

President's Message

March 2022

Hi,

Unfortunately, we had to cancel or postpone our events for February due to COVID. We are hoping to have the President's Dinner to honor our past Presidents (Nina Kramer and Rainer Hoffmann) in the near future. Of course, we were unable to have the Super Bowl party for 2022. Jo and Jimmy Asplund anticipate starting Bunko in the spring.

We had a Holiday Undecorating Party on January 8, 2022. Sheila Wark organized it and had help from many residents to close out the holiday season. Recognition goes out to Nat Hanson, Jody Volk, Mary Knoppe, Paul Goodwin, Alice Goodwin and Valentine Stahl for all their hard work in putting everything away. A special thanks goes out to Kenny Vaughn for bringing in the tall ladder to retrieve the wreath from above the kitchen. Thank you to Bill Hines who brought over his truck to bring everything to the Spider Shed. Bill, Sheila and Dan Volk set up the Spider Shed so that it is easier to take out our decorations for each event. Thanks to all who participated and helped with this.

At this time, we have a membership drive in progress. The dues are \$6.00 per person per household. By joining the Association, you will be able to use the member rate at all events.

Treasure Seekers will still be collecting on the first weekend of the month in March. We would like to thank everyone for holding on to their plastic bottles and cans and putting them out once a month.

Peggy Wegner
pawegner12@gmail.com



The 2022 CCVRA Board Members

(L to R) Peggy Wegner, Alice Goodwin, Sheila Wark, Bruce Edmundson, Christy Winters, Randy Dinga, Kathy Love, Priscilla Mattson and Weizhi Sun

The Cape Cod Whaler is published monthly by MHB Group
for and distributed solely to residents of Cape Cod Village.

Cape Cod Village Residents Association

January 25, 2022 Association Meeting Minutes



CALL TO ORDER. The meeting was called to order on January 25, 2022 at 7:01 pm. There were 16 residents in attendance.

FLAG SALUTE was led by **Carole Childress**.

WELCOME NEW ATTENDEES: No new attendees.

APPROVAL OF MINUTES: A motion was made by **Carole Childress** and seconded by **Art Aguiniga** to approve the November 30, 2021 meeting minutes. Motion carried.

REPORTS

TREASURER'S REPORT

As of January 1, 2022, beginning balance was \$4,726.09 Total Income was: \$778.87

Total expenses were: (\$50.00)

Ending balance at January 25, 2022 was \$5,454.96

Comments and questions were invited from the floor. The report will be filed subject to audit.

There was a question from the floor regarding last year's audit. We are in the process of getting this accomplished

MEMBERSHIP REPORT

Christy Winters reported that we currently have 75 members in the Association. We have received \$450.00 in dues and \$161.00 in donations.

CIRCLE OF CARE

No report. Please see the Whaler for further details.

TREASURE SEEKERS REPORT

Treasure Seekers continues to pickup donations once a month on the first Sunday of each month. For the month of January, Treasure Seekers collected \$163.87. Our next collection day is February 6, 2022.

OLD BUSINESS

► INSTALLATION OF 2022 BOARD MEMBERS

Nat Hanson presided over the 2022 Board Installation in December. However, we had some Members who were absent from the December meeting. To finish out the Installation of the 2022 Board Members, the following "Members at Large" were installed at this meeting by **Nat Hanson**: **Christy Winters, Randy Dinga and Kathy Love**.

► UNDECORATING PARTY

On Saturday January 8, 2022 a group of us got together to take down the decorations in the clubhouse and close out the holiday season. Everything was packed and taken over to the Spider Shed. The Spider shed was cleared out and everything was put back in and organized in order of events. We would like to thank all who participated.

► CHINESE NEW YEAR

Weizhi Sun and **Pong Yeung** thanked everyone for the decorations that were put up in the clubhouse to recognize the Lunar New Year.

(Continues on page 3)

Brandenburg, Staedler & Moore - Cape Cod Village, L.P. Brandenburg, Staedler & Moore and their respective partners, managers and employees, individually and collectively assume no responsibility for the content of this publication herein and shall be held harmless against any suit, demands or liability arising there from.

Cape Cod Village Residents Association

January 25, 2022 Association Meeting Minutes



(Continue from page 2)

NEW BUSINESS

► SNAP SHED

We have a limited supply of medical equipment that is available to our park residents for their use. We would like to remind those borrowing this equipment to, please sign it out on the clipboard that is located to the left of the door in the Snap shed. If you need access to the shed, please contact **Sheila Wark** at 323-886-7829.

► EVENTS

Events for 2022

Due to COVID, we have had to pause some events scheduled for early in 2022. We are hoping to reschedule the paused events and resume holding events beginning in April.

