

# Medford Leas LIFE

VOL. XXXI, No. 2

FEBRUARY 2003

## A VISIT WITH PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

by Jane Clapp Burgess

*Ed. Note: This article was written by Jane several weeks before her death on January 6, 2003, and she knew it was going to appear in the February issue of Medford Leas Life.*



In the late summer of 1938, after a freshman year at New York University and a third summer of working in Bear Mountain Interstate Park at a Girl Scout camp as a counselor, I had

been invited to visit my Aunt Grace and Uncle Fred at their summer cottage at Renssalaerville, NY.

The Interstate Park had been established cooperatively by New York and New Jersey when Mr. Roosevelt was Governor of New York. I knew quite a lot about how a camp operates, and I was a well-prepared counselor.

After my visit, Uncle Fred and Aunt Grace were to drive me to New York City in their chauffeur-driven big car, from where I could go home. As we were driving, Uncle Fred said he would like to stop and speak to Mr. Roosevelt at Hyde Park, so we went to the landing dock, because

Mr. Roosevelt was on the presidential yacht *Potomac*, docked right there in the Hudson River. Uncle Fred went on board the yacht, soon returned and said, "I just spoke to Mr. Roosevelt, and he would very much like to meet you, Jane. So, come along; you're invited to lunch, too." I thought, "Oh, wonderful!"

We went onto the vessel, and Uncle Fred took me around to the stern of the ship where Mr. Roosevelt was sitting. He said he was interested to hear that I had been at camp in the Interstate Park. He said, "If you aren't too busy, could you sit down and talk to me for a little while?" I readily agreed that I wasn't busy.

### Private Talk with Roosevelt

So I sat down beside him and he asked me about my camp experience. He asked how many kids were there, how the cooking facilities worked, about the garbage collection, the delivery of food, and even about the grading of the roads. The quality of the lake water was another concern, and if there were enough latrines, washrooms, and showers. He asked if we used cabins or tents, and if the cabins had screens. He interviewed me for about twenty minutes, and he knew all the questions to ask.

Then Mr. Roosevelt said, "Well, thank you very much. Since I have been busy as President, I haven't had the chance to keep up with this information, and when your uncle said you had just been there and had several years' experience over different summers, I thought that it would be splendid to get some firsthand information. Now I think you may go up on deck.

I think the young people are playing deck tennis or something. My son Elliot is up there, so you go along and join them."

I thought, "Here was the President, and he had to get information from me, things he hadn't been able to get from anyone else." I was on top of the world as I went to the upper deck and joined Elliot Roosevelt and the young people there playing deck tennis. I was dressed up in my black woolen suit with a very tight skirt, silk stockings, and high heels, so my efforts at deck tennis were not successful. I was very glad when we were called to lunch, sitting on big couches. Everyone wants to know what we had to eat on the *Potomac*: lobster salad and buttered finger sandwiches, iced tea, fruit and cookies. It was a good-sized lunch.

### 'Falling' Into a Meeting

It was hot on the upper deck, so I said to Elliot that I would like to go downstairs. He pointed to an entry, "There's a stairway down to the lower deck." I started down the narrow stairs, with little strips of polished brass on the edges of the steps. I said, "It certainly is dumb to have these polished brass steps! It's hard to go down without slipping." Just as I said that, I slipped and fell to the bottom of the stairs. I had fallen into a room where there were five people sitting. There was Mr. Cordell Hull, the Secretary of State, Mr. Henry L. Stimson, later the Secretary of War, and Mr. Harry Hopkins, the Assistant to the President, as well as Mr. Roosevelt, who was seated in the middle. There was a fifth man there whom I didn't recognize. They were all in a row, looking at me!

The men, needless to say, were as surprised as I was. I had obviously interrupted an important meeting, with a Marine guard in his uniform and a rifle in his hand at the doorway. I scrambled to my feet and said, "Excuse me!" as I headed for the door. A second Marine was stationed outside the door. He said, "How did you get in?" I stammered something and kept going, deeply embarrassed.

Soon it was time to leave for New York City. I sat between Uncle Fred and Aunt Grace in the

back, and in the front seat beside the driver was the man who had been the fifth man at the meeting I had interrupted. Uncle Fred introduced us; his name was Theodore Dreiser, and I thought I had heard the name before, but I couldn't place it. I was not impressed. Uncle Fred said that Mr. Dreiser had just been in Spain, and he had some interesting ideas about what had been going on there.

