

What Makes a Father and What Makes a Dad

A father is someone who believes that by donating his sperm for your creation, he has done his duty in life. A dad is someone who gets up every day and does whatever he can to put a roof over your head, clothes on your back and food on your table. He might have to dig ditches, flip hamburgers, deliver pizzas, work in a factory — or all of the above. He might not own a suit and tie. He teaches the value of hard work not because he's looking for help mowing the lawn, but because he knows idleness leads to trouble. He realizes his job is to make his children productive citizens, and to do that, he can't always be his child's friend.

When I graduated from high school, I realized I had a dad I respected and with whom I could talk about anything. He taught me to remember right from wrong, no matter where I was or what I was doing. He set the bar and let me go out into the world to make my own way. To me, there is no greater man than a dad. — S.

Dear S.: Thank you for providing a wonderful Father's Day testimonial. Our best wishes to all the dads who are such excellent role models for their children. Here's an essay that appeared in this space several years ago, and we are happy to print it again:

A great man died today. He wasn't a world leader or a famous doctor or a war hero or a sports figure. He was no business tycoon, and you would never see his name in the financial pages. But he was one of the greatest men who ever lived. He was my father.

I guess you might say he was a person who was never interested in getting credit or receiving honors. He did corny things like pay his bills on time, go to church on Sunday and serve as an officer in the PTA. He helped his kids with their homework and drove his wife to do the grocery shopping on Thursday nights. He got a great kick out of hauling his teenagers and their friends around to and from football games.

Dad enjoyed simple pastimes like picnics in the park and pitching horseshoes. Opera wasn't exactly his thing. He liked country music, mowing the grass and

running with the dog. He didn't own a tuxedo, and I'm sure he never tasted smoked salmon or caviar.

Tonight is my first night without him. I don't know what to do with myself, so I am writing to you. I am sorry now for the times I didn't show him the proper respect. But I am grateful for a lot of other things. I am thankful that God let me have my father for 15 years. And I am happy that I was able to let him know how much I loved him.

That wonderful man died with a smile on his face and fulfillment in his heart. He knew that he was a great success as a husband and a father, a brother, a son and a friend. I wonder how many millionaires can say that. — His Daughter

Dear Annie: This is for "Bob," whose stepchildren call him by his first name. It's not the title. It's how you are treated. I married my second husband when my daughter was in 7th grade. She called him "my Todders" (his name was Todd). Todders was the one she asked to take her to the father-daughter dance, the one she called when she got a flat tire, the one whose advice she sought. If they love, respect and value you, you are their dad, no matter what they call you. ~ This Classic Annie's Mailbox column was originally published in 2012.

A Dad is a son's first Hero and a daughter's first Love

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BIRTHDAYS... WELCOME... INFORMATION...



Happy, Happy Birthday

Rosemary	6/4	Alice P	6/16
Isonia	6/8	Lillian	6/16
Lee	6/12	Carmella	6/20
Jeanne C	6/12	DJ	6/25

The Resident's Birthday Party is the last Wednesday of every month, in the Dining Room. Entertainment w/ Larry sponsored by Compassion Care, Birthday Cake sponsored by CareMore.



Meet Your New Neighbor

Gary	134	Len	162
Rachel	136	John	250

TRIPS, TOURS AND SHOPPING

Mondays, Wednesdays & Fridays are Doctor Appointment Days
Tuesdays & Thursdays Trips, Tours and Shopping