President's Dinner - February 5, 2022 - POSTONED

It will be rescheduled for later in the year. **Alice Goodwin** is chairing the event. She plans to have it catered by *Harry's Hoffbrau*, offering a choice of roast beef or turkey. Cost for this event will be: \$18.00 for members and \$20.00 for non-members.

Super Bowl Party - February 13, 2022 - CANCELLED

Cancelled due to COVID.

Bunko - January 21, 2022 - POSTONED

Bunko has been paused and will hopefully be started later in the spring.

Cinco de Mayo - May

Diane Daley is looking into catering for a Cinco de Mayo event to be held in May. More details to come.

Luau - June 12, 2022

Kathy Love and **Art Aguiniga** are looking at hosting the Luau on June 12. More details to come.

4th of July - July 4, 2022

The board is looking into having a scaled down celebration again this year.

Western Party - To Be Announced

Randy Dinga is looking into hosting a Western Party.

There being no further business, a motion to adjourn was made by **Art Aguiniga** and seconded by **Carole Childress**. Motion carried.

Meeting Adjourned at 7:29 pm. The next meeting is February 22, 2022 at 7:00 pm., with a Meet and Greet at 6:45 pm.

Respectfully submitted,

Sheila Wark
Secretary

All activities arranged for members of Cape Cod Village Residents Association are for the convenience and pleasure of Association members and their guests who voluntarily desire to participate. CCVRA, its officers and members do not assume any responsibility for the well-being or safety of participants and their property in any manner pertaining to said activities. Members of the Association and their guests participate at their own risk and should not expect to hold Cape Cod Village Residents Association or any of its officers or members responsible in any way.

Cape Cod Village Residents Association

Treasurer's Report - January 2022

01/01/2022 Balance Forward		\$4,726.09
Income:		
Treasure Seekers	\$163.87	
Dues and donations	615.00	
Total Income	<u>\$778.87</u>	
Expenses:		
Bingo permit	(50.00)	
Total Expenses	<u>(\$50.00)</u>	
Monthly Net Income (Expense)		<u>\$728.87</u>
01/31/2022 Ending balance		<u><u>\$5,454.96</u></u>

Editorial Deadline

- *5th of each month*

Submissions

- Send submissions to: dms@danielsart.com
- Will be edited for content and space.
- No discussion of politics or religion shall be printed.
- No commercial advertising other than paid display advertising arranged with the publisher shall be included.
- Unable to accept copyrighted material.
- The publication is not to be used for residential / management disputes by either residents or management.

Copies of past issues of the Whaler can be found on the CCVRA website at:
<https://www.danielsart.com/CCVRA/Welcome.html>



March 2022

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
		1	2	3	4	5
6 Treasure Seekers 6:00 pm	7	8	9	10	11	12
13 	14	15	16	17 	18	19
20	21	22 CCVRA Board Meeting 6:30 pm	23	24	25	26
27	28	29 CCVRA Meet & Greet 6:45 pm to 7 pm CCVRA Meeting 7 pm	30	31		

March 6	Treasure Seekers	6:00 pm
March 13	Daylight Savings	
March 17	Saint Patrick's Day	
March 22	CCVRA Board Meeting	6:30 pm
March 29	CCVRA - Meet & Greet	6:45 pm to 7:00 pm
March 29	CCVRA - General Meeting	7:00 pm

Directory Updates since May 2021

	SPACE	FIRST NAME	LAST NAME	TELEPHONE	EMAIL
ADD	92	Alice	Garbarino	1-408-306-3319	AliceSR1@yahoo.com
ADD	106	Sylvia	Azua	1-650-922-7121	
ADD	106	Luis	Azua	1-650-291-9056	
REMOVE	9	Judy	Cheng		
REMOVE	9	Wendy	Jeng		
REMOVE	39	Richard	Lawson		
REMOVE	42	Paul	Smith		
REMOVE	43	Henry	Heydari		
REMOVE	43	Peggy	Molony		
REMOVE	51	Darlene	Pisano		
REMOVE	57	Florence	Meyer		
REMOVE	64	Dorothy	Chen		
REMOVE	92	Don	Garbarino		
REMOVE	94	Maureen	Winsted		
REMOVE	94	Herbie	Winsted		
REMOVE	159	Gilles	Ste-Marie		
REMOVE	159	Annie	Vincent		
REMOVE	168	Beverly	Blok		
REMOVE	169	Mark	Rootz		
REMOVE	169	Linda	Rootz		
REMOVE	174	Karen	Beccari		
REMOVE	174	Tom	Beccari		
REMOVE	174	Niki	Beccari		
REMOVE	185	Phillip	Small		