### A Lesson about Franco's Spain

Of course, having been at NYU, I knew all about General Franco and his attack on the legitimate government of Spain. I had seen recruiting for the Lincoln Brigade to go over to defend democracy. So I asked, "How are things going on in Spain?" How is the Lincoln Brigade doing?" He was surprised and indicated a great sympathy for General Franco. Well, I had to correct him and tell him all about the situation in Spain. Uncle Fred nudged my elbow and whispered to me, "Go ahead, you tell him."

One thing I had been interested in at NYU's Washington Square College was the pacifist Oxford Movement. I had attended meetings of the Episcopal Peace Fellowship and read the literature of the Women's League for Peace and Freedom; I felt that war doesn't "break out"; people make wars and can make peace. So I settled down and told him all about how things ought to be in Spain, and how Franco was so bad. Mr. Dreiser said he didn't know how I could have such an idea; after all, he had just been there. Well, this discussion went back and forth, with Uncle Fred encouraging me. After all, I had just been invited to instruct the President of the United States. Mr. Dreiser didn't seem to appreciate the benefits of my knowledge.

The next day, *The New York Times* had a story two columns wide down the left side of the front page, with a report from Mr. Dreiser about Spain. This was continued over the following days with front-page stories and comment, for five days in all. And with no mention of the superior knowledge he had received from me. It was clear that the conference I had stumbled into, with Mr. Roosevelt, the Secretaries of

State and War, and Mr. Hopkins, was to receive a report about Spain from Mr. Dreiser.

That was my visit with President Roosevelt. I had watched him leaving the yacht, walking the gangplank on his crutches, and I remember being in awe of his determination. I was impressed; I did not think of him as weak or crippled but as being exceedingly valiant and strong.

## MARTIN LUTHER KING DAY

by David Lewis

"You can kill the dreamer, but you can't kill the dream..." This was the title and theme of the address by the Rev. Terrell Person, the keynote speaker at Medford Leas' celebration of Dr. King's life. His dream was to bring freedom and equality of opportunity to his people through non-violent protests. Later in his life Dr. King broadened the scope of his vision to include oppressed workers of all races and to oppose the Vietnam war.

"The dream started before Dr. King, and it did not end with him," said the Rev. Person. He noted that before they were enslaved, Africans developed a flourishing civilization, and that others, too, had lived the dream of freedom: Joseph, in the Old Testament who liberated the Hebrews; Mahatma Gandhi, who, through non-violent methods brought self-rule to India; and the black and white Abolitionists in the Civil War who brought slaves to freedom through our underground railroad.

One stop on that railroad was the A.M.E. Chapel and adjacent Coleman Meeting House in Mt. Laurel, where the Rev. Person is pastor.

Pastor Person has his own dream for the future. He calls it "Save Our Society, one family at a time." This program educates and strengthens family life to overcome the corrupting influences facing youth today. Pastor Person hopes to build a community center to house the many services necessary to achieve the mission of his program.

Other parts of the Medford Leas program included musical pieces sung by Bruce Adams, who also led the audience in group singing. Father Richard

Vila, Assistant Pastor of St. Mary of the Lakes, R.C. gave the invocation. The benediction was given by the Rev. Leon Bell, Jr., Ret., chaplain of the U.S. Army.

The program was sponsored by the MLRA Diversity and Forum Committees. **Grace Schaffel** served as moderator and was chair of the Planning Committee.

## EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH: DECEMBER

*In the January issue of Life, the second half of this announcement was inadvertently left out. We are republishing it with sincere apologies to Pat for the incomplete reporting of her contribution to resident life at Lumberton Leas.*

Pat Collon, who works as a part-time housekeeper at Lumberton Leas for the Environmental Services Department, was named December's Employee of the Month. Residents whose apartments she cleans think highly of her. She has often changed her day off to attend to the needs of her residents.

Congratulations, Pat, and many thanks for your good work at Lumberton Leas!

