



# Medford Leas LIFE

VOL. XXVII, No. 6

JUNE 2000

## NEWS FROM WOOLMAN COMMONS

by Nancy Darling

The most exciting event in May was the tea held on May 15 with **Lois & Harry Forrest** as honored guests. Lois was presented a basket of flowers and a poem written and read by **Irene Van Wagner** (see next column). A sumptuous array of food prepared by Woolman Commons residents was served. Lois spoke informally afterwards, recalling that when Medford Leas was thinking of building a small satellite community in a suitable place, the town of Mt. Holly offered to give them the land on Brainerd Street in return for their tearing down the vacant school in that location. They also sold Medford Leas the former parking lot across the street at a good price. Everyone agreed that the early "Pioneers", the first residents at Woolman Commons, set a fine standard of community life which current residents value and strive to maintain.

Continuing their interest in trying ethnic or unusual restaurants, the Lunchtime Explorers Group went in May to *Melange* in Cherry Hill, which serves both Italian and Louisianan food. They plan to go next to *Tandoori* and then *Food for Thought*. The movie-of-the-month was *New Moon*, starring **Nelson Eddy & Jeanette McDonald**. Coming up next are *Marco Polo* and *The Road to Bountiful*. Also planned for the summer season are picnics on Memorial Day and July 4th.

## Escaping to the Forrest Place

by Irene Van Wagner

Do you not know her, this Queen of Leas  
In the town of Medford, a gracious and delightful Queen?  
Surely you do. She has reigned here many years.  
A regal touch she has, and at her fingertips,  
All the medicine to ease your pain,  
The words that soothe like cream,  
The magic cure for the problems that arise,  
An artist's touch to hang a picture, choose a color,  
Make the path, prepare a salad, scatter beauty  
Throughout the breadth and length of Leas.

Surely you have known her! She is never far away.  
Even though too soon, her kingdom she surrenders,  
She is still, yes, still, in that lovely Forrest spot  
In the Kingdom, the charming marvel of the Leas.

*(Remember when you said "enough," quit your job,  
Sold your house, headed for the Kingdom of the Leas?)*

Queens have their rights, too!  
This Queen, not a lofty queen, but really earthy Queen,  
A truly down-down-down to earth queen,  
Who reaches out in warmth and charms your heart,  
Is giving up her kingdom to a new, young, handsome king.

We will miss her, we are sad to see her go,  
And hope that all the joys that Queens should have  
Will find their way into her life, restful, new, exciting.

Thank you, Lois Forrest, thank you, thank you!!

**WHO'S NEW**(by **Barbara Nelson & Ellen Stimler**)

**Peggy (Pervier) Turner, 95 Woodside Dr. (702-7378)** graduated from high school in Evanston, IL. Her husband, **J. Gordon Turner**, owned and operated an advertising agency with his brother in Chicago until Gordon's retirement. They moved to Boca Raton, FL, in 1978. After Gordon died in 1998, Peggy moved to New Jersey near her daughter in Medford. She also has two sons. Peggy has always been involved with volunteer, charitable, and church activities; she also enjoys playing bridge, but a recent vision impairment makes this and other activities more difficult. Her new neighbors have been helpful in situations where driving a car has been a problem.

\*\*\*\*\*

**Mrs. Mary (Fahy) Howarth, Apt. 196**, lived in Medford Lakes for 42 years before coming here. Born in Philadelphia, she was educated at the Wharton School, Rowan University, and the College of New Jersey, specializing in early childhood education. Her husband, **Arthur John Howarth**, was manager of a building materials company; he died in 1991. She has five children, all living in this area.

In 1961, Mary and a partner, **Mary Ambroch**, established the first state-certified nursery school in the Medford area. At the school's inception, **Carolyn & Betty Heyl**, who operated a school in Mt. Holly, helped with valuable encouragement and other assistance. Mary's school had its own building, with about 165 pupils between the ages of 2½ and 5, and a staff of ten. Mary retired in 1986, but one of the teachers bought the school and it is still going. Mary is active in her local church and has visited the Medford Convalescent Home for 20 years. She and her husband enjoyed traveling, especially England where her husband's relatives live. When she came here, Mary was also already acquainted with **Ruth Hayes, Ann Naulty, Ann Smith, and Thurber Swain**.

\*\*\*\*\*

**Mary "Mimi" (Walker) Siersma, Apt. 53**, moved here from Cape Cod, where she and her late husband, **William**, spent more time on the water than on land. They both retired in the early 70's because summers weren't long enough for all the boating and fishing they wanted to do.

Mimi attended Bryn Mawr after her schooling in Staten Island, but dropped out after two years and married Bill in the depth of the Depression. They lived on Staten Island, and she worked at the New York Public Library while Bill took whatever work he could get until he went into the oil business. Later, they were partners in an antique business on weekends, and vacationed on Cape Cod in the summers. After they retired to South Yarmouth on the Cape, they continued to exhibit antiques at shows, rather than having a shop. Bill died in 1985, and Mimi kept up the business for a few years until the work got too much for her.

**Virginia Sloan**, who also lived on Staten Island, is an old friend who often visited the Siersmas at the Cape and they would stay with her on their way down to Florida. Mimi also knew **Muriel Bedell** before coming to Medford Leas. Mimi has one son, who lives in Great Falls, VA.

