

**Limited programs at Brock House starting June 1**  
**See page 2**



For current, reliable information about COVID-19 please visit government resources such as those on the Brock House Society website and in our weekly email UPdate,

[Weekly UPdates](#)

**Where Seniors Stay** *Young*

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## From the President's Pen

A warm welcome to what is starting to be regular sunny days and increasing temperatures. I hope that you are all keeping safe and well and venturing out more to get some exercise, while adhering to the pandemic guidelines. So, a shorter "Pen" this time in my quest to become more concise.

As I mentioned last time, we have been extremely busy and all of the staff have been actively employed over the past month. They were engaged in various projects, ranging from maintenance and repainting, to the virtual presentations of some of your best loved programs. I have also been working with a transition team of directors, who are planning a gradual reopening of the house as and when the restrictions are lifted.

*Please stay in touch with our email briefings on this process.*

A big "thank-you" goes out to all of you that returned the recent Membership Survey/ Questionnaire. This gave our team some guidance as to the level of comfort that you have in returning to BHS. As a result of this information, we will be embarking on a phased reopening. This will be governed by Health and Safety requirements as outlined by Provincial Health Authorities. [See links below.]

These will include:

- strict rules on entry and egress
- hand washing
- physical distancing
- wearing of masks

All events will be limited to the ground floor rooms, conservatory or tent to start.

A form of registration will also be required for contact tracing purposes.

We realize that there is some hesitation in returning to BHS, and that is understandable given the daily news briefings. But we'll continue to work hard on a plan to make the house a safe and secure environment to return to. In the meantime, we will continue to enlarge our virtual programming for your enjoyment at home.

Kaz continues to prepare his meals for sale on Thursdays. So keep him busy. While Martin, our new Administrator, is engaged in many tasks related to making the society more efficient and effective in the delivery of services to you.

So until we can meet once again in the house, stay safe, healthy and connected to us.

*- Peter Phillips, President*

## Limited programs at Brock House starting June 1

**If you are interested in IN HOUSE PROGRAMS, please visit the newly created [IN HOUSE PROGRAMS](#) page for what's available at Brock House.**

**For continuing programs online, please click [ONLINE PROGRAMS](#).**





I've always appreciated nature and one of the upsides in this time of COVID-19 is a heightened sense of many things. And for me, one of these things is nature.

From my desk I get a nice view of the mountains and although I see the clouds overhead, I usually take them for granted. But on a few nights, I was taken by the setting sun combined with the cloud formations. These photos were not enhanced and taken with the most basic of iPhones.

It's good to know that while I can't go out to the movies or the art gallery now, there's always a free show that plays outside my window featuring the beauty of nature - and sometimes a dinosaur!

*-Randy Kondo*

*Joan wrote dozens of "Brock House Profiles" for The Gallimaufry for years. Here's a rerun from May 2012. -Ed.*

## Ed & Leora Williams

By  
Joan Ellis



Warm weather is on its way and with it will come Spring and Summer Fairs, concerts and even a tea party at Brock House. B.H. members will practice their music and the volunteers will prepare for the Summer Fair.

One of these dedicated volunteers is Leora Williams, a "Member at Large" and recent board member. She joined

Brock House in 2003 to be part of the singing group. Leora has belonged to the group since then, happily singing with 20 or so others every Monday from 1:30 to 3:30. Leora also runs a Sing-a-Long at Crofton Manor on Fridays where she leads a group singing popular music favourites.

Leora is a regular participant in the Artist's Group on Friday mornings from 9:00 to 12:30. She was the Convenor of the group for a few years but has passed the position on to Gillian Olson. The tightly knit group paints with water colour and acrylic paint to allow for easy clean up. The group of about 12 encourage and critique each other as they work to improve their techniques. Their paintings and art cards are sold at B.H. fund raisers. Leora, essentially a self-taught artist, likes to paint the various landscapes and mountains in and around the Vancouver area.

Leora, who was born in Vancouver and raised in the West End near English Bay, comes from a musical background. She took singing lessons as a young girl, sang in church choirs and has sung Handel's Messiah in the Vancouver Bach Choir along with the VSO. She attended Lord Roberts elementary school and King Ed high school where she majored in languages and business courses.

She worked in the medical field as an office manager most of her working life.

For the past five years Leora has been involved with the White Elephant table at the annual B.H. Summer Fair. She and several others bravely tackle the sorting and pricing of the hundreds of unique donated items for a few weeks before the Fair. The donations are carefully wrapped and boxed until the day of the Fair where they are sold, bringing in a large portion of the total Fair income. Lots of fun and laughter make this task less overwhelming. "The best word to describe the job is 'daunting'", says Leora.

