## The Senior Gazette



I hope you all are doing well and getting ready to get back together as a group! Thank you to everyone who responded from the last newsletter with your thoughts on getting together! We're going to start small and do a Bingo this month with limited capacity at Heritage Hall – hope to see you there! Hopefully we will soon be doing our Lunch & Learns again and be back to all of our usual events by fall. We've all been cooped up for the last year and I hope you are enjoying the spring air and chirping birds and getting outside to stretch your legs!

One thing, or trillions of things actually, I don't think anyone is looking forward to outside is the arrival of the cicadas. These buggers emerge from the ground every 17 years. (Talk about a long isolation period!) I first learned about these crazy red-eyed insects when I was a young lass in the 80's. (They still gross me out!) Cicadas stay underground feeding off of tree roots until it's time for them to break free as teenagers to breed. They crawl out in enormous masses, take to the trees, shed their skin, try to avoid predators, and the males begin singing to attract the ladies. Their singing can be as loud as a lawnmower! After a very short "going steady" period, the females are ready to lay their eggs. They do so in the small branches of the trees. Six weeks later, the nymphs fall to the ground and burrow about 2' into the earth to start the cycle all over again.

They are not deft at flying so they may accidentally fly right into you. Cicadas are loud, obtrusive, and ugly but they don't bite or sting and they are not poisonous. They're not known to carry any diseases and are good sources of protein for birds, snakes, bats, and squirrels. They have been around for millions of years and are very beneficial to the trees they nibble on and lay eggs into. They are a part of nature and the fact they still come up shows our forests are in good shape. If you really do not want them in your trees, you can net smaller trees or spray water on the branches to get them to fall.

## BINGOOO!!!

ARE YOU READY?!

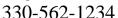
Tuesday, May 18 10:30am

**Heritage Hall – across from the police station** 

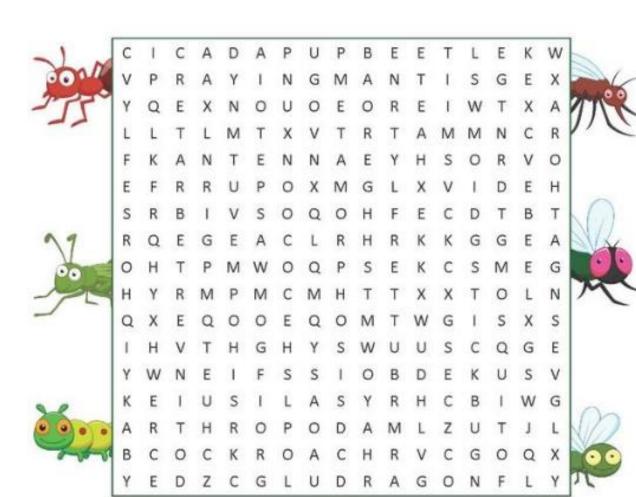
Limited capacity of 20 people.

Bring your own coffee or water.

If the 10:30am seats fill up, I'll add a 1:00 game!
Parking spots on Georgia St, by the playground, or
in the gravel lot next to the police station.
Call Stacey at Village Hall to reserve your seat!







ABDOMEN ANT ANTENNAE ARTHROPOD BEE BEETLE BUTTERFLY CHRYSALIS CICADA COCKROACH COCOON CRICKET DRAGONFLY EGG

ENTOMOLOGY EXOSKELETON FLEA FLY GRASSHOPPER HORSEFLY INVERTEBRATE LADYBUG LARVA METAMORPHOSIS MOSQUITO MOTH PARASITE PRAYING MANTIS

PUPA STICK BUG TERMITE THORAX WASP

Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson were camping. They pitched their tent under the stars and went to sleep. Sometime in the middle of the night Holmes woke Watson up and said, "Watson, look up at the sky, tell me what you see." Watson replied, "I see millions and millions of stars." Holmes said. "And what do you deduce from that?" Watson answered, "Well, if there are millions of stars and if even a few of those have planets, it's quite likely there are some planets like Earth out there. There might also be life." And Holmes said, "Watson, you idiot, it means that somebody stole our tent."

## Hardy Har

Har!

I was kidnapped by mimes.

They did unspeakable things to me.

CROSS-EYED TEACHER LOSES JOB,

COULD NOT CONTROL HER PUPILS.

What's the difference between a dirty bus station and a lobster with breast implants?

One's a crusty bus station and the other's a busty crustacean.

Why did the cowboy adopt a weiner dog?

He wanted to get a long little doggy.



If you need anything, please contact Stacey at Village Hall at 330-562-1234 or stask@reminderville.com