CCVRA Contact Information

Name	Function	Number	eMail
Peggy Wegner	President	1 (650) 303-4072	pawegner12@gmail.com
Alice Goodwin	Vice President/Events	1 (650) 269-8331	happyalice@live.com
Christy Winters	Membership	1 (408) 462-9178	lacjwinters@comcast.net
Diane Daley	Kitchen	—	dddaley3@gmail.com
Bruce Edmundson	Treasurer	1 (408) 542-9311	bruceedm@gmail.com
Alice Goodwin	Flyers & Copying	1 (650) 269-8331	happyalice@live.com
Jo Asplund	Circle of Care	1 (408) 744-1747	jvasplund@gmail.com
Diane Daley		—	dddaley3@gmail.com
Kitty Etter	Whaler - Crew	1 (408) 744-0789	ketter63@yahoo.com
Priscilla Mattson		1 (408) 744-0789	prism2018@yahoo.com



March Celebrations

Happy Birthday

1 Peter Tarter	17 Kathy Love	23 Barbara Stetta	28 Sung Mi Kim
5 Mario Ayala	19 Jo Asplund	25 Marilyn Conner	30 Bob Swor
12 Lai Phuong	20 Winston Chan	26 Alice Yu	
12 Jacque Boeriu	21 Jimmy Asplund	26 Jim Dullaghan	

Anniversary Congratulations

19	Raul & Patricia Carpio	2000
21	Bob & Adrienne Swor	1981

March Directory Updates

See Page 6

Please update your directory and take a moment to make sure your entries are correct. If not, please submit changes on the form printed in this Whaler and deposit in the CCVRA box at the clubhouse.

CAPE COD VILLAGE INFORMATION FORM

Please **PRINT** all information

Date: _____ Space # _____

Name 1: First _____ Last _____

Phone (only 1 per person) _____ Birthday: (mm/dd) _____

Email _____

Name 2: First _____ Last _____

Phone (only 1 per person) _____ Birthday: (mm/dd) _____

Email _____

Anniversary: (mm/dd/yyyy) _____

Please fill out this form and place it in the CCVRA mailbox in the clubhouse.

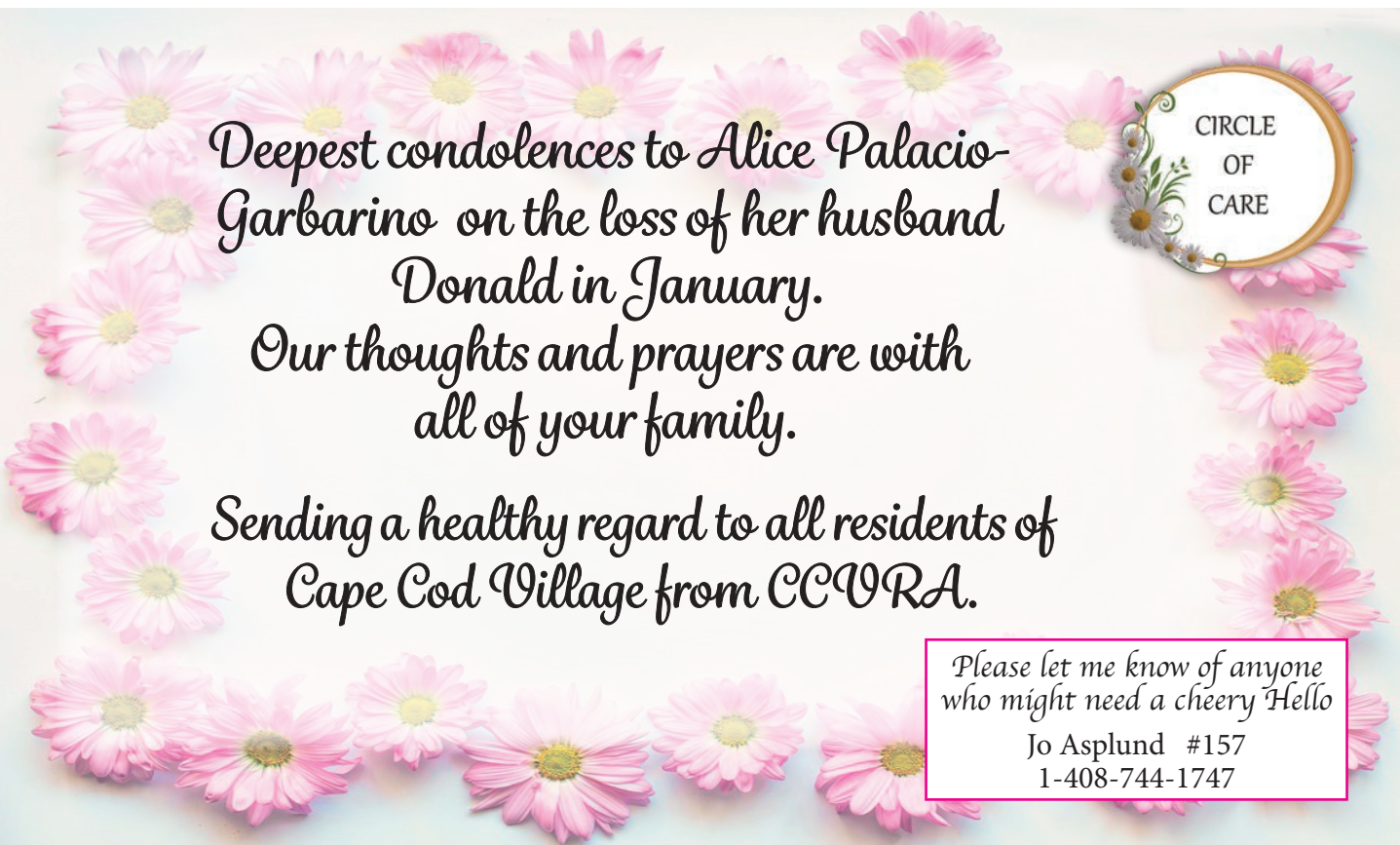
***** **Updates and additions will ONLY be accepted on this form.** *****