Leora and her husband Ed have lived in Kitsilano since 1989. Ed, who joined Brock House six years ago, helps with the Summer Fairs and sometimes plays the clarinet with the singing group. There isn't much time for volunteering since he is only semi-retired. He now works as an independent auditor in his own company called Ed Williams Aviation Consultants, Ltd. Ed, who was born in Kingston, England, came to Ontario, Canada with his family. Ed served in the military from 1955 'til 1968. From 1968 'til 1989, before moving to Vancouver, he traveled the world to countries including Indonesia, South America and Africa while working for Field Aviation Co., Ltd. A journal that he kept while working in Argentina was published in a business magazine.

When not working the long hours and traveling to Terrace every six weeks Ed enjoys hiking, photography and music. He was inspired by his granddaughter to take clarinet lessons and is now taking a music course. He hopes to play soon in a band in Ladner.

Leora and Ed are involved with the Knox United Church. Leora is with the Pastoral Care Team and The Healing Touch on the first and third Tuesdays of the month. Leora also helped to organize the Knox Church Fair which was held on April 20.



*It's truly inspiring what a group of hardworking, well organized volunteers can accomplish.*

*Amazing transformation!*

*Brock House Woodworkers rock!-Ed.*

## Workshop News

Some clouds have silver linings. When Brock House was initially closed we heard that some renovation and repairs would be done to the house. We also learned that Bonnie Henry accepted that the provincial construction building program could be continued without endangering the workers so we asked if we could have a small crew continue and complete the work shop renovations that we started a year ago. We reasoned that the slack time would be a good opportunity to use up the large sheets of plywood and gyprock that were cluttering the south end of the shop, increase the available work space and finish expanding the paint room.

Consistent with many project management time-lines we thought that everything would be done in a few days but with the limited crew necessary for maintaining physical distancing everything was slow. The work extended through March, April and May but would have taken several more months if the work was done while the shop was active because all the material in the south end of the shop needed to be stored in the north end while the south end was renovated. There was no room for other work until everything was done but the results are worthwhile.

The construction supplies have been used, the waste has been discarded or recycled and the floor space is open. The new benches in the paint room provide a safer, cleaner space for finishing woodwork and the new work benches in the north end of the shop and the south end of the shop are well away from the saws and planer so everyone can work more comfortably without needing to stop while someone else cuts a few boards. The expanded bench space means that we have the room to allow everyone to practice better physical distancing when the shop re-opens. It will also give a better working environment if we can offer the WW101 introduction to woodworking in the fall or next winter.

If you have questions about the workshop e-mail [wramey@mail.ubc.ca](mailto:wramey@mail.ubc.ca) with "Brock House Projects" in the subject line or visit the Brock House workshop when the COVID-19 crisis is over.

