

A Strange Old Lady Lurks in Her House

By Rose Madeline Muka

A very weird thing has happened. A strange old lady has moved into my house. I have no idea who she is, where she came from, or how she got in. I certainly did not invite her. All I know is that one day she wasn't there, and the next day she was.

She is a clever old lady and manages to keep out of sight for the most part, but whenever I pass a mirror I catch a glimpse of her. And whenever I look in the mirror to check my appearance, there she is, hogging the whole thing, completely obliterating my gorgeous face and body. This is very rude, I have tried screaming at her, but she just screams back.



If she insists on hanging around, the least she could do is offer to pay part of the rent, but no. Every once in a while, I find a dollar bill stuck in a coat pocket or some loose change under a sofa cushion, but it is not nearly enough.

I don't want to jump to conclusions, but I think she is stealing money from me. I go to the ATM and withdraw \$100, and a few days later, it's all gone. I certainly don't spend money THAT fast, so I can only conclude the old lady is pilfering me.

You'd think she would spend some of that money to buy wrinkle cream. Lord knows she needs it. And money isn't the only thing she is stealing. Food seems to disappear at an alarming rate—especially the good stuff like ice cream, cookies, and candy. I can't seem to keep that stuff in the house anymore. She must have a real sweet tooth, but she'd better watch it because she is really packing on the pounds. I suspect she realizes this, and to make herself feel better, she is tampering with my scale to make me think I am putting on weight too.

For an old lady, she is quite childish. She likes to play nasty games, like going into my closets when I'm not home and altering my clothes so they don't fit. And she messes with my files and papers so I can't find anything. This is particularly annoying since I am extremely neat and organized. She also fiddles with my VCR so it does not record what I have carefully and correctly programmed.

She has found other imaginative ways to annoy me. She gets into my mail, newspapers, and magazines before I do and blurs the print so I can't read it. And she has done something really sinister to the volume controls on my TV, radio, and telephone. Now, all I hear are mumbles and whispers.

She has done other things—like make my stairs steeper, my vacuum cleaner heavier, and all my knobs and faucets harder to turn. She even made my bed higher so that getting into and out of it a real challenge. Lately, she has been fooling with my groceries before I put them away, applying glue to the lids, making it almost impossible for me to open the jars. Is this any way to repay my hospitality?

She has taken the fun out of shopping for clothes. When I try something on, she stands in front of the dressing room mirror and monopolizes it. She looks totally ridiculous in some of those outfits, plus, she keeps me from seeing how great they look on me.

Just when I thought she couldn't get any meaner, she proved me wrong. She came along when I went to get my picture taken for my driver's license and just as the camera shutter clicked, she jumped in front of me! No one is going to believe that the picture of that old lady is me.



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Entering the Home Stretch

By Resident Council Treasurer

Over 300 of our employees (half of whom work in OakView) will be watching the Employee Appreciation Fund (EAF) finish line on November 15 with great anticipation. They are hoping that their efforts in serving us over the past year, in whatever capacity they filled, will finish with a first-class bonus check in December.

Through conversations with various residents, it has come to my attention that many people are still unfamiliar with the purpose of the EAF and

the important role it plays in our lives here at University Village. (If you are familiar with the EAF, skip this paragraph. Otherwise, please read on.) The purpose of the EAF is to provide compensation to all employees in lieu of tipping, which is prohibited. Donations to the EAF are not mandatory but certainly welcomed. The amount donated is up to you, however, average donations are around \$3.00 per day per resident, approximately \$1,000 per year. Total funds received are divided by total hours worked by all qualifying employees, resulting in a dollar amount per hour worked. Last year that translated to \$1.17 per hour, which resulted in some full-time employees receiving checks

greater than \$2,000. Imagine the thrill of receiving the bonus just before the holidays!

This fund plays an important role in employee recruiting and retention as well as improving our lifestyle. Whether they prepare or serve our food, keep us healthy and in shape, clean our homes, do our laundry, plan excursions, set up activities, or keep us safe, their efforts turn University Village into resort-style living.

The FINISH LINE occurs on November 15. All donations must be received by that date to allow us to process the checks. Donating is easy. Labeled envelopes are in a plastic stand on the table in the mail room. Make your check payable to EAF or Employee Appreciation Fund. Place your check in the envelope (or use your own) and place the envelope in the mail slot to the left of the Reception Desk or give it to the person tending the Reception Desk.

We have a long way to go in a short period of time to meet our goal. Let's make this a record year. Let's show our employees we care for and truly appreciate them.

Employee Appreciation Fund



Big Shoes to Fill



2023