\*\*\*\*\*

**RESIDENTS IN THE NEWS**(Contributed by **Kitty Katzell, Doreen Lee, Barbara Nelson, Dorothy Tillman, & Helen Vukasin**)

On April 20, **Ginny Hill** was acknowledged at the launching of *Guns and Ghandi in Africa*, by **Bill Sutherland** and **Matt Meyer**, a new and exciting book on conflict vs. nonviolent action in Africa. The book is based on interviews with the senior statesmen of Africa who were instrumental in the various independence movements in African colonies south of the Sahara. Ginny transcribed more than 25 tapes of interviews and meetings associated with the project, spoken in unfamiliar accents and words. Published by Africa World Press, Lawrenceville,

NJ, the book is available at Medford Leas for \$16. Call **Helen Vukasin**, 261-3166.

\*\*\*\*\*

**Liz Helfman** will be listed in the next edition of Marquis' *Who's Who of American Women*. She was also recently informed by The Authors Guild, Inc. that her book *Signs and Symbols*, published in 1967 and in print until 1986, had been accepted for Backinprint.com's On-Demand Book Service. Two hard-cover copies are used to produce, by photographic process, black-and-white paperbacks without resetting type; the publishing service makes an attractive cover in color; and the paperbacks are then sold on the Internet on demand at <Backinprint.com>. The Authors Guild council has among its members **Judy Blume, Mary Higgins Clark, E. L. Doctorow, and Garrison Keillor**.

\*\*\*\*\*

On April 26, **Ray & Kitty Katzell** attended a luncheon in Ray's honor at New York University. The occasion, hosted by the Dean of the Graduate School of Arts and Science, marked the endowment by Ray's former doctoral students of a psychology fellowship in his name. The luncheon was also attended by a number of the donors and members of the psychology faculty.

\*\*\*\*\*

The May 3 issue of **Phil Joyce's** "Senior Life" column in *The Philadelphia Inquirer* focused on the Learning Institute for Elders (LIFE), a program sponsored by Burlington County College and Elderhostel. Among the students mentioned in the column was **Caroline Link**, of Woolman Commons, who has been a member of LIFE for "8 or 9 years." She's currently taking a course on Immigration and another on Gettysburg.

\*\*\*\*\*

*The Central Record*, Medford's local paper, had a special section in the May 11 issue called "Spring Home & Garden," featuring the Arboretum at Medford Leas. The article included several pictures taken at Medford Leas and a number of references to **Kate Haupt** and to **John Siminski**, Director of Landscaping. We hope the publicity will encourage people to visit the Arboretum and enjoy the natural wonders among which we are privileged to live.

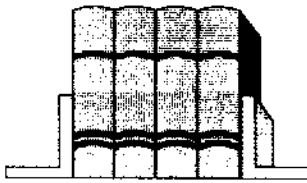
\*\*\*\*\*

On Alumni Day, June 3, the Moorestown Friends School Alumni Association will present its first Alumni Service Award to **Marguerite (Peg) Cowan**, '41. Peg's association with MFS started in 1930 when she was in second grade and has never ended. She taught art there for 24 years and retired in 1971, but the future of the school is still very important to her.

\*\*\*\*\*

At the invitation of the President of Wheaton College, in Norton, MA, **Barbara Nelson** '28, went to Princeton to participate in a celebration at which Wheaton awarded a fellowship in Public Service to a student in honor of **Gov. Christie Whitman** '68. And here's a picture to prove it.





## LARGE PRINT LIBRARY ADDITIONS

by Ruth Hayes, Librarian

### FICTION

Binchy, M. *The Return Journey*  
 Bradford, T. B. *Where You Belong*  
 Davies, L. *Nest of Vipers*  
 Garwood, J. *Rebellious Desires*  
 Harris, R. *Archangel*  
 Kay, T. *Shadow Song*  
 Pratt, J. M. *The Lighthouse Keeper*

### MYSTERY

McInerney, R. *Grave Undertakings*  
 Stewart, M. *The Stormy Petrel*

### BIOGRAPHY

Bayley, J. *Iris and Her Friends* (Iris Murdoch)  
 Douglas, Mike. *I'll Be Right Back*  
 Maraniss, D. *When Pride Still Mattered*  
 (Vince Lombardi)  
 Taraborrello, J. R. *Jackie, Ethel, Joan*  
 Williams, Ester. *Million Dollar Mermaid*

### READER'S DIGEST SELECT EDITIONS

Eidson, T. *All God's Children*  
 Harrison, S. *The Snow Falcon*  
 Mrazek, R. J. *Stonewall's Gold*  
 Reeve, C. *Still Me*

Many thanks to all who donate books. We are very grateful, and they are enjoyed by many residents.

## BOOKS RECENT & REMEMBERED

by Leah Levinger

*In Siberia*, by Colin Thurbron (1999, 278 pgs., maps, index) and *Russia Observed: We Didn't Ask Utopia*, by Harry & Rebecca Timbres [Rebecca Clark, late resident] (1939, 290 pgs.) Thurbron's travelog zigzags across modern Siberia. He's an exceptionally vivid writer and perceptive interviewer. Sixty-four years ago, the Timbres, Quaker doctor and nurse, spent a year working in a Russian hospital. They write simply, almost impersonally, of their experience, until the end, when Rebecca gives a heart-rending account of her husband's death. Both books strive for objectivity. Despite exasperations of Russian life and a bureaucracy, Managed Care style, the Timbres believed in a bright future. With hindsight, a reader grasps the flaws that led to the disaster-riven, cynical world of Thurbron's journey. The two books' impact is thoroughly shaking and sobering.

