The Village Voice

Bradford Village–Villagio Senior Living

Resident Spotlight

Louise Taylor Adams

Louise Adams was born in her grandparent's house in Poteau, Oklahoma. She remained an only child as the family located in Seminole so her father could work in the oil fields. She graduated from Seminole High School where she enjoyed studying math and typing. "I had a norshe childhood" mal "centered said, on school and church."

After attending Seminole Jr. College for a year, Louise worked for OG&E, typing, doing light bookkeeping and collecting bills. Louise's mother was a cashier for C. R. An-(department thony and store), when Louise went to see her. she met Dick Adams. who also was emploved there. After a courtship of about a vear, they married January 4, 1948.

Dick continued working at C. R. Anthony's and the couple was moved to Seminole, various Henryetta, Texas stores, and some in New Mexico. He was transferred to the General Office in Oklahoma City in 1960,



tle in Edmond. unique 2009.

The family includes three sons and one daughter, all of whom graduated from Edmond Memorial High School, and still live in Edmond. Louise has twelve grandchildren, and seventeen greatgrandchildren and 2 great-great grandchildren. When the children were in school, Louise participated in PTA and helped with school functions: then worked for a while in a Yarn Shop.

Louise studied the Bible in Bible Study Fellowship, completing the seven year curriculum. She was active in her church, singing in the choir and teaching Sunday a School class. PEO



which led them to set- Chapter ES was another The interest; she has been a company included the member for 53 years couple in a trip to Ja- and served one term as pan, which was a Oklahoma State Presiexperience. dent of PEO. Now she Dick continued work- continues her interest ing until his demise in in jigsaw puzzles, reading mysteries and exercising three times a week. "As an only child, I learned to entertain myself" she said.

> Louise and Dick moved to Bradford Village in 2007. November of When Dick died in February of 2009, she talked about downsizing and her children moved her to Touchmark. She remained for about two months, then returned to Bradford Village, since it was "more family-like.".

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Carol & Jerry Biby's Trip to Slovakia for a Wedding August 14-26, 2018



Josh & Kloudi Biby—Wedding Day 08-17-18

14th: Flew to Chicago, boarded Austrian Airlines and flew overnight to Vienna, Austria.

15th Took a car to Bratislava, Slovakia to our hotel, an older building with beautiful furnishings. The temperature got no lower than 19 degrees celsius—not very cool!

16th Lots of fun and laughs as family members joined us for a wonderful breakfast buffet.

17th Wedding Day for (grandson) Josh. Taxied to the resort hotel for the wedding and overnight. No air conditioning; the room had open windows but there was no breeze. We didn't spend much time in the room! The wedding was outside (in the shade) and the bride and groom were lovely.

After the wedding pictures were taken, a sit-down dinner was served in a big white tent to about seventy wedding guests. Lots of fun meeting everyone—some language issues, but a translator was always handy. A plate was broken so that the bride and groom could work together to clean it up—a Jewish custom that has been incorporated into Slovak weddings. After dinner, the wedding cake was served and there was lots of dancing to music furnished by a disc jockey. Many friends and relatives from Edmond attended the wedding. We retired about midnight, but heard reports that the party wasn't over until about 5:00 a.m.

18th-19th Return to Bratislava to cool off and make plans for Monday trip to Auschwitz.

20th Our driver picked us up at the hotel at 8:45 a.m. for the trip to Auschwitz, about 4 hours away. The drive was pleasant as the driver was very nice and helpful. Auschwitz was crowded when we arrived, and we were busy changing euros to the currency. Our group for the tour numbered about 25. It was very hot and there were lots of steps to climb; after about 2 hours there, we decided we'd seen enough. We called our driver and we started the long drive back to Bratislava. The day was about 14 hours long! Poland was beautiful with lots of rolling hills with many churches with pretty steeples.



Biby's Trip to Slovakia Cont'd

21st After breakfast, we re-packed and took a taxi back to Vienna, ending at the Hilton on the Danube Hotel. It was fascinating to sit outside and have lunch while watching boats of every description go up and down the Danube.

22nd The Hilton was crowded with so many nationalities. We had a nice breakfast and then took a cab to downtown Vienna. We walked around, shopped a little, and found a very small McDonald's.

23rd We took an early taxi to the bus for a tour of Budapest, Hungary. As we crossed the border, we were warned to be prepared to show our passports, but the bus was allowed to go through the border crossing without incident. Budapest was a disappointment as the buildings were old and dirty, as were the downtown streets.

24th Met Lori and Bill (daughter and son-in-law) for dinner. Lloyd and Julie came, too. A really wonderful time and a good visit. We took a cab (in the rain) to Schonbrunn Palace Orangery for a concert. Very beautiful and such good music.

25th Slept late, had brunch and re-packed everything because we were to leave early for return flight on the 26th. We did meet Lori and Bill at Hotel Sacher for a renowned "Sacher Torte." The pastry was delicious and was served in the beautiful hotel coffee shop.

