

the Chatterbox

Announcements and Entertainment from
The Connection Center

November 2025

The Connection Center
309 South Main Suite B, Bowling Green
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Facebook.com/ConnectionCenterBGOH

For submissions or questions:
The.Chatterbox.Newsletter@gmail.com

For transportation in Bowling Green,
Call between 9-9:30 AM on weekdays
and 11-1130 AM on Saturdays

Upcoming Events

CIT Visit-Mon 3rd @1

Budget/Save Talk-Tue 4th @4-7

Pizza Party-Sat 8th @11

Guided Painting-Tue 11th @4-7

Free Community Church Lunch-Sat 15th @11-4

Nacho Bar-Tue 18th @4-7

Fall Tea Party-Wed 19th @2

Holiday Parade with Hot Cidar, Hot Chocolate and
Donuts-Sat 22nd @11-4

Anxiety Talk-Tue 25th @4-7

Thanksgiving Party/Birthday Part-Wed 26th-ALL
DAY

CC Closed-Thu 27th-Sat 29th

What's New at the Connection Center

Yoga

A yoga instructor will be coming to the connection center every **Thursday at 2!** Join us to work on your physical and mental health!

LGBTQIA+

A new facilitator has joined to take our LGBTQIA+ group to a new level! Feel free to meet and discuss in a safe and positive environment every **Tuesday from 5-6!**

Shopping Trip

The weekly shopping trip has been moved to **Mondays at 2.** If you live in Bowling Green and need help getting to the grocery store give us a call! We'll get you there and home!

Journaling Group

Journaling Group has changed to **Thursdays at 1.** New prompts are issued every week. It's a great chance to learn about yourself and get some writing done!

Thanksgiving and Birthday Party

On the **26th** of November we will be celebrating Thanksgiving day! The feast is only \$3! We'll also be playing BINGO!

Please note that the Connection Center will be **closed on the 27th, 28th and 29th** of the month. The Center will return to normal operating hours on December 1st



Hours: Mon-Fri 9-4, Tues open until 7, Sat 11-4

Patsy Meets Aphrodite

By Jerry Meiring

Patsy walked alone down a lonely brick street on an isle, wondering who she'd meet tonight for an interesting dinner. Suddenly a large shell bobbed to the surface of the ocean water. "Surprise" the blonde stranger said with astonishment. "I, Aphrodite, will be your dinner partner tonight." Starstruck, Patsy welcomed the stranger to her nightly stroll. They found a good restaurant with a view.

They talked for a long time and got to know each other. Patsy provided some timely jokes and Aphrodite predicted good things about Patrick. However, the end of the night still came and Aphrodite departed into the night.

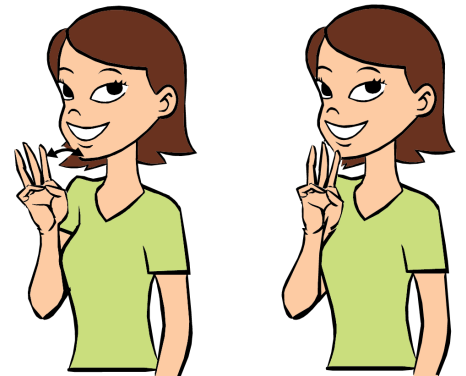
Patsy went home and told Patrick everything. He didn't believe her, so until next time, Good Night.

Stacie's Sign of the Month

Water

To sign *water*, take your dominant hand and extend and separate the three middle fingers while holding the thumb and pinkie finger together. Then tap your index finger on your chin a couple of times.

To remember the sign, it is simply the ASL sign for 'W', going near your mouth.



Below is a snippet from Richard's ongoing Novel!

"The Santa Compana, you know, the March of the Dead, in Galicia."

"I know, I know." Jay answered, feeling uncomfortable under the larger man's unwavering gaze.

Jay was well aware of the stories of the Holy Company, searching for souls to fill their ranks in the back woods of northern Spain. He even spent a winter in the ancient region, while working on his masters, although only occasionally venturing into the forests, and never, ever, at night. There were some things he would not do, even in the name of academia. He had had a healthy fear of things even vaguely supernatural back then. Of course, he certainly spent enough time now in the abandoned mines or on the Mesa to make up for this. Maybe it was because that was not under the guise of any formal academic pursuit, so he didn't have to take risks justifying it. He could always rationalize exploring them with Father Arnold would make it safe. As always, he remained unconvinced.

Belfast Cliffs had its own Company of the Dead said to walk on the Mesa, between the monastery and the ancient pioneer cemetery at the edge of the mountain's steep northern slopes on dark, moonless nights. Completely overgrown with rhododendron, nightshade, and sumac hiding old mine pits that could cause serious injury, almost no one ever tried this obscure hike, even in daylight. So this version of the Holy Company was most likely created from overzealous sessions involving too much beer and pizza. In fact, its first mention was believed to be in the 60s, coinciding when a lecturer from Bilbao, (in Galicia's neighboring Basque region), was on campus. The very popular professor taught several classes on European Folklore during her six year tenure. Really, the story of the monks' Mesa top walk made no sense, because the graveyard in question was abandoned several decades before the monastery even existed, so why would a procession of Orthodox monks even go there?