*Girl with a Pearl Earring*, by Tracy Chevalier (1999, 233 pgs.) Chevalier so evokes 17th century Delf that we feel like members of the household of Jan Vermeer, with the housemaid, 16-year-old Griet. She experiences rigid class differences, compulsive cleanliness, the family intrigues, and makes the reader visualize the pinnacle of 17th century art and the process of its creation. Griet has rare aesthetic sensibilities, so her secret bonding with the master-painter transcends the sensual, as she comprehends his endless search for the perfect color and form. A gripping tale, with Art the major character.

\*\*\*\*\*

## IN MEMORIAM

Jane Ehlers

April 29, 2000

\*\*\*\*\*

**NEWS FROM LUMBERTON LEAS**

by **Helen Vukasin**

Lumberton Leas residents met on May 31 to elect a Council and organize subcommittees to manage the common areas. The Council will be responsible for overall operation and maintenance. Candidates for the Council were **Don Kocher, Charles Morrow, Ben Paradee, Helen Vukasin, Barbara Zimmerman, and Milt Zimmerman**. Conveners of the subcommittees are: Community Center, **Bob Donnelly**; Resident Relations, **Ed Ferraro**; Trails and Site, **Bill LeConey & Os Cresson**; Pool, **Louise Tompkins**; Tennis Courts, **Joan Kocher**. The subcommittees will draft rules and regulations for each of the common areas and develop the person-power to carry out the responsibilities of operating and maintaining them.

At the meeting, residents heard words of welcome from **Lois Forrest** and had another opportunity to become better acquainted with each other.

\*\*\*\*\*

**SEAFOOD FEASTS**

by **Ellen Stimler**

Dining Services has put on another of their spectacular performances, this time a Seafood Feast. In fact, three Seafood Feasts. The initial offering appealed to so many residents that three seatings on three different days had to be arranged to accommodate the 195 people who signed up to attend. As **Brad Mauger**, Executive Chef, proudly announced as he circulated among the diners in the Coffee Shop, "everything was cooked from scratch." Twenty pounds of lobster (Maine and Rock lobster type), 400 little neck clams, 20 lbs. of mussels, 144 oysters, and six large whole salmon were part of the seafood transformed for each occasion into an elaborate menu that included three samplers of chowder, appetizers of baked oysters and steamed mussels, entrees of grilled

salmon, salt code cakes, lobster with spring vegetables, and Boston scrod. Even the desserts were special New England. Tables were set with blue linen napery, and waitstaff wore special aprons printed with seaside motifs. Many thanks to **Lorraine LaPollo**, Director of Dining Services, and everyone on her staff involved in these successful events.

\*\*\*\*\*

**CRYPTOGRAM**

by **Russell Hill**

Here is the solution to the May Cryptogram:

"Sen. Smoot (Rep. Ut.)  
Is planning a ban on smut.  
Oh, root-a-toot-toot for Smoot of Ut.  
And his reverent occiput.

O. Nash"

Correct solutions were received from **Euseba Kamensky, Lucille Ringel, and Doris Salati**. "This might make some sense if there was some punctuation, but I doubt it," commented one who solved it nevertheless. I regret the lack of punctuation. Congratulations to those who solved it anyway, and my apologies to those who couldn't.

Here is the June cryptogram -- another tough one.

Q Z X Z Q W X W M N Q M Z X N H L  
Y N Q Q S K K S N P W X G N R J Z S L W  
J N F L S J W Z P N M W L Z N P  
V N P J W P N E: ' J T W J W Q M R W  
N V U R N L E.' P. Q S J V N L X"

Put solutions in Box 624 by August 15.

## GREEN SCENE

by John Siminski, Director of Landscaping

As seasons change, so do our landscapes. Our campus is in constant transition as a result of plant growth, climate and soil conditions, and human intervention, which is why the gardens of our Arboretum require care and evaluation. Such was the case in our main office parking area. The constant stress of asphalt, compaction, automobile pollutants, and heat eventually took its toll on our plantings, especially the Yellowwood trees, which had matured to only half of their projected size and had been invaded by borers, expediting their decline.

When the Arboretum Committee reviewed the new design by **Bob Gutowski** (my fellow countryman) of the Morris Arboretum, the focus was placed on durable plant materials, like Corneliancherry Dogwood, Japanese Cornel Dogwood, Ginkgo, Common Witchhazel, Goldenraintree, and River Birch. These are plants that will not only endure stressful hot and cold situations, but also provide seasonal interest with flowers, berries, and exfoliating bark.

It's nice for me, not only for the aesthetics, but also from the very important maintenance perspective, to know that the new installations have been carefully planned and well designed. If you think about it, the first main office planting lasted for 28 years. If we continue on the same schedule, the next redesign will take place in 2028. Maybe I'll be retired by then. Meantime, ENJOY!!!

## A LETTER FROM EINSTEIN

by Kitty Katzell

Back in 1953, when **Jane Benjamin** was teaching third grade, she had her pupils write to **Albert Einstein**, who was then at Princeton.

Under date of April 12, 1953, and with a 3¢ stamp on the envelope, Jane received the following typed letter:

"To Mrs. Benjamin and her whole class  
Third Grade  
Shoemaker School  
Elkins Park 17, Pa.

I was quite moved by all those nice letters of your children and I thank you all together for your kindness. What interests me most is: everybody shows itself quite different from everybody else. That is it what makes our life so interesting and perplexing.