26th Our flight left at 6:45 a.m. for Washington, D. C., then on home to OKC (HOME!)

Our trip was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to see that part of the world. We enjoyed the wedding, sightseeing and all. The experience only doubled our appreciation of our USA!!

Forever Free

Don't just talk to her from across the room; sit as close to her as you can. Give her a hug, hold her hand. Take advantage of the moments you have. Be with your love as long as you can. One day, one of you will be gone. Though I knew she was growing older along with me, I could only see my lovely bride of yesterdays.

If only my Aleene could have stayed with me, but I lost her. She went to a better place without me. The Lord helps me, but the days and nights are still long. I know I should be grateful for what I had. Maybe I am less able than I used to be, but I should try to serve Him, and families in need, in place of the care I gave her.

Aleene is forever free of the Alzheimer's now, but I'll not be free of my love for her.

By Don Self



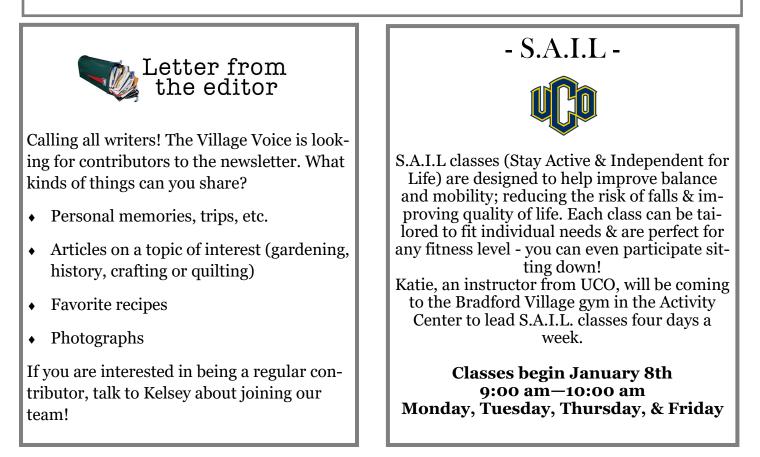
Monthly Quote "JANUARY, The first month of the year, A perfect time to start all over again, Changing energies and deserting old moods, New beginnings, new attitudes" – Charmaine J Forde

CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

by Jim Davidson

"Even youths grow tired and weary and young men stumble and fall; but those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint." Isiah 40:30-31 (New King James)

As we begin a new year, let us draw strength from those things we can still do and not grow weary in doing good for others.





Christmas in a Non-Christian Nation

Spending Christmas away from home and family was not a new experience. Egypt is an Arab nation, ninety-percent Muslim. I was not prepared for my first Christmas there. Not a wreath, not a tree, no nativity scene, no music, no lights, absolutely nothing announced the season. In the U.S., every store, town, home and church boldly even garishly proclaimed the Holy Season.

As far as we could find out, we two were the only Americans in this city of 100,000 in 1978. When we left the states in September, we knew we would not be home for Christmas. I took a small nativity scene and material to make a coat-hanger wreath. Christmas Eve my husband and I had our own celebration. Christmas Day was just an ordinary work day.

Many shops were very small, no bigger than my walk-in closet. They transacted work or business on the sidewalk. Every day a little cobbler, dressed in native galabaheh and head piece always gave me a friendly greeting as he worked on shoes. Christmas morning as I walked by, his greeting of "Merry Christmas" took me totally by surprise and lifted my spirits completely.



We had lived there such a short time we had not learned most of the Christians were orthodox, so would celebrate Christmas on January 6. Sure enough, On January 6, we could see through the open windows, family decorating their homes with paper chain garlands, strings of popcorn and lights, but none on the outside of their homes. The Greek restaurant even had "Seasons Greetings" painted on the window.

.....From a letter sent to Hulda Hamilton

Classic No-Bake Cookies		
 1/2 cup butter, cut into pieces 2 cups granulated sugar 1/2 cup milk 	Place the butter, sugar, milk, and unsweetened cocoa powder in a saucepan & heat over medi- um heat, until the butter is melted & everything is combined. Bring the mixture to a rolling boil and allow to boil for 60 seconds, stirring occa- sionally.	
 ▲ 1/4 cup unsweetened cocoa powder 	Remove from the heat, & stir in the peanut but-	
 1 teaspoon vanilla extract 	ter & vanilla extract. Stir in the oats and mix un- til all of the oats are coated.	
 3 cups quick-cooking oats 	Drop spoonfuls of the mixture onto parchment paper. Allow to cool for 20-30 minutes.	



Christmas Spirit



Bradford Village residents participated in a new Christmas project involving Little Light Christian School. Art Supplies, toys, and stocking stuffers for the 42 children who attend the school were purchased from the Bradford Village resident council fund. Shown holding some of the 42 donated Christmas Stockings for the Children are Willa Love, Mary Quisenberry, Sherry Drwenski, Little Light School, Verniece Johnson, and Mary Davidson.

What's Been Going on at Bradford?