But right now Jay was thinking of something that happened years ago when he was alone on the Mesa. Armed with his bargain basement tripod and 35mm loaded with Kodak tri-x, he had walked to the Orthodox graveyard to the right of the main entrance to the monastery, with the intent of shooting headstones framed by remnants of the summer's generous crop of weeds. He was unsuccessful because as he was trying to set up his tripod, he heard what sounded like faint chanting and rustling of undergrowth that only seemed to increase as he became more nervous. Frozen with terror in the subdued light for a couple very long minutes, he finally managed to unfasten his camera from the tripod, hung it around his neck, and grabbed the tripod with legs still extended. Shaking uncontrollably, he managed to scramble back down the track without pancaking himself on the gravel. The sounds of which his imagination was telling him was the Mesa's own version of the Holy Company was almost drowned out by his heavy breathing. It may also have been his imagination that he could see the dim glow of a ghostly procession of floating candles, flitting between tree trunks 20 yards to his left moving perfectly in sync with him. He fled even faster.

It was to his relief that the sun came out from behind a cloud bathing him with its welcome glow, as he reached the overgrown drive descending the mountain. He stopped to catch his breath when his fear suddenly evaporated, as if it had never existed. Only the sounds of nature and the mild, autumn breeze now accompanied him. Nor were there glowing candles anywhere in the woods or anything else abnormal. It was only after he had descended from the plateau onto residential streets and was just a block or two from campus, did he realize he was still smelling the pungent stink of burning wax.

He never told anyone, nor had anyone he knew ever had a similar experience, Maybe, like him, they were keeping their mouths shut. He had done a fairly decent job working through his fear over the years, that is, until Jakes had brought up the Santa Compana.

The Holiday Dress

Simple & Basic

Brilliantly bold

The perfect dress...

I am unique no one

Else has my style

Or my sophistication

But I'm not the only

Classy dresser in town

My bestie has a flare

For dressing up

She wears glamorous

Outfits & especially

Has a trained eye

She loves dresses

U see her & I are headed

To a holiday party

My bestie has a

Contagious laugh

We're celebrating the

Present we have in each

Other no fancy box required

We appreciate & respect

Each other & we make

Our own fun as besties

This year we have every reason

To celebrate the awesome

Gift of each other!

By Missy Strange

Joy In The Building (The Connection Center)

Joy in the building

Smiles galore

Making friends

Meeting my bestie

Parties to attend to

People who are memorable

Case managers, staff members, friends, and visitors

Dogs to pet

A full fledge commitment to self and to mental health

Keeping the public safe

Meetings and activities to attend

Food keeps us happy

We are free to roam around

By Chervay Carlton

Gratitude Day

Patience goes a long way

Being a gracious host

Sparkling new clothes for a special day

Eating together in fellowship creates excitement

Thanking our creator for this day helps appreciate what has been cultivated and sacrificed

This is a blessing that happens on a feast day

Which signifies Gratitude Day

Each family or friend have their own conditions on this Holiday Extravaganza

To celebrate God's accomplishments

We honor him in prayer

By: Chervay Carlton

Amish Haystacks

Thanks Lisa for the recipe

Ingredients

- 1 3/4 cups soda crackers, crushed
- 3 lbs. hamburger, browned and 3 tablespoons taco seasoning added
- 4 cups green lettuce, shredded
- 3 medium tomatoes, chopped
- 2 cups green peppers, chopped
- 1 large onion, chopped
- Spaghetti, rice, or both cooked until soft

Directions

1. Put some of each on your plate one layer at a time
2. Top with shredded cheese or a homemade cheese sauce
3. Also salsa or ranch dressing is a good addition
4. This will serve a family of six but amounts can be adjusted



Be it fun at Fleitz pumpkin farm (top right), a delightful Fall Tea Party (bottom) or painting pumpkins, there was plenty of fun had this October!



FANTASTIC FISH



Y T Y C L U Q C B U R L T K F A V O Q I B L O X S
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 X T D A M S E L F I S H E X U O S U E X S I N C U
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 R W S O S B E G V E N I I N M C N Q N H L W P Y P
 L R B V H B X L W A E F L O U N D E R Y O C E P N
 G V S H A L I B U T G F C O D I W G T G V V D E Y
 O L E E Q C X H J K Y F M T R Z L C Q F V R Y I S
 B I C F S M K I F Y Z G H E B A R R A C U D A J T
 Y G Z R N A C B B S D I Z L W I Y N P R N K L K G

PARROTFISH

ANCHOVY

STURGEON

MACKEREL

GOBY

AMBERJACK

GARFISH

TILAPIA

SAILFISH

PIKE

BLUEFISH

DAMSELFISH

PIRANHA

MORAY EEL

CARP

MAHI-MAHI

FLOUNDER

PERCH

SARDINE

COD

HALIBUT

BONEFISH

BARRACUDA

TARPON