*-Bill Ramey, Workshop Convenor*



# Seeing Double

by Parker O'Brian

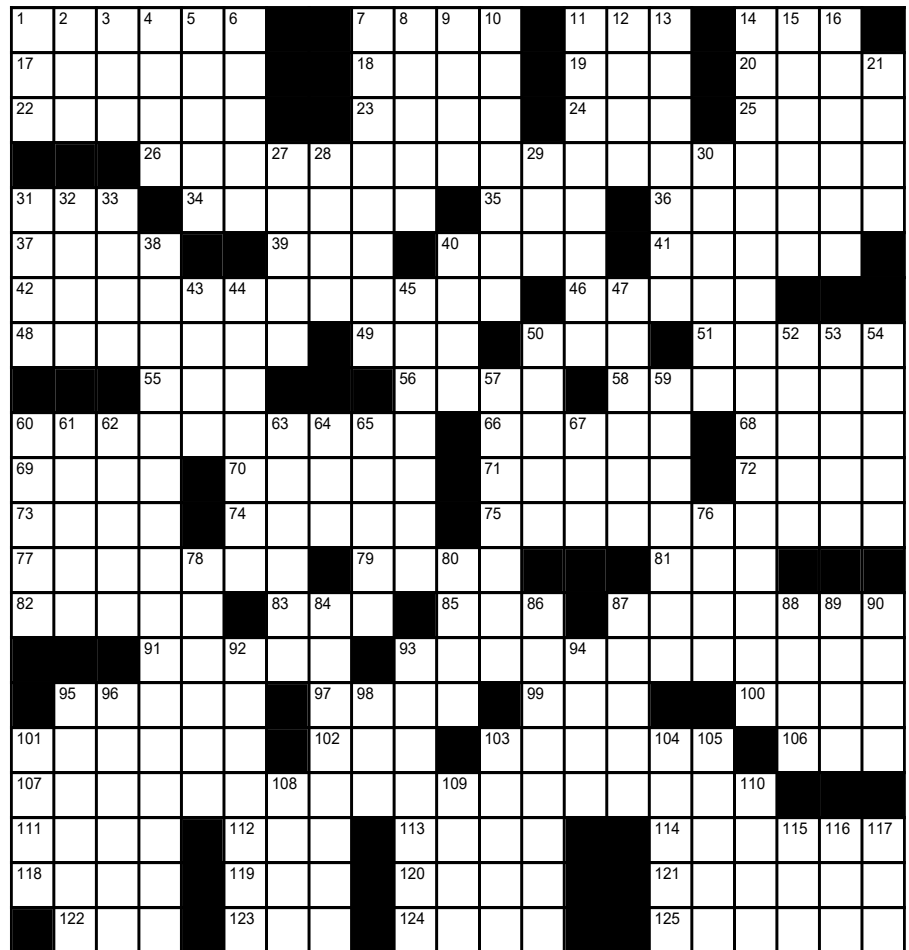
## Across

1. Cottonwood or aspen
7. Doofus
11. Good thing to break
14. "No comment" in texting shorthand
17. All \_\_\_\_\_
18. Honey source
19. Historic beginning
20. Dramatic Coward
22. Hotel amenity?
23. Tabloid twosome
24. It may be glossed over
25. It's active in Sicily
26. Type of shotgun?
31. Make sense, with "up"
34. Break out
35. U.S. screening org.
36. "Hotel California" band
37. Kind of package
39. Junior's junior
40. Mountain where Heracles died
41. Protractor measure
42. Long day at the ballpark?
46. Makes a long story short, when tripled
48. Love potions, e.g.
49. MDs prescribe them
50. Sounds of woe
51. "\_\_\_ bleu!"
55. Gen-\_\_\_
56. Splendour
58. Ta-ta
60. Distance between a period and the start of next sentence, perhaps?
66. Chilean pianist Claudio
68. Woolen caps
69. Hit hard
70. "\_\_\_\_\_ is an island"
71. Refinement
72. "Dies \_\_\_\_"
73. "Othello" villain
74. Toothed wheels
75. DNA structure?
77. Computer function that manages print queues
79. Prefix with scope or meter
81. John, for short
82. "Steppenwolf" author
83. "60 Minutes" network
85. Ballad follower

87. Spread throughout
91. It often contains a secondary composition
93. Type of punctuation?
95. Unrefined
97. Weight
99. Short-lived file extension
100. Cupid's Greek counterpart
101. "Half Baked" co-star
102. "Certainement!"
103. Parallel grooves
106. Verb suffix
107. Type of bet?
111. Crowd noise
112. Prefix meaning "equal"
113. Hefty volume
114. "Our Gang" girl and others
118. Add to the pot
119. Member of an order
120. Grandson of Adam
121. Salsa sharing no-no?
122. "Didn't I tell you?"
123. Korean soldier
124. Medical advice, often
125. Stable worker

## Down

1. Part of some addresses, abbr.
2. Sphere
3. Van. summer fair
4. Leopold's partner in a 1924 crime
5. Stand up \_\_\_\_\_ counted
6. "... \_\_\_\_\_ a beet
7. Morning person compared to a night owl at breakfast
8. Metric measure
9. Concluded
10. Greek goddess of agriculture
11. Two out with one hit of the bat?
12. Seed cover
13. Affirm one's innocence again
14. It is grammatically incorrect?



15. Long-time television game show, "\_\_\_\_\_ the Truth"
16. Recipient
21. Young fellows
27. Corrosive liquids
28. Police action
29. French direction
30. "In a \_\_\_\_\_ inescapably and inhospitably cold, hockey is the chance of life, ..." Stephen Leacock
31. Massage target
32. Willy Wonka's creator
33. Eins und zwei
38. Photography technique?
40. Roughly
43. Honolulu suburb
44. Set up
45. Cost of doing business
47. Anxious, with "in"
50. First name in book clubs
52. Net or fy preceder
53. Real Estate company with a hot air balloon as its logo
54. County on the Thames
57. \_\_\_\_\_ Amalric, who played the Bond villain in "Quantum of Solace"
59. Canadian Minister of Foreign Affairs under Chrétien
60. Sound of a perfect basket
61. Form
62. Jumping toys
63. Strong-arm
64. Org. for doctors north of the U.S.
65. O.K. Corral brothers
67. Letters following ho, no, nu, pu or wo
76. "\_\_\_\_\_ de la Guerre", translation of Sun Tzu's military classic
78. Rembrandt's birthplace
80. Not electives, abbr.
84. Try to be in two places at the same time?
86. Most groovy
87. Stop by
88. Dynamic beginning
89. Brit. decorations
90. To be, to Caesar
92. Last of the French
93. One who won't go any further
94. Sixth King of Israel
95. Sings like Sinatra
96. Upgrade to five stars, say
98. Kook
101. When doubled, a Pacific island
103. Yiddish jerks, var.
104. "Love, \_\_\_\_\_ what you like." St. Augustine
105. "Zounds!"
108. 1952 Olympics host
109. Fine-tune
110. Pluck
115. "\_\_\_ Abner"
116. One way to go
117. It leads into Sum.



## A peek in the VanDusen Gardens

With Judy Ashton



### Himalayan blue poppy, VanDusen.

One of my (many) favorites. Reasonably rare but when it is in season you can find it at VanDusen - if you know where to look. It is occasionally white or mauve instead of blue.