## NEW DONATED TALKING BOOKS

by Myra Binstock

### Non-fiction

Dallek & Hertzberg	<i>Character Above All</i>
Douglas & Olshaker	<i>Unibomber</i>
" "	<i>Journey into Darkness</i>
Jenner, Bruce	<i>Finding the Champion Within</i>
Kelly, Kitty	<i>The Royals</i>
Kelly, Virginia	<i>Leading with My Heart</i>
Keneally, Thomas	<i>Schindler's List</i>
Quindlen, Anna	<i>Thinking Out Loud</i>

### Fiction

Cussler, Clive	<i>Dragon</i>
Morgan, Robert	<i>Gap Creek</i>
Plain, Belva	<i>Fortune's Hand</i>
Smiley, Jane	<i>Horse Heaven</i>
Waller, Robert	<i>Old Songs in a New Cafe</i>

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## RESIDENTS IN THE NEWS

**Ping (Edward Follwell)**, who was 102 years old last summer, was one of three centenarians featured on the front page of the Living Section in the December 10 *Courier Post*. The article had two pictures of Ping exercising in the Medford Leas fitness center and an extended biography of his life's journey from his childhood in Korea through his career as a chemist to his retirement at Medford Leas, and all his activities since then.

Two of our dining room waitstaff were featured in an article in the sports section of *The Philadelphia Inquirer* (December 24) because they are star athletes in their respective fields and also hold down part-time jobs at Medford Leas. They are **Carey Maser** and **Joe Grayauskie**. Both are seniors at Shawnee High School, where Carey excels at field hockey and Joe in soccer. Carey told her interviewer that she likes working at Medford Leas because it reminds her of family gatherings and she feels that some of the residents are taking a real interest in her, to the point of having offered her remedies for her sunburn last summer. Joe said he sees the residents as being really happy where they are and feels that they have something to live for.

A large picture of **Barbara Ballou**, happily smiling at the Indian student she was tutoring in math at Lenape High School, was on the front cover of *Vitality*, a special section of the January 8 edition of the *Burlington County Times*. Inside the section was a full-page article on the tutoring program, with additional pictures of **Jan Durbin**, **Gus Owens**, and **Jean Nicholson** working with their students, and interviews with students, tutors, and the Medford Leas and Lenape coordinators who all agreed that the program was bringing substantial benefits to both generations.

The Medford Gallery reception for artist Diane Rappisi was featured in *The Central Record* (Jan. 16, '03) with photographs of the artist and a group picture of **Debbie Troemner**, current chair of the Gallery Committee, and **Anne Farr** and **Ann Hibshman**, former co-chairs.

## HELP OTHERS, LIVE LONGER!

by Ellen Stimler

There is now new scientific research to back up the old adage that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

A front-page article in *The Philadelphia Inquirer* (December 30) and a same-day interview on Public Radio publicized a study that found that people who give time and energy to helping others live significantly longer than those who do not. There have been many anecdotal reports on the physical and emotional benefits derived by caretakers of others, but this new study was done according to a scientific protocol using control groups and will be published in a scientific journal. The lead researcher was Stephanie Brown at the University of Michigan's Institute for Social Research.

The research focused on 423 couples in which the husband was over 65, and it followed this group for over five years, adjusting for age, sex, health, wealth, and personality in order to isolate the effect of helping on longevity. Among the tasks that were found to increase lifespan were helping friends, relatives, and neighbors with problems of daily living, listening to their concerns, and making others feel loved and appreciated. On the other hand, the research showed that receiving support appeared to have no measurable effect on life extension.

## NEW POLICY FOR USE OF ML BUS

by Doris Curley

The Short Trips Committee and the Movie Committee have been arranging free rides for residents on the Medford Leas bus, while residents using the bus for other MLRA trips, such as orchestra, chamber music, opera, theater, etc. have been paying for the use of the bus. After discussions with residents leading these different outside activities, it was agreed that a uniform policy should be established, and this new policy was announced by **Jane Weston**, Director of Community Relations, effective January 1, 2003.

For afternoon trips to the movies, there will be a charge of \$4.00, round trip, per resident. When the Short Trips Committee uses the Medford Leas bus, MLRA will be charged on the basis of driver hours and mileage, and the Committee will include these charges in the cost of the trip. Full-service residents will be given priority for seats on the ML bus for these trips. On MLRA trips with a chartered bus, all residents, whether full-service or partial service, will be handled on a first-come basis and full-service residents will not be given priority. As in the past, the cost of these trips will be shared equally by all participants.

This new policy **does not affect full-service residents** using the bus for shopping trips, as this service is provided in their full-service contracts.

