



# Medford Leas Life

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## FRACTURED FAIRY TALES

text by Beth Bogie and Sue Heath  
photos by Margery Rubin

The employee-written and produced Holiday Show is one of the most anticipated events of the Medford Leas year, and this year's production did not disappoint. Instantly, the audience found itself in an "enchanted arboretum inhabited by senior folk," whose memories sometimes caused them to recall stories of their childhood, not exactly as they were written, but "fractured." The recollections of those "Fractured Fairy Tales" unfolded in the hands of our storybook staff.



The curtain rose on Holiday Show veteran **Mark Wick**, as Peter Pan, and his fellow members of *Administration*, dressed as Tinker Bell, Captain Hook, Wendy and all the characters of Never-Never Land, in a rousing musical pledge never to grow up, as requested by senior folk. "The senior folk have often told us not to get old," said Peter Pan, and all the characters agreed.

Soon Mother Goose, played by *Estbaugh* head nurse **Annie Middaugh**, introduced *Estbaugh* nurses as characters in "fractured" nursery rhymes, who recited them with an old camp song. Old Mother Hubbard threw her bare cupboard "out the window, the window, the second story window." Bo Peep's sheep, Jack Horner's plum, Miss Muffet's spider, and all Three Blind Mice met the same fate.

Along came landscaper **Debbie Lux** as Red Riding Hood, followed by a pack of big bad wolves (*Maintenance and Landscaping*), led by **Kevin Crain** and **Craig Gower**. The wolves howled,



and they sang, "You sure are looking good. You're everything a big bad wolf could want," as they menacingly escorted Red Riding Hood through the woods to her grandma's house.

In rap style, **Jeremy Vickers** as Jack and the Bean Stalk told his dream of building a nursing unit for "his wonderful CCRC." The Board gave him a cow to sell for seed money, but he misunderstood and sold the cow for seeds – magical seeds, it turns out, that make dreams come true.



Jeremy rapped:

"My dream is to build an *Estbaugh* Wing,  
So I formed a committee to create that thing.  
My plan's to be done lickety split;  
If I don't, the board's gonna have a fit."



In the enchanted arboretum, the *Health Center* staff acted a hilarious, deadpan portrayal of the story of Cinderella, with **Mary Ann Flatley** (*Residential Health* and

Wellness Services) as Cinderella and **Dr. Keith Quinton** as the Prince.

A group of unclaimed princesses from *Therapeutic Recreation* (**Marcy Smith, Terry Tuffnell, Linda Schultz, Jessica Martin, Nancy Croft** and **Geri Mingori**), were bemoaning the fact that all the princes they kissed have turned into frogs and left them with warts. Nancy suggested, "Straighten your crowns, use a little wart remover, then see how you feel." They did, and launched the song "I Feel Pretty."

Suddenly, to a gasp of happy surprise and applause from the audience, **Ed Ellis** (formerly Fitness and Aquatics) burst on the scene as a Prince to claim the unclaimed princesses.



Snow White (**Jo Ann O'Rourke**) soon appeared with The Seven Unemployed Job Seekers (*Resident Services*), "known before the 2010 economic crisis, as the seven dwarfs." The Wicked Queen (**Agnes Santoro**) appeared and offered Snow White a poisoned apple from a senior citizen. Snow White said, "No, we are not allowed to accept gifts from residents," but eats the apple anyway and falls down in a spell. Prince **Barry Sherzer** to the rescue and with a kiss (after spraying his mouth with Binaca) wakes her. Happily ever after, they build a resort and employ the seven unemployed job seekers.

**Tammy Gerhart**, the narrator, then introduced another group suffering from the economy, "the Fairy Godmothers' Union" (*Environmental Services*). They have gone bankrupt from inflation in payments they leave under pillows in exchange for baby teeth. Children are going to have to get along on \$1, instead of \$5, they sang.



Receptionists **Lisa Minuto** and **Jackie Pacheco** as Hansel and Gretel soon appeared on their way to the new home of their grandmother (**Carmen Smith**) at Medford Leas. They were lost in the maze of Courts until **Bill Murphy**, the Woodsman, came to help them. He sang, in his famous off-key voice, to the tune of "Over the River and Through the Woods":

"Through court number 20 and court 25,  
To Grandmother's place we go.  
I know the way to get there today;  
I was here when they built it, you know."

We then happened upon the *Rehab Center*, where **Donna Sherman** was rehabilitating members of the *Fitness Department*, who were in slings and with walkers. To get back on their feet, they sang, "Head and Shoulders, Knees and Toes."

The hilarious evening culminated in song, first with **Megan Thomas**, BCIT student and *Coffee Shop* server, singing "Once Upon a Time" against a backdrop of photos on the big screen of Medford Leas couples "who met once upon a time, very long ago."

Finally, the entire cast and audience sang "Young at Heart" and recognized all residents over 100 in a lyric, working up to the oldest, **Evelyn Knowlton** at 106.

The ringleader writer of the Holiday Show, as always, was **Gerry Stride**, supported by **Donna Coonley, Susan DeJacomo, Tammy Gerhart, Marcy Smith, and Jane Weston**. Musicians were Mark Wick and Joe Pantano. Art work was by Marcy Smith, Debbie Lux, Craig Gower and Linda Schultz.

**Life Lines****A WISH FOR 2012**

by Marcy Webster



Here we are in the first week of 2012 and the “undecorating” phase of the holidays has begun. **Ruth O’Donnell, Jean Nicholson**, the chairs of the Medford Leas Holiday Decorating Committee, and their volunteers, more than 32 of them, have gathered to take down the lovely wreaths, lights and garlands that they put carefully in place just five weeks ago.