With kind regards and thanks,

Sincerely yours,  
(signed)  
Albert Einstein"

Jane has remained in contact with one of the pupils in that class, a man who has since become an attorney. She mentioned to him that she had come across Einstein's letter recently and offered it to him. He accepted the offer, had the letter framed, and it now hangs prominently in his office.

And how did *Medford Leas Life* hear about it?  
From **Joe Doyle**, in the Beauty Salon.



## TRIP TO WOODFORD CEDAR RUN WILDLIFE REFUGE

by Gertrude Marshall

On a lovely sunny May 3, 22 residents gathered and drove in several cars to the Woodford Cedar Run Wildlife Refuge, a trip arranged by **Wayne Marshall** of the Bird Club and **Elmer Rowley**, who is on the Refuge's board of directors. The group was welcomed at the education building, which was the home of **Georgia Wurster**, **Betty Woodford's** daughter-in-law. After refreshments, members of the staff acquainted the visitors with the Refuge's mission: education, preservation of the Pinelands, and wildlife rehabilitation.

Three years ago, a great horned owl was enmeshed in a kite string on Medford Leas' campus. One wing was shorn of feathers from its struggles. The owl was taken to the Refuge, where they cared for it for 14 months, through two molts, and, on July 4, 1998, released it at Medford Leas, where presumably it is still alive and well. So the Bird Club has reason to be grateful for the care and rehabilitation part of their mission.

For many years, **Betty & Jim Woodford** devoted much time to caring for injured or orphaned birds and animals. Betty's love of the Pinelands influenced many, and the Refuge is an effort to carry on her work. Her daughter, **Jeanne Woodford**, is president of the board.

Our group walked or rode about ¼ mile to the rehab section, where there is a hospital building and cages for injured wildlife. We saw Wanda, the opossum, and two baby birds (robins?) in a small plastic cup, which had been brought to the Refuge for care and feeding. About 60% of those brought to the Refuge are returned to the wild, a high percentage for a rehabilitation center.

The prize exhibit was an American bald eagle, now in a roomy cage. It came from Wyoming,

where it had hit a high tension wire, basically electrocuting one of its wings, causing a permanent disability. The Refuge volunteered to care for it, and there is a contest to give it a name.

For many years, the Refuge was operated by unpaid volunteers. It now has non-profit status with a board of directors, a few paid staff, many volunteers, and a budget of about \$200,000, so fund-raising is essential. Gifts and memberships are welcome, even encouraged. The Refuge's address is: 6 Saw Mill Road, Medford, NJ 08055-8133, or phone (609) 983-3329.

\*\*\*\*\*

## HERE'S LENNY OMAN AGAIN!

by Dorothy Tillman

Readers of *Medford Leas Life* may remember a story about our Night Salad Maker, **Lenny Oman**, who entered, among other things, 35 different, exquisite roses in our annual Flower Show. They were a hit and he took home innumerable blue ribbons.

Well, here's Lenny again!

The *Courier-Post* had a Year 2000 Cookbook Contest. Two hundred recipes were submitted. Ten finalists were chosen for each of three categories -- main dish, extras, dessert -- and a judge then chose the top three in each category.

"Lenny's Southern Comfort Wings" won second place as an "extra." The recipe calls for two cups of Southern Comfort, which should make any wing fly!

Also published in the "Cookbook" was Lenny's recipe for "Dorkie's Party Beans." Ambitious cooks should be forewarned: this recipe calls for 20 ingredients.

Congratulations to Lenny -- a man of many talents!

## WHAT'S NEW IN MAGAZINES

by Ellen Stimler

**Contrary to popular belief, boys, not girls,** have a worse time and worse achievement in school. Based on questionable research, schools have established "compensatory" and "equalizing" programs, but now some special help is needed to bring boys up to the performance levels of girls. **Christina Hoff Summers**, author of this comprehensive analytical report in May's *Atlantic Monthly* based on data from the U.S. Department of Education and recent university studies, asserts that girls get better grades, have higher educational aspirations, enroll in advanced math and science courses at higher rates, and outnumber boys in student government, in honor societies, on school newspapers, and in debating clubs. Boys have higher rates of school suspensions, attention deficit disorder, and involvement with drugs, alcohol, and criminal activity. Predictions are that by 2007, women will outnumber men in colleges three to two. Boys also are significantly "less engaged" than girls in academics and are at a "profound disadvantage" in writing skills. The only areas in which boys outperform girls is in sports and in taking the SAT. The writer has an explanation for both.

**We've seen pictures of the demonstrations in Seattle and Washington** to disrupt meetings of international trade and financial organizations. **William Finnegan** (*New Yorker*, April 17), managed to get close to the leaders of some of the groups that organized the protests and tells who they are, what their goals are, how they operate and relate to each other, and why they are jubilant about their success. They expect to have a major impact on pending legislation proposing trade expansion with China and Africa.

**The coming technological revolution in photography** is laid out by **Suzanne Kantra Kirschner** in May's *Popular Science*.

Previewing the new digital cameras available this fall, she believes that, for the first time, the cameras, prints, and display of pictures will "exceed the film photography experience." Kodak's top technical officer predicts that, in a few years, every roll of film will be digitized, film will be scanned, and the resulting image adjusted for size and color by the appropriate software. People without a computer won't need one; they will go to a nearby kiosk, plug in their camera, manipulate their pictures for size and color, and print them out on the spot.

