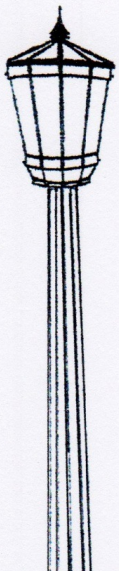


Chesaning Area Historical Society & Museum

602 W Broad St - Chesaning MI

November 2018 Newsletter



Monthly Meeting

Monday - November 12

6:30 p.m. — at the Museum

GUEST:

Judy Erdmann - Paper Crafting & Silhouettes



THINGS TO BE THANKFUL FOR

- In 1953, someone at Swanson misjudged the number of frozen turkeys it would sell that Thanksgiving -- by 26 TONS! Some industrious soul came up with a brilliant plan: Why not slice up the meat and repackage with some trimmings on the side? Thus, the first TV dinner was born ... (Who remembers TV trays???)
- When Abe Lincoln declared Thanksgiving a national holiday, it was thanks to the tireless efforts of a magazine editor named Sarah Josepha Hale. Her other claim to fame? She also wrote the nursery rhyme "Mary Had a Little Lamb"
- Thanksgiving was made a national holiday every third Thursday of November since 1863 - THANKS ABE :):)

What's Happening in "OUR TOWN"

35th Annual CandleLight Walk
Friday & Saturday
November 23 & 24
Candle Lighting 5p.m - 9p.m.

FESTIVITIES

- Museum beautifully decorated
- Santa's Reindeer on Museum grounds
- Petting Zoo for CHILDREN
- Carriage rides
- Festival of Trees at The Public House (formerly Peet Center)
- Bake Sale
- Living Nativity
- Santa Letters 6p.m. Nu-Rich Jewelers

September 19, 2018
Board Meeting Minutes

Old Business

- Logo for Kringle bags for Chamber
- Show & Tell is suggested to be our September program each year as it is enjoyed so much by everyone

New Business

- Consumers Energy reprogrammed thermostats installed batteries & put in LED bulbs

- New outside Museum bench ordered as old one had to be trashed — motion/Connie second/Nancy = PASSED
- Amendment to By-Laws: 4 board members = quorum — will be presented for vote at monthly meeting - motion/Dianne second/Connie = PASSED

This is YOUR Newsletter so if you have any recipes, some humorous or historic thoughts OR anything else you would like to see here - Please bring the information to the museum or call Frances Young & I'll pick it up & print it HERE —

Thank you

Memorials

In Memory of
Betty Fogel

from:

Ben & Dianne Stanuszek

Lois Harris

Jim & Frances Young

While walking down the street one day, a presidential candidate was struck by a car & killed.

His soul arrives in heaven & is met by St. Peter at the entrance.

"Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "It seems there is a problem. We seldom see a high official around these parts, you see, so we're not sure what to do with you".

"No problem, just let me in," says the politician.

"Well I'd like to, but I have orders from the higher ups. What we'll do is have you spend one day in hell & one in heaven. Then you can choose where to spend eternity."

"Really? I've made up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the politician. "I'm sorry, but we have our rules." With that, St Peter escorts him to the elevator & he goes down, down, down to hell.

The doors opens & he finds himself in a green golf course. In the distance is a clubhouse & standing in front are all his friends & other politicians who had worked with him.

Everyone is very happy & in evening dress. They run to greet him, shake his hand & reminisce about the good times they had while getting rich at the expense of the people. They then dined on lobster, caviar & the finest champagne.

Also present is the devil, who really is a very friendly guy who is having such a good time that before the politician realizes it, it is time to go. Everyone gives him a hearty farewell & waves as he leaves.

The elevator goes up, up, up & the door opens in heaven where St Peter is, "Now it's time to visit heaven..."

The politician joins a group of contented souls moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp & singing. They have a good time & before he realizes it, the 24 hours have gone by & St. Peter returns.

"Well you've spent a day in hell & another in heaven, now choose your eternity.

The politician reflects for a minute, then answers: "I would never have said it before, I mean heaven has been delightful, but I think I would be better off in hell."

So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator & he goes down to hell...

Now the doors of the elevator open & he's in the middle of a barren land covered with waste & garbage. He sees his friends, dressed in rags, picking up the trash & putting it in black bags as more trash falls to the ground.

The devil comes over to him & puts his arm around his shoulders.

"I don't understand," stammers the politician. "Yesterday I was here & there was a golf course & we ate lobster & caviar, drank champagne & danced & had a great time. Now there's just a wasteland full of garbage & my friends look miserable. What Happened?"

The devil smiles & says, The moral of the story is: "Yesterday we were campaigning, Today, you voted."

...Submitted by Kathy Crissy

VOTE WISELY ON ELECTION DAY