

## A Life - 1907 -

This is being written at the  
request of my granddaughter

Colleen Moore. I am 84 yrs old  
and this is 1992!

One hot Illinois July 28<sup>th</sup>, 1907

Evangelina (Lewis) Rendall gave birth  
to her sixth child. I was to be the  
youngest and a girl after 3 boys -  
the darling of my parents, especially  
my father. I was a happy child and  
sang and laughed a lot. Papa  
called me "Bird". Years later  
when repairs were being made on

our house at 2408 Gideon in Zion,  
Illinois, I was sent next door  
each day. I had a child's rocking  
chair that I used by the hour.  
Rocking + singing hymns - rocking  
& singing. Hymns are one kind  
of music I enjoy even now while  
in enjoying retirement.

Music has always been a  
favorite pastime. I remember the  
old organ with foot pump giving  
way to a new piano bought for  
my sister Grace. She became a  
beautiful pianist and could be  
heard on the Church radio station,  
a local station called WCBP  
located next to the Christian Catholic  
Church. The entire family were  
members of this church. My  
brothers Arthur, Clare ~~and~~  
Erwin were musically talented also.  
Playing clarinet, violin, and piccolo/flute <sup>respectively</sup>.

My mother told of wanting  
to an organ when she was a  
child living on the farm. None

being affordable ~~Mama~~ marked  
the keys on a board, the black  
~~keys~~ with charred wood. She  
hid her treasure in a hollow tree  
and when she had spare time she  
would sing and play her "keyboard".

Papa was the hard working  
bread winner for us all. We  
seldom saw him except early morning  
and later evening. He would some  
times bring home a little ice cream  
or other sweet treat.

Many times papa would bring

bruised or unsellable fruit + vegetables  
home to sort, peel + cut up to give  
us "fresh food".

Yoland Moore has a compote (glass)  
that was always full of stewed fruit  
or occasionally fresh strawberries.  
We "spent the day" with neighbors,  
friends who had berries, ~~and~~ Mama  
and the smaller of us children  
would pick for the friend and  
~~she~~ we would be given a share  
to bring home. Mama canned  
and baked and cooked for seven  
of us.

## God's Healing Power.

When I was 4½ years old I became very ill with Infantile Paralysis (Polio) ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> right side of my body was affected.

\* This episode is recorded in the church publication, Leaves of Healing, 1914

I remember once when I asked Mama to take me to a Divine Healing Meeting at the church. She said she would need to get a baby buggy from a neighbor and I would have to stay by the window until she came back. It seemed like an eternity in time but I wanted to be prayed for so very much I stayed alone for the first time in my life. The wall clock was just beside the window and I can still be a bit disturbed by a tick tick of a clock or a drip, drip of water!

At the meeting, Overseer Voliva, Church leader and minister, prayed for my healing, and from then on I showed improvement physically. It took months for complete speech and mobility to return.

\* One Sunday the overseer took Mama & me to a religious meeting in Chicago.

Mama gave her testimony of God's goodness and healing. Then I recited a poem that I had memorized. That great audience was scary, but I remember the pride and satisfaction as an accomplishment. I think being picked out as an example of God's healing power has had a life time effect.

## Playing Games.

Our childhood games were simple. Family members enjoyed Hide & Seek - The "It" person would say "I'm hidden in the parlor"; then the others would guess until the hiding place was narrowed down perfectly. Example: Side of room, a particular chair, finally the one leg of chair. This would go on for an hour, sometimes.

I derived great pleasure from looking at buttons kept in a wooden box with hinged cover. Wonderful stories Mama told about a particular button. Even a few came from her wedding gown.

Also a favorite time on a rainy day I cut out paper dolls from Sears Roebuck catalogues till I had an entire family, mother, father, daughter, son and baby! Then I picked out furniture for my home.

Easy games such as "Old man & Authors" and later "Flinch" or

number cards were good competition between my brothers and me.

Our carrom board provided carrom pieces and also checkers.

Outdoors we played with neighbor children, always in abundance!

At dusk we enjoyed "Hide + Seek", "Kick the Can" and "Run Sheep Run"

Baseball was played on a vacant lot between homes.

We played from after supper till the call came to get inside for the night.