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## BIRD TRIP TO BARNEGAT LIGHT

by Louise Tompkins

Although it had poured rain the day before and the weather report for Thursday, December 12, was a little dubious, six hardy birders decided to be optimistic and set out for a morning's birding at Barnegat Light on Long Beach Island. **Doris Curley, Barbara Heizman, Arthur Steitz, Miriam** and **David Swartz**, and **Louise Tompkins** saw 20 different species as they walked out on the jetty beside the lighthouse and then followed the lovely little trail through the woods behind the lighthouse. The group also visited High Bar, a long spit of land which juts out into Barnegat Bay, west of the lighthouse.

Highlights of the trip were the Purple Sandpipers busily feeding on the wave-washed rocks of the jetty, Red-breasted Mergansers, Common Loons, and lots of Long-tailed Ducks, with their spectacular dark brown and white markings (formerly called Oldsquaw).

After a good hot lunch at the Bayberry Inn in Ship Bottom, the group headed back to Medford Leas in order to be in time for the re-scheduled Employees' Holiday Show.

## THE ARBORETUM

by Kitty Katzell

Many of us chose Medford Leas, at least in part, because of the natural beauty and variety that it provides year round. But how many of us were aware when we came that the grounds are The Lewis W. Barton Arboretum and Natural Preserve, which includes all 168 acres at Medford Leas, the cottage interior gardens, the quadrangle areas, the woodlands, and the property at Woolman Commons and Lumberton Leas?

In May 1981, Paul Meyer, the Director of the Morris Arboretum of the University of Pennsylvania, presented a paper entitled "The Arboretum at Medford Leas: Guidelines for Development". In August of that year, the Arboretum Committee of the Estaugh Board held its first meeting, and it has met quarterly ever since. The Committee is composed of Estaugh Board members, residents, staff, and a representative of the Morris Arboretum. **Lew Barton** was one of the Estaugh Board members at that first meeting in 1981. He was also a resident at Medford Leas; his widow, **Sara**, still lives here; and his daughter, **Nancy Barclay**, now chairs the Estaugh Arboretum Committee. To this day, our arboretum receives guidance from consultants from Morris Arboretum, and, under their direction, over 1,000 trees and woody shrubs in the Arboretum and Nature Preserve have been identified and labeled by residents serving on the Tree Tagging Committee.

In 1993, Ted Gordon, a woodland specialist, naturalist, and Pine Barrens Historian, made a complete survey of Medford Leas' woodlands, with the assistance of resident **Don Horton**. The survey showed that "Medford Leas has a rare resource in its inner coastal plain woodlands that needs to be protected".

In April 2002, the Arboretum Goal Area Team, with **Lucile Reeves** as Convenor and **Jane Weston** as Sponsor, submitted its report to the Estaugh Board. The report included a Mission

Statement for the Arboretum, setting forth three functions for the Arboretum. One is to provide a beautiful landscape for residents' enjoyment, through the "care and preservation of natural woodlands, streams and meadows." Another is to "meet the interests of people outside Medford Leas in its diverse collections of woody plants and natural forest communities." Third is "caring for the land" and providing a "model of land use stewardship that demonstrates environmentally sustainable landscape management."

In its recommendations to the Long-Range Planning Team, the Arboretum Goal Area Team said that the Woodlands and Nature Preserve are considered areas that have great importance to the campus" and that "our beautiful campus is the reason many residents have made this their home, and the reason many of our future residents will come to Medford Leas".

To maintain and improve these essential qualities of Medford Leas, MLRA has a Nature Coordinating Committee, chaired by **Howard Kriebel**, which integrates the work of ten other committees related to the Arboretum and Nature Preserve. Those committees and their chairs are: Woodlands, **John Caughey**; Wildflower Group, **Connie Borotraeger**; Mapping Natural Areas, **Gordon Clift**; Mapping Courtyards, **Betsy Pennink**; Guided Tours, **Lucile Reeves**; Bulletin Board, **Stanley Brush**; Bird Club, **Miriam Swartz**; Farm, **Denbar Dunham**; Nature Library, **Charlotte Peck**; and Poster Display, **Barbara Lewis**. Like many other committees, these often operate unnoticed as they tend to their areas of responsibility to make Medford Leas, the Arboretum, and the Nature Preserve sources of enjoyment for all residents.

Obviously, the planned expansion of Medford Leas will have profound effects on the Nature Preserve and the woodlands, and it is hoped that the plans will not interfere with the aforementioned mission.



