



Remembrance Day is Friday, November 11, 2016

Resident's Bill of Rights - #12

Every Resident has the right to receive care and assistance towards independence based on a restorative care philosophy to maximize independence to the greatest extent possible.

Belvedere Heights extends a warm welcome to our new Residents!



Betty Hall receives her "welcome afghan" from resident Donelda McConnell. Welcome Betty!



Zilpha Moore is shown with her husband Howard. She is snuggled in with her new afghan. Welcome Zilpha!



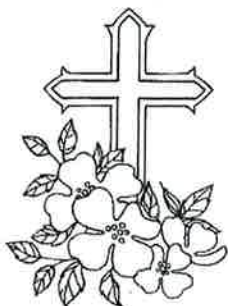
Gertrud Baumeister is shown receiving her "welcome afghan". Welcome Gertrud!



Clifford Campbell receives his "welcome afghan" from resident Allan Hobourn! Welcome Clifford!

**Belvedere Heights also welcomes Donald Cull as a new resident this month!
Welcome Donald!**

Deepest Sympathies are extended to the families of:



*Jean Vowels
Ethel (Johnney) Griffiths
Joseph (J) Wood*

Health and Safety Reminder:



Guardian Angel for the month of October was Resident, Jack Markham! Congratulations Jack!

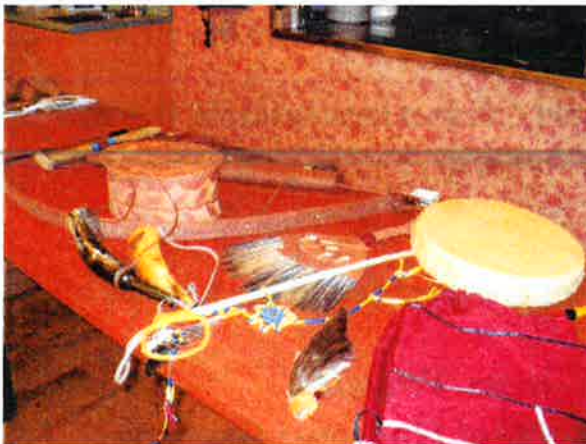
To: Family, Friends, Volunteers and Staff:
You are cordially invited to the **Christmas Bazaar and Bake Sale**
being held in the Fireside Lounge on
Saturday, November 5, 2016 from 2 – 4 p.m.

Resident's Activities



Aboriginal Heritage Day took place on Sept. 28, 2016

Teri shows each item to the residents and explains the design and history of it. Residents admired the intricate work required to complete each piece.



Pumpkin Bowling took place on October 12, 2016!
Ruth Ann took a turn and sent some pumpkins flying!



Each participant was awarded a prize!

Residents participated in **Young at Heart** on October 13, 2016.



Children and Residents played "Parachute" together (and everyone agreed they had a "ball"!) and then gathered for a lively game of "Pictionary".

SHARP OBJECTS ARE CONSIDERED A HAZARD AND AS SUCH ARE NOT PERMITTED IN RESIDENT ROOMS. ANY ITEMS OF CONCERN WILL BE RETURNED TO FAMILIES.

In Flanders Fields

"**In Flanders Fields**" is a war poem written during the First World War by Canadian physician Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae. He was inspired to write it on May 3, 1915, after presiding over the funeral of friend and fellow soldier Alexis Helmer, who died in the Second Battle of Ypres. According to legend, fellow soldiers retrieved the poem after McCrae, initially dissatisfied with his work, discarded it. "**In Flanders Fields**" was first published on December 8, 1915 in the London-based magazine *Punch*.

It is one of the most popular and most quoted poems from the war. As a result of its immediate popularity, parts of the poem were used in propaganda efforts and appeals to recruit soldiers and raise money selling war bonds. Its references to the red poppies that grew over the graves of fallen soldiers resulted in the remembrance poppy becoming one of the world's most recognized memorial symbols for soldiers who have died in conflict. The poem and poppy are prominent Remembrance Day symbols throughout the Commonwealth of Nations, particularly in Canada, where "**In Flanders Fields**" is one of the nation's best-known literary works. The poem also has wide exposure in the United States, where it is associated with Memorial Day.

In Flanders Fields

In Flanders fields the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields.



Lieutenant Colonel John McCrae was a soldier, physician and poet.

In Flanders Fields

*In Flanders fields the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.*

*We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved, and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.*

*Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.*

John McCrae

An autographed copy of the poem from *In Flanders Fields and Other Poems*. Unlike the printed copy in the same book, McCrae's handwritten version ends the first line with "grow".