Playing "Store" and "School" were used for our educational development. Music and books were the norm.

Papa was a good role model. He worked in a grocery store department of the Zion Department Store on Sheridan Road in Zion.

Mama kept busy with home work - cleaning, washing clothes on the board + hot water heated on the ~~the~~ wood burning stove. She was a Deaconess in the church and sang in the choir. Later years she ~~pe~~ oil painted for a hobby. We were given a choice of one painting for each of her children. We still

(Carrom Clipping included)



treasure these.

Another activity was the Women's Voter Rights. She was a very forward thinking lady and wanted very much to improve her intellect and achievements.

When Papa died our "family world" changed. Mama had her own grief that she suffered in silence. I, loving my father so much, seemed isolated and cried a lot alone. My sister, Grace soon became married to George Lund and Arthur & Erwin were the "Men" of the family. My brother Clarence - my favorite - died a few months after Papa and my sorrow increased. How I coped I'm not sure but the memories of two lives stand out beautifully. Clarence was my confidant and friend. He helped me with my math assignments when I would want to give up. My understanding of numbers was little or nothing! I would get so exasperated and cry; then Clarence ~~is go~~ with great patience would explain the problem of division or soon.

School was never easy. I was kept back a grade to let me catch up physically & mentally.

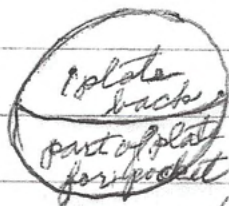
My interest in teaching came naturally because I said to myself, "Children should want to learn and like what lessons they could learn and the achievements that could be gotten from hard work."

### My 15 years of Teaching.

I would like to include this clipping ← on School and Learning. This has many ideas similar to projects and methods of my teaching years.

Not long ago I was told by a student in Fourth Grade, that she still had the paper plate "note holder" I helped the class make.

The plate was decorated in child fashion and pocket sewed to backing with yarn.



Another favorite method of teaching was; Example, any country being studied in Social Studies, the geography first then people, customs or unusual activities. Making maps was fun for some children but, the best results came in Art work.

The beautiful pictures resulting from the study about countries unknown or perhaps visited (Hawaii or various U.S.A.) became our room decorations. Finally the English and Language stories written became booklets to take home.

After visiting Hawaii, I took to the classroom things made of monkey pod wood fresh pineapple cut up for eating, pineapple juice for sampling.

The children even took the <sup>top</sup> end of the fruit to grow. It sprouted beautifully.

For the Art project the children took brown shopping bags, opened up flat then crumpled thoroughly and decorated them for an appearance of Hawaiian cloth "tapa".

My teaching years have been a matter of pride and accomplishment and a fulfillment of my childhood dreams.

I have retired and am proud of 15 years experience in the classroom these all mixed with helping keep a home and rearing six children.

## Our Courtship and Marriage - Frank meets Eva.

I became aware of a handsome young man in church uniform and later began talking to him while passing to & from classes in college.

Suddenly one day he asked me for a date and I accepted. When we arrived home, Frank put his arms around me and kissed me. It was at that moment I knew someone really cared for me! Happy days followed and when our family was again devastated by Grace's death Frank was there to ease my griefs.

Frank became the man in our lives. He came frequently to dinner - supplying the meat and vegetables.

Mama would cook and then she, my nieces Joyce & Carol, and Frank & I would sit down to a good "table" and visit. The little girls came to love him too.

Mama was reserved as usual - silently grieving her losses.

When Frank wanted to marry me Mama said "No not yet!" So we waited around to June 6, 1934.

In the mean time Frank took all four of us and a friend of mine to Devil's Lake, Wisconsin for a week of rest for mama and swimming and climbing the bluffs for us. It was on one of these climbs that he asked me to be his wife. I was ecstatic!

Frank introduced me to his family - a very Italian - American - and I loved every moment with them. I was treated courteously and kindly. They seemed to be proud of Frank. Mama Scaccia taught me much about Italian dishes and menus during our many visits to Chicago.

Our dates to Chicago also broadened my interest in more than just Zion and the church there. Coming from a Catholic childhood training Frank had lots to tell about the city sites and activities. He also was interested or introduced to Zion CCC when he was about 12-14 years old.

about 1921 Frank came to Zion, Illinois  
to live.

