

The Scandinavian Scoop

Scandinavian Society of



Winterfest & Fastelavn



Family Fun!! - **Saturday** evening, **February 21**. Festivities start at 3:30 p.m. @ Shepherd of the Valley Lutheran; 3100 S Five Mile Rd, Boise (just south of Victory).

3:30 Social Hour. This is a wonderful time to visit with old and new friends. Enjoy a cup of coffee or punch. Listen to our Scandi Band.

4:00 Potluck Dinner – Bring a main dish and a salad or dessert, plus your own table service. Club furnishes coffee and cold beverage. Remember – bring your name tag (if you had brought it home). **4:45 Short Annual Meeting.** Election of officers and directors. Nominations may be made from the floor if you have contacted the candidate in advance. The Board meets about 4x's a year.

5:00 Fastelavn Fun. Fastelavn is the name for Carnival (Mardi Gras) in Denmark, Norway and the Faroe islands which is either the Sunday or Monday before Ash Wednesday. This holiday occurs seven weeks before Easter Sunday and is sometimes described as a Nordic Halloween, with children dressing up in costumes and gathering treats for the Fastelavn feast. The holiday is generally considered to be a time for children's fun and family games. **We encourage all adults to also dress in costume.** Bring lots of pennies.

Bingo!! A simple, fun game. Reusable Bingo cards – three for \$1. Bring a white elephant (unwrapped). Even children have fun. There may be Surprise or two. Try to bring a photo of yourself as a child, preferably between ages 4-7.



******NOTE ON DUES** - Single \$20.00 Family \$30.00. **Some of our regular members are behind in their dues. Perhaps you are!** Your mailing label says to which year you are paid through. If you are receiving this electronically, feel free to call Kirk and ask which year you are paid through. Your small dues pay for rents and incidentals are needed to support the Scandinavian Society and to help it grow!!

All events are free. Membership shows your support. Bring your Friends.

We really need your pictures of our activities!

Our scrapbook is pretty thin for the last few years!



Movie Nights

Friday Mar 6, 7 pm.

Friday Apr 3, 7 pm.

Friday May 1, 7 pm.

Friday Jun 5, 7 pm. Movie Nights are at Kirk Higginson's home, 6900 West Pomona Road, Boise (halfway between Cole Road and Mt. View, on Ustick Road turn south onto Redway, then turn right onto Pomona, house on the corner). Snacks and conversation.



Ya Sure Ya Betcha Lunch Bunch

Mar 12, Thurs 1pm Casa Robles Mexican Restaurant, 3143 E Greenhurst Rd, Nampa

April 9, Thurs 1pm Rudy's Pub & Grill, 2310 E Overland Rd #150, Meridian

May 14, Thurs 1pm Sa-Wad-Dee Thai Restaurant, 1890 E Fairview Ave, Meridian

June 11, Thurs 1pm Bodacious Pig, 34 E State St, Eagle
For RSVP, call Brian/Jill Stockham 208-965-2877

Sunshine Person - Know someone who needs a get-well card, sympathy card, or "just thinking of you"? Call Connie Bruijn 208-250-3361

Spend some time getting to know each other. Scandinavians are known for their shyness, but also for their loyalty. Make our Society your extended Family.

Need to pay your dues? Mail your check, payable to **Scandinavian Society**, send to Treasurer Kirk Higginson, 6900 West Pomona Road, Boise, ID 83704. Single \$20.00 Family \$30.00



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Scandinavian Society of Southwestern Idaho – Check this out for some great submissions!!

Kudos to those members who offer these delights.

Bring your talents to our Society. **We would love to show you off!!**



Check out our site on Instagram: scandisocietyswidaho and request to follow. Then post your Scandinavian-themed photos!

Our new Website at <https://yasureubetcha.com>

Scandi Limericks:

There was a Young Lady of Norway,
Who casually sat on a doorway;
When the door squeezed her flat,
She exclaimed, 'What of that?'

This courageous Young Lady of Norway.

There was a young lady of Norway,
Who hung by her toes in a doorway.
She said to her beau,
"Just look at me, Joe,

I think I've discovered one more way."

To my Ancestral homeland I must say,
"I missed my luncheon for Syttende
Mai!"

Got an Idea for our Society? Step up and lead it!



Scandinavian (and German) Folk Dancing -

We do not have a Teacher. If interested in being an instructor, we have all the notes. For Information, call Alan at 208-939-4763.



Family Nights – Saturday, April 25, 6:00pm.

Bring your own picnic basket, perhaps something to share. Bring your instruments and Scandinavian stories, both personal and general. @ Hans and Connie Bruijn's "The Red Cow" 162 Red Cow Ln off Airport Rd, Nampa, 208-250-3361. Just east of Robinson Road.

Bogus Basin Road semi-annual road beautification.



Sunday, May 17, 2pm. We maintain a two-mile section of the Road. Meet at Greenwood's Ski Haus parking lot at the rear of the store, 2400 Bogus Basin Road, just north of Hill Road. Volunteers should bring gloves, good shoes and a water bottle. After Pick-Up, we have the opportunity to socialize and relax at Harrison Hollow.

Mark Your Calendar !!

June 13, 7:30 Midsummer Eve(week earlier)

June 21, Sun- Midsummer

Sep 20, Sun- Fall Picnic

The ladies at church to my quest
replied,
"We were done serving at 1,
and there's only one more piece left of
pie!"

