



Medford Leas *Life*

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FEBRUARY 2007

LETTERS, WE GET LETTERS

by Kitty Katzell

Shortly before Christmas, letters started arriving addressed to "Knitting & Sewing" and "Knitting Group." They came from The Children's Home in Mount Holly, the Extended Hand Ministries also of Mount Holly, the Wingate Elementary School in New Mexico, the Health Circle of the Medford United Methodist Church, the Crichton School in Browns Mills, and so on. A handwritten note on one of the Thank You cards said, "Your beautiful gifts are such a blessing."



Why is the Knitting Group getting this mail? Throughout the year, current and future residents of Medford Leas are busy knitting infants' and children's sweaters, caps, and mittens, baby blankets and afghans. Two or three times a year, cartons full of knitted caps are shipped to Indian reservations. Indian children are taken to school in the back of open trucks, causing them to suffer colds and earaches, and the knitted caps help to prevent those conditions. Leftover items from the

annual Busy Hands sale in November are donated to various charitable organizations. Through the local Methodist Church, the Extended Hand Ministries, and the American Friends Service Committee, the knitted items reach people in our area who are in need. Money from the sale is also donated to the church and AFSC so they can buy sweaters and other winter clothing for the older children.



More knitters and crocheters are urgently needed. People work at their own pace on projects of their own choosing. There is no work schedule or deadline. Residents, staff, and those on the waiting list who would like to help can visit the Busy Hands workroom on any Wednesday or Thursday after 9:30 a.m. to pick up needles, yarn, and patterns.



GRACIOUS THANKS

by Della Williams

The Employee Holiday Show has evolved over the years into a fun way for staff members to thank MLRA for the Christmas bonuses generously provided by the residents.

But the staff has found other kind ways to say thank you as well. On the day after the show, staff members came laden with hundreds of home-baked cookies and hosted a cookie social to which all residents were invited.

Finally, scores of heartfelt notes were received and displayed in the Atrium. They expressed warm feelings such as the following:

***Medford Leas is my second home.
What a wonderful place to be.***



***I have been blessed to
spend another year
with you.***

***It's a pleasure to work
here.***

***I really love all you
residents.***

***You give the
employees many
blessings throughout
the year.***

***The holidays will be
jollier because of your
generosity.***

***I say it every year and I mean it every year:
This is a great place to work.***

And the residents are blessed to be surrounded by such a warm, caring, fun-loving staff. **Thanks for your thanks.**

HOLIDAY DINNER PIW

by Della Williams

I have been advised, when I have a comment about dinner, to PIW (Put it in Writing). And I frequently have – mostly complaining about vegetables not cooked as I like them or soup not as hot as I would prefer. However, my comment about New Year's Day dinner did not fit on the PIW form.

I must explain that I missed Christmas dinner at Medford Leas because my daughter treated me to the Christmas feast at Tavern on the Green in New York's Central Park. The menu was pricey and elegant, but surprisingly similar to the Medford Leas dinner I enjoyed the next week in the Colonial Room. Both menus offered a generous mixed seafood appetizer, but there were no seconds at the Tavern. I chose the salmon preparation for both dinners but preferred the Colonial Room's "Wild salmon stuffed with spinach and Mascarpone cheese dressed with citrus beurre blanc." The side dishes, too, were a rare treat. The roasted garlicky broccoli spears tasted like my Mom's and the baby potatoes were roasted to perfection. The crème brûlée cheesecake combined two of my favorite desserts, while the chocolate thunder cake delighted the chocoholics.

Only the beverage at the Tavern surpassed the vintage served in the Colonial Room. With such a festive meal, I like champagne better than grape juice.

IN MEMORIAM

**Caroline Reiff January 1
Joseph Keiper January 13**

NEW YEAR'S EVE

by Ellen Stimler

About 75 residents gathered in the Activities Room on New Year's Eve to spend the final hours of 2006 with their friends and neighbors, playing games, dancing, and welcoming the New Year with champagne.