### A Barred Owl at VanDusen.

This is a young owl. He/she and his/her sibling hung around the same spot for about a week giving us all a chance to take photos. This owl would sit solemnly on a branch while the sibling played with dry leaves on the ground below similar to the way a child would play.



These culprits were seen outside the Planetarium not social distancing.

Cheers,  
Doug & Lisa Smith

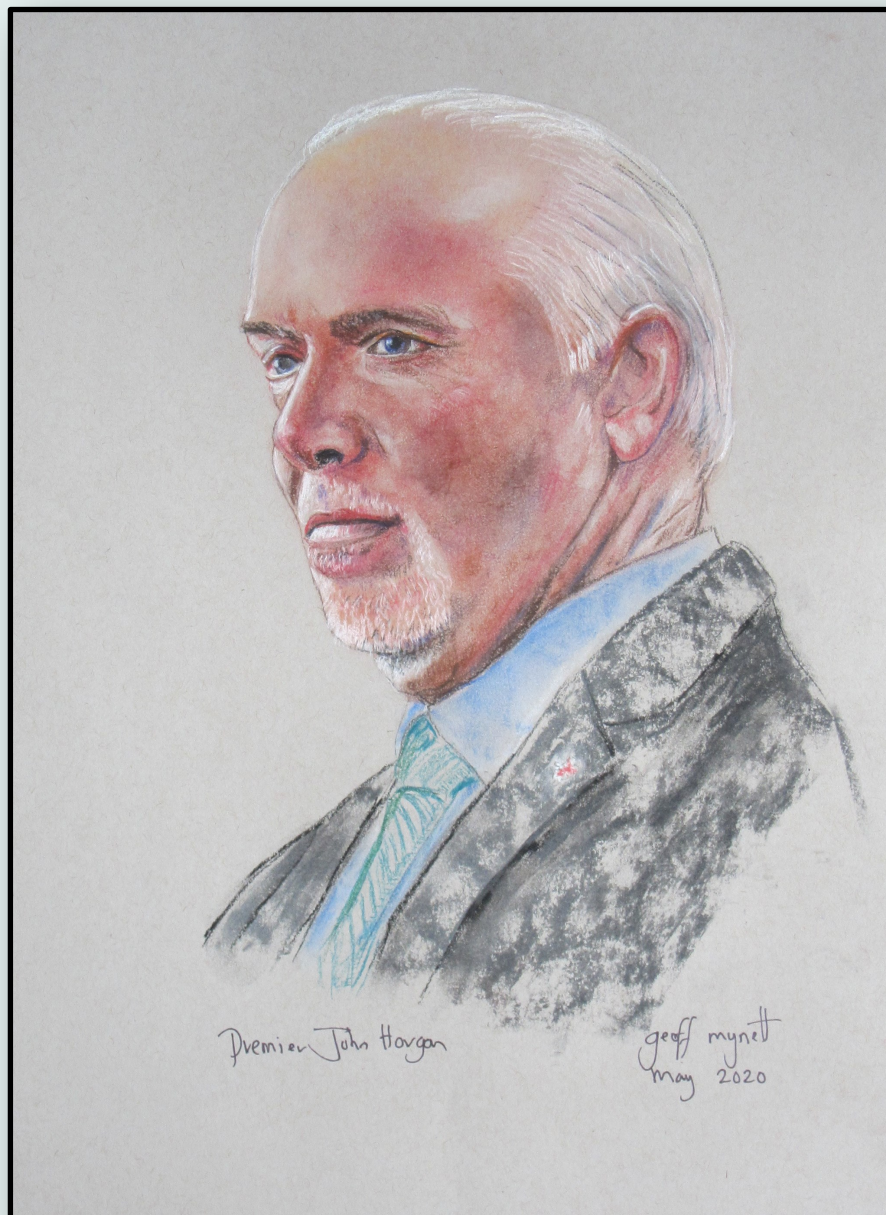


## Pandemic Portraits

by  
Geoff Mynett

Geoff Mynett's biography of the pioneer doctor in Hazelton, in Northern British Columbia in the first thirty-six years of the last century, *Service on the Skeena: Horace Wrinch Frontier Physician*, was No.4 on the BC List of Best Sellers for the week of May 16, making ten weeks that it has been on the list. This book can be obtained online at Amazon or the Ronsdale Press webpage or at those bookstores, including Hager's in Kerrisdale, that are in some way open. [www.geoffmynett.com](http://www.geoffmynett.com).

*As someone who is passionate about history, he's been taking a close look at the individuals in the news: history in the making.*





*We're hearing that sourdough baking is rising in popularity during the pandemic and two of our members tell us why! -Ed.*

## Pets we love to hate

By  
Elisabeth Caton

There are people who prefer playful empathetic pets, and they tend to choose dogs, finding a variety that suits their own temperament and devoting much care to building the relationship between them and their pet. People who don't need the empathy get cats, who resolutely do their own thing, whether or not they are playful. But there are many pets available other than canine and feline, and from the passive goldfish to the terrifying but usually tranquil tarantula the choice is vast.

