

Townehouse Management Team

Administration

Executive Director Evan Granucci
 Director of Marketing Samantha Crisp

Customer Service Front Desk

Office Manager Antoine Guerrier II
 Concierge Supervisor Jazmine Dominguez
 Concierge Hazmin Garay
 Chantel Hernandez
 Alyssa Mora

Resident Relations

Social Services Kimmi Bryan
 Director of Activities Anne Howorth
 Fitness Frank Jackson

Clinical Services

Health & Wellness Director Marissa Fontanilla
 Assisted Living Nurse Marina Shrauger
 Assisted Living Nurse Anna Normandy

Memory Care Director Kimmi Bryan

Food Service

Dining Room Manager Sean Trujillo

Housekeeping

Director of Housekeeping Alejandra Hernandez
 Janitor Leo Brizuela
 Janitor Raul Quintana

Maintenance

Chief Engineer Steve Drake
 Assistant Engineer Cliserio Meza
 Maintenance Armando Ruiz
 Arnulfo Estrada

Transportation

Bus Driver María De Los Reyes
 Townehouse Car Chauffer Greg Nicely



Employee of the Month Congratulations Luisa Hernandez



Luisa has worked as a caregiver at the Townehouse for five years. She loves her job and says her residents make coming to work a joy. She also feels lucky to be working with a great team of caregivers. Luisa is married with four children, three girls who are grown and living on their own, and her baby son who is 12 years old and still living at home. On her day off Luisa enjoys going out for breakfast with her son and husband, then taking her two dogs to the park. Luisa has seven grandchildren, so she is also a busy grandma. Once a year she looks forward to visiting her sisters in Mexico.

Photo of the Month

Each Month we will feature an employee baby picture. Can anyone guess who this is?



VENTURA TOWNEHOUSE

CALIFORNIA'S CROWN JEWEL IN RETIREMENT LIVING

February 2019



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 Ventura, CA 93003
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 Fax: 805-642-3229
 Venturatownehouse.com



February at the Townehouse Warming up to February

This month we will feature our Townehouse resident artists. Here are a few examples by Carole Morris, Gloria Rodriguez, Darko Bergamo and Janet Freedman. You can check out more resident paintings featured in our basement display case.



February Holidays



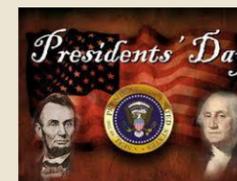
Groundhog Day February 2nd



Valentine's Day February 14th



Presidents Day February 18th



Each morning we have two Ventura Star newspapers delivered to the front lobby. Many residents enjoy their morning routine of sitting in our bright lobby seating area while reading the news. Therefore, we are asking everyone to be mindful and to please leave the papers on the table.



LOVE IS IN THE AIR!

Hiram and Rae Williams



Hiram and I met at a trade union gathering held at Madison Square Garden in Manhattan, NY. I had volunteered to help people find seats. Hiram was looking for a seat. After the program ended, we met again. Hiram suggested we go to a local shop for a cup of coffee and a snack. Hours later the shop owner informed us he wanted to close the store for the night. We found a bench and continued talking into the early hours of the next morning. This was

late 1949, it wasn't popular for an African American and a white woman to be dating. Our parents were unified. We kept hearing, "This is not going to work." We continued seeing each other (dating). Several months later Hiram announced, "I've been thinking, let's get married." We have been happily married for 68 Years.



Charles and Marjorie Cole



One of the couples usually dancing on Fridays at the Wine and Cheese have disclosed that they met in 1992 when both were taking lessons from the Pasadena Ballroom Dance Association. Both Margie and Chuck attended a Saturday night dance given so everybody could practice some of the dances learned. A Snowball dance was announced. This is where the

music stops abruptly and couples already dancing choose another partner to continue dancing. The music starts with abrupt stops so that eventually many will be dancing. A tall good-looking guy chose Margie and when the music stopped, he smiled at her and said, "Let's just

stay together." Thump, thump, thump" That was Margie's heart beating as nobody else had ever used that line. Not only did they stay together for the evening, but smooth Chuck followed up by asking Margie to another dance the following weekend at the Glendale Civic. They married 2 ½ years later in Ventura with a reception at the Poinsettia Pavilion with many dance buddies enjoying the marvelous dance floor. Now in October of 2019 they will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary.



Jerry and Lucienne Bittl



The love of my life started out not being the love of my life. Our 3 years together in high school were spent dating others. Our love occurred after high school on a sunny Sunday afternoon in June, 1948. Lucienne and I were the only two not coupled. Love stepped in. Our first date that evening was at the movies seeing "The Bride of Frankenstein." How's that for romance? Lucienne knew I had 4 years of pharmacy school ahead of me before marriage. It is known as patience. Lucienne's father was a civil engineer in Milwaukee and got me a job in the summers working on street construction "puddling" concrete. Each summer meant one year closer. In

the summer of 1951 we became engaged. Nothing romantic. I presented her a diamond ring and asked her to marry me. After 4 years of dating, what other choice did, she have? Lucienne and Jerry have been married for 66 Years.



LOVE IS IN THE AIR!

Jerry and Isabel Kimble



In the year of 1965 Isabel was a teacher working in Pasadena. Jerry was a mathematician working for TRW Space in Redondo Beach. Their paths first crossed in the month of May when Jerry was invited by a group of teachers, including Isabel, to be a guest speaker for their newly formed student Science Club. While Jerry fumbled with the school projector, Isabel came to his rescue. After getting the projector successfully up and running, the honorable Dr Jerry Kimble gave his presentation. After the program Isabel

walked Jerry to his car. During the next few weeks, Jerry's thoughts were on Isabel. When Jerry was invited to a guest speaker party at the teacher's home in June, he remembers seeing Isabel in her party dress with her hair down, looking nothing like a teacher but rather stunning. He finally plucked up the courage to ask Isabel to join him for a concert and dinner at the Hollywood Bowl. They dated for a few more weeks, enjoying picnics on the beach and hiking together. August 24th, just 3 short months after they had met, Jerry proposed. They were married on October 2nd and 53 years later they are still in love and devoted to each other.



Bob & Marilyn Westberg



It was the first day of French Class in the Fall Semester of 1950, at Humboldt State College in Arcata, CA. I, Marilyn, was a freshman and found my way to the classroom early. When this tall, lanky student came in the door, I think Cupid was loitering with his arrows aimed directly at me. They passed through me and hit Bob, who was a sophomore. My heart jumped to my throat.

The teacher had us sit alphabetically by last name. Mine started with a T, and Bob's with a W. There was no name in between, so we were seated next to each other. We

said hi and that was that—but later in the day we passed going back and forth to the gym, recognizing each other, and since French class met 5 days a week, we became friendly and Bob asked me to go to the football game that Friday night. He held my hand during the game, and when he took me home wanted to kiss me, but I told him "I save my kisses for special occasions!" (Must have read that in a magazine because believe it or not I didn't date in high school). So, the next week we went out again for a few Coke dates at the student union, with another boy I knew from the hospital where I worked, came up and asked me if we could study together some time—the nerve! But it must have made Bob a little worried that someone else wanted to date me, so he asked me to the movies that weekend and when he took me home, asked if I would be his steady date. I said yes, and then he said, does this constitute a special occasion? I let him kiss me, my first kiss, and that was the beginning of a long and very special romance. I didn't know then that Bob had an appointment to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md, which meant 4 years on the East Coast. By the time he left, in June of 1951, we were feeling the full effects of Cupid's arrows and committed ourselves to being married when he graduated. Midshipmen are not permitted to marry and stay at the academy. Two weeks after he graduated, we walked down the aisle.