## LARGE PRINT LIBRARY RECENT ADDITIONS

By Muriel H. Bedell

### Fiction

- Clancy, T. *Red Rabbit*  
 Delinsky, B. *An Accidental Woman*  
 Kinkade, T. *Cape Light*  
 " *Home Song*  
 LeCarre, J. *The Constant Gardener*  
 Quick, A. *Dangerous*  
 Rice, L. *True Blue*  
 Roberts, N. *Hot Ice*  
 Sparks, N. *Nights in Rodanthe*  
 Wilson, S. *Cameo Lake*

### Mystery

- Coulter, C. *Eleventh Hour*  
 Grafton, S. *Q is for Quarry*  
 Johansen, I. *Reap the Wind*  
 King, S. *From a Buick*

### Biography

- Anderson *George and Laura*  
 Erikson, C. *Alexandra: The Last Tsarina*

## GALLERY NEWS

by Helen Vukasin

February in the Medford Leas Art Gallery is featuring a familiar visitor. Tomoko Torii of the Tori Collection is exhibiting a variety of media including water color, pastels, and photography. Ms. Torii brought work from her galleries in New York and Philadelphia several times in the past. The opening reception of the exhibit will be on February 4. Judging from past experience, it will be a classy show. Do not miss it!

On March 5, the Art Gallery Committee will present a traveling slide-illustrated lecture, bringing images and information from the exhibition "Degas and the Dance," the new exhibit that opened at the Philadelphia Museum of Art February 12, 2003. The Gallery Committee is sponsoring a visit to the show on April 9. The slide program will serve as a useful introduction. Those who are unable to make the trip will have a chance to see some of the great work.

## NEWS FROM LUMBERTON LEAS

by Helen Vukasin

Lumberton Leas finished the Christmas season with a bang on December 26 as the Magic Show featuring the tricks of **Warren Reeves** was a sell-out. It was a great show, and if you missed it be sure to catch it next year! We were pleased to welcome many visitors from the main campus.

The Lumberton Leas Gallery has opened an exhibition of the paintings of Eugenia Eckerd Rhoads in the Gallery Downstairs at the Community Center. The Exhibition will be on view January, February and March, 2003. Also hung in the Community Center are resident artists **Todd Butler, Anne Cree, Alice Skidmore Culbreth, Rita Keiper** and potters **Cynthia Mott and Helle Hutchinson**.

Ms. Rhoads studied art in Mississippi and at Teacher's College, Columbia University, New York. She taught art beginning in 1924.

Ms. Rhoads said of her own work, "I am a realist . . . A lover of light, I am an Impressionist. The excitement I feel for texture directs the materials and techniques I use to express an idea." Her paintings are a reflection of her love of people, places and nature.

She was actively associated with the Studio Group, inc., the Rehoboth Art League, the Delaware State Arts Council, the Philadelphia Art Alliance, and the American Water Color Society, among many others and has exhibited extensively in the East and South.

Ms. Rhoads was the mother of **Judith Obbard**, a resident of Lumberton Leas. Judy will talk about her mother's work on February 13, 2003 at 7:30 pm in the Great Room in the Community Center, Lumberton Leas.

Thanks to resident **Art Hartwig**, the regular meeting of the Woodworking Group featured a talk and demonstration by his friend, **David Jaeckels**, about designing handcrafted boxes.

## WHO'S NEW AT WOOLMAN COMMONS

**Jacqueline (Kinkhuff) Doster (Jackie)**, 48 Brainerd Street, Mt. Holly, 518-6025, grew up in Bethlehem, PA. She has a B.S. degree from Stroudsburg State College in secondary education and an M.A. in physical education from Temple University. After college she married Joseph Doster (now deceased), who was an industrial sales representative whose route took him all over the Eastern seaboard. Jackie traveled with him much of the time, taking along their son, Joseph Jr., until he became of school age. By that time, the couple had settled in South Jersey and joined the Haddonfield Friends Meeting. When little Joe started kindergarten, Jackie began a 32-year career of teaching physical education. At Haddonfield Friends and also drove their school bus for 25 years. Among her interesting experiences as a teacher, through a chance meeting with Olympic champion Olga Comenici, Jackie was able to take her girls' gymnastic team to Rumania, visiting classes at Comenici's school and giving demonstrations.

Jackie still does substitute teaching at Haddonfield Friends two to three days a week, and she also occasionally has become an informal live-in home health aide to various elderly people she has known. One of her favorite pastimes is winter sports, downhill skiing, tubing, and snowmobiling. She enjoys visiting with her son's family and two teenage granddaughters in North Jersey, and she loves to read, especially mystery stories.

by Nancy M. Darling

### TRIP TO DEGAS SHOW APRIL 9

Save this date, Wednesday April 9, for an MLRA Gallery Committee-sponsored visit to the Degas exhibit at the Philadelphia Museum of Art. It will be a guided, private tour before the museum opens to the public. All details will be on a flyer placed in your mailboxes.



