

**Eric Donhowe - Resident Of The Month**

Eric was born in Story City, and moved to Ames, IA in the 1950s. Eric has 2 sisters and 1 brother, and is the oldest of the children born to his parents Charles and Kay. Growing up Eric liked to play tennis and baseball. Eric attended Aimes Elementary and Ames High School. He graduated from Iowa State University with a teaching degree. In high school, Eric played tennis and won the singles sectional. Eric has one son, two daughters and 3 grandchildren.

In the past, Eric says he liked to paint, draw and collect coins. He enjoys not only watching golf on television, but also likes to take time with his friends to enjoy a good golf game.



*Great People and Great Times*

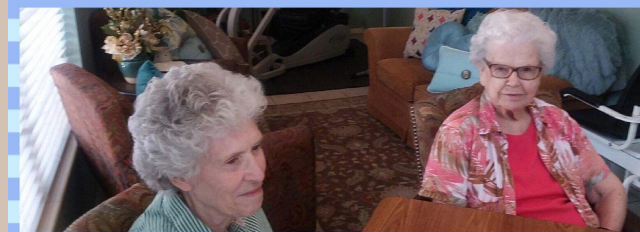
Hilary has been at Bickford for the past 10 years. She has worked as a CNA, CMA, bath aid, bus driver and worked in Mary B's for over six years.

Hilary says she loves her residents at Bickford because they are her family. She also says she enjoys taking the residents to their appointments.



**Hilary Garton-Henry  
BFM Of The Month**

Hilary was born in Leon, IA. She has 2 daughters. One daughter is an RN and other daughter is a special education teacher in Urbandale IA. Hilary lives in Ankeny, IA with her 4 pet turtles that live outside in the turtle corral all summer.



Happenings At Bickford

Top - Myrna and Belva  
visiting in the sunroom.



Bottom Left - Ron  
Bottom Right - Cathy  
Enjoying the patio in the  
courtyard

*God Bless America*

God Bless America

God bless America  
Land that I love  
Stand beside her  
And guide her  
Through the night  
with the light from  
above

From the mountains  
To the prairies  
To the oceans  
White with foam  
God bless America  
My home sweet home

From the mountains  
To the prairies  
To the oceans  
White with foam  
God bless America  
My home sweet home  
God bless America  
My home sweet home  
Irving Berlin

The American Flag

When freedom, from  
her mountain height  
Unfurled her standard  
to the air. She tore  
the azure robe of  
night. And set the  
stars of glory there.  
She mingled with its  
gorgeous dyes. The  
milky baldrick of the  
skies. Then from his  
mansion in the sun.  
She called her eagle-  
bearer down. And  
gave into his mighty  
hand. The symbol of  
her chosen land.

Joseph Rodman Drake

