



October Newsletter

Autumn is definitely here.

Although we are still having some lovely days, there is a coolness to the breeze, and the leaves are starting to fall. On the 31st October 2021 at 2am the clocks will be going back by one hour. This marks the end of BST (British Summer Time)

It also means an extra hour in bed!

Interesting Fact: At the Royal Observatory in Greenwich, they even have sundials which need changing.

A few more interesting facts about this month. October 1974 the very first McDonalds in the UK opened its doors in London, and is still operating today!

In America they have some very odd celebrations that occur in October.

4th Oct National Noodle Day

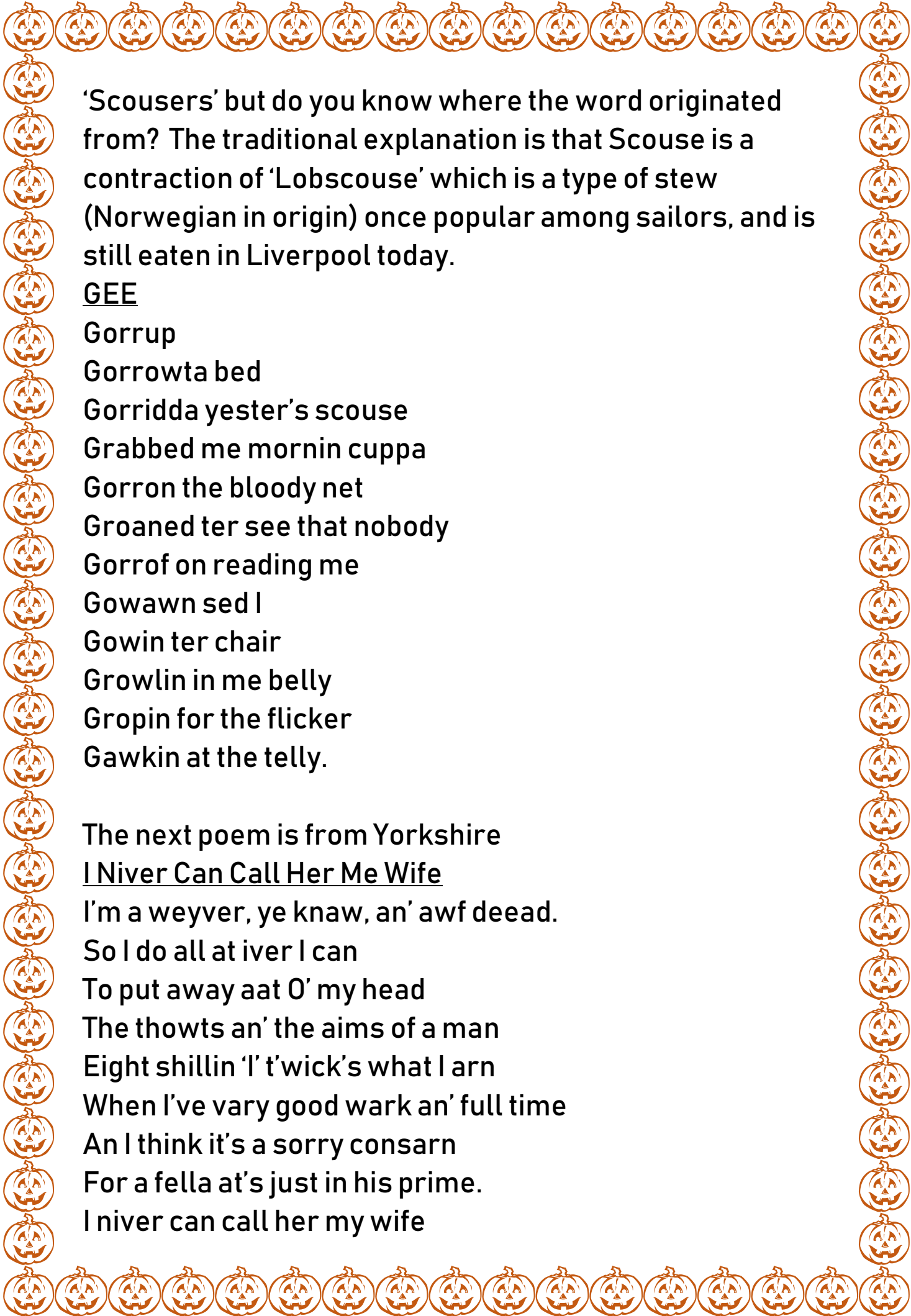
13th Oct World Zombie Day

16th Oct National Fossil Day

17th Oct Sweetest Day

In this months Newsletter we continue to celebrate the diversity of regional dialects. With poems from Liverpool and Yorkshire.

As you will be aware, people from Liverpool are called

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'Scousers' but do you know where the word originated from? The traditional explanation is that Scouse is a contraction of 'Lobscouse' which is a type of stew (Norwegian in origin) once popular among sailors, and is still eaten in Liverpool today.

GEE

Gorrupt

Gorowta bed

Gorridda yester's scouse

Grabbed me mornin cuppa

Gorron the bloody net

Groaned ter see that nobody

Gorrof on reading me

Gowawn sed I

Gowin ter chair

Growlin in me belly

Gropin for the flicker

Gawkin at the telly.

The next poem is from Yorkshire

I Niver Can Call Her Me Wife

I'm a weyver, ye know, an' awf deead.