*** *This information will be published in the Whaler, and used to update the CCV Phone Directory, (unless requested otherwise).* ***

***** **For Official Use Only** *****

Date Received: _____ Date Entered: _____ By: _____

Code: Anniv Birthday Delete Email Moved New Phone Spelling

A decorative border of pink daisies with yellow centers surrounds the text. In the top right corner, there is a circular logo with a floral design and the text "CIRCLE OF CARE".

Deepest condolences to Alice Palacio-Garbarino on the loss of her husband Donald in January.

Our thoughts and prayers are with all of your family.

Sending a healthy regard to all residents of Cape Cod Village from CCVRA.

Please let me know of anyone who might need a cheery Hello

Jo Asplund #157
1-408-744-1747

Thank You Notes

Undecorating Holiday Party

On Saturday, January 8, 2022, a group of us got together to take down the holiday decorations in the clubhouse and close out the holiday season. I would like to thank the following people for their assistance in taking down and packing up the decorations: **Nat Hanson, Jody Volk, Mary Knoppe, Paul Goodwin, Alice Goodwin and Valentine Stahl.** Thanks to **Kenny Vaughn** for bringing in the tall ladder to retrieve the wreath from above the kitchen. I would like to thank **Bill Hines** for bringing over his truck to take the decorations back to the Spider Shed. He and **Dan Volk** were also very helpful in getting the Spider shed organized so that we will be able to find things as events unfold through the year.

'Til next year!
Sheila Wark

The Recipe Box

Pistachio-Crusted Baked Salmon

Costco Connection - February 2022

Instructions

Preheat the oven to 400 F. Place the salmon on a large parchment-lined rimmed baking sheet. Pat salmon dry with paper towels. Season with salt and pepper; set aside.

In a small bowl, whisk together the lemon juice, olive oil, honey, mustard and garlic. In another small bowl, combine the panko, pistachios, cheese and lemon zest. Brush the lemon-honey mixture evenly over the salmon. Evenly sprinkle the pistachio mixture onto the salmon.

Gently press down so it sticks.

Bake salmon 10 to 14 minutes or until the salmon flakes easily with a fork (internal temperature of 145 F). Serve salmon garnished with lemon slices and parsley, if desired. Makes 4 servings.

Recipe and photo courtesy of Maria Lichty (twopeasandtheirpod.com)



Ingredients

- 1-1/2 lb whole salmon fillet
- Kosher salt and ground black pepper
- 1 Tbsp fresh lemon juice
- 2 tsp olive oil
- 2 tsp honey
- 1 tsp Dijon mustard
- 1 fresh garlic clove, minced
- 1/4 cup panko
- 1/3 cup pistachios, crushed
- 2 Tbsp Parmesan cheese, grated
- Zest of 1 lemon
- Lemon slices and parsley leaves, for serving, optional



A Bit of Leprechaun Lore

March is the month to turn the red soles of your Christian Louboutin (CL's) shoes emerald green as we celebrate Saint Patrick's Day with a bit of leprechaun lore. Apparently these little men in green were notorious for making shoes. Cobbling footwear was a very lucrative trade for them. It seems that the other fairies wore out a lot of shoes with all their dancing around so the leprechauns were kept pretty busy resoling and earned huge pots of gold for doing so. They hid their money at the end of rainbows, in fields, in forts and many other propitious places. Sometimes they could be caught when the tap tap tap of their tiny hammers gave away their location as they made shoes and drank beer. If you were lucky enough to catch a leprechaun, they were obligated to grant you three wishes and take you to their stash of cash. However, they were a tricky lot and most times they managed to wriggle out of the deal and elude their captors. The following stories are some favorite leprechaun tales that have been told and retold many times illustrating just how precarious catching a leprechaun can be while the poem included adds a new twist to all their shenanigans. Hope you enjoy them and "Erin Go Bragh" (or braless)!!