**People invested in leading technology stocks** may find themselves left behind if they don't switch into the next phase of the technology revolution, which will be anchored to Internet applications. These new units are expected to displace personal computers for home use and will be attached to TV sets, permitting use of the Internet, e-mail, and word processing without a mouse or computing skills. Ordinary TV viewers will be able to learn operation of the new gadgets in minutes. Articles in May's *Money* describe this coming technology in detail and evaluate winners and losers in the transformation.

\*\*\*\*\*

## WHAT A SPOT FOR A NEST

by Gertrude Marshall

One of our residents has a metal tree in a metal pot outside her front door. It has a trunk about six feet high and, on top, a metal sphere of leaves and flowers about 20 inches in diameter. A pair of mourning doves built a nest in the center of the leafy metal sphere and, for several weeks, as residents walked by, there sat mama, quiet and apparently unafraid, blending nicely with her cover.

The doves may not have been as stupid as they appeared: the nest is under cover, away from rain and wind, and, although there is a fair amount of human traffic, our residents aren't

predators. In fact, one of them put out bird seed and water for the doves.

Then one day, the nest was empty; the doves were gone, and a dead dove was lying on the ground. No one seems to know what happened.

\*\*\*\*\*

## MOHONK ARTISTS IN GALLERY

by Helen Vukasin

A special treat is in store for those who have visited Mohonk Mountain House and the New Paltz, NY, area. The June exhibit in the Gallery will be oil paintings by **Gloria Sample**, long-term resident of that area. For 25 years, Ms. Sample has lived across the street from the famous Mohonk Gatehouse, the historic entrance to the trek up the mountain to the Mountain House. Her paintings, both impressionistic and representational, evoke the color and natural beauty of the surroundings that have been her inspiration.

The sculpture that will be on display for June will be a piece in marble and wood by another New Paltz resident, **William Finn**, Dean of Fine and Performing Arts at SUNY New Paltz from 1977 to 1990. Also on view will be a montage of photos of the area by New Paltz artist **Mary Ottoway**. Ms. Sample will be present at the opening reception on June 6 from 3:30 to 4:30 p.m. in the Gallery.

\*\*\*\*\*

## QUAKER-RELATED CCRC MEETING

by Maggie Woodard

On April 26, forty representatives of nine Delaware Valley Quaker-related CCRCs

convened at Medford Leas for their ninth annual meeting. The session provided an opportunity for the participants to share concerns and discuss how their communities re dealing with various issues. **Edgar Young**, MLRA Vice President, planned the meeting and served as moderator.

The following topics, suggested by participating CCRCs, were on the agenda:

- What does it mean to be a Quaker-related CCRC?
- Management and Board relations: How are resident suggestions and complaints handled?
- Activities for residents: How organized, financed, and conducted?
- How are communities dealing with aging resident populations and with changes in planning for new residents?
- Diversity: What is being done to foster diversity among residents, staff, the larger community?
- Companion services: How are they recruited, managed, scheduled, and finances?

During the luncheon, **Bob Gray**, representing the Estaugh Board of Directors, spoke about **Lois Forrest's** service to the aging beyond the boundaries of Medford Leas. After reporting specifics of her extensive involvement, he thanked her for all she has done for Medford Leas and in the field of services to the aging.

Staff in attendance were: **Lois Forrest**, Executive Director; **Marianne Steely**, Director of Residency Planning; and **Jamie McCloskey**, Assistant Director of Resident Services. Residents participating, in addition to **Ed Young** and MLRA President **Evert Bartholomew**, were **Bob Anderson**, **Ruth Blattenberger**, **Kay Cooley**, **Don Tillman**, **Dorothy Tillman**, and **Maggie Woodard**.

Those who attended agreed that it had been an interesting and rewarding day.

**LONG AGO**

by Ruth Bonner

Bread Loaf is Middlebury's English graduate school which operates in 6-week summer sessions. A shorter writers' conference follows the main session, which, in the '30's, had an enrollment of about 150 mostly women secondary school English teachers.

Hervey Allen, 1889-1949: In 1929, I was enrolled in Hervey Allen's Modern Poetry course. He had published *Israfel*, a biography of Poe, in 1926, and he was now working interminably long hours on his third revision of *Anthony Adverse*, which came out in 1933. He had married a sophomore in his class at Vassar, and their 3-year-old daughter was in my charge for the afternoons for several weeks.

Sinclair Lewis, 1885-1951: Sinclair Lewis, who, in 1930 became the first American to win the Nobel prize in literature, was a special lecturer in Bread Loaf. He was very fond of alcoholic beverages, and the night he was to speak, he was tardy in appearing. The dean finally went to the author's room and escorted him to the auditorium. An hour late, but Lewis launched into a stunning diatribe on 'Beauty.' The next day, on the porch, he was greeting students informally, when one lady asked, "Oh, Mr. Lewis, when will you write a novel about teachers?" His cutting reply was, "There isn't enough material in all the &%\$#@ teachers to make a book."

Edwin Markham, 1852-1940: Edwin Markham (*Man with a Hoe*, 1899; *Lincoln and Other Poems*, 1901) was another on the Bread Loaf faculty. As was customary, staff members joined various students for meals. Mr. Markham had a very interesting habit: with each meal, he ate a bowl of two regular Shredded Wheat biscuits, always in addition to the full menu. As the waitress turned away, he said in firm tone with index finger aloft, "One thing more, Girl; one thing more: Do it with a smile!" She fled.

