



Fun Times in Assisted Living

October 1, 2021 Edition

COVID STATUS

We currently have 1 COVID positive resident and 2 COVID positive staff members. Both staff members are quarantined at their homes. Halls 2 & 3 are precautionarily quarantined due to exposure.

Please check our website for the most up-to-date information:
www.oddfellows.com/covid-19



“We’re all in the same boat; fishing in the same hole; wondering where the same time goes . . . wishing on the same stars; We’re all hoping hope floats cause we’re all in the same boat.” ~ Zac Brown Band

FISHING

I was raised in a family that sport fished. But we took it seriously. We didn’t put a beef in the freezer for winter, we put salmon. Yep, I grew up in Alaska. We’d spend all summer fishing. From June through August, you’d find us just outside of Homer, Alaska camped on a beach. We’d fish every day. It was this little community of fisherman, everyone watched out for the other guy. For those who don’t like fishing it might not sound appealing, but to this kid it was magic.

When we moved back to Oregon, we decided to try fishing salmon season at the mouth of the Columbia River. We decided to fish buoy 10. If memory serves it’s the last buoy before you cross the bar into the ocean. I’ve never seen fishing like that. You couldn’t count the boats. In fact, my mom swears you could walk across the Columbia River by walking boat to boat. But it was competitive and not friendly to new comers.

Across the bar we went. The “bar” separates the ocean from the Columbia River. Ocean fishing was much more like what we’d experienced in Alaska except the waves. OMG! I’d never been seasick in my life until then. So, we’re fishing along one day and I’m about as green as you can get, I was so sea sick. Along comes a salmon and I get a hit on my fishing pole. I grab it to set the hook and bam a fish hits my dad’s pole (he’s driving the boat). So, I grab it to set that hook. And just at that precise moment the seasickness wins. With a fishing pole in each hand, I’m hanging over the boat “feeding the fish”. While I was “otherwise occupied” the boat next to us ended up landing my dad’s fish because I couldn’t manage the line and it got tangled up with theirs. Between “episodes” I managed to also land my fish. Then as we’re cleaning things up, this boat idles up to us and hands us the handle to their net. Inside their net was my second fish. They brought us our fish and all my lures. We all had the best chuckle because your seriously couldn’t make that story up. I mean who catches 2 fish all while being sea sick??

You know me, there’s a lesson in this. That other boat could have very easily kept my fish. But they didn’t. They brought him back. And we made new friends out of it. Why? Because we’re all fishing in the same hole. Even if we don’t agree, we’re all in the same boat. There’s another line in the song I quoted tonight – “If the ship keeps rocking, we’ll all go overboard.” Be nice, do the right thing, make new friends, be a good person. Let’s keep hoping that hope floats!

Blessings,
Kari



HELLO FROM QUARANTINE LAND

Folks, never in my 20+ year career have I seen things like this. We might quarantine a resident here or there if they had a “super bug”, but closing an entire unit was unheard of. Yet here we are. We had our first COVID positive resident. Who I am pleased to report, although she/he does not feel like tap dancing across campus, she/he is starting to feel a bit better. The rest of the second and third floor residents remain healthy. We assess twice daily for symptoms and are testing routinely. We have taken to bribery and bring cookies and snacks along when we test. You should see the looks when we show up to test without cookies 😊 All kidding aside, your loved one’s really are doing OK. Would they rather be hanging out with you – YES! But all are in good spirits and glad to be safe.

FAIRWELL FRIEND



We said goodbye to another treasured employee this week. But this time they retired. Our bus driver Robert decided to hang up his keys and spend some time enjoying retirement. We might see him here or there in between his travels, but he’s off to find adventure with his wife by his side. Good-bye Robert. We wish you safe travels and happy adventures!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY POLLY

Our own Polly turned 100. Not only did she turn 100, she did it while making history as being a part of the pandemic. Polly has the best laugh. She has such great memories to share. When we’re open for visitors again, stop by sometime and ask her about Dumb Dumb the mule. Trust me 😊 You’ll be in stitches before she’s done!



EVEN IN QUARANTINE WE MANAGED TO HAVE SOME FUN

For those folks not in quarantine we still managed to have some fun before we completely closed activities.

