

This story came from an anonymous source.

Pauline often eats lunch at Mac's on Saturday noon, and plays bridge afterwards.

On this particular Saturday, she happened to fall at Mac's. C.L. received a phone call relating this information to him, so he thought he should check on her. He called her house, and there was no answer. He went by her house, and she wasn't home. By the time he returned home, he had several messages on his phone about the incident, "just checking on your mother" or "did you know your mother fell at Mac's" or "how's your mom?"

C.L. was pretty sure she was playing bridge, but kept calling her house until finally, later in the afternoon, she answered. C.L. asked, "How has your day been?" Pauline answered, "Fine." C.L., "What did you do today?" Pauline, "I played bridge this afternoon." C.L., "I have about ten messages on my phone about your fall at Mac's." There was about a ten second silence before Pauline responded, "Well, those people just need to learn to keep their mouths shut!"

And the moral of this story is... "Though the village is concerned about Pauline's well being, she can manage very well on her own!"

And then there is another story (and the details aren't too clear) involving Pauline and Mary Cay. Something about a trip to Maine, an automobile accident, a black eye.....? There are some secrets good friends just want to keep to themselves.