Illustrations by Peter Haigh

the Leprechaun, or Fairy Shoemaker

From the book *Leprechauns, Legends and Irish Tales*, by Hugh McGowan

Little Cowboy, what have you heard,
Up on the lonely rath's green mound?
Only the plaintive yellow bird
Sighing in sultry fields around,
Chary, chary, chary, chee-ee!
Only the grasshopper and the bee?
"Tip-tap, rip-rap,
Tick-a-tack-too!
Scarlet leather sewn together,
This will make a shoe.
Left, right, pull it tight;
Summer days are warm;
Underground in winter,
Laughing at the storm!"
Lay your ear close to the hill.
Do you not catch the tiny clamour-
Busy click of an elfin hammer,
Voice of the Leprachaun singing shrill
As he merrily plies his trade?
He's a span
And a quarter in height.
Get him in sight, hold him tight,
And you're a made
Man!

You watch your cattle the summer day,
Sup on potatoes, sleep in the hay;
How would you like to roll in your carriage.
Look for a duchess's daughter in marriage?
Seize the Shoemaker -then you may!
"Big boots a-hunting,
Sandals in the hall,
White for a wedding-feast,
Pink for a ball.

This way, that way,
So we make a shoe;
Getting rich every stitch,
Tick-tack-too!"
Nine-and-ninety treasure-crocks
This keen miser-fairy hath,
Hid in mountains, woods, and rocks,
Ruin and round-tow'r, cave and rath,
And where the cormorants build;
From times of old
Guarded by him;
Each of them fill'd
Full to the brim
With gold!



I caught him at work one day, myself,
In the castle-ditch where foxglove grows,-
A wrinkled, wizen'd, and bearded Elf,
Spectacles stuck on his pointed nose,
Silver buckles to his hose,
Leather apron -shoe in his lap-
"Rip-rap, tip-tap,
Tick-tack-too!
(A grasshopper on my cap!
Away the moth flew!)
Buskins for a fairy prince,
Brogues for his son,
Pay me well, pay me well,
When the job is done!"
The rogue was mine, beyond a doubt.
I stared at him; he stared at me;
"Servant, Sir!" "Humph!" says he,
And pull'd a snuff-box out.
He took a long pinch, look'd better
pleased,
The queer little Leprechaun;
Offer'd the box with a whimsical grace, -
Pouf ! he flung the dust In my face,
And, while I sneezed,
Was gone!

This way, that way,
So we make a shoe;
Getting rich every stitch,
Tick-tack-too!"
Nine-and-ninety treasure-crocks
This keen miser-fairy hath,
Hid in mountains, woods, and rocks,
Ruin and round-tow'r, cave and rath,
And where the cormorants build;
From times of old
Guarded by him;
Each of them fill'd
Full to the brim
With gold!



Illustrations by Peter Haigh

the Leprechaun and the Red Garters

From the book *Leprechauns, Legends and Irish Tales*, by Hugh McGowan

It was Bank Holiday Monday and the sun was splitting the stones as Tom Fitzpatrick sauntered along on the sunny side of the hedge. He was ruminating on a few little money troubles, but the fine weather was lifting his heart. Indeed, he was just about to try a blast of a song when he heard a clattering sort of noise coming from over the hedge.

“Glorio, Glorio,” says he to himself. “It’s a bit late in the season for the stonechats to be singing.”

Full of curiosity, Tom stole forward on tiptoe into the field so as not to frighten the birds away.

As he rounded the hedge the noise stopped, but there, amid a clump of foxgloves, what did he spy but a brown pitcher! As he stood watching, a wee bit of a man with a little cocked hat strolled over to the pitcher, lifted it to his mouth, took a long draught, and, laying it down, wiped his dripping mouth with his little green sleeve.

“The right man, in the right place, at the right time,” said Tom to himself. “Sure leprechaun can solve all money worries with his gold, and, unless I’m very much mistaken, this here is a leprechaun.”

The little man sat down on a little stool nearby and was proceeding to fix a heel on a tiny shoe, just big enough for himself. Tom strolled over and engaged the leprechaun in conversation.

“God bless the work, neighbour.”

The leprechaun squinted and said, “Thank you, kindly.”

“I wonder you’d be working on the holiday?” said Tom.

“That’s my business, not yours,” was the answer.

“Well maybe you’ll be civil enough to tell me what you’ve got in the pitcher there?” said Tom.