Although I've loved several dogs as part of my family at various points in my life, and have enjoyed the presence of a cat or two too, the creature who has been longest in my life, the least demanding, and the most productive, has been living with me now for nearly thirty years, in a jar, in my frig. Yes, it's my sourdough culture!

To some, the notion of a slimy jar of bubbling gloop living in the frig is repugnant, but who can resist fragrant and tender pancakes, a loaf of bread warm from the oven, or a tray of cinnamon buns? In 1990, my daughter received a small envelope as a gift from a relative returning from a trip to Alaska – *Yukon Sourdough Culture* was the title on the envelope, and brief instructions were enclosed. She prepared the requisite bowl of flour and water, added the little sachet of powder, and set the sticky white mess in its bowl on her kitchen counter.

By morning the mixture had grown in volume, and had bubbles across its surface, so she measured a cupful and put it, as per the instructions, into the frig. With the mixture remaining in the bowl, she added wheat germ, brown sugar, oil, soda, an egg, salt, milk, and the first of countless batches of sourdough pancakes was on its way.

I soon had my own jar of the culture, and since then it's been a cherished member of my household, through house movings, frig replacements, and the demise of one of its most faithful consumers, my husband, who particularly loved those pancakes. Once a week I take the quite unappealing contents of the frig jar, scrape them into a bowl with their weekly meal of flour and water, and by morning, there's a bubbling bowl of sourdough ready for work.

Although it doesn't make a sound, ever, and is completely undemonstrative, I can tell when it's happy because of the bubbles, and I know it loves to be fed. If I leave it for more than a week, it begins to emit a somewhat unpleasant odour, and to look a bit gray and flat. But what makes it the perfect pet is its tenacity, its ability to remain strong in face of all threats. Some sourdough cultures are easily transformed by another ambient yeast in their environment, and change their flavour and activity level disappointingly, but mine has remained true through thick and thin, always the same, always tasty, not too sour.

At certain points in our lives together, I have been unable or unwilling to bake tempting goodies each week, and I learned from a friend that if I dehydrated a little of the newly fed culture, in that dormant state it would bide its time in the freezer, ready to be activated when I was ready to use it again. The longest I've left it is approximately three years and although I was sceptical I could bring it back to life, it rallied to the call, and after a couple of feedings it was as vigorous as ever.

As far as pets go, I've got the best, right here in my frig! It doesn't bark or snap at me, or scratch, it doesn't have to go for walks, or be taken to the vet for shots, its diet is basic and cheap, its happiness depends only on a bit of flour and water, and a nice clean glass jar. What's not to like?



Continued on next page.



## Bread Baking Endeavours

By

Vicki Scudamore

I've been busy baking bread for the first time. It's been a fun, challenging, albeit, fattening experience.

First, I tried baguettes, they looked good, but were time consuming, and tasted pretty good.

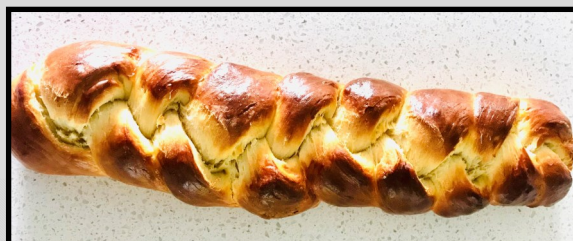
My next challenge was sourdough bread. I had grown up in San Francisco, so I wondered if I could come anywhere close to the wonderful sourdough I grew up with. I know its flavour depends on the starter and the type of local water.

Being a purist, I made my own starter. It took a week and turned out well, lots of expansion and bubbles. It was a lot of work. I had to feed the starter every day, it was like having a pet! Then hours of rising and shaping.

Looked and tasted good, was sour but not as sour as San Francisco sourdough.

My last experiment was challah, it was much easier, and less messy than the other breads. I thought it looked beautiful. It had a great texture and tasted heavenly like brioche.

Conclusion: Challah was the best bang for the buck, and I retired my sourdough starter. If you would like any of the recipes just email me at: victoria@victoriascudamore.com



Vicki Scudamore

I enjoyed all the many clever people, artists, writers etc. that displayed their beautiful works of art. I do not have a lot of artistic abilities to pass on but, I am creating a journal of quotes and phrases that I have enjoyed by many famous people over the years. So what better time than now to use my calligraphy skills (such as they are) and transfer them into a book that I can pick up any time and enjoy.

This is my way of keeping my sanity during isolation.

Stay Safe.