Before joining in the games, many residents had watched Charlie Chaplin shorts in the Auditorium, where freshly prepared popcorn, served by **Warren Sawyer**, added to the experience. **Mary Ann Black** operated the control booth during the movie.

Onlookers in the Activities Room had the most fun watching a word game with two teams of 20 residents facing each other. Team members had received identical cardboard pieces with a single letter on them. **Evert (Bart) Bartholomew** would call out a word, such as SPORT, and then the residents who held the letters S, P, O, R, and T had to jump up from their chairs and quickly position themselves at a designated place in the room to form this word. The team that had the word in line first was the winner for that round. Other games played included "human tic-tac-toe" and one where participants acted out words, similar to charades.

Then it was time for dancing, and couples swirled around to "oldies" music. In order to draw more people into the action, Bart suggested a Virginia Reel, which required two lines of 10 dancers. Bart explained the calls and had the group practice the movements before starting the music. Amazingly, everyone seemed to catch on quickly, and the dance reeled off quite effortlessly, thanks to the excellent calling by Bart.

The final event was a sing-along with old, familiar songs, accompanied on the piano by our wonderful musician, **Nannette Hanslowe**. By this time everyone was thirsty and lined up for refreshments of punch, cheese and crackers, fresh fruit, and cookies, provided by Medford Leas. After the last song, *Auld Lang Syne*, the remaining party-goers toasted the New Year with champagne donated by **Fran Werrell's** son Mark.

This enjoyable evening was planned and directed by Bart and **Colette Bartholomew** and Fran Werrell, with the assistance of **Mary Toda**, Mary Ann Black, and Warren Sawyer. Many participants thanked the Bartholomews for creating such a delightful evening for those final hours of the year.

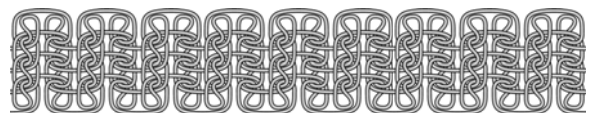
GREAT DECISIONS 2007: A NEW APPROACH

by Stan Brush

Global political "positioning" continues to challenge us in our thinking about America's role in crises overseas. Eight of the most significant issues have been identified by the Foreign Policy Association and presented in their *Great Decisions 2007* background book, which is now available for purchase for \$14 at the Atrium desk.

This year, a **new** approach is being initiated for the Great Decisions program at Medford Leas. Each session will start with a viewing of a DVD discussion by a panel of experts, selected and recorded by the Foreign Policy Association. The DVD will be followed by a discussion of the "Issue of the Day," led by a moderator. Everyone is welcome to attend and express opinions. Political "correctness" is **not** required. In the Auditorium, Thursdays 10:30 a.m. to 12:00. Please plan to be there!

- Feb. 22 International Migration – Wil Britten
- Mar. 1 South Africa – Helen Vukasin
- Mar. 8 Mexico in Turmoil – Bill Heisler
- Mar. 15 U.S. in Middle East – Chuck Woodard
- Mar. 22 War Crimes – Dan Seeger
- Mar. 29 Helping World's Endangered Children – George Spivak
- Apr. 5 Central Asia – Allyn Rickett
- Apr. 12 Climate Change – Walter Zwarg



THE WINTER TEA

Mark your calendars! The MLRA Winter Tea will be held on Tuesday, February 20, from 2:30 to 4:00 p.m. Open to all residents and available staff, the Teas have become very popular over the years. In order to accommodate everyone, this year's Winter Tea will be held in both the Lounge and the Activities Room. The Activities Room will have tables and chairs set up for those who feel more comfortable sitting.

The teas always provide a wonderful opportunity to see old friends, meet new friends (wear your name tag!), and, of course, enjoy the delicious hot and cold treats created by our Dining Service. This year's Winter Tea happens to fall on Shrove (or Fat) Tuesday, the last day of Mardi Gras, so come out and make it a doubly festive time.



THOSE WHO SERVE IN THE DINING ROOM

by Betsy Pennink

Ed. Note: This second article about Dining Services tells the stories of five of the servers at Medford Leas.