There's an illness from history's pages
Which can even afflict the courageous
Beware of the syndrome
When visiting Stockholm
I'm told that it's mildly contagious

There's a tome in the royal collection
Behind triple-pane glass for protection
If the legend is right
It was penned overnight
By a monk under Satan's direction

"I'm proud of my coffee selection; I
brew it until it's perfection. I make it
real strong. Now don't take this wrong:
I drink it for your own protection".

"I start with a coffee each day— A
creamy and sugared latte. I open my
eyes, And to my surprise, I made it into
the café".

The ruler of land and the ruler of sky,
Assisted by ravens of thought who can
fly.
He sees with precision
And both kinds of vision,
He's Allfather Odin with only one eye.

A Danish pastry, so light,
Was baked with great skill and delight.
A tourist took a bite,
Said, "What a sweet sight!"
Then ate the whole pastry that night.

There once was a Viking so bold,
Whose stories of plunder were told.
He sailed the rough sea,
With great victory,
And hoarded his silver and gold.
A Dane, with a bicycle bright,
Rode to work early each night.
The traffic was grim,
But he pedaled on him,
Through streets bathed in pale city
light.

A Finn from the city of Tampere,
Found a sauna quite grand and airy.
He said, "What a treat!

The heat can't be beat,"
Then he splashed in the ice, "Oh, my
deary!"

A design-focused man from Finland,
Made furniture great for the land.
With sleek lines and style,
He'd sell for a while,
And his work was both chic and so
grand.

There once was a Finn, quite absurd,
Who found that his speech was a word.
"Moomin!" he'd cry,
Beneath a dark sky,
He'd nod, "Yes, I'm pleased, by my
word!"

The Moomins, who lived in a dell,
Told tales of where Nordic people
dwell.
With a laugh and a cheer,
They'd conquer their fear,
"We're Finnish," they'd say with a yell.

I once watched young Wee Willie
Winkie
Keep running 'til he reached Helsinki.
Though the clock said midnight,
It was sunny and bright,
Thus he found himself way out of
synch-ie.

To capture a crook in Helsinki
They called Clouseau from France, with
a wink he
Said, "Zee size of zese prints
Eet has me convinced
Zee felon we seek is a minkey."

An Iceland explorer, quite grand,
Saw a puffin land on the sand.
With a squawk and a flap,
It fell in a trap,
The most colorful bird in the land.

The northern lights danced in the sky,
A spectacular, shimmering tie.
They painted the night,
With emeralds so bright,
A sight that would make a grown man
cry.
A young lady, who came from Sweden,
Found the train ride was rather a
burden.
She said with a sigh,

"I should have stayed nearby,"
And went back to the country she'd
been in.

A Swede who loved to play fika,
Would sit and sip coffee so sweet-a.
"It's just one small treat-a,"
He'd say, "but it's neat-a!"
"A social-break, oh, how I need-a!"

There once was a man from Stockholm,
Whose flat-pack furniture's problem
Was hard to resolve.
His patience would dissolve,
So he cried, "I am truly done!"

A tourist who visited Sweden,
Was shocked by the long winter
evening.
He said with a shiver,
"I cannot believe her!"
"It's dark when the sun should be
leaving!"

A tourist in Tórshavn once said,
"The cliffs here are making me dread."
But a puffin flew past,
With a grin holding fast,
"Just follow the sheep trails instead!"

A chef from the Faroes was seen,
With fish that was sparkling and lean.
He declared with a wink,
"It's better, I think,
Than any old Danish cuisine."

A traveler braved the cold rain,
For a hike in the Faroes domain.
He said, "It's all wet,
But I'm not sorry yet,
The landscape relieves all the pain!"

On Vágar, a man took a stroll,
With a sheep who had lost all control.
The sheep gave a bleat,
And kicked up his feet,
And made the poor man lose his soul.

There was a gardener from Estonia
who was faced with a terrible phobia.
When she heard men hunting,
she'd cry, "Russians are coming,
and they'll trample all our Begonias!"

Board Members:

Pres. Alan (Nelson) Stroud 208-939-4763

Vice P. Gunnar Lundgren 208-340-0498

Secretary Maud Bolstad 208-860-0666

Treasurer Kirk Higginson 208-841-2622

Connie Bruijn 208-250-3361

John Schink 208-949-7112

Ruth (Dahl) Pittman 208-230-1230

Jacqueline (Holmberg)M. 208-375-7386

Mia (Ceder) Martorelli 208-906-5219

Jim Ladd 208-866-7418

“We say cheers to our Friends, and those that we know, and those that we don’t know, we say cheers to them as well.” - Danish Toast



10th century. This casting mold found at Trendgården in Jutland, Denmark, exemplifies the transition from symbols of old to those of new gods. It contains molds for the hammer of the Norse thunder god, Thor, and for two crosses, a Christian symbol. The appearance of the hammer as Thor's sacred weapon appears quite late in the Viking Age and it has been suggested that it was a response to the appearance of the Christian cross. The caster here could have been selling the products to two different sets of people, but it is just as likely that many people chose to have symbols of both the old and new gods during this transition period. An example is that of Helge den Magre (Helge the Lean), reputed to be the first Viking settler in around 890 at Eyjafjordur Bay, Iceland. His biography, recorded in the Icelandic book, Landnámabók', tells how, although converted to Christianity, when at sea or in a particularly difficult situations, he would still pray to Thor.



Large Wolf (Fenrir) Cross from Fossi, Iceland. The original find is dated for the 10th century CE. It represents both Pagan and Christian beliefs.