“That I will with pleasure,” said the leprechaun. “It’s a nice drop of beer to whet whistle as I work.”

“Where did you get it?” said Tom suspiciously, for he kept a keg of beer himself in his house just down the road.

“By God Almighty,” said the leprechaun, “but you’re full of old questions. What’s in the pitcher? Where did I get it? Why am I working? Maybe, ye’d like to hop into me skin and live me life for me? I’ll tell ye what it is. You would be better employed looking after your father’s farm than bothering decent people with your foolish questions. Go away with ye now. Your cows are in agony beyond in the barn bursting with milk.”

Now Tom was a fine big strapping fellow and he didn’t see why he should suffer the rantings of this little scallion. So, he reached suddenly and grabbed the leprechaun and, looking very fierce, he roared, “By the holy, but you’ve plenty of lip for a small man and I’m

telling you direct- if ye don’t bring me this instant to your golden store, I’ll have your guts for garters this night.”

“Simmer down, me bucko, simmer down!” said the leprechaun. “Sure I was only joking and I judged you for a man with a sense of humour. I’ll lead you to my gold and you can take your fill and welcome, only loosen your hold or I’ll surely burst.”

Tom set off across the field as directed, holding the struggling leprechaun under his arm. It was a long journey of five Irish miles over ditch, through briar, over stream, under barbed wire, through bog and swamp, for the little man, out of pure mischief, seemed to choose the most difficult way.

Poor Tom was soon sweating, and bleeding from a number of scratches. But every time he asked, “Is it much further?” the leprechaun giggled and said, “We’re just there now. Will ye patience?”

At last they came to a large field full of ragweed. The leprechaun pointed to a big plant and said, “Dig under that piece of ragweed and two feet down you’ll find a great crock of golden guineas.”

“How do I dig when I’ve no spade, ye silly little man?” exclaimed Tom.

“Sure you’ve hands like shovels, ye great big gorm, jeered the little man. “Look, I’ll do ye a favour for I’m sort of fond of fellows like you with little between their ears. Run home as quick as your legs can carry ye and fetch a spade. I’ll tie your garter round this ragweed so ye’ll have no difficulty locating it on your return. Now, off with ye!”

Tom didn’t wait for a second bidding. He ran home, grabbed a spade, and arrived back in the field sometime later, panting heavily. There was no sign of the leprechaun but a strange sight met his eyes. Every ragweed in the large field (and there were thousands) was decorated with a cute red garter.



Illustrations by Peter Haigh

Michael John O'Sullivan and Friendly Leprechaun

From the book *Leprechauns, Legends and Irish Tales*, by Hugh McGowan

Michael John O'Sullivan was an orphan boy who lived all alone in a small village in the west of Ireland. Every morning he set out along the roads of Galway with his cart full of turf, trying to earn a living to keep him out of the workhouse. But Michael John was not the usual sort of boy. He was shy and never played with other children of his age. Instead, all his spare time was spent reading the old bits of books that he used to pick up on his travels. At night, as he read by candlelight, he would dream of making his fortune and of the day he would be able to give up his turf-round, buy a big house, and live in peace surrounded by beautiful books.

Now, he had read all about leprechauns and the secrets of their gold, and he thought to himself, "While I'm travelling the roads selling my turf, I'll keep my eyes peeled for a leprechaun and my ears cocked for the click-click of his little hammer. If I can catch him and find his crock of gold, I'll be rich for ever."

One summer's evening he was returning from the peat bog, when he saw a movement in the long grass by the side of the road. Jumping off his cart, he dived into the grass. His fingers closed around something live, and he pulled it out. Lo and behold, he was looking into the gasping red face of a little man in a green suit.

"Now I have ye!" said Michael John, "And I'll not let ye free 'til ye tell me where to find your hidden gold."

"God between us and all harm," panted the leprechaun. "Is a man not entitled to a bit of peace and quiet nowadays, or is he to be continually pestered by young and old, and they after his few bob? Easy now with your squeezing, for you're crushing my pipe into the small of my back."

Now Michael John was a kind lad, so he loosened his grip and placed the leprechaun up on the driving seat of his cart where he could see him better. The little man sat there dusting himself down while Michael John told of his misfortunes, and of his dreams.

The leprechaun took out his pipe and filled it and lit it and re-lit it. Every now and then his shrewd eyes would search the boy's face in an effort to see if the young fellow was telling the truth.

When Michael John was finished, the leprechaun took the pipe from his mouth, cleared his throat, and said, "Well, Michael John, you're a lucky lad and no mistake. You're either a most deservin' fellow or a terrible liar, and I'm betting you're honest. I'll tell ye what I'm going to do. There's shockin' rumours abroad that we leprechauns is fierce mean and I'm goin' to squash that thunderin' libel for all time. Jump up here beside me and I'll take ye to the fort at Carraroe for that's where I've my gold hid. But we'll want to be

quick for we must get there before the sun sets."