Our dates to Chicago also included  
ice hockey games which to this day is  
an exciting sport for us only on TV  
now.

The lake front drive ended  
in site seeing the pier, museums  
and the beautiful fountains.

On Christmas 1930 - I received  
my engagement ring nestled in the  
center of a small cedar chest of chocolates.  
(This chest was passed along to granddaughter  
Jacie who prizes it highly and with love)

I had my first year teaching fourth  
Grade pupils at the original Public  
School later rebuilt and called Elmwood  
School at 31st Street and Cypri Avenue.

Frank and I and with Mamma's  
blessing set our wedding date for  
June 6th 1931. A beautiful setting  
at my brother Arthur's home was  
arranged for a lovely home  
wedding. About 40 guests were invited  
I didn't care for a lot of show so  
with family and a few friends we

exchanged rings and vows of love and respect before Elder Taylor officiating.

Dad and Mother Scaccia came from Chicago to see their oldest child married. I wonder what their thoughts were! Mother did not speak English but I'm sure there was pride and joy in their hearts. Frank had come to Zion to a new church affiliation - quite different from the Catholic training Frank had in his early years. But when I met the family they all seemed to be satisfied with us and our religious beliefs. We were always offered wine at dinner and we always refused. The cousins, where we visited a few times, respected Frank's beliefs also. During our married years we have never indulged in drinking alcohol or wine nor have either of us ever smoked tobacco in any form. Maybe that's kept us living longer! Frank is sure this is true. We both thank God for keeping us all these years.

~~Frank~~

We spent a short weekend  
honey moon in Michigan at the farm  
home of Henry & Frances Aiuppy  
\* Henry, Ross' brother hand made a  
mandolin for Frank and he still has  
it to show to visitors. Now it's over  
90 years old. This instrument should be  
kept as a family treasure.

After returning to Zion Frank  
moved all his belongings to Grace's  
home and we spent one year, helping  
Mama and the nieces, Joyce & Carol  
take up their broken lives. During  
this time we all five of us took a  
trip to Nebraska to see Mama's  
brother Irving Lewis & wife. Frank  
& I traveled on west to Colorado for  
an exciting view of Pike's Peak.  
\* We made this trip in a Ford  
Cabernet with a rumble seat where  
Mama & I took turns keeping the  
little girls busy. Until today  
they remember tossing church  
literature into farm yards or  
city residences as we passed by.  
Grandma Rendall was good at  
making <sup>up</sup> games for children's trips



by automobile. Frank was always willing to include Mama + girls on visits to Chicago or pick them up for church services on Sunday.

During the ensuing years Mama, Joyce and Carol became our extended family.

Now it is time to begin our own family. Beginning with Yvonne and growing to six <sup>children</sup> all together makes my next chapter.

## Our Family

We moved to a house on 28<sup>th</sup> Street and Gideon when I became pregnant with our first child. Then Mother said we should take over the old home, my birthplace, on Gideon 2468.

Since it was winter and cold we made a bedroom of the living room where a nice wood/coal stove sat. This stove gave us our entire "heating system". We kept water heating on top.

December 22<sup>1932</sup> a baby girl was born. We named her Laura Yvonne. Laura for Frank's only sister. Yvonne was a name I loved for many years through my teens and wanted for one of my children!

This baby was born without a doctor. Instead Miss Ellen Lloyd the church "maternity nurse" helped deliver. We felt God was with us at all times.

Yvonne was a lively and physically strong baby. Miss Lloyd remarked one day how strong her neck was. She held up her head and

looked all around. Yvonne was the attraction when we took her to church or visiting because she developed rapidly into an "individual", getting her teeth, walking instead of crawling and talking (that is with her eyes and smile and a few words). Also Yvonne was on her feet (literally) always.

Yes, Yvonne we will always miss you!

Grandma Rendall used to get a kick out of Yvonne's way of showing she heard a noise inside or outside the house.

All of a sudden she would stop look mysteriously around and put her finger to her mouth. She would then whisper a "shh" what's that? This would get us all wondering what she heard. Sometimes it might be a dog barking in the distance or a train whistle. Anyway it made ~~us~~ an eerie feeling go up our spines!