Bob Piscopo has always known about Medford Leas, as he lives "down the road." When he was a junior at Shawnee High School, a friend of his got a job here and recommended it. Bob applied, but while he was waiting to hear, he took a job at Wawa. After two days he knew it wasn't for him, so he was overjoyed when Medford Leas called. He began working here in June 2005 at the age of

17, when he had just finished his junior year. There were many good things about the job. It was easy for him to get to, as he wouldn't have to drive far. The hours were good and he had friends here. He really enjoyed interacting with the residents.

During Bob's senior year he worked four or five days a week. Sometimes it was tough fitting his job into all his other activities, especially since he played soccer in a township recreational league, but it was always something he looked forward to, good days or bad.

Medford Leas Life missed the chance to photograph Bob, who is now a freshman at Drexel University and only works here during his holidays. He continues to have friends here and is making new ones as the "next generation" is hired. Bob wants to go into digital media. He is particularly interested in computer animation, the making of movies digitally.



Colin Sugulski heard about Medford Leas from his mother, who has friends here, and from other Boy Scouts. Then two of his best friends at Shawnee High School got jobs at Medford Leas and told him about the good hours and the good pay. He decided against other potential part-time jobs with their rigid schedules and applied to be a dining room server here. The job sounded appealing as Christe McGowan described it and he began work in July 2006 at the age of 16.

Colin usually works three days a week, but sometimes five. He is here every Sunday. His schedule allows him to be a member of the Shawnee Marching Band, where he plays snare drum. He is very proud of the Band, which has won the State, East Coast, and National Championships. On the days he works at Medford Leas, Colin is able to fit in his homework before and after his hours in the Dining Room.

He is particularly interested in interacting with people. He enjoys talking to the residents and has made many new friends among his colleagues. Looking into the future, Colin can see himself as a doctor or an environmental scientist.

Kelsey Reed knew about Medford Leas long before she came to work here. As a member of the Interact Club at Seneca High School, she came to Medford Leas for a Halloween party with the residents when she was a freshman.



Kelsey is now a junior and has been working here for three months. She was looking for a job and got an application for a wait staff position through Ashley Lightner, also a server, whose mother happens to be a colleague of Kelsey's father.

Kelsey says this is a "perfect job for a teenager. The pay is great, and the latest you get out is eight o'clock, so it's not as if the whole night is gone." She likes the staff and has made new friends. In fact she enjoys everything about the job. She works four days a week, including alternate Saturdays. Although Christie was "amazing" in her attempt to fit Kelsey's schedule to her field hockey practice, the coach wouldn't allow team members to leave earlier than five p.m. Kelsey decided that the job was more important, so she gave up the field hockey.

Because Kelsey loves to be around people and is not shy to express herself, she wants to go into a field where she can help others to overcome problems, such as addiction.



Katie Dye is a long-time member of the Medford Leas "family." Her grandmother was head nurse in the Estaugh Building, and at one time both grandparents were patients in skilled nursing. When Katie was almost 17 and going into her senior

year at Lenape High School, she heard from her friend Lisa Minuto, a server in the Dining Room, that Medford Leas was a good place to work. Katie joined the wait staff in August 2004 and considers the job "perfect." When she was in high school, the convenient hours enabled her to do homework before and after work, and as a sophomore at Burlington County College, her schedule still allows her to come in five or six days a week.

The pay is a definite attraction and there are annual raises. Katie has risen through a hierarchy of positions from server to hostess. She has become very close to some of the residents, even receiving some pointers on a term paper. She counts members of the staff among her best friends and has met her boyfriend here. (His parents met here too!) Katie is studying elementary education, along with special education. Her goal is to teach kindergarten.



Katelyn Llamas applied for a job at Medford Leas when her uncle, Todd Jones, of Security and Maintenance, brought her an application, saying, "They're hiring in the Dining Room." She was 17 and about to enter the senior class at Seneca High School. She has been working five days a week since October 2004.

