June Newsletter

To continue looking at the origins of the months of the year. This month is June.

The word 'June' ultimately comes from the Latin lanius of Juno (luno) referring to the Roman goddess.

The J sound for the I in Latin. Iuno emerges in French, and its spelling with the letter J doesn't settle in English until the late 1600's. Juno, the Roman goddess, was the wife of Jupiter, queen of gods and goddess of marriage, childbirth and fertility.

June's Birth flower is The Rose

June's Birth stones Pearl, Alexandrite and Moonstone June is a very common month for Royal birthdays

June 1st Edward 1 (1239) 3rd George V (1865)

4th George 111 (1738) 19th James V1 (1566)

23rd Edward V111 (1894) 28th Henry V111 (1491) And of course on 21st Prince William (1982)

As discussed in the Resident's meeting, David, our cook, presented a list of new dishes to be included in our regular menu. You have all had the opportunity to see

this now and to decide the items that you would like included. These selections have been added and you will see them, on the menu, in the coming weeks.

The 2 poems I've decided to include this month are about the Corona Virus. Very topical.

The first one was given to me by one of the residents.

Ode to Coronarvirus

Oh Corona, Oh Corona

I'm bored out of my skin

What can I do to get off the Gin?

I've taken to crafting and it looks fantastic

Its amazing what you can do with knicker elastic.

Oh Corona, Oh Corona

What have you done?

You've cancelled my holiday, my run to the sun.

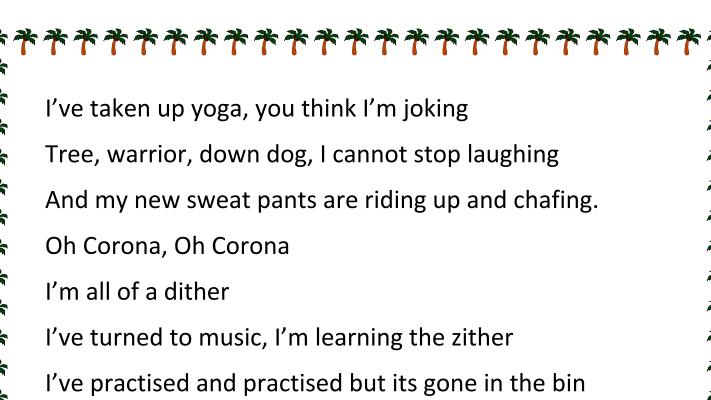
I've taken up cooking, I've ordered some food

It will arrive in a month, so I'm totally screwed.

Oh Corona, Oh Corona

I'm battered and broken

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The dogs would not stop barking at my awful din.

Oh Corona, Oh Corona

I'm all at sea

What will we do? I'm out of PPE

As suggested online, Instead I'm using my bra

But I'm an A cup and it doesn't stretch far.

Oh Corona, Oh Corona

You've created a pandemic

My use of alcohol has become systemic

I can knock up a Manhattan, Mojito in a jiffy

But now I feel decidedly squiffy.

Must stop being negative and stop all this drinking Stop all this exercise and crafting – it's a bit of a farce I'm binge watching Netflix instead and having a laugh. The second poem I think a lot of people can relate to.

<u>Diet Time</u>

Seeing myself in the mirror I thought A diet wouldn't do me any harm Losing a few kilos should be helpful Overweight could cause some alarm. First I tried a weight watchers diet Consisting of points I must count Many foods allowed, even chocolate

Though trying, I overdid the amount. Another said drink lots of water Which helps flush toxins away I soon gave up doing that diet For I sat on the loo half the day! Then I read about eating low carb High protein, no bread, allowed cream Well I liked the sound of this one The food list to me was a dream. But after a few weeks on low carb Things didn't work out the right way Was the opposite of the water diet For it clogged up the works every day. Maybe a high carb one would be better Though no sugar or sweets like before Bread and cream were back on the menu But my sweet tooth took over once more. I'm finished with all fad diets

Found a balanced one holds the key

For a bar of chocolate in both hands

Is a well balanced diet for me!

Chocolate is cheaper than therapy

And you don't need to make an appointment.

If you would like to include anything in the newsletter please let me know.

The newsletter is usually to keep you informed of what's going on within the home, for example entertainment, staff training and achievements and a what's on diary for the month, but with the unusual circumstances of late these have been put on hold, for the time being. They will resume as soon as possible. ዯ፟፟፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝ ጘ፟፝፝፝ዯ፟፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝፝ጞ፟፝፝፝፝ጞ፝፝፝፝፝