Robert Frost, 1874-1963: Robert Frost (*The Road Not Taken*, 1916; *Mending Wall*, 1914) was a teacher and special lecturer at Bread Loaf every summer. His summer residence was a perfect, pine-paneled mountain cabin with long Vermont views in every direction. One summer while he was traveling, my sister **Marion** and I rented the cabin for the session. Even the salt-and-pepper and other bottles and boxes had a special Frost-y flavor. Term papers seemed to take shape more easily in that rare environment.

Carl Sandburg, 1878-1967: In 1936, I persuaded the Women's Club to present Carl Sandburg -- who had visited Bread Loaf -- in a program of poetry. (Yes, I've been arranging 'programs' since the year One!) With three seniors on the back seat of the Chevie, I drove to Reading to meet the 3 o'clock, according to plans, but he didn't arrive. 4 o'clock, no arrival. (My nails were off up to there.) 5 o'clock, no arrival. 6 o'clock, and there he was: big, old, shaggy Sandburg with his guitar. His first remark, "You're early, aren't you?" left me speechless. We went to the Abraham Lincoln Hotel. When he asked the room clerk why it was called the Abraham Lincoln Hotel, the clerk hesitated, then said, "I guess because there are so many Lincoln Hotels around." Sandburg closed that conversation with, "I guess you never had a biographer of Lincoln stay here before." Then he turned to me and said, "Will you join me in a bowl of oysters?" I am very fond of oysters in any form, but "No, thank you," this time. For his program, he talked for a while, then took his guitar and played and sang from his "*Rootabaga Stories*" - 1922, to a delighted audience. Afterwards we went to my home for a reception. He rested upstairs for an hour, then came down, and as a jovial story-teller entertained the guests for a long time. Other passengers accompanied us back to the Abraham Lincoln Hotel.

Long ago, but memories are sharp and most pleasurable.

## THE BONE CONNECTION!

Osteoporosis Day -- The Bone Connection -- was a great success, and we look forward to an even larger attendance next year. Seventy-five people took the walk to the silo and back and 112 had milk-mustache photos taken!

AND THE WINNERS WERE:----

True-False Quiz: **Wayne Marshall, John Kriebel, Martha Bucher, Caroline Link, Tom Murakami, Inge Wolf, and Dorothy Tillman.**

Bone Quiz: **Arabelle Pennypacker, Margo Hinman, Alma Hoyer, and Grace Schaffel**

Guess the Number of Tablets: **David Van Name, Kate Smith, and Doris Shamleffer**

Matching: **Rolfa Rogers.**

Employee Winners of Name the Bones on the Skeleton: **Trudy DeLacy, Ashley Gryskiewics, Pat Webster, Gerry Stride, and Linda Schultz.**

Special thanks to: **Joy Cronk**, for designing the bones for the bone-toss game; **Bart Bartholomew**, for the music; **Dorothy Tillman** and the **Camera Club** for documenting the event; the **Fitness Committee** for assistance with all aspects of the walk; and all the good-natured residents who lent their faces to the milk mustache ads.

The Wellness Center will be open as usual throughout the summer for resident and staff use, and small group programs will resume in September.

**Wendi Ruddy**  
Nurse Practitioner

## MORE ON OSTEOPOROSIS DAY

by **Mary Loeilo**, Physical Therapist

The Therapy Department participated in Osteoporosis Day with informational displays and screenings for posture and balance. Sixty-eight residents took advantage of the screenings and had their balance tested and posture scrutinized. The tests for balance included standing for 30 seconds with eyes open and again with eyes closed and standing on pieces of foam with eyes open and then eyes closed. Another test for balance was the functional reach test to see how far in inches a resident could reach safely. The last test was a timed test to see how long each resident took to stand up from a chair, walk ten feet, return to the chair and sit down. We thank all who participated.



[The pictures above were taken at the Bone Connection: upper left, **Lois Forrest** fires the starting gun for the morning walk; lower left, walkers return; upper and lower right, residents visit the booths.]

## THE MASTER SCULPTOR

Aged and weathered in muted tones  
 With occasional age spots.  
 Each tender line is painstakingly created  
 By a master sculptor at work.  
 Each wrinkle tells the story of every joy  
 And heartache and the prism of all the  
 Emotions that span time.

To lose oneself in those eyes ...  
 Is like gazing into the depths of  
 The ocean with all its gentleness  
 And ever-changing tides of pain.  
 The wisdom which is acquired  
 Through all of life's experiences  
 Can't even be imagined but draws  
 Me as a moth to a flame.

Oh how I cherish each memory and  
 Each of those who have passed my way  
 Leaving me a precious gift.  
 How I miss waking you with  
 "You are my Sunshine" and how  
 It used to light up your race.  
 I remember when you said  
 "I love you, you know, I really do"  
 And I knew you meant it because  
 I loved you too.  
 I remember our pajama party  
 On the morning you left me.  
 How we laughed like silly children.  
 It was one of the best moments  
 Of my life.

When confusion set in and reality  
 Became a thing of the past, I can  
 Still see the tear that silently slipped  
 Down your cheek as I  
 Held your hand.  
 As time passed and our eyes would  
 Meet, I would see a light  
 Of joy leap into your eyes  
 For the moment of recognition never  
 Came but your heart knew  
 Our special connection of shared  
 Love and joy which would bring  
 You comfort.

Each one of you has taken a special  
 Place in my heart. Sometimes  
 I didn't think it was possible  
 For my heart to grow any larger,  
 And then it would happen.  
 There is not one of you who had  
 Not touched my spirit.