Katelyn is now a freshman at Burlington County College, having taken off a year after her high school graduation. She comes to Medford Leas every day except Tuesday and Thursday. During the last two years she has advanced, so that now she can work outside the Dining Room, sometimes in the Coffee Shop, the "Courtyard" (the Activities Room when it is a dining area for Assisted Living residents), or the Private Dining Room.

The flexibility of the schedule is one of the great aspects of the job, but most of all Katelyn enjoys her co-workers. They even see each other outside of work. Katelyn plans to go into special education, following in the footsteps of her aunt.

OUR SCHOLARSHIP STARS

by Kay Cooley

Every year in June, a committee of seven residents reviews the outstanding credentials of employees who have applied for the Lois Forrest Scholarship. The \$2,500 scholarship was established with funds given by residents when **Lois Forrest**, former CEO of Medford Leas, retired in 2000. It is to be given to one employee each year for 21 years in recognition of Lois's 21 years of service.

Since 2001, six scholarships have been awarded by MLRA. Where are these scholars now? What are they doing? To qualify for the scholarship, applicants must submit a formidable portfolio of grade transcripts, recommendations, records of community service or volunteer work, and, above all, an essay outlining their personal goals and assets. Are they on track to achieve the goals they set for themselves? In recent phone calls, it was thrilling to talk with them (or a parent) and to learn that in their lives the seed of the Lois Forrest scholarship has blossomed into full-blown accomplishments and exceptional contributions.

2001 Matt Mayo

At Medford Leas, Matt started off in Dining Services, but after deciding to make long-term care his career, he broadened his service to Medford Leas as a receptionist and temporary administrative assistant. Studying at York University in Pennsylvania, while interning at Manor Care, a 65-bed nursing and rehabilitation facility, he earned a B.A. in long-term care administration. After graduation, Manor Care hired him; then, after earning his MBA, at age 23, he was named Administrator. His mother says he is a workaholic, but loves being with the elderly. His long-term goal is to be the CEO of Medford Leas!

2002 Christina Tocco

Like Matt, Christina Tocco attended York University, receiving her B.A. in elementary education in 2003. Her first teaching job brought

her to Indian Mills School in Shamong, but shortly after, she switched to the more challenging Folwell School in Mt. Holly, where she teaches 17 children in the fourth grade. She married Mike Nixon, a former Marine who served in Iraq and whom she met at Medford Leas. They live in Tabernacle. Meanwhile, Christina is studying for her master's in education at Fairleigh Dickinson University through an affiliated program at Burlington County College.

2003 Joe Boiler

Joe used his scholarship to transfer from Burlington County College to Rutgers University and earn a B.A. in history, followed by a certificate in special education at Rowan University. He began his teaching in Pennsauken but now is one of three special education teachers working with 40 inner city high school students at the Camden Academy Charter High School. The school, like its associated elementary and middle schools, prepares students ultimately for college. Joe is studying for his master's degree in special education at Rutgers. He and his wife, Jennifer, recently purchased a home in Cherry Hill.

2004 Katie Miller

Katie graduated from James Madison University in May with an English major and a special education minor. While studying for her master's degree in special education at Wilmington College in Delaware, she does substitute teaching in the Lenape High School District. Beyond academics, she has been invited to coach in the Future Field Hockey program, which is oriented toward developing expert amateur players for the Olympics. Katie still finds time for community service. Last fall she and her mother participated in the Breast Cancer Awareness Walk in New York City. They walked 39 miles over two days.

2005 Jenn Tetreault

Jenn is in her second year of the University of Delaware's elementary education program, with one more year to go. She loves her internship teaching at a Wilmington elementary school. In addition to a part-time job, she volunteers at the

YMCA and at school has joined GSS, a service sorority.

