

Solitaires

November 09

Our November luncheon will meet Thursday, November 19, 2009 at 1:00 PM at ***Northwest Landing***, a restaurant inside the Doubletree Guest Suite. The location is 16500 Southcenter Parkway. We have a good place to meet for lunch. Come join us!

Our monthly meeting attendees for our October meeting were Edith Leatham, Lana Mitsules, Bill Poggel, Dee Prather, Nicole Yates, Jeanne Haase, Evelyn Okert, Andrew Hauser, Fran Parker and Al Shahed.

Reminder to not forget our New Year's Eve dinner will be at Duke's at 5:00 pm.

Monday, October 19, is our trip to the Tulalip Casino and the shopping mall up north. Several of us are really looking forward to the trip. Margaret Stone and Lana Mitsules will be driving. Bring your pennies, nickels, dimes or quarters. We will meet at 11 am and then convene at the casino at 12 noon, have lunch and then go do what each of us likes to do. We'll plan to meet later to have dinner before heading home.

The trip to Vashon Island will be moved to this spring.

There are two movies that people are interested in seeing "Capitalism" and "Amelia". Nicole and Edith will organize this effort.

No one signed up to go to the Victoria Christmas Festival on December 8-10.

As part of our Christmas potluck, it was decided that we will do a "Turn Back the Clock" activity again. That means everyone

should bring a picture of themselves in their 'younger years' and we'll try to guess who it is. The potluck will take the place of our December luncheon and will be on December 17 at 12 noon at Lana Mitsules'. Be sure to bring a dish for lunch along with a gift of less than \$10 and your childhood picture. Map to Lana's will be included.

November Birthdays:

Jim Orchekowsky 11/6 Fran Parker 11/12

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"How silently they tumble down
And come to rest upon the ground
To lay a carpet, rich and rare,
Beneath the trees without a care,
Content to sleep, their work well done,
Colors gleaming in the sun.

At other times, they wildly fly
Until they nearly reach the sky.
Twisting, turning through the air
Till all the trees stand stark and bare.
Exhausted, drop to earth below
To wait, like children, for the snow."

- Elsie N. Brady, *Leaves*