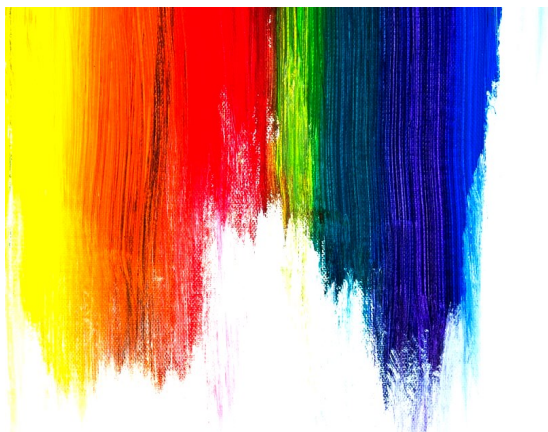
*Trudie Billings*

### Small Rewards

If you still ponder the possibility how to strip Corvid of rank and nobility, just transfer it's crown to the poor and the rich, or the chosen of Duplicate Bridge!

*Macks*





Now that restrictions are relaxed a little I'm enjoying teaching art to my next door neighbours Giana [9] and Marcello [7].

These two creative and inquisitive children create masterpieces while their mother has a break either playing a game of tennis or loading up on groceries.

I look forward to the opening of Brock House.

*-Joan Ellis*



## A June 12, 1929 Birthday by Bartholomew



It is most important to write about a certain person's plight. A girl called Anne, who was quite pretty penned a diary and called it "Kitty".

In a perfect world where everyone's equal, for Anne Frank, this was not the sequel. At the age of four she was forced to flee to the city of Amsterdam by the sea.

As a scholar, the Dutch language she spoke, and played table tennis with other folk. She read books for pleasure, her many friends did she treasure.

But the war was in sight and they had to take flight to a small attic space, leaving behind not a trace.

The famous diary she wrote was to enable her to cope with the loneliness and fear of the danger that was near.

The diary was read by the whole world where it spread; a young girl who stood tall through the cruelty of it all.

## War Bride - Chapter 2

by

Doris Gregory

*Author of How I Won the War for the Allies: One Sassy Canadian Soldier's Story*

The winter had been ghastly. But those buxom women had cared for her tenderly, insisting that marriage could not be consummated until after a proper honeymoon, according to custom. Throughout the spring and summer, he was gone from dawn until dusk. The women declared her much too frail for any kind of labour, seating her beside the cookstove in spring, moving her to the coolest room in the house during the stifling hot summer.

She had discovered The Family Herald and Weekly Star, the newspaper the women devoured as voraciously as did she. Besides farm news, it was full of recipes, household advice, even patterns for making clothes out of flour sacks, and delightful poems and stories. She had written one herself that the women sneaked into the mail bag. It appeared in the next issue along with two dollars, carefully hidden away by the women.

Now off on this delayed honeymoon, she revelled in the "big sky". You could see from one far horizon to the other. She admired the golden leaves on the few trees, and the bird-filled ponds here and there, shallow depressions where ice had lain in winter. Locals called them "sloos".

Uncomfortable in his ill-fitting suit, he said nothing. The driver, their next-door neighbor, also kept silent. She talked nonstop. At 9 o'clock they rattled into this one-horse town, a mere two streets dominated by the enormous grain elevator and its attached storage shed. She waited, fascinated though exhausted, while he checked in at the office. He said nothing until they passed the town post office, bank and general store. Behind those buildings, tiny dwellings of mill workers lined a short street. At its end a drab three storey clapboard "HOTEL" leaned perilously sideways. With a hurried "bye, thanks!", he clambered out, leaving her to struggle with her suitcase.

Entering a dark cubbyhole, he hurriedly scribbled something in the register and up they climbed to a tiny attic room. It reeked of fresh paint. He slashed at the windowsill in fury until a violent heave let in a horde of night bugs. Cussing, he flung himself down on the thin mattress. Exhausted, she followed suit.

Before dawn they rose quickly to greet the five o'clock train. Led by the Negro porter to a window seat, she settled back against soft cushions to enjoy the ever-changing scene.

She had been amazed at the splendor of this train, so different from a year ago. The women, given the task of arranging the honeymoon trip, had spared no expense. Dining on Doultton China at linen covered table laid with gleaming silver, she smoothed out her dyed flour sack dress and ate with relish.

Alighting at a large station, they taxied through wide streets of large shops and elegant homes to a stately edifice. Following behind, the driver carried their battered suitcases into a small contraption operated by a little uniformed woman. On the third floor the door opened into a carpeted hallway leading to a vast room, its enormous bed piled with gorgeous cushions.

The marriage was consummated that night. The process unpleasant and messy and not quite what she had expected. A case of "slam, bang, thank you ma'am", except for the lack of a thank you. Well, she supposed women had to put up with that.

Arriving at Niagara Falls, honeymoon capital of the world, she gave herself over to a day of exhilarating experiences. Every moment, every new vista enthralled her. The magnificence of the falls overwhelmed her. At one viewpoint, he tried to open a door clearly labeled "NO ADMITTANCE". Puzzled, she pulled back. No, she said. Still more puzzled, she looked at him questioningly again when he tried to discourage her from buying postcards. Angrily, he left for the hotel, complaining of a headache and sore throat.