2006 Katie Daunoras

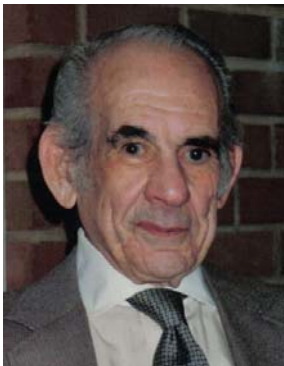
Katie is hard at work in the challenging pharmacy program at the University of South Carolina. In six years she hopes to earn her doctorate. Because her grades were so high in her first two years at USC, she has been granted instate residence status, thereby halving her tuition. In addition to her studies, Katie plays rugby. She returned to Medford Leas to work during the holidays and hopes to work here this summer.

Conversations with the scholarship winners or their parents touched on the influence and value the Medford Leas environment had for each one. They treasured the training they received and the friendships they made. Looking ahead, residents may hope to send, with pride and affection, fifteen more scholarship stars into society.

LOOKING BACK: MORT BREGMAN REMEMBERS

by Kay Cooley

Ed. Note: Another in the series of articles related to the 35th Anniversary of Medford Leas.



Mort Bregman's memories of the Estaugh, the forerunner of Medford Leas, stretch back to its pioneering days in Haddonfield. "It was a three-story house across the street from the Friends' cemetery and the Haddonfield Friends School, near the Haddonfield

Meeting," he said.

Some of the Estaugh's residents were active in town. Next door was the library, which the ladies of the Estaugh patronized and where some of them volunteered their help. At 9:30 every Wednesday morning, a half hour midweek

Meeting for Worship was held at the Meeting House. There, Estaugh residents joined the children from the Friends School in intergenerational worship. Mort himself didn't frequent the Estaugh because, he said, his presence might have created awkward situations in the all-female residence. But Gloria, his wife, who was the President of the first Board of Directors, was always there, helping wherever she could and overseeing the details of its operations.

It wasn't long before the house on Haddonfield Avenue became too small and ill adapted to the needs of the growing community. Rather than sanction the expansion for which the Board of Directors petitioned, the Township pressed for a reduction in the number of boarders. The Board considered that to be financially ruinous and decided to move the Estaugh elsewhere. The history of finding a farm in Medford and moving there has been reported elsewhere in *Medford Leas Life*. Mort remembers that Friends found homes for every one of the residents who didn't make the move.

With heavy construction in the offing, **Gloria Bregman** resigned, thinking that men were better suited to oversee such work. She felt that **Lew Barton**, who was extremely reluctant to add such responsibilities to his already heavy schedule, would make an ideal successor and finally convinced him to accept the position. Under him, a new chapter of Friends' care for the aging would take shape, but meanwhile a lasting link made its journey to the new property – the grandfather clock that stands just inside the entry to the Lounge, a symbol of continuity and fidelity.



MEDFORD LEAS BIRD CENSUS

by Miriam and David Swartz

Karenne Snow, a naturalist who lives in Medford, spoke at the Bird Club Meeting on January 3, describing two National Audubon Society Annual Christmas Bird Counts here in Burlington County, one centered in Moorestown, the other in the Pinelands. The birder not only identifies the various species of birds but also records the number of birds of each species. These recorded sightings are sent to the National Audubon Society where changes in bird migration patterns all over the Western Hemisphere from year to year are evaluated.

On January 4, the annual Medford Leas bird count was held. These counts were started here many years ago by our former Bird Club chairman, **Wayne Marshall**. This year, the count started at 8:00 a.m. at the Nature Center, crossed Kriebel Way to **Rona Keilin's** home on New Freedom Rd., then proceeded to Rushmore and toward Bridlington. The greatest variety of birds was seen behind the Bridlington homes.

Doris Curley, Susan Dowling, Perry Krakora, Miriam and David Swartz, and Louise Tompkins participated in this year's census. **Arthur Steitz** also participated from his home. He added a Rose-breasted Nuthatch, and a Red-bellied Woodpecker that were not seen by those who were walking.



Nuthatch

A total of 768 birds of 24 different species was sighted. Seven Turkey Vultures flew overhead, as did 63 Ring-billed Gulls and 403 Canadian Geese. (Birds flying overhead are often easier to count than birds flying from bush to bush.) English Sparrows and House Finches were prevalent around feeders and many White-throated Sparrows were seen on the ground under dense brush. Cardinals, Carolina Chickadees, and Northern Robins were also numerous, and the sound of the Carolina Wren was heard calling in the woods.