## AN ODE TO VALENTINE

by Hana Stranska

O Valentine, dear Valentine!  
 Seems just yesterday it was Christmastime,  
 The feast that's hailed right after Labor Day,  
 With Thanksgiving modestly tucked away.  
 'Tis not long ago that we did pine  
 For days gone by, and Auld Lang Syne.  
 Now, hardly have we come to bury  
 That empty stretch of January,  
 When, here you are, dear Valentine,  
 Dousing us with love in its prime.  
 The day when Cupid sends his darts  
 Into youngsters' and oldies' hearts;  
 When lovers lurk in Lovers' Lanes,  
 When snow's washed down by heavy rains,  
 When it's Spring, almost, but not yet quite;  
 Winter still takes a lingering bite.  
 But love for all living things, including trees,  
 (And actions like those of "birds and bees")  
 We want that all embracing Love to stay,  
 That's why we celebrate Valentine's Day!

### GIFT SHOP LUNCHEON FEB. 14

Gift Shop volunteers from all Medford Leas campuses will be receiving invitations to a special Valentine's Day Luncheon on February 14, at noon in the Colonial Room. This is the Gift Shop's annual festive affair to express its thanks and appreciation to all its many volunteers without whom the shop would not be able to function. The shop provides an important service for residents who can purchase many necessities there without having to shop outside.

## NEW YEAR'S EVE 2002

by Ellen Stimler

New Year's Eve at Medford Leas was a moveable feast of food and fun. After a festive dinner punctuated by the toots of noisemakers, many residents moved on to the Auditorium, where a lavish dessert buffet could be sampled before the showing of "Fiddler on the Roof."

From 9 to 11 p.m. the action shifted to the Activities Room, where the Showcrafters and Showstoppers entertained residents with jokes, tales of amusing happenings in and around the community, and skits calling on the ingenuity of the "actors" to make sense out of a bunch of odd items pulled out of a big paper bag. Highlights were a sing-a-long led by "Mathilda," a visiting folksinger who turned out to be **Inge Raven** with her guitar; and interviews conducted by **Ed Pickett**, disguised as a representative of a hominy grits manufacturer, who wanted to know residents' reactions to the Long Range Plan. Residents weren't fooled by this polltaker who was interested in the prospect of selling more grits to the occupants of the 84 new units planned for the meadow and the woods. Ignoring his interest in grits, one resident held up her bunch of flowers and said they were the last ones standing in the meadow, which was now covered by new construction.

The evening ended with music to dance to and another buffet with sandwiches and sparkling cider. Other performers were **Warren Sawyer**, Master of Ceremonies; **Barbara Heizman**, **David Sleeper**, **Doris Curley**, **Mary Toda**, "**Pete**" **Johnson**, and **Mimi Siersema**.



Inge Raven in Disguise

Photo by Margery Rubin

## KIRBY'S MILL DAM DEDICATION

by Bob Minteer

A new steel and concrete dam with electrically controlled floodgates was officially dedicated on Saturday, December 14, 2002. Low temperature, gusty winds, and spitting rain forced the ceremony inside the mill. Medford Township Mayor Walter Urban presented a proclamation to New Jersey State Senator Martha Bark, who had obtained an \$833,000 grant from the State Legislature for the project. The mayor also acknowledged the decades of hard work by members of the Medford Historical Society, who shored up the building and repaired the shafts and gears that drive the millstones. They have established a historical museum on the mill's second floor, which will give visitors a glimpse of what went on when the mill was in full operation. It includes the miller's office, an old-time country store, and many artifacts from the past.

The dam—a dam site better than the mill ever had before—assures canoeing on Lake Cotoxen and stream water to meet irrigation needs of Medford Leas. It also establishes Kirby's Mill as a registered historic site, with the expectation that school children, tourists, and even residents from Medford Leas, will be visiting the site and get the chance to experience what life was like in the "good old days." Depending on available funding, there are plans to hold regular demonstrations of the milling operations and have tastings of cornbread baked from freshly-ground cornmeal.

