6th

Golf Tour & Clinic

10:00 a.m. - 12:00 p.m.

Bonnyville Golf Course

No Charge



Floor Shuffleboard

12 noon - 2:00 p.m.

Bonnyville Seniors' Drop-In

No Charge

Coffee-Doughnuts-Bingo

2:00 p.m. - 3:00 p.m.

Bonnylodge

Cost: \$1.00 for bingo



Tuesday
June 7th

Whist

1:00 p.m. - 3:00 p.m.

Bonnyville Seniors' Drop-In

Cost: \$2.00 (for prizes)



Afternoon Tea & Ice Cream

3:00 p.m. - 4:30 p.m.

Bonnyville Health Centre

Long Term Care Cost: \$1.00



Floor Curling & Snacks

Starts at 7:00 p.m.

Fort Kent Seniors' Hall

Cost: \$4.00



Wednesday
June 8th

Line Dancing

10:15 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.

Bonnyville Seniors' Drop-In

No Charge



Entertainment & Snacks

2:00 p.m. - 3:00 p.m.

Extencicare

Cost: \$2.00



Thursday
June 9th

Wellness Centre Orientation

10:00 a.m. - 11 a.m. and

'Strength In Numbers' Fitness

11:00 a.m. - 12:00 p.m.

Bonnyville C2 - No charge

Floor Curling & Snacks

1:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.

LaCorey Hall

Cost: \$4.00

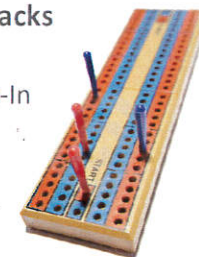


Cribbage, Bridge & Snacks

Starts at 7:00 p.m.

Bonnyville Seniors' Drop-In

Cost: \$2.00 (for prizes)



Friday
June 10th

Pickleball

9:00 a.m. - noon

At the C2

No charge



Bonnyville Museum

Open House

1:00 p.m. - 3:00 p.m.

No Charge



Cribbage & Snacks

Starts at 7:00 p.m.

Ardmore Seniors' Centre

Cost: \$2.00

Saturday
June 11th

Bocci & Other Games

Starting at 1:30 p.m.

Bonnyville Seniors' Drop-In

Cost \$2.00 (for the ice cream)



Sunday

June 12th

17th Annual Seniors' Banquet

A grand Banquet will be served at the Bonnyville Seniors' Drop-In

Cocktails at 5:00 p.m. - Supper at 6:00 p.m.

Live Entertainment by WhiteRoy






And Draw Prizes donated by Bonnyville and District F.C.S.S.



Tickets \$20.00 - only 225 printed, get yours in advance from the Seniors' Drop-In Centre

For more information call the Drop-In at **826-3619** (leave message if no answer)

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26 Helping Hands Ring Toss Sing Song Gardening	27 9:00 Helping Hands 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 One to One Making Bread	28 9:00 Helping Hands 10:30 Baking 2:00 Tea party	29 Breakfast Club 9:00 Helping Hands 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Gardening 3:00 Fruit Bingo	30 9:00 Helping Hands 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 News & Views 2:00 Outside walks 3:00 B-Day Party	 10:30 R.C Mass 9:00 Helping Hands 10:15 Fun & Fitness 1:00 Sing Song 3:00 Bingo	 9:00 Helping Hands 10:00 Reading 1:00 Bean Bag 2:00 Walks outside