LIFE IN THE NINETIES

by Ellen Stimler



photo by Margery Rubin

Ed McVaugh was the last resident to join the growing list of nonagenarians in 2006. He celebrated his 90th birthday on December 22, with two of his three children, their spouses, and some of his five grandchildren. Ed's wife, **Mary Beth**, was brought to Ed's apartment from

Estaugh on several occasions to share in the family togetherness.

After some recent surgery, Ed has resumed tennis, which he plays twice a week on indoor courts in Medford during the winter; he hopes to play outdoors six times a week in good weather, as he did last year. He uses his computer mainly to play chess, saying that he never learned to type and therefore finds it rather tedious to send email. Bridge is another activity he enjoys playing twice a week at Medford Leas and at least one more evening with old friends in Riverton. He also likes to watch old movies on TV and read adventure-type fiction.

Recalling the fishing and travel adventures of years past, Ed pointed out a trophy of a silver salmon that won him a \$10,000 prize in a fishing derby in Alaska. Until four years ago, the McVaughs spent 24 summers traveling to Alaska with their recreational vehicle ("bigger than a Greyhound bus"), towing a car and fishing boat. They used to stay at Medford Leas only about four months, and the rest of their time was spent traveling.

The McVaughs have been at Medford Leas for 20 years. Medford Leas, Rushmore, and Woolman Commons were built by the construction company owned and operated jointly by Ed and his younger brother, **Jack**. Jack and his wife, **Isabelle**, live in Rushmore when they are not at their main residence in Arizona. Ed retired in 1974, and Jack followed ten years later. Their company is no longer in business.

ART GALLERY NEWS

by Helen L. Vukasin

If you have ever wondered who painted the pictures hanging on your neighbor's wall and you were too polite to ask, the opportunity to find out is at the exhibition of paintings by *Relatives of Residents* that opened in January at the Community Center on the Lumberton campus.

An overwhelming number of residents responded to the call to share the work of a relative in this unique exhibition of over 40 paintings. The painting illustrated on this page is by the son of well-known resident artist **Alice Skidmore Culbreth**. The entire exhibition covers several generations. Represented are a grandfather who painted in the early 1900s; grandaunts; mothers and fathers; sons and daughters; a twin sister; and even a mother-in-law.



The exhibit is of special interest because of the relationships to people we may know and because of the comments residents provided about the pictures.

Many Medford and Lumberton residents came to the opening on January 12 to see their relatives' pictures or to see those of their friends. Wine and cheese added to the enjoyment of the event.

The exhibit will be in place through March. It will be followed by a one-person show featuring Victoria Brush, daughter of **Stan** and **Bev Brush**.

At the Medford campus, the Art Gallery is closed during the construction period. There will be an expanded, well-lighted art gallery with a grand opening when the new wing is completed.

BOOKS WE ENJOYED READING

Let Me Finish

by Roger Angell (302 pages)

Roger Angell is well known to sports enthusiasts for his seven books about baseball, especially, his stories in the *New Yorker* magazine, including the latest one in the November issue about the 2006 World Series.



Let Me Finish is a memoir that presents us with a very different, unsentimental person. Even the title is perplexing. Are we interrupting his life story or is this his way of looking at the end of life's road? This book is not a chronological autobiography but a collection of vignettes mixed with humor, history, personal views, and whatever he feels like saying.

Angell starts with a story of himself as a small boy going for a Saturday drive with his mother, Kathryn (a founding editor of the *New Yorker*) and her lover and future husband, the writer E. B. White. This, of course, causes him to grow up celebrating two Christmases in New York, the first uptown at 96th Street with his father, then a quick cab ride downtown to 8th Street for Christmas with his mother and stepfather. At other times he skips school to go to the movies, or takes the subway to the zoo with his sick snake. These reflections are about tranquil times and places, when engaging people wanted to be counted as cosmopolitan and caring.