We had remodeled the home some and Grandma & Joyce & Carol moved in upstairs. Soon when I was expecting another child, we wanted more room so we rented an apartment on 29th Street and Emmons

Avenue.

Our little girl was born February 10 1935. She was a good baby and developed her own personality.

Yolanda has always been a steady and very caring individual for family members. She keeps in touch by letters and phone calls to the second generation. Being an excellent student and ~~applied~~ applying herself to any chore or work, she became a great help in the home. Yolanda was obedient and non-complaining.

Health wise Yolanda had some difficulty in high school and college. We, her parents, were grateful to the Moores for helping her by getting her to the hospital for surgery and taking care of her during recuperation. Yolanda has been active and helpful in any community she located. Her religious (Church) interests are fervent and sincere.

After moving from an apartment provided by the church we ~~moved~~ <sup>settled</sup> into a house we bought. This home on 2810 Egelund Avenue was to be our center for family and friends many years to come. Our policy was the "Open Door". We entertained relatives when visiting in Zion. Our dinner table was sometimes meager but we were glad to share what we had. The children's friends were welcome and our basement was a "play theatre" which entertained the neighborhood youth. There was a 2¢ entrance to ~~the~~ see the play. ~~and~~ I was kept busy in the kitchen popping corn for treats <sup>enjoyed</sup> after the show.

January 13, 1938 our son Frank Gerard ~~was~~ came into our lives with a strong cry for attention. He was to be called "Gerard" until his army service.

Gerard was a large baby weighing 10 pounds when born and 2 months ahead of schedule in feedings etc. He never seemed a "baby". He developed so rapidly! He soon became a follower

taging along around the neighbor hood, with the other children and the "Girls" (his sisters, Yvonne + Yolanda.)

Gerard became his own person and had his own mind about what he wanted to do and be.

By fifth grade in school his teacher said he was a natural leader. This trait increased until high school years. Gerard's musical talents improved until I thought he might make a career of the trumpet, bass fiddle and singing. All this faded with the family responsibilities and need to have a steady income. He has worked for the U.S. postal Service until he is nearly ready for retirement now.

Gerard and Gabrielle have traveled extensively in the states and foreign countries, Israel, and Europe. Of course the children, Franky + Veronica went also.

Frank + I have great respect for Gerard's opinions and advice. We depend on him in our senior years.

Gerard was not a fighter but instead seemed to want peace and tranquility, trying to keep the friends and classmates in line with teachers requirements. With his naturally deep voice and commanding manner he could quiet a noisy bunch of kids or youth. Miss Turner, his eighth grade teacher appreciated this trait in our son and commented on it at the graduation ceremonies.

x Mama, Gerard <sup>(Hydrocoffs)</sup> + I took a trip by train to Mankato, Minnesota to visit the Cases and Uncle Sam Grannis. Mama's brother Irving Lewis met us there also and everyone had a good reunion.

Francine, our beautiful baby, was born in 1942 and was perfectly formed and healthy.

I attribute the above to the summer the three older children and I spent at the Lake Michigan shore. We lived in family quarters in the youth club house that Frank managed for the church youth.

We enjoyed the sandy beach and relaxation lying in the sunshine. The children played with pails, spoons etc. and making sand sculptures.

After a month or more we returned to our home in town and Francine was born in October.

Her musical talent we encouraged for many years but again was put aside. Now with the help of John, her husband to be, she is singing and is happy again.

Mrs. Gihle, violin teacher, instructed Francine to graduation from the Conservatory of Music a Church institution. Francine was said to have "perfect pitch". She was also a piano student.

We as her parents are happy for her maturity and personality.

Francine was a good student in school and was a popular young lady because of her many interests and activities.



Another four years passed before our youngest son was born. Difficulty with his birthe and first weeks on earth are published in the church monthly, "Leaves of Healing." Miss Lloyd and we gave testimony to God's care and goodness.

Joel Anthony was 6 pounds plus at birth and ate ravenously ~~for~~ till he filled out his body. By a year he still craved food and I fed him from the table. He became a polly, polly toddler.

Today he is a healthy father of three but still his wife has to help him keep his weight down. He likes food! Along with all the growing up Joel has been the joyous child. He likes jokes, laughs easily and has a way of keeping everyone happy with a happy-go-lucky grin!