Up jumped Michael John beside the leprechaun. The little man took the reins and drove so recklessly that the leprechaun lifted a yard into the air at every pothole. In five minutes flat, they arrived at the fort just as the last rays of orange sun lit the western ocean.

Scarcely had the cart skidded to a halt than the leprechaun leaped off like a scalded cat. He ran towards the fort, shouting over his shoulder, "Quickly now, me young friend, follow me." Michael John ran after him and entered the fort through a narrow crack in the rock. Inside, it was pitch black, save for the roof which was streaked with sunlight.

"What are ye standin' round for?" snapped the leprechaun, "There's the gold in that crock. Hurry up, ye've only a few minutes."

Michael John's eyes searched the gloom frantically and finally spotted a large crock in the dim light. He ran over to it and dipped in his hand. A metallic clink was heard, and when he lifted one piece up to his face to examine it, he said aloud, "Solid gold pieces! I'm rich for life!"

"Ye might be dead as well," snapped the leprechaun, "for ye've two more minutes to stow your gold before the sun sets and the fort slams shut. Then ye'll be shut in here 'til kingdom come."

The crock was too wide to take out of the narrow entrance, so Michael John stuffed his four pockets and his cap with the gold coins. It was now pitch black inside the fort, so he rushed for the exit. It was well he did, for just as he felt the fresh breeze on his face, the entrance rock slammed shut and Michael John was left standing on the chilly hillside. There was no sign of the leprechaun.

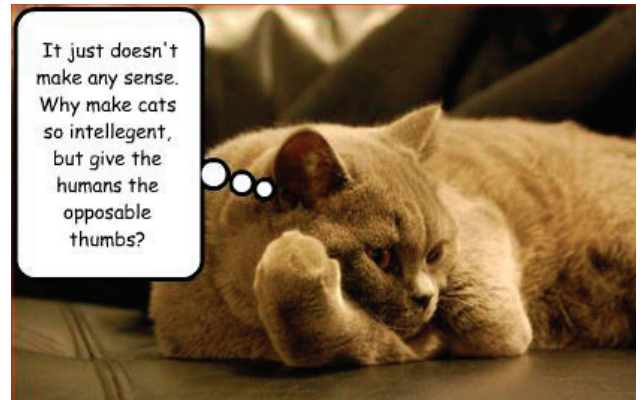
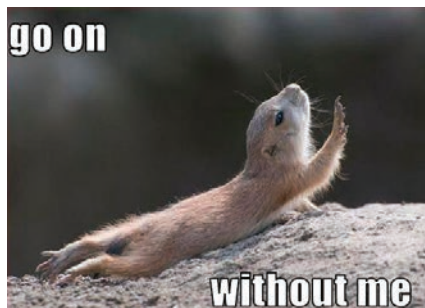
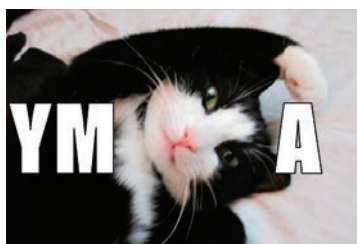
For the rest of his life, the orphan boy had no worries. He bought his big house and he covered the walls with books from floor to ceiling. He never saw the leprechaun again but he remembered him every night when preparing for bed. As he undressed, he would reach into his pockets to empty them, for Michael John was very tidy. And every night, he would find his pockets mysteriously full of shiny gold pieces.