This is a remarkable, beautifully crafted book from a wonderful storyteller who has never stopped writing. As he says, "I've had a life sheltered by privilege and engrossing work, shot through with good luck."

by George Rubin

MEETING BARACK OBAMA

as told by Betty Elwood to Ellen Stimler

When I was 16 years old and earning \$28 a week at a fast-food restaurant, I donated \$10 to Norman Thomas, the Socialist Party candidate for President. I have continued to donate regularly to those whom I considered to be good candidates, those who had liberal, progressive ideas. By now, my contributions must total thousands of dollars.

During the 2006 election, I made donations in support of Lois Murphy, Democratic candidate for Congress from Pennsylvania's 6th Congressional District. As a result, I received an invitation to a fundraiser on October 11 in Bryn Mawr. Lois Murphy would be there; Barack Obama, freshman Democratic senator from Illinois, was also expected.

I was determined to attend, so I arranged for a driver to take me there and back. The next problem was what to wear! In my closet I found a red dress that I hadn't worn for a long time because there hadn't been the right occasion. This was it!

As it turned out, it was a very select group of about 25 people gathered in a beautiful private home around a long table, enjoying wines, cheeses, and hors d'oeuvres. When Lois Murphy arrived, she made the rounds of the guests.

When the Man of the Hour made his entrance, he was greeted with a chorus of "Obama for President." He circulated briefly before giving an impassioned address. He said he would have preferred to be spending the campaign period at home with his family, but this election was too important, so he was campaigning for Congressional candidates who needed an extra push to get over the top. He urged everyone to volunteer their services or donate money.

A few weeks later, I got a signed letter from Obama, thanking me for supporting Murphy's campaign, and later, I received a Christmas card with a picture showing him surrounded by his family.

IT'S ABOUT TIME

by William Pickering

Do not assume that time will be courtly
When you are nearing the end of your page.
Watch out, old fellow, you'll find that shortly
The tempo will advance in time with your age!

Time was and is and keeps on going
And when you're old it should be slowing,
But time will overtake you when its speed is
unloosed.

If you don't get trampled, you'll at least get
goosed!

The days are all shorter from winter to fall.
Even while you breakfast, it's time for lunch.
Yes, it's a very long time from June to December,
But after December, who can remember the
months?

WELCOME TO THE COURTS

by Ellen Stimler

Anne Cree moved to the Lumberton campus in April 2001 because there was no suitable vacancy in the Courts at the time; but now she is settling into Apt. 195 after an automobile accident requiring a month-long stay in Woolman.

In her retirement, Anne has studied and practiced watercolor and oil painting, and a lovely sample of her work, a magnolia blossom, hangs on her wall. As soon as she gets completely organized in her new space, she plans to work in the Art Studio. While at Lumberton, Anne came to the main campus to work in the Thrift Shop, and she thoroughly enjoys selling there on Tuesdays. She loves to cook with herbs and spices and plans to have a garden with flowers and her favorite herbs.

Anne was married to Robert Cree, a research chemist, who died in 1995. Before her marriage, Anne worked in the advertising departments of major Philadelphia stores. After Robert's retirement in 1976, the Crees moved to North

Carolina. Anne came to Medford Leas at Lumberton because her daughter was then close by in Moorestown but is now in northern Massachusetts. Anne's son lives in Colorado. She has two grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

* * * * *

After living in Bridlington for 18 years, **Hiroshi** and **Grayce Uyehara** have made a beautiful home for themselves in Apt. 43. Most of their contemporary furniture was designed by the renowned artist, George Nakashima, and much of the interesting pottery on their shelves was made by a son-in-law who is a ceramic artist. There are paintings and other objects from their many travels. Hiroshi is the brother of **Yuri Moriuchi**; it was the Moriuchis who urged them to come to Medford Leas.

