

Glen Alda Seniors

by Doug Field

A friendly, active and open group.

I guess I caused a bit of a flurry last month writing about firewood and how much I enjoy the warmth of sitting and reading by the woodstove. Well folks, I enjoyed speaking with a number of you, and I was certainly touched by the concern that many of you expressed, but your concerns were for nought unfortunately. I do have enough firewood to see me through into the spring although some of it is not as dry as I would normally use. As I mentioned last month, I am very grateful to Earl A. for stepping up and ensuring we did have the firewood we need to see us through to spring. I knew that some of the wood would not be as dry as I would have liked, but having the firewood to Bev and I is far more important. Earl was open about what he was supplying and was both prompt and generous in the pricing of it given the short notice he got, and I am very grateful to him for being there when we were caught short this year. Thank you Earl. That is enough on that subject.

The good news in all of this, is that I now have a better idea about the number of people who actually read the Voice each month, so I will have to think about how I phrase things in the future. It is good to know that there are so many caring people in the community, but then we knew that already, which is why we live here. The only other community, of all of those we have resided

in over the years, where the atmosphere in the community at large was comparable, was good old L'Amable, which had a cohesiveness, and good spirit, we had not encountered prior to moving there in the Seventies.

Communities are all different, just like the people living in them. We are wanderers of sorts, in that we have moved many times, and lived in so many different communities, regions of the province, and even a few places outside of Canada's borders. Everywhere we have lived has had its good and bad points, but most were very similar in many ways. Most were welcoming of newcomers. Up to a point that is, at least until they got to know you, and had figured out how you fit into their little bit of society. Basically, they watched you, observed how you made the effort, or not, to fit in, but mainly, how you went about fitting in was the key to being accepted or not.

We have always tried to give more than we take from situations. That is not some planned thing, rather just how we are both wired, so to speak, which I guess is why we get along as well as we do. We do not attempt to rush things, rather just let things move along

.....
• Below and on the next page: Pictures from our early-
• December gathering and lunch. Photos by Doug Field.
•

