Week of AUGUST 10, 2008 • Volume 2, Issue 32



Two reasons to celebrate!

- Our second book. Fill a Bucket. has arrived! It's beautiful and will fill the buckets of many parents and young children.
- 1,500 books have been presold. You can purchase your copy on our website for \$6.75 (a 25% discount) until August 15th.
- 2. This month, our first book, Have You Filled a Bucket?, earned an incredibly high rating of #245 of all books sold on Amazon.com. We are truly greatful and excited. A big thank you to all who have purchased a book and told others about it.

BUCKET CHUCKLES

A teacher asked her first graders to finish some well known proverbs:

Better to be safe than... punch a 5th arader.

Strike while the... bug is close. It's always darkest before... daylight savings time.

Don't bite the hand that... looks dirty. A miss is as good as a... Mr.

You can't teach an old dog new...math.

BUCKET FILLERS, INC.

PO Box 255 BRIGHTON, MI 48116

PHONE: 810.229.5468 FAX: 810.588.6782

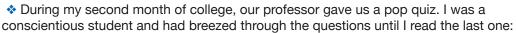
WWW.BUCKETFILLERS101.COM Designed & edited by Glenny Merillat

Bucket Nuggets from Carol McCloud, The Bucket Lady

Lessons learned.

What did we do before the internet and its treasure trove of information or the e-mail that allows us to share so many heartwarming pictures and stories?

Not long ago I received an e-mail entitled 5 Important Lessons. This week we have space to share two of these bucketfilling lessons:



"What is the first name of the woman who cleans the school?" Surely this was some kind of joke. I had seen the cleaning woman several times. She was tall, dark-haired and in her 50s, but how would I know her name?

I handed in my paper, leaving the last question blank. Just before class ended, one student asked if the last question would count toward our guiz grade.

"Absolutely," said the professor. "In your careers, you will meet many people. All are significant. They deserve your attention and care, even if all you do is smile and say "hello." I've never forgotten that lesson.

I learned her name; it was Dorothy.



- In the days when an ice cream sundae cost much less, a 10-year-old boy entered a hotel coffee shop and sat at a table. A waitress put a glass of water in front of him.
- "How much is an ice cream sundae?" he asked.
- "Fifty cents," replied the waitress.

The little boy pulled his hand out of his pocket and studied the coins in it.

"Well, how much is a plain dish of ice cream?" he inquired.

By now more people were waiting for a table and the waitress was growing impatient.

"Thirty-five cents," she replied.

The little boy again counted his coins.

"I'll have the plain ice cream," he said.

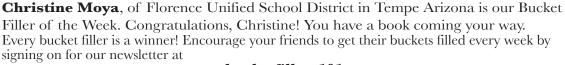
The waitress brought the ice cream, put the bill on the table and walked away. The boy finished the ice cream, paid the cashier and left. When the waitress came back, she began to cry as she wiped down the table. There, placed neatly beside the empty dish, were two nickels and five pennies.

You see, he couldn't have the sundae, because he had to have enough left to leave her a tip.

Editor's note: I've read this to a several people and cried each time. These lessons in respect and consideration have been well-taught and well-learned.

This week's winners

Congratulations!



www.bucketfillers101.com.

Quote of the Week

"Happiness is when what you think, what you say, and what you do are in harmony." — Mahatma Gandhi 1859 - 1948