



March Birthdays

RESIDENT BIRTHDAYS

Bobbi Boone – March 4
Eunice Fredrickson – March 8
Will Barret – March 12
Carol Murphy – March 23
June Cole- March 25
Bob Downing – March 28
Carl Stidham – March 29

EMPLOYEE BIRTHDAY

March 2 – Katherine
March 19 – Cheryl C

ST. PATRICK'S DAY WORD SEARCH

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| f | a | o | i | k | a | c | p | s | r | a |
| a | o | t | u | y | h | e | a | h | t | i |
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Irish

Emerald

Clover

Lucky'

Ireland

Parade

Leprechaun

Patrick

Gold

Rainbow

Pot

Shamrock

Green

Saint

March

River Commons

March 2018



River Commons
301 Hartnell Ave
Redding, CA 96002
530-221-2121

Valentine's Day Queen & King

Celebrating
March

Mad for Plaid
Month

Women's
History Month

World
Compliment
Day
March 1

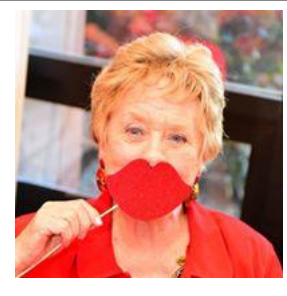
Proofreading
Day
March 8

Shakespeare
Week
March 12–18

St. Patrick's
Day
March 17

World Poetry
Day
March 21

Mom and Pop
Business
Owners Day
March 29



Amy White

By: Alpha Tolbert



Our friend Amy was born in Bowser, TX, but the name was changed to Mercury. When Amy was very young her mother had to go to the sanitorium, so Amy grew up in a home of benevolence. This was during the depression. Amy was very happy at the home of benevolence. She lived there six years until her mother got out of the sanitorium. Amy's mother remarried but Amy remained very close to her dad. She said this was a very happy time in her life. Her dad was a principal of a school. He had a close call after he reprimanded a student. The boy went home and told his older brother, they planned to kill her dad. They went to the school and the older brother got behind the door with a hammer. When Amy's dad came in the brother hit him on the head. It was serious, her dad had to learn how to speak and he was never able to work again.

Amy did well in high school. She worked at Oakleaf Clothing Store. Her job was to walk around the store modeling clothes. Amy wanted to go to college which would have cost \$300.00. Her mother said it was too expensive. Next Amy worked at Safeway as a checker for awhile then she worked in the accounting office of the water district.

Amy was hired as a policewoman. Her first duties were to strip search all females when they were brought into the station. She also worked on the radio and outside on traffic control and drug enforcement. Back then it was four years before the first murder or drug arrest. In 1963 they had to go to the squad room to see what marijuana looked and smelled like. Amy spent thirteen years in law enforcement in San Leandro.

Next Amy worked for the East Bay Park Police. At that time all the college students who wanted to be a policeman or policewoman came to the station for training. She said the students couldn't say much without using the f--- word. Amy told them that she didn't want to hear that word again because they had to be professional. Later the students put a letter in her box telling her that the f--- word was an adjective and she was f---ing beautiful. Amy said the students actually improved their language. If someone made a slip the person next to him or her would jab them in the ribs.

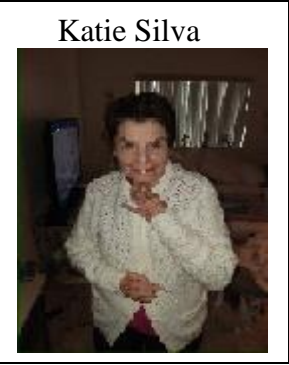
Amy's husband was a policeman and one day he received a call about an abandoned goat. He couldn't find the owner so he decided to play a joke on his sergeant, so he took the goat to the station and put it in one of the cells. The next morning the sergeant couldn't believe his eyes when he went to check on the prisoners and saw the goat in the cell. Amy's husband's joke backfired because his patrol car was filled with an infestation of fleas. He had to drive it a couple of weeks with this irritating problem.

Amy recalls a time when she was driving a female prisoner to Santa Rita Prison where the person would be incarcerated until Monday when she would be taken to court. She seemed like a nice older woman who had celebrated too much. The woman prisoner said, "I know I was not speeding," Amy assured her she was not driving fast (5mph) but it was 8pm and she was driving without lights across the neighborhood lawn. Case closed.

Amy has been here at River Commons for two years. She thinks the people here are lovely and very nice. When she first came here some of the kitchen staff were guessing that she had been a teacher. They were amazed when she told them that she had been a policewoman. Amy has five children. She has a wonderful daughter who comes in every morning and sees that Amy's pills are put out for her. She also takes Amy shopping. You are very lucky Amy.

Thank you Amy for all the years of service you have done. Thank you for sharing your very interesting experiences with me.

New Residents



IRISH GHOST STORY

This story happened a while ago in Dublin, and even though it sounds like an Alfred Hitchcock tale, it's true. John Bradford, a Dublin University student, was on the side of the road hitch-hiking on a very dark night and in the midst of a big storm. The night was rolling on and no car went by. The storm was so strong he could hardly see a few feet ahead of him. Suddenly, he saw a car slowly coming towards him and stopped. John, desperate for shelter and without thinking about it, got into the car and closed the door...only to realize there was nobody behind the wheel and the engine wasn't running. The car started moving slowly. John looked at the road ahead and saw a curve approaching. Scared, he started to pray, begging for his life. Then, just before the car hit the curve, a hand appeared out of nowhere through the window, and turned the wheel. John, paralyzed with terror, watched as the hand came through the window, but never touched or harmed him. Shortly thereafter, John saw the lights of a pub appear down the road, so, gathering strength, he jumped out of the car and ran to it...Wet and out of breath, he rushed inside and started telling everybody about the horrible experience he had just had. A silence enveloped the pub when everybody realized he was crying, and wasn't drunk. Suddenly the door opened, and two other people walked in from the dark and stormy night. They, like John, were also soaked and out of breath. Looking around and seeing John Bradford sobbing at the bar, one said to the other.... "Look Paddy, there's the idiot that got in the car while we were pushing it!"