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## THE WISDOM OF TODAY'S YOUTH

by Maggie Woodard

While I was waiting in line at the bank recently, an eight- or nine-year-old girl (probably a resident's grandchild) strode out of the Coffee Shop, carrying a tray of food, saying in a loud,

## OH, WHAT YOU MISSED

by Dorothy Tillman

Did you know that the South Jersey Camera Club (SJCC) holds its monthly meetings in the Medford Leas auditorium? If you didn't, you probably didn't know that Medford Leas residents were invited to a very special slide show presentation and a wonderful dessert table on Tuesday, December 17. A few of our own photographers and artists were there to enjoy, to learn, and, hopefully, to be inspired.

The first half-hour of the presentation was devoted to showing 225 slides. Club members were allowed to submit up to ten pictures. There was a variety of subjects, as well as a variety of expertise. In general, it was a show of great beauty.

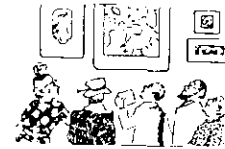
Time out for dessert was followed by pictures presented for club competition. The judges were three young people, whose ages ranged from about eight to twelve and who did a good job of selecting three "honorable mentions" and a third-, second-, and first-place winner in a variety of categories. (Obviously, SJCC believes in getting them interested when they're young. That way, you don't run out of members.)

Some of us lost our enthusiasm for taking pictures when we lost our ability to travel. It's as if only the exotic is worth picturing. True, we may not see a Great Blue Heron very often, and some of us may not be able to get to Bryce Canyon or Yellowstone. But this showed us that there is something for everyone. It was inspiring and made you want to get out there and shoot, shoot, shoot.

If not an African lion, how about a close-up of a favorite cat? A spray of flowers, or a single beauty? Fall colors and winter snows are always with us. Faces of the very young and the very old are beautiful—each in his/her own way. (The children in the Day Care Center are available, and you know where to find the very old.)

Medford Leas has had camera clubs in the past. But people come and go, or lose the energy or desire to take pictures. New, younger and more energetic photographers are needed. Perhaps some of the newer residents will be inspired to revive the Club.

In the meantime, there are still a few of us who participate with the Art Studio in its semi-annual exhibit of residents' art and photography. Come join us. Start thinking of pictures for the next exhibit in May.



## WHAT A SHOW!

by Dorothy Tillman

On Monday, December 16, the Art Studio held its semi-annual open house to display residents' art work. And what a display it was: oil, watercolor, pastels, acrylic, both color and black-and-white photography—just about any medium you might want. And a variety of styles ranging from realistic to abstract.

The Art Show has always been a favorite with residents, but this year the feeling was this was the best show ever. And that was because of the many new, talented residents who have joined our family at Medford Leas and at Lumberton Leas, and who bring widely different approaches to art.

The Studio is open and welcomes everyone. You don't have to be talented. You don't have to be experienced. All you need is a love of art and a desire to paint and have fun.

There is no instructor. You can do your thing and, if you like, you can get friendly comments or suggestions from your fellow artists.

The group meets on Monday, from 10 A.M. to 12 noon, for those who enjoy working with others, but it is always open, and they urge those wanting to express themselves to come at any time. A place can be found for your materials.

## LOST AND FOUND

by Gertrude Marshall

Toward evening, just before New Year's, I went out of our court door, expecting to go down to dinner. There was a little boy riding a tricycle. He stopped, looked at me with a serious expression, and said that he was hunting for "Gramma Martha." I said, "You're lost?" and he said, "Yes." It was cold, 44 degrees, and he had no coat on so I told him to come inside while I called the front desk to see if anyone was looking for a missing child. But at the front desk there was no report of this, so soon **Jane Weston** and I were busy going over the list, hoping to find a Martha. We thought immediately of **Martha Brick**, but knew that her grandchildren were older, having graduated from high school.

Asked his name, the little boy said "Alex." Did he know his Gramma Martha's last name? Silent negative shake of the head. As I told Jane that he looked to be three or four years of age, he spoke up and said that he was six. Then, asked if he knew his last name, he nodded affirmatively and said "Brick." MYSTERY SOLVED. I called Gramma Martha, and she said they were just about to start a search. We agreed to meet at the Community Building, and Wayne and Alex started out. By the time I arrived, there were Alex, his grandfather Clarke (Martha's son), the parents, and now sitting on the tricycle, an absolute clone, Christopher. Identical twins! Alex is not the only one occasionally confused by our grid of courts which, especially after sundown, look so alike. We were relieved that it all ended happily.