His years in U.S. Air Force made him get serious about life maturity. His first photo in uniform sent home made me cry. I said, "They have taken

all the "smile" out of him. Joel served one year in Viet Nam.

When just a year after Joel's birth along came ~~his~~ his sister Eva Lynn. They learned to walk together and played like twins.

Whatever one did the other followed. I'm not sure which developed faster.

Eva Lynn was a good baby and was healthy except for a tendency toward ear infections. This still gives her trouble at times.

She was the first child that we took to the hospital. Then she had tonsils removed.

During the years of nurturing the six children I had kept in my mind a desire to teach in the classroom again. So I went back with my teacher's certificate up to date and applied for a position in the city public schools, substituting at first and later full time.

Now as I look back I realize that the younger children missed my attention and care, I loved them and tried hard to keep up the home. By this time we needed two incomes to meet the bills of eight individuals. We still had a mortgage (loan) on the house since we remodeled the upstairs and kitchen.

During my teaching years, 1943 <sup>1950</sup> ~~1947~~ Joel & Eva Lynn were cared for by a sitter in her own home. This made it necessary for Frank to take them early before he was due at his principal's job at Elmwood School.

With just one car we managed with neighbors taking turns, getting the older three to high school and me to teaching location. Sometimes a taxi came handy for me. It cost fifty cents to go across town!

Now with all the children in various grades and different buildings (school) it kept us all scrambling.

Teaching, home duties and children growing up took its toll on us as parents. We were happy to retire and relax a bit. Now the house needed painting inside and minor repairs. It all became overwhelming and I asked Frank if we could sell the home. Fred and Yvonne Norris were coming back to the mainland U.S.A. and bought the Scaccia property on 2810 Egghill. Frank & I along with Eva Lynn moved to an apartment on the next street west at 29th street and Ezra Av.

During the next couple of years <sup>brother</sup> Arthur's wife Esther died and he asked us if we would come to stay the winter ~~with~~ in Florida. I loved Florida since we visited a few years before. When we returned to Zion the winter weather was too much and after 2 or 3 falls on ice & snow and 2 or 3 illnesses we said "Let's go live in Florida!"

While with Art we had

found out about a senior citizens retirement building being built in West Palm Beach. On receiving our letter of acceptance we had a "Sale" and packed up to travel to Ft. Verde Beach, Fla.

On arrival early, by a couple months, of opening day for St. Andrews Residence we enjoyed the hospitality of Earl & Lillian Edwards in Verde Beach, Fla.

Circumstances of our entering our new home in West Palm has been a favorite tale told over & over.

The fifth of December was to be our date of moving in but on arrival we were told the building was not ready. We could not even see our apartment!

I turned to the manager and said, "What do we do now?" Here we were with hopes of personal property and finally the contractor allowed us to deposit all in uncarpeted kitchen & bathroom. Frank & I tried to take things in stride and were pleased when

we were housed in a nearby  
Holiday Inn.

After 4 days (at no cost to us!)  
the ninth of December 1970 we  
moved into our apartment 1107.

Here we have lived since  
and have experienced many happy  
activities and events. Many  
changes have made us more  
tolerant of people. Some residents  
have been good friends. The ones  
we like less we learned to live  
with or ignore them.

I believe and hope we have  
made a niche of pride and respect  
in St Andrews. For years we  
were active in QARP Chapter  
and I have enjoyed a quilting  
group outside the building.

This community mingling  
has been a broadening of my  
friendships and a pleasant  
hobby.

The years are adding up and  
for this story of my life I will  
add a yearly record only now.

1989-1990

During the spring of the year we flew to Illinois and enjoyed visiting with family and friends.

One special occasion was a dinner out with Lucie Scaccia, widow of Frank's brother Eddie, neices Mary Ann Berley and Pat Beagle. Francine was also visiting at this time. She presented us with a hand made bed cover she knitted.

Another memorable occasion was a dinner at Radigans Restaurant in Kenosha where we dined with Paul + Beverly Peters, Steve and Rachel Kabelle and Richard + Berdine Storey. The men had worked for years with Frank <sup>in the</sup> organization of a church youth camp.