Grayce and Hiroshi met in a Japanese-American social club in Philadelphia after WWII. They then learned that they had both been in the same relocation center in Arkansas during the war years. The internment experience transformed Grayce into a fighter against discrimination and injustice. After receiving an MSW degree from the University of Pennsylvania School of Social Work, Grayce became an organizer and lobbyist for the Japanese-American Citizens League. Her efforts eventually culminated in the law authorizing reparations for Japanese-Americans interned during WWII. Grayce looks back with great satisfaction on this achievement. Now, she says, she is tired and enjoys the peace and quiet in her new surroundings.

Hiroshi, who spent his working life as an electrical engineer in the steam turbine division of Westinghouse, retired just before his company moved out of Pennsylvania. His daughter recently gave him a notebook computer, and he expects to start using it and to resume exercise in the Fitness Center. Meanwhile, he has lots more to do in their apartment. He has also made it his business to sweep away the piles of leaves in his court. The Uyeharas have four children and four grand-children.

WHO'S NEW

When **Sheila Gallanter** moved into Apt. 265, she already knew **Anita Goldworth**, a former neighbor, as well as **Bart** and **Colette Bartholomew** and **Loretta Strassler**, former folk dancing friends.

Even as a young child, Sheila was passionate about ballet. In Newark, NJ, her hometown, she had ballet lessons from the age of six. While she was in high school, she took the bus to New York City daily to study at the School of American Ballet. By age 16, she was working professionally. Her first job was with the ballet corps at Rockefeller Center and she sometimes filled in with the Rockettes. She danced with the New Jersey Ballet Company and the New York City Opera Company, and for industrial advertising shows. She also traveled with Broadway musicals and taught ballet at the Newark Community School of the Arts.



In 1960, Sheila married Sanford Gallanter, a lawyer, and when their three children were ages 9, 8, and 5, the family moved into a large house in Montclair. After her husband left the family, Sheila went to New York University, earned a teaching degree, and for 17 years, taught kindergarten at the Playhouse School in West Orange. She then became an administrator at the Kimberley Academy, a private prep school in Montclair, where she remained until she retired in 2005.

Sheila's two sons live in San Francisco, her daughter lives on Long Island, and she has three grandchildren. She follows dance, loves the theater, music, film, and art (she has some original Ben Shahn works), and she has traveled extensively. She will probably join the Medford Leas groups that attend concerts and other cultural events.

by Margaret Melstrom

FEBRUARY CRYPTOGRAM

by Mary Barth

EHN EBCOS, NRNGZ FKZ KS
 PNKAS, SE ONKG K PDSSPN
 AEHC, GNKF K CEEF TENU, ANN
 K QDHN TDVSBGN, KHF, DQ DS
 LNGN TEAADMPN, SE ATNKJ K
 QNL GNKAEHKMPN LEGFA.

--CENSON

Here is the solution to the January cryptogram by Doris Salati:

IT COULD PROBABLY BE SHOWN BY FACTS AND FIGURES THAT THERE IS NO DISTINCTLY NATIVE AMERICAN CRIMINAL CLASS EXCEPT CONGRESS. -MARK TWAIN

The correct solution was received from 31 readers: **Ken Anderson, Miriam Angle, Ruth Blattenberger, Florence Brudon, Marion Burk, Joanne Cardona, Scott Charles, Alice Culbreth, Liz Dill, Betty Donahue, Louise Evaul, Mickey Gray, Joyce Haase, Herb Heineman, Ariel Hollinshead Hyun, Barbara Heizman, Eleanor Horner, Jane hunter, Hugh Jenkins, Sally Klos, Mary Hope Mason, Alice Norcross, Helen Peterson, Betty Preston, Warren Reeves, Alfred Rudrauff, Peg Scott, Nickie Stevenson, Hana Stranska, Ellen Wiener, Gladys Wynkoop,** and another resident who failed to give his/her name.

Please put your solution in an envelope in Box 116 by January 10 or send by email to estimler@medleas.com. Many thanks to residents who sent in proposed cryptograms.

MEDFORD LEAS LIFE

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**Deadline for submissions:
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