## NEWS FROM WOOLMAN COMMONS

by Nickie Stevenson

December was a festive month for all of us. In addition to the wonderful Employee Show and party, 15 of us enjoyed our Out-to-Lunch Christmas Lunch at Café Gallery.

On December 18, Joy Cronk was hostess to all the women at Woolman Commons for afternoon tea. Joy arranged the guest list so that each group was a mix of residents from all three

buildings. We had a chance to visit with some of our neighbors whom we often don't see. It was lovely.

For New Year's Eve we had our usual covered dish supper, enlivened by some games arranged by David Lewis and Carolyn Terrell. The first game required each of us to figure out whose name had been put on our backs. It was harder than you would think. Then we paired up to interview each other. Dave had prepared a list of questions: the color of one's hair at age 20, sports interest, hobbies, mother's maiden name, most rewarding volunteer activity and more. The answers gave clues to who was who. They were read out, and we had to guess the person with those characteristics. The easiest was Sumi Kobayashi; her mother's name was the giveaway. It was a happy New Year party.

## WHO'S NEW

**Barbara (Hill) Fykse**, pronounced Fixa, prefers to be called Penny. She moved into Apt. 138 from Toms River, where she and Lewis, her late husband, lived for 30 years and enjoyed the boating life with their 42-ft. cabin cruiser.

Penny grew up in Maine and graduated from Simmons College in Boston with a B.S. degree in home economics. Her newly acquired skills were put to immediate use after she got married to an MIT graduate in chemical engineering. The couple moved from place to place as required by Lewis' five-year tour of duty in the U.S. Air Force and subsequent jobs at different companies. In 1970 Lewis founded his own consulting business on security systems. Before moving to Toms River, they lived 15 years in Cleveland Heights, 13 years in Bloomfield Hills, MI, and five years in Greenwich, CT. During these periods, Penny was primarily a homemaker and mother to a son and daughter and did volunteer work for churches and hospitals. Lewis died in 1997. At this time Penny is very much involved with her family, which includes three grandchildren and two greats, and she loves bridge, reading, and travel. She is also a member of the Philanthropic Educational Organization for Women, where she met **Mary Lou Ohm**.

by Ellen Stimler

**CRYPTOGRAM**

by Russell Hill

Here is the solution to the January Cryptogram:

CROSS-GARTERED SWANS AND DAIRY GIRLS, WHEN PAN'S SHRILL PIPE BEGINS TO PLAY, WITH DANCING WEAR OUT NIGHT AND DAY. (John Lyly)

Following are those who solved it correctly: **Mary Barth, Joan Bellman, Ruth Blattenberger, Mort Bregman, Don Davis, Richard Dill, Betty Donahue, Lorretta Elkin, Marian Hartman, Herb Heineman, Barbara Heizman, Ruth Huysman, Kitty Katzell, Euseba Kamensky, Warren Kamensky, Helen Peterson, Betty Preston, Doris Salati, Florence Sawyer, Nickie Stevenson, Ellen Wiener, John Winton, and Marie Winton.**

That is a record number of solvers, not because it was easy (it wasn't), but because we have been getting new people trying to solve the puzzles. A couple of people put "man" instead of "Pan." My apologies to Marion Burk, who was mistakenly left off the list of those who correctly solved the December cryptogram. If anyone has been left off this month, please let me know.

Here is the February cryptogram:

**L B L M T H J Q X R M H S Q X  
 X R J N H H A M X L U R V J H Y F  
 T R Y R Y  
 M X R F R U R J Y L M D S P X  
 V Z U R F  
 Q H B Z Q R J L Q S J R  
 M Y R R Q M Z F V R J  
 H T M . P .**

Put solutions in Box 45 by Feb. 10.

**IN MEMORIAM**

<b>Elizabeth M. Mowers</b>	<b>December 15</b>
<b>Harriet H. Johnson</b>	<b>December 21</b>
<b>Gladys S. Lawson</b>	<b>December 24</b>
<b>Marie H. Jones</b>	<b>January 5</b>
<b>Jane C. Burgess</b>	<b>January 6</b>
<b>Ruth A. Lintvedt</b>	<b>January 14</b>

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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 Medford Leas Life 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 Web at [www.medfordleas.org](http://www.medfordleas.org). The e-mail address is <medleas.org> When using FAX or e-mail, specify the name of the person to receive the message.

**Deadline for submissions: 10<sup>th</sup> of the month preceding publication**