Day	Date	Time	Location of Activity
Tuesday	4	9:00 - 11:30	Wal-Mart Shopping
		2:15 - 4:15	The 99 Cent Store
Thursday	6	9:00 - 11:30	Wal-Mart Shopping
		2:15 - 4:15	Aliante Casino
Tuesday	11	9:00 - 11:30	Wal-Mart Shopping
Thursday	13	9:00 - 11:30	Big Lots
		2:15 - 4:15	Hobby Lobby, Target, Ross or WinCo
Tuesday	18	9:00 - 11:30	Wal-Mart Shopping
		2:15 - 3:15	Delivering a meal to Fisher House
Thursday	20	10:30 - 12:30	Bok Bok, Little Dumplings, Dickey's, Roberto's, Griddle Cakes
		2:15 - 4:15	Smith's Grocery Store
Tuesday	25	9:00 - 11:30	Wal-Mart Shopping
		2:15 - 4:15	The Dollar Store & Dunkin Donuts
Thursday	27	9:00 - 11:30	Krispy Kreme and Deseret Thrift Store
		2:15 - 4:15	Hobby Lobby, Target or Ross

SHORT STORIES ABOUT GREAT DADS

“TALKING IS LIKE KETCHUP” - I sat in my dad’s living room reading one night while he watched television. An hour passed before I realized it, and I felt bad for not speaking during that time. I asked if he was OK, and he said yes. Then I apologized for not talking more. “Carmen,” Dad replied. “Talking is like ketchup. If you like the meat enough, you don’t need the ketchup—and if you like the company enough, you don’t need the conversation.” My dad never earned a college degree, but he was the smartest person I ever knew. ~ *by Carmen Mariano, Braintree, Massachusetts*

THE HITCHHIKER’S GUIDE TO FAMILY - “Linda, look at the map!” My father slammed on the brakes, glaring at my mom. He didn’t believe in excessive planning, and so each summer we embarked on a spontaneous family road trip that didn’t always go smoothly. There were lots of late-night panics to find hotels, stops to ask for directions, and elevated tempers. One night, we picked up a hitchhiker somewhere in Kentucky. As we blasted the radio and my dad bought us all ice cream, the hitchhiker told me he’d give his life to have what I had. ~ *by Rachel O’Connor, Westtown, New York*

BIG SHOES TO FILL - I cleaned out Dad’s closet yesterday. There were two things I couldn’t box up: his work shirts and his two pairs of Red Wing boots. He couldn’t remember birthdays or anniversaries, but he remembered the date on which he’d bought his first pair. I remember it too—April 16, the day after Tax Day. What does a child do with her dad’s favorite boots? I think I will make a planter out of them or use them to store something valuable. You can’t throw away a man’s favorite boots. You’ve got to keep them and pass them down. *by Theresa Arnold, Tioga, Texas*

DAD’S SECRET SPOT - My dad was a gardener before it was cool. He would proudly tell people, “I can grow just about anything.” He could—except for my beloved lilacs. He tried everything, with no luck or lilacs to show for his efforts. One night when I was a teen, it was raining in that way it does in Minnesota in April: violent and cleansing. I heard the creak of the side door, and he stood soaking wet, etched with scratches, holding an abundance of lilacs. “I found a secret lilac spot,” he said. “It wasn’t easy, but I got them.” That’s how he got everything. ~ *by Lucia Paul, Plymouth, Minnesota*

GOOD VIBRATIONS - My dad died unexpectedly at age 78, leaving our family heartbroken. During the funeral mass, my sister felt her phone vibrate in her purse. She was a little surprised that someone would be calling her, knowing she was at dad’s funeral mass. Afterward, she found there was a message: “Hi, this is your dad,” said the male voice. “I wanted to let you know I made it home.” The caller obviously had the wrong number, but the message was clear. My dad had completed his journey to heaven and wanted us to know. Thanks, Dad—until we meet again. ~ *by Nancy Perkins, St. Johns, Michigan*

THERE’S ALWAYS A FIRST - My dad delivered bread for a living. We enjoyed each other’s company, so he’d drive home at lunchtime and I’d go with him. One day, we delivered to a large grocery store. When we pulled in back, the manager saw me and said, “I heard it’s your birthday, so go pick out anything in our toy aisle free.” I excitedly grabbed some paper dolls, but the big surprise was still ahead. Dad, the store manager, and the employees stood with a huge lit cake, singing me “Happy Birthday.” I’d turned seven, and this was my first-ever birthday party. Thanks, Dad! ~ *by Debbie Gunn, Bothell, Washington*

**GREAT
DADS
GET PROMOTED TO
GRANDPAS**

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN YOUR COMMUNITY



Thank you
Shadow Ridge High
School for assisting us
in an afternoon of
Creativity!