When we were ready to leave Paul hugged me and said "You + Frank have been like mother + father to us fellows." This is a good feeling and shows the love + respect we have achieved with Christian principles and good living habits.

In 1991 only one sadness took our attention. The death of my brother Arthur (just turned 90 years old) left a vacancy in our family that takes a lot of God's healing to keep back the tears. We enjoyed many visits with Arthur those the years in Florida and grew to love him very much. He was very kind and gentle (also a gentleman in manners and dealing with people.



1991, a beautiful year.

On June 6 we celebrated our 60th wedding anniversary with our children, Yolanda & Dennis Moore, Gerard and Gabrielle Scaccia, Francine Scaccia, and Joel and Lamona Scaccia and Eva Lynn and Lee McCormack.

\* The details and photos etc are recorded in our special "Memories Scrapbook."

Memorable was the singing and piano playing of John Dunbersly who accompanied Francine.

1992

January

By phone we wished Gerard, Joel, and Eva Lynn "Happy Birthday."

In our newsbulletin for St. Andrews Residence this quotation by William Allen White speaks my thinking:

"I am not afraid of tomorrow,  
For I have seen yesterday  
and I love today."

February 1992.

Not too eventful except one of our ladies turned 100 years old and we had a nice party to celebrate. Friends all wished Aranka Milazzo (an opera singer) our "Best Wishes".

April 1992

The usual activities, shopping, eating out, reading and ~~looking~~ T.V. come and go.

On the 21<sup>st</sup> & 22<sup>nd</sup> Neil and Jeannie Rendall visited us, bringing many photos and family records. We worked on identifying photos of people only I remember and some I did not. We enjoyed chicken and rice cassarole for supper after about 4 hours of constant work. The 22<sup>nd</sup>. breakfast of eggs omillets, with toast and jam.

For dinner our guests took us to the Rex Lobster restaurant which has become our favorite eating place. On returning home Neil compiled

a beautiful album of photos and records that we had mutual access. This informative material will be available in future years to our children and their families!

May 1992

Colleen graduated from College, 7<sup>th</sup> and announced her wedding for the 16<sup>th</sup>. The photo of the happy couple was appreciated. Wish we could attend all the wonderful happenings that take place with grand children and great grand children!

June 1992

Father's Day was celebrated with cards, phone calls and checks from Gerard + Gabrielle, and all other four children.

The 22nd we had our own little service of remembrance for my brother Erwin. He passed away the week before. Neil and I communicated by phone and later he sent me the taping of the funeral service in Zion, Illinois. This leaves only myself left of the Joseph Benson family, parents and six children. At times this fact hits me hard!

July 1992

The month started out much as usual: noon picnic, commodities/collection of surplus foods, foot care/Dr Hamburg hair appointments and then "Wham!"

A residents meeting was called by manager at which time she announced that St Andrews Residence (building) had termites. The entire residents must be relocated and the building vacated. It was necessary for all this to have company come in to fumigate to rid us of the pests.

The instructions were detailed for readying each apartment; any foods were to be wrapped etc. after inspection ok we were to evacuate the building Sunday, 26<sup>th</sup>

Frank & I decided to make the whole thing an adventure & vacation. We chose to go to Howard Johnson motel near the Ocean and had a friend drive us there. We stayed and enjoyed the pool, walks, eating <sup>at</sup> next door restaurant all week. We came home to our fumigated apt. Sat, Aug 1.

0/8  
9/15

August 1992

Not to be out done by July excitement

Here Comes Hurricane Andrew!

We kept our TV on a lot of time to hear reports of warnings etc of approaching storm + devastation about 70 miles south of West Palm Beach, Fla.

Thank God we kept safe in our apartment. We had some rain and hard wind as the rim of hurricane passed over southern Florida. No damage to our building.

The newspapers from this period give many details of Hurricane's strength and calamities; good deeds and gossip; fatalities and property damage.

September, October + November were more or less usual and not too eventful. Holidays are enjoyed <sup>with</sup> friends.

Our health is stable with small aches and pains we keep under control with mild medication.

December 1992

St. Andrews Activities continue with  
bake sale/coffee hour, Christmas tree lighting  
party, Forest Hill High School singers  
and finishing door hanging (quilted)  
13th Sunday residents gathered for  
← our St. Andrews Residence 22<sup>nd</sup> anniversary  
party. Fewer & fewer original residents  
present each year!