What a day she had! At a kiosk she bought a hamburger and an ice cream cone. Delicious! Only at dusk did she return to the hotel. He greeted her grumpily. Before going to bed she wrote messages on all her postcards and placed them upon the desk. Hearing his loud snore, she sat gazing at the Falls, their magnificence enhanced still more by the colourful lights playing upon them, all the colours of the rainbow. Finally, she slipped into bed and slept blissfully.

Suddenly, she awoke, gasping for breath. Suffocating under a huge pillow. She was almost fading away when he suddenly released his hold, cussed her and tore into the bathroom. Terrified, she grabbed her night robe and slippers and ran out into the hall, heading for the elevator.



*I asked what you're up to and here are some of your responses.  
It's great to hear from you all. Thank you! - Ed.*



*Ingrid Pinel* is filling her days knitting.

She proudly displays a blanket she knitted for her great niece Julia born on April 8.

I am enjoying the change of pace and managing to keep myself occupied. In order to give myself a break from my iPad screen, I borrowed a 1500 piece jigsaw puzzle from my friend Nancy and got to work! It was a challenge but I completed it in just under two weeks! Feeling guilty about sitting for so long, I put on the Stingray Jukebox Oldies on the TV and found myself leaving the jigsaw puzzle and dancing to the music!!! Such fun and a great way to exercise! Stay home and stay safe!

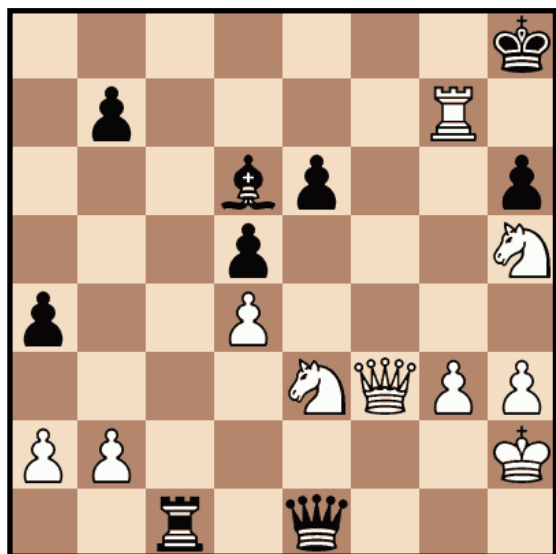
*-Rosemary Cryer*



## Brock House Chess Players

Just a note from the past: When Bobby Fischer was wrangling with the organizers over petty details, English financier, Jim Slater, offered to double the prize fund, writing, "If you are not afraid of Spassky, I have removed the element of money". Mr. Fischer made less noise. The 1972 match between Mr. Fischer and Mr. Spassky in Reykjavik, Iceland, was the chess event of the century and drew more journalists than the Calgary Olympics.

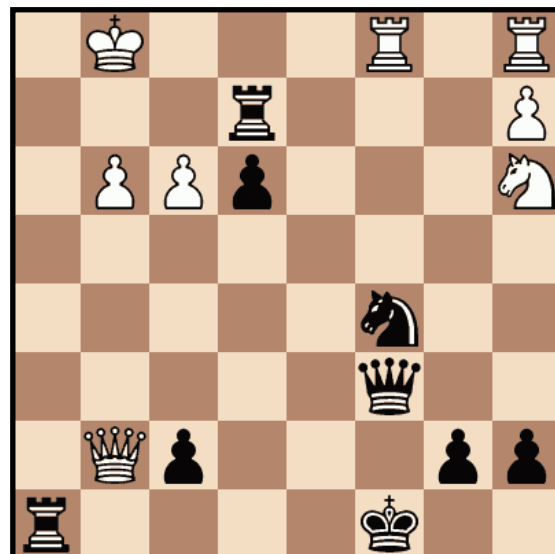
Easy chess puzzles:



White to move and wins in 3



Black to move and wins in 3



*-Alejandro Ramirez and Roger Wooldridge, Convenors*

## Cycling in the Shadow of the Pandemic

Brock House cyclist and other club rides have been cancelled because of the difficulty of maintaining social distancing within large groups. However, some of us have found that small groups of say 2, 3, or 4, to a max of about 6, can successfully ride together and maintain distancing of 2 meters apart when stopped or riding side by side, and say 6 to 8 meters when riding single file. We need to avoid carpooling and bring our own drink and lunch if necessary. If we have a picnic lunch it is not difficult to maintain the 2 meter distance. We keep a list of cyclist friends who approve of this approach. These ad hoc rides are slow paced and local.