GET TO KNOW YOUR NEIGHBORS

Dora Stoker was born in Steubenville, Ohio to William Delaney and Ina Sprouse. Dora was their only child. Growing up Dora and a neighbor girl Joanne used to play by a nearby stream. Once while playing beauty shop, Dora accidentally cut Joanne's long hair. Joanne was mortified and both mothers would not speak to each other for a very long time. Dora's father passed away when she was only six years old. Dora's mother then took a job in Arizona. Therefore Dora's grandparents, Fredrick Sprouse and Barbara Ellen Burkhart stepped up to care for Dora. Her grandfather worked on the dam in Jefferson County, Ohio.



At the age 15, Dora's mother married Thurman Walter Kimberland. Walter worked for the Santa Fe Railroad along with his four brothers.

Dora attended Steubenville High School and worked part-time doing laundry. Before she graduated from high school her family moved to Las Vegas where she completed high school.

After high school Dora moved to Arizona. That's where she met and fell in love with Roy Stoker. They were married within the year. They had two children, Viola and Roy. Roy refinished cars and furniture.

One of Dora's family memories was when her children were teenagers, and Dora planned a family vacation. Roy was waiting for a manager to call him back regarding a job he had hoped to get, so Roy did not go with the family. Dora took the kids on a vacation to visit Carlsbad Cavern. Dora said they had the time of their lives. When they returned home, they were happy to find out that Roy had gotten the job at Motorola.

Roy and Dora retired at the same time and decided to move to Las Vegas. They enjoyed traveling, notably to Hawaii and several National Parks. They both enjoyed playing the slots. Dora says that Roy was the lucky one and typically won money while she always lost. Still, there was one time where Roy lost all his money and found Dora to tell her the news that it was time to go home. Dora opened her purse and showed him the money she had won. Roy passed away in 1980.

Dora's says her favorite movies are with Clarke Gable

Dora says her daughter found Silver Sky at Deer Springs assisted living for her and decorated her apartment beautifully. Dora enjoys taking trips, participating in entertainment activities, watching television and having meals in the dining room.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

Sundays	7:30 AM	Catholic Mass Channel 6 KVCW (TH)
Fridays	11:00 AM	Catholic Services w/Deacon Frank (MR) Rosary to follow service
Wednesdays	2:00 PM	Gratitude and Encouragement w/ Volunteer residents Myrna (TH)

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY

A Great DAD
makes memories
GOES ON GREAT ADVENTURES
always puts his family first
MAKES SACRIFICES
IS PATIENT
always has the time for his kids
IS A GREAT TEACHER
LOVES HIS KIDS & THEIR MOTHER
UNCONDITIONALLY

WHO'S WHO AT YOUR COMMUNITY

Robert Colbert R.N., R.F.A. - Vice President Assisted Living
Nicole Graham M.H.A., R.F.A. - Executive Director
Erin Leroux R.N. - Director of Wellness
Joe Leininger - Food Service Director
Dawn Lewis - Director of Community Engagement
Barbara Phillips - Activity Coordinator
Derrick Pino - Medication Care Specialist
Salvador Martinez-Valle - Sr. Lead Maintenance Tech
Shadé Momodu & Dyonne Peterson - Receptionists
Nancy Voag - Transportation

Office Hours:
Monday - Sunday 8:00AM - 6:00PM
If you have any questions,
Please call or come by,
6741 N. Decatur Blvd. Bldg. 3
Las Vegas, NV. 89131
(702) 462-7700



Resident Council
Is the Last Monday of the
month at 2:00PM (MR)