Wednesday 16 our son Joel, came  
to visit us. He arrived with his  
energy and great smile that showed  
his love for us. Joel and Frank exchanged  
jokes & their banter helped us pass  
the hours together. Joel has matured  
with family responsibilities and keeps  
his fun and happy nature. We love  
him!

## January 1993

Birthday phone calls to Gerard 13<sup>th</sup>  
Joel 21<sup>st</sup> and Eva Lynn 17<sup>th</sup>

Frank had therapy for his leg + back  
at Good Samaritan Hospital.

Good results were experienced.  
Our schedule for activities continued  
with apt. inspection, doctor appointments,  
shopping and eating at the mall.

## February 1993

Highlights:

23<sup>rd</sup> Lee and Ruby Kendall and  
Meredith Joiner spent the day  
visiting and eating dinner  
at Red Lobster.

28<sup>th</sup> Jackie and Chris visited us.

We used the VCR and added a  
little on tape for posterity.

## March 1993

Nothing particular to add.



April 1993

Good Samaritan Hospital, Successful!  
Dr Zeide prescribed therapy for Frank's  
leg & back. (arthritic joints)

30th Fire works beautiful.

May 1993

usual appointment with Doctors  
Trips to mall

14th Visit from Fred & Helen (very good)  
All enjoyed organ recital

26th Eva had hair shampoo & set plus (1)  
a wonderful manicure (courtesy  
of Yolanda & Denny Mothers Day.  
Building activities many & interesting

June 1993

3rd Yolanda & Eva Lynn visit  
to 8th Red Lobster enjoyed by all!  
Mother's favorite eating out  
establishment.

14th Worked hard for a good  
apartment inspection, 15th

\* 27th Emergency trip to Good Sam Hosp.  
good care given to Frank.

July 1993.

Every once in awhile we go to dinner at the Pennsylvania Hotel

Also dinner at Denny's. Bought a nice apple pie to bring home. Yummy Yum!

~~31st~~  
27th <sup>to Aug 2nd</sup> Gerard + Gabrielle visit!

We ate out at the

{ Red Lobster  
Arby's  
Howley's  
Pennsylvania

{ The Maidmade  
vacation of trip  
by staying at  
Ramada Resort

August 1993

Shopping and a few activities as usual!

Sept. 1993

9th. Manager of St. Andrews had a residents meeting to enlighten us about expenses (going up, up up!)  
A raise in Rent imminent!

Took a fun ride on Shuttle around downtown. Something to

improve transportation, free!

October 1993

November 1993

1st. A nice visit from Labeland trio  
enjoyed by all

2nd. Doris Huhta phoned for a visit.

11th Franky Scaccia enjoyed a restful  
visit: rode shuttle route to see a bit of  
town and walked to Ocean. Not us, tho!

Franky arrived home in Chicago 14th

Then the 17th Joel and Tracy visited

What a beautiful granddaughter!

She cooked, washed dishes, and made us  
comfortable.

After Joel + Tracy flew home to Arizona  
the 21st Our beautiful daughter  
Francine arrived from her son Randy's  
in Clato Winslow, Arizona.

In seeing Dr. Ahr and receive  
an encouraging report.

December 1993

By now Francine has become a resident here and is loved by many residents of St. Andrews with her smile and helpful ways.

← Highlight of month, the 17, was our St. Andrew's Anniversary Party. A few residents were honored for the originals coming into House Dec. 9th 1970.

18th + 19th

Ev, Lynn and Lee stayed at the Ramada and rented a car so we all enjoyed ride south to Del Ray along the ocean beach.

20th We ate out at Ardy's, (my favorite sandwich place!)

21st We rode north to Juno Beach and enjoyed ocean again.

25th Good (!) dinner at Red Lobster

27th Birthday Greetings were given to Frank at the noon meal.

Frank told people he won't be 89 again! He doesn't look ninety!!

January 1994

Usual activities again until:

18th Eva visited quilting group at Howard Park. This was a grand time of visiting and picking up my sewing after a long time.

19th Gerard made a short visit for resting. He took Frank (Dad) for needed hair cut.