We are fortunate to live on the west side of Vancouver, where a variety of short, scenic routes and destinations are available, such as Stanley Park, False Creek, UBC, the trails of Pacific Spirit Park, Southlands and the Fraser River, Arbutus Greenway, and so on. If a good day is forecast, then one would email details of a proposed ride to say 10 riders. The first 6 to reply would get to go. Any more would have to abstain, or arrange a separate ride



*-Al Payne*



I'm really missing going out and also miss seeing my family and friends. I wanted to warn you to please be careful because people are going crazy from having to stay home these days.

Actually, I've just been talking about this with the microwave and toaster while drinking coffee and all of us agreed that things are getting bad. I didn't mention anything to the washing machine as she puts a different spin on everything. Certainly not to the fridge as he is acting cold and distant. In the end the iron calmed me down as she said everything will be fine, no situation is too pressing.

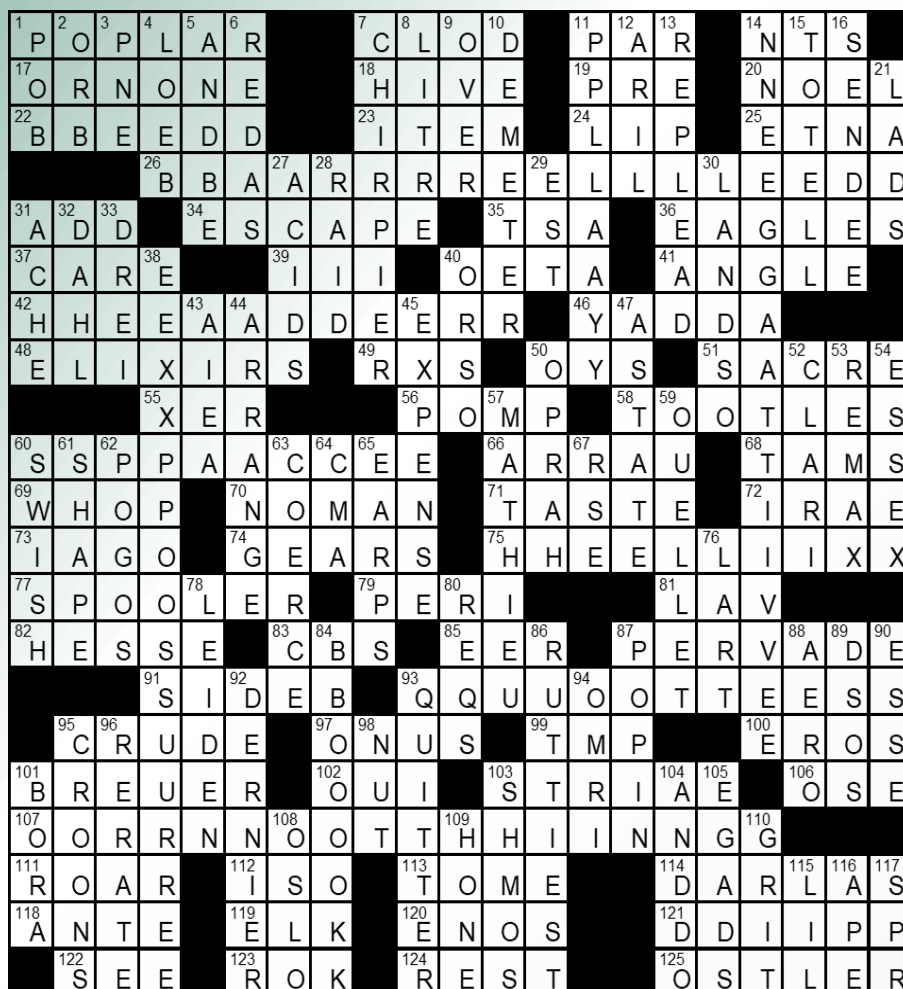
The vacuum was very unsympathetic.... Told me to just suck it up, but the fan was more optimistic and hoped it would all soon blow over. The toilet looked a bit flushed when I asked its opinion and didn't say anything but the door knob told me to get a grip. The front door said I was unhinged and so the curtains told me to.... Yes, you guessed it.... Pull myself together.

-The Church Mouse

*Thanks to  
Margaretta Shirkoff*

## Seeing Double

by  
**Parker O'Brian**  
Puzzle answers



**Reading *The Gallimaufry* is one way to stay connected and be distracted for a moment or two. Contributing to it is another.**

How are you dealing with life in the shadow of this pandemic? Please share your thoughts, feelings, experiences, and observations with other members.

Share your

Gardening projects: Yard and balcony  
Craft projects  
2-meter-walk stories  
Art work and photos  
Creative writing and essays  
Online adventures

Let's stay in touch.

Please send submissions to

**BrockHouseGallimaufry@gmail.com**

The deadline for the July issue is June 23.

If you know someone who'd like to receive *The Gallimaufry*:

By email, write to:

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You can also view it, including back issues, on our website:

[brockhousesociety.com](http://brockhousesociety.com)

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We've been through this before and we'll get through it again. Be safe.

-BevAnn Lister Dean, Editor