



Merry Christmas & Happy Hanukkah to our Penn Coachmen Family:

Wishing everyone a wonderful holiday season. Wishing good health to those who are in need of special prayers and hoping that 2023 is a good year for all of us.

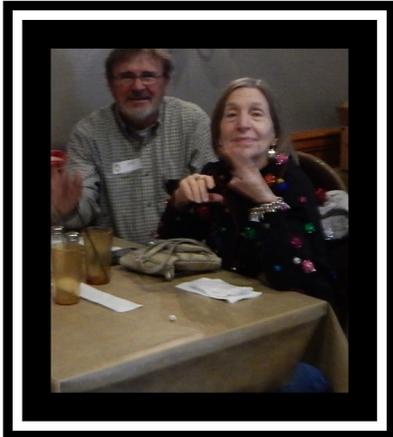
We celebrated together at Shady Maple Smorgasbord last Thursday for our holiday luncheon. There were 84 members sharing stories and reminiscing of all the 2022 rallies they attended. The Executive Board and the chapter support team were recognized and thanked for all their hard work. The 2023 rallies were also discussed. Looks like another great season ahead of us.

We have made several donations to different charities in 2022. We collected \$600 at the luncheon for Toys-For-Tots. That takes our donations for 2022 to \$2,005. I am so proud of our group. It makes you feel good when you can do something good for others. Way-to-go Penn Coachmen!

Happy Hanukkah...







PENN
COACHMEN'S
CHRISTMAS
LUNCHEON
2022



Penn Coachmen's T'was the Night Before Christmas



T'was the night before Christmas, and all through the park
There wasn't a sound, not even a bark.
The stockings were hung by the windshields with care
In hopes that St. Jack soon would be there.
Our members were nestled all snug in their beds.
While visions of senior discounts danced in their heads.
And Andria in her kerchief, and Ron in his cap.
Had just settle down in hopes they could nap.
When out near the pavilion there arose such a clatter.
Eric sprung from the couch to see what was the matter.
On his way to the window, he stumbled and fell.
He screamed out to Phyllis; oh, what the hell.
The porch lights shown out, lighting the way,
Hoping Santa would come, on Christmas Day.
When what to their wondering eyes did appear,
But a little Red Cricket with Walter attempting to steer.
With sweet little Sally in the right seat,
Walter knew in a moment she'd be rubbing his feet.
More rapid than flamingo's all the big dogs they came,
And he whistled and hollered and called them by name,
Now Hannah, now Penny, now Gibbs and Abby, On Curtis, on Levi, on Troy and on Candy
To the top of a Tiffin to the top of a Thor
Now drive away, drive away, try driving some more.
As Jim cleaned his bifocals and was turning around,
Down the roof vent St. Dominic came with a bound.
He was dressed all in drag, spoke like Marilyn Monroe,
And his clothes were all borrowed from a traveling show.
A couple of balloons he had stuff down his shirt,
Distracted Eric's gaze from his legs and short skirt.
A bundle of parts he had flung on his back,
He looked like a vendor opening his pack.
His tanks were all full as he was wondering now,
Would he ever get dumped before midnight somehow?
The stump of his pipe he held tight in his dentures,
As the smoke bellowed up from all his adventures.
He spoke many words and was working real hard,
When someone asked for three nickels and a new deck of cards.
He was the man of the evening, but he wouldn't boast,
He was really excited about being a Host.
He sprang to his coach and flew out of sight
Wishing Happy Holidays to Penn Coachmen and to all a good night.



Respectfully Submitted by:
Sue Cipa, F431859
Merry Christmas Everyone