God's purpose for me is clear  
 For to be complete  
 I need to gaze upon each  
 Tender line created by the  
 Master Sculptor ... God.

{Composed by **Debra Burns**, Nursing Assistant,  
 in memory of residents for whom she has cared.  
 Debra was Employee of the Month in January 1998}

\*\*\*\*\*

## RECOLLECTIONS

(Written by **Virginia Marshall**,  
some years ago, and found  
among her possessions)

Do you know that there is a tunnel under Route 70!! -- For the cows.

Most of the land north of Union Street in Medford was a cow pasture until the 1930s. The (old) Acme Market and other businesses are now on this land. The farmer's house may be seen on Union Street. It is a lovely brick home surrounded by tall old Buttonwood trees. The Buttonwood was the trademark of the old South Jersey farms.

Back in the 1880s railroads were being built everywhere across the country. A railroad line was run from Haddonfield through Marlton to Medford. The (then) present day police headquarters here in town was the Medford railroad station. When this line was being built, it was planned to run the right-of-way across the cow pasture. The farmer agreed to sell a strip of land only if the railroad built an underpass to allow his cows to have safe access to the stream at the bottom of the pasture.

This was done, and the underpass is still there today, even though the cows and the railroad have long ceased to exist.

When you travel Route 70 from Marlton to Medford, you are driving over the old railroad road bed.

Some say that now, on a moonlit night when fingers of mist are drifting across the meadow, if you stand by the tunnel and softly call "co-boss," you may see a ghostly herd file silently by on their way from the stream.



## GALLERY FOLLOW-UP

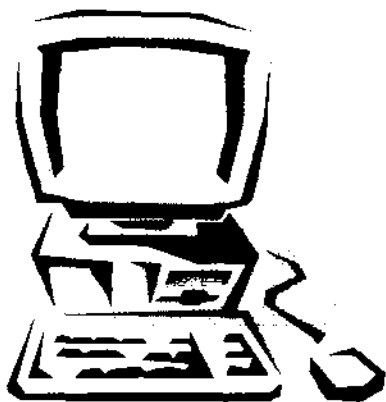
by **Kitty Katzell**

The Gallery Open House Tours on Wednesday, May 3, were highly successful. At least 70 residents visited the 20th Century Fine Arts exhibits at the homes of **Ann Farr** in Rushmore and **Tom & Mary Murakami** in Bridlington.

Ann's sister-in-law was the second wife of the American painter **John Sloan**, and Ann has several of Sloan's oils and etchings in her collection. She also exhibited five early Audubons, quilts, and etchings of hunting birds done by **Frank Benson**.

At the Murakamis, five rooms are furnished with Nakashima furniture, three on the main floor and two more in their finished basement. The furnishings showed many different phases of Nakashima's creativity, from the earliest days before he had his own workshop and had to sell his designs to other manufacturers, up to the present, where tables, chairs, sideboards, and other items are made at the Nakashima workshop.

The Browsing Gallery of Art Books is also being enjoyed by residents as they pass the Gallery going to meals, to the Auditorium, or just going by. Be sure to visit, browse, enjoy, and sign the guest book to let the Committee know if they should continue the Browsing Gallery.



## WHAT WILL THEY DO?

What do people without dot-com do?  
 What if they have a major snafu?  
 How do they surf the Internet when  
 WWW's not available to them?  
 How can they exist without touch-tone phone?  
 How can such people leave their home  
 Without leaving in charge an answer-machine?  
 Where on earth have those neanderthals been?  
 Why add, manually, two-and-two,  
 When machines can do it all for you?  
 (At a pinch, of course, it would be nice  
 To stand in for the machine, once or twice  
 And actually add two-and-two,  
 When machines are down, and unable to do.)

What happens to a world where machines are  
 the masters?  
 Will it collapse from Y2K-type disasters?  
 And what if us, machineless critters,  
 Fall into a deep coma from all our jitters,  
 Then awaken one day from our slumbers  
 To find a world that's nothing but numbers:  
 Instead of "dot.com" and "www dot"  
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12, and so on  
 Will be all we've got.  
 No language, no nothing to tie us together,  
 No broadcast of news, no forecast of weather.

What will we Rip Van Winkles then do?  
 I don't know --- I'm asking **you!**

Hana Stranska

## WATER CONSERVATION

by Kitty Katzell

As we go to press, we've had nearly a week of rainy weather, but still we know we must be alert to water conservation measures. Residents have received reminders, and even warnings of what the Township is doing in the way of water charges to be sure everyone is paying attention.

A recent issue of the residents' newsletter from another CCRC, Dunwoody in Pennsylvania, included a suggestion offered by one of their residents, **Bill Elmore**, Professor Emeritus in Physics. This has to do with filling ice trays without wasting the water as you try to equalize the level in all the sections of a plastic ice tray.

Hold the ice tray in the sink at about a 45° angle with the high end under the water tap. Run cold water so it cascades down the tray. Turn the water off as soon as it runs off the lower end. When no more runs off, make the tray level. The compartments will, he says, be evenly filled to the right level. (I tried it and it seemed to work.)

The important thing is to avoid wasting water, and, whenever possible, think of ways to use the water twice, such as rinsing fruit in a bowl of water and then watering houseplants with the water. Try keeping a pail in the bathtub to catch the water that otherwise drains off as you run the water to get it hot enough to take a shower; then pour the contents of the pail into a watering can for your plants or the tree nearest your apartment.