So I do all at iver I can

To put away aat O' my head

The thowts an' the aims of a man

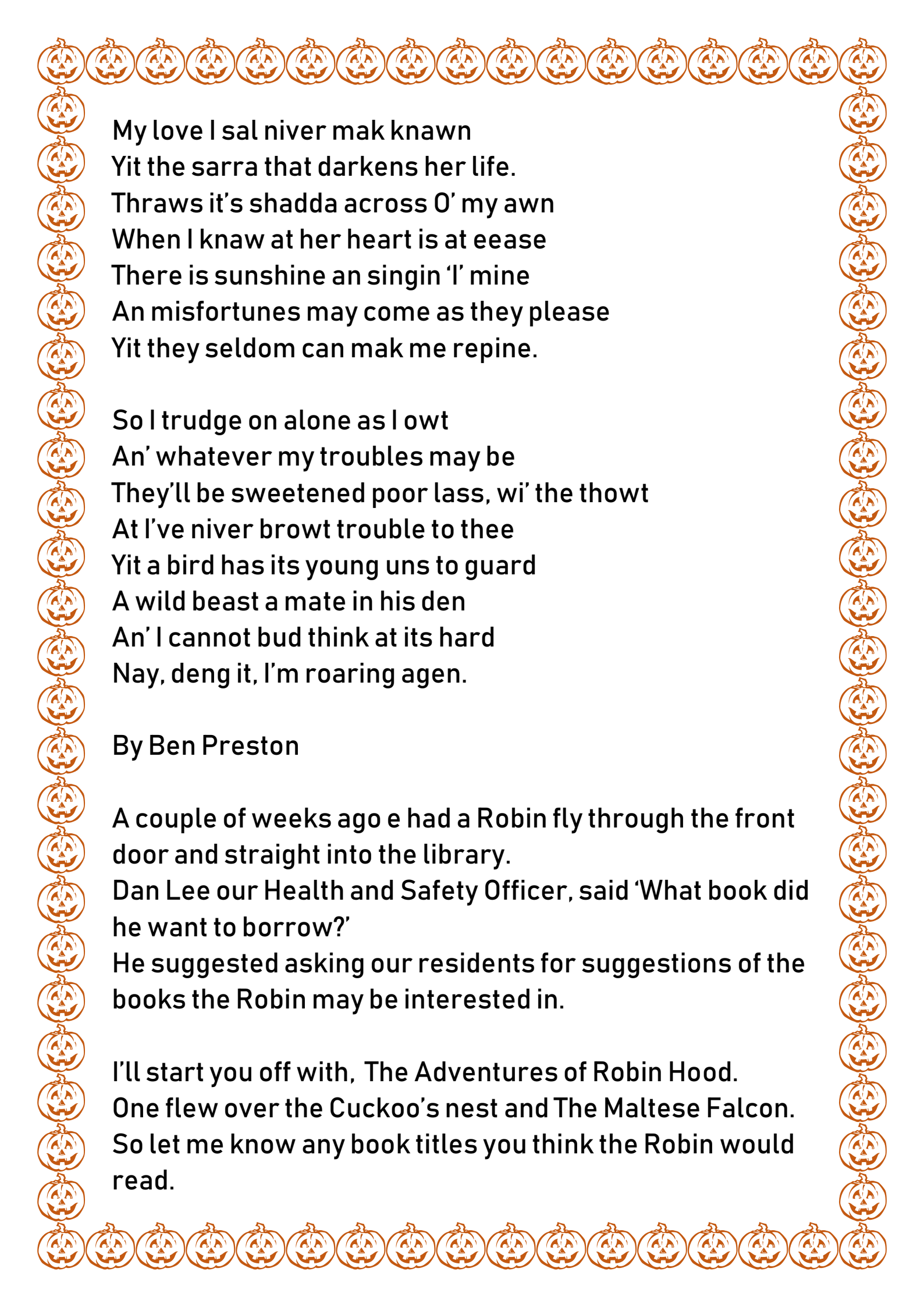
Eight shillin 'I' t'wick's what I arn

When I've vary good wark an' full time

An I think it's a sorry consarn

For a fella at's just in his prime.

I niver can call her my wife



My love I sal niver mak knawn
Yit the sarra that darkens her life.
Thraws it's shadda across O' my awn
When I knaw at her heart is at eease
There is sunshine an singin 'I' mine
An misfortunes may come as they please
Yit they seldom can mak me repine.

So I trudge on alone as I owt
An' whatever my troubles may be
They'll be sweetened poor lass, wi' the thowt
At I've niver browt trouble to thee
Yit a bird has its young uns to guard
A wild beast a mate in his den
An' I cannot bud think at its hard
Nay, deng it, I'm roaring agen.

By Ben Preston

A couple of weeks ago e had a Robin fly through the front door and straight into the library.
Dan Lee our Health and Safety Officer, said 'What book did he want to borrow?'
He suggested asking our residents for suggestions of the books the Robin may be interested in.

I'll start you off with, The Adventures of Robin Hood.
One flew over the Cuckoo's nest and The Maltese Falcon.
So let me know any book titles you think the Robin would read.

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Trip Out

We are looking to take Residents on an outing to Torre Abbey in Torquay to visit, date to be confirmed, The Agatha Christie: Destination Unknown Exhibit. Anyone who is interested in going, please let me know.

On the 12th October we have a fantastic singer coming to see us, her name is Amanda Henson, she came here earlier in the year, and you gave her such rave reviews that we had to have her back again.

So put it in your diaries and calendars because you wont want to miss this event.