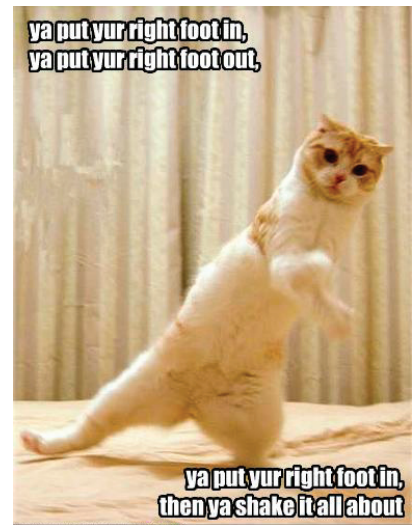
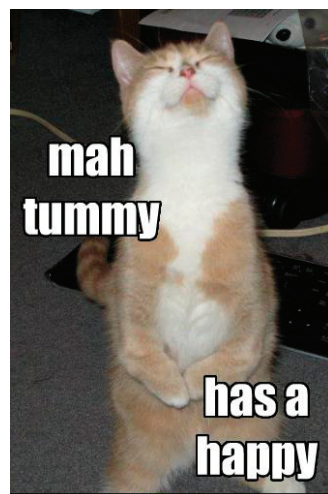
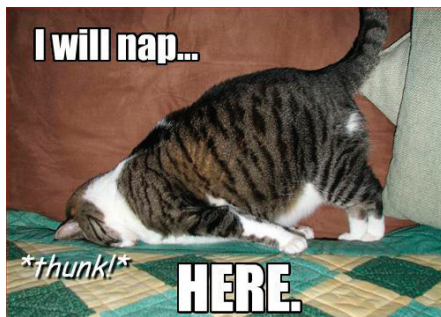
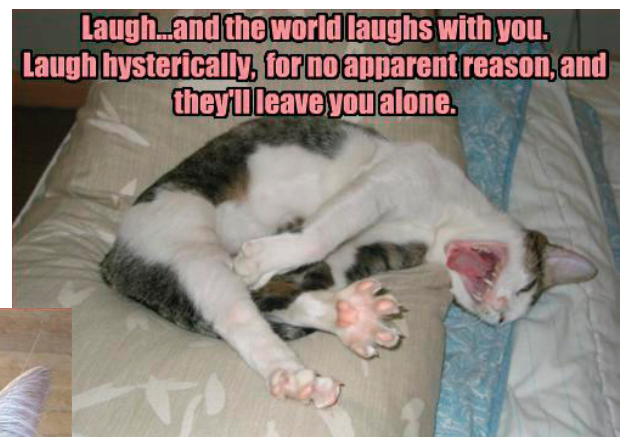
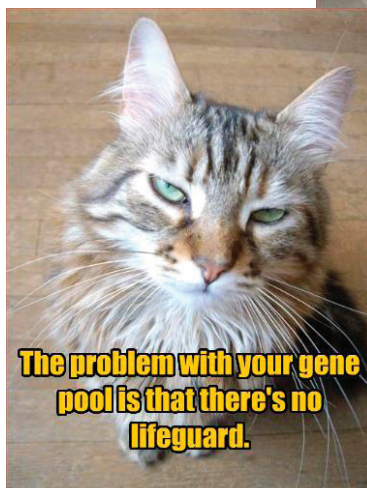


Illustrations by Peter Haigh

DRAMA CRITTERS

Provided by Kitty Etter





Wait!...What?

Provided by Nat Hanson

1. Dad, are we pyromaniacs? Yes, we arson.
2. What do you call a pig with laryngitis? Disgruntled.
3. A commander walks into a bar and orders everyone around.
4. Never buy flowers from a monk. Only you can prevent florist friars.
5. How much did the pirate pay to get his ears pierced? A buccaneer.
6. I once worked at a cheap pizza shop to get by. I kneaded the dough.
7. When I told my contractor I didn't want carpeted steps, he gave me a blank stare.
8. Bono and The Edge walk into a Dublin bar and the bartender says, "Oh no, not U2 again."
9. Prison is just one word to you, but for some people, it's a whole sentence.
10. I'm trying to organize a hide and seek tournament, but good players are really hard to find.
11. I got over my addiction to chocolate, marshmallows, and nuts. I won't lie, it was a rocky road.
12. What do you say to comfort a friend who's struggling with grammar? There, their, they're.
13. I went to the toy store and asked the assistant where the Schwarznegger dolls are and he replied, "Aisle B, back."
14. What did the surgeon say to the patient who insisted on closing up her own incision? Suture self.
15. I've started telling everyone about the benefits of eating dried grapes. It's all about raisin awareness.



Treasure Seekers New Pickup Schedule



For the Months of November through March
Only the First Sunday of Each Month
Sunday Between 6:15 pm and 7:00 pm

During the months of November through March, the Cape Cod Village Residents Association Treasure Seekers crew, will be doing evening pick-up, **ONLY THE FIRST SUNDAY OF EACH MONTH.**

Please pass the word on to your neighbors about the schedule change.

A few tips to help you (and the Treasure Seekers Crew)

- Always place your recyclables in a container (plastic, paper or reusable container)
- Place your containers at the end of your driveway
 - Not in the street or in the rain gutter

Items we are **NO** longer collecting:

- Milk bottles
- Glass Bottles
- Tuna cans

**Put Your "Treasures" Out
No Later Than 6:00 PM
on Sunday Evening.**

Treasure Seekers
WILL
Accept



Treasure Seekers
will **Not**
Accept





Dear Cape Cod Village Neighbor,

We hope you are well and are keeping safe.

In order to improve our ability to stay connected with our residents, we are starting to provide our flyers and announcements by e-mail. If you would like to receive our e-mail communications, please send an e-mail to

CCVRA1050@gmail.com

or contact

Rainer Hoffmann at (408) 646-8555.

CCVRA will continue to provide important communications on paper into your mail tube.