There are many things we can do. If you have an innovative water saving idea, send it along. We face these problems every year, so we'll pass along your ideas so others can use them, too.

## FEEDBACK, ETC.

by Kitty Katzell

The May issue of *Medford Leas Life* was our first attempt at desktop publishing, and we were pleased with the feedback. A letter from **Walter Belfield**, on the waiting list, captured the comments of several others: "My, how I do enjoy your new face...It's more readable, it's bright and looks so fine." Thank you all. We're still learning; this time, we're trying to scan in some pictures.

The heading on last month's Calendar Highlights said "April," but you knew it was for May, didn't you? Also in the May issue, the "former classmates" who found each other at the Hospitality Table were **Liliane Reynolds** and **Connie Mercer**; **May Painter** was listed in error.

Readers who are familiar with Grand Central Station in New York know that it doesn't have an exit onto 40th St. (the station is between 42nd and 43rd). A friend in New York has confirmed that the revolving door through which **Grayce Uyehara** went, in May's "Nightmare in Manhattan," opens on Lexington Ave.

\*\*\*\*\*

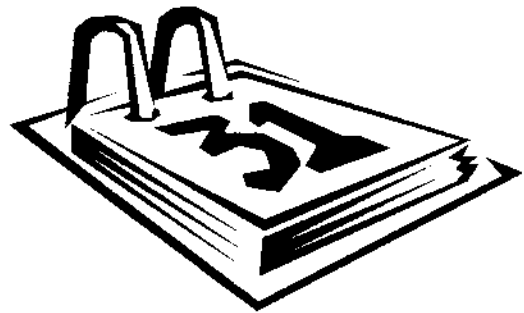
## TRANSPORTATION INFORMATION

by Maggie Woodard

There are some changes in the Transportation Information. First, Greyhound no longer allows a companion to ride free if tickets have been purchased three days in advance. Second, New Jersey Transit Bus #406 goes from Medford Lakes (Stokes & Tabernacle Roads) to Philadelphia (6th & Race Sts.) on weekdays, leaving at 6:24 a.m. and 7:34 a.m. The morning trip takes an hour. One may also flag down the bus along the way. Return buses leave from 6th & Race and from Broad & Cherry, starting at 2:49 p.m. The last bus leaves at 5:23 p.m. and arrives in Medford Lakes at 6:34 p.m. The fare, with Medicare card, is \$1.85 each way, payable

with dollar bills and coins. The Transportation Information Sheets, available at the Front Desk, have been corrected. For anyone who wants a schedule of buses by mail, call 1-800-582-5946 between 6:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m.

\*\*\*\*\*



## JUNE CALENDAR HIGHLIGHTS

- 1 - Vid-U (every Thursday)
- 1 - Bus to Walnut Street Theatre
- 3 - Wildflower Walk (also June 17)
- 3 - Leas Forum: Reflections on Aging
- 3 - Bus to Penna. Ballet
- 3 - Movie: Hit the Deck
- 4 - Friends Meeting for Worship (every Sunday)
- 4 - Vespers (every Sunday)
- 5 - Movie: Voices of the Heart
- 6 - Lecture: Evolution as Continuing Education
- 6 - Reception for Artist, **Gloria Sample**
- 7 - Recital: **Heidi Souza**, pianist
- 10 - Leas Forum: Bridges to Diversity
- 10 - Movie: It Takes a Thief
- 13 - Concert: **Hilary Hahn**, violinist
- 14 - Flag Day
- 14 - Communion
- 15 - Open Forum: **Lois Forrest**
- 17 - Movie: Revenge of the Pink Panther
- 17 - Concert: **Casals Trio**, Chamber Music
- 18 - Fathers' Day
- 19 - MLRA Business Meeting
- 20 - Summer Solstice
- 22 - Omni Tour to Bucks Co. Playhouse
- 24 - Movie: Phantom of the Opera
- 26 - Mohonk Music Week (to June 30)

*MEDFORD LEAS LIFE*

Ex Officio: Evert Bartholomew, MLRA President;  
Kay Cooley, MLRA Sponsor

Editorial Staff: Kitty Katzell, Editor; Doris Brown, Kay Cooley,  
Nancy Darling, Doreen Lee, Leah Levinger, Gertrude  
Marshall, Ellen Stimler, Alix Szilasi, Dorothy Tillman,  
Maggie Woodard

Distribution: Berenice Finkelstone, Elaine Heinzelmann,  
Alix Szilasi

Business Manager: Charlotte Peck

\*\*\*\*\*

*Medford Leas Life* is published monthly, September through  
June, by the Medford Leas Residents Association. Copies are  
distributed to all residents and to those on the waiting list.  
Subscriptions are available to others at \$7.50 per 10-issue  
volume by writing to 676 Medford Leas, Medford, NJ 08055.  
Medford Leas can be reached by phone at (609) 654-3000; by  
FAX at (609) 654-7894; on the World Wide Web at  
<[www.medfordleas.org](http://www.medfordleas.org)>; and by e-mail at  
<[Medleas@cticom.net](mailto:Medleas@cticom.net)>. When using FAX or e-mail, please  
specify the name of the person to receive the transmission.

**Deadline for submissions: 15th of the month preceding  
publication.**

\*\*\*\*\*



RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

Please send to:  
Medford Leas  
Route 70  
Medford, NJ 08055

NON-PROFIT ORG.  
U.S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
MEDFORD, N. J.  
PERMIT NO 41