When I kept house, I found the dismantling of Christmas décor the least pleasant of all the routine seasonal tasks. It was the sign of another year gone by. Something like the tolling of a bell.

But these cheerful, willing workers at Medford Leas don’t seem to feel that way. They set about their tasks, helped immensely by the procedure manual put together and maintained by former chairpersons. **Jean Scattergood** did a wonderful job updating the book last year. Ruth O’Donnell and Jean Nicholson have relied on the information and guidance it contains.

In addition to the book with its photographs and detailed directions, the project depends on the hands-on help, experience and cooperation of **Bill Conte**. Bill makes everything appear in the proper place before it’s needed and then magically disappear into secret hiding places after the holiday.

In my house, the storage place was an attic, up two flights of creaky stairs. As soon as I could after Thanksgiving, I went up to find the basket of holiday CDs so that I could fill the house with familiar music. Then I brewed a cup of tea and, leaving it cooling on the counter, climbed back for another load. I brought the electric candles down, set them in the windows, and continued my task with the glow of their light. As I worked, the house grew full of memories and the ordinary, drafty rooms felt warm and beautiful.

But as much as I loved the job of unpacking the decorations, I disliked this January aftermath of dismantling that marked the end of another Christmas. Those were wonderful times with the family together and the atmosphere peaceful. We would go to church, filling a double pew, and spend New Year’s Eve at home, all of us playing games and struggling to stay awake until twelve.

Of course I got tired. There’s a lot of everything in a three-generation Christmas: errands and menu planning and laundry. It all ran together; lunch into snacking, Scrabble into Trivial Pursuit. Football was played outside during daylight and watched most of the rest of the time. For our last few Christmases at home, the house felt like it did 40 years ago, except that we had acquired more people and lost some energy.

Nothing’s really different now that we’ve moved to Medford Leas. The memories and emotions are as strong as ever. When the holiday is over and the family leaves, I begin to gather the angel collection into its velvet bag. In the harsh light of January these decorations, December’s treasures, have turned tawdry. The apartment looks bare and dreary.

When I packed away Christmas in the past, I lingered over items. I wrapped each thing tenderly in tissue, and when I turned out the attic light, it was as though I was parting from friends for a very long time. But I know it will seem like only a blink until I open those boxes next December.

Even so, I follow the good example of Bill Conte. I take the precaution of labeling every box. I don’t have any diagnosed memory problems, but I’m aware there are murky places for every senior now and then. So I take an extra minute and write down the destination of every object. I have one box that says “coffee table,” another that specifies “corner shelf.”

I wish I had Bill Conte to help me pull boxes in and out of storage. I wish I had a group of holiday helpers like the Medford Leas Holiday Decorating Committee. I wish I didn’t have to put these lovely things away. Just like I did when I was seven, I wish it could be Christmas all year.

## HAPPY NEW YEAR, LILI!

by Beth Bogie

When **Lili Wronker** told me she sends out 300 post cards every New Year's, to destinations worldwide, with a message from her in calligraphy, I had no idea of the quality of this project. I knew she was a well-known and talented calligrapher, but it was not until I was at the home of **Lois and Harry Forrest** recently that I learned just how well-known and talented Lili is.

"She is world renowned," said Lois, former Executive Director of Medford Leas for many years. Harry, himself a noted calligrapher, remarked that Lili travels in the most elevated circles internationally in the field of calligraphy. She is a founder of the Society of Scribes in New York City, where she lived and worked for many years, and she corresponds with members of the leading international organization, the Society of Scribes and Illuminators, based in London. When she moved to Medford Leas in 2005, Harry introduced her to the Philadelphia Calligraphy Society, and she was made an honorary member.

Collections of her own calligraphy, as well as book illustration, can be found in the Richard Harrison Collection of Calligraphy and Lettering at the San Francisco Public Library, famous internationally as one of the largest and best gatherings of 20<sup>th</sup> century calligraphy.

For my meeting with her to learn about her New Year's cards, I was greeted by this down-to-earth, enthusiastic woman in her late 80s, who was wearing one of the dresses she has created for each society, with the names of each member written on it in calligraphy. This was her Philadelphia Calligraphy Society model, as she and Harry were about to head for its annual fair.

We sat down and she pulled out two binders of her New Year's cards from 1940 to 2011. "Calligraphia" is Greek for 'beautiful writing,' she explained. Her 2012 card will soon join the others. Many will go to calligraphers and book designers around the world. She sends it in English for the January 1 New Year's Day and in Hebrew for the Jewish New Year in the fall.

For the 2012 card, her son-in-law, a photographer, took a picture of a painting of a book and quill at a museum in Naples, to which Lili has added a quote from the book *Moonwalking with Einstein*.

Each of the past cards has been a special creation, many produced with her husband, a United Nations printer, during their married years from 1952 to 1996. They maintained a printing press in their home.

One card, for example, was printed from an original map of the Holy Land. Another quotes from the moon landing speech of Neil Armstrong before a joint session of Congress. Another is made from the end papers of a children's book she illustrated, called *Happy New Year Around the World in 1966*. The end papers were designed with "Happy New Year" in many languages.

The first card in 1940 she sent as a refugee from the Nazis, when she and her family were newly arrived in the United States. She learned that year how to do calligraphy as an art student at Washington Irving High School in Manhattan. But her greatest period of apprenticeship was a year and a half as the assistant of Arnold Bank, art director for Time Inc.'s Promotion Department. "He was the greatest calligrapher of his time," Lili said. He then introduced her to a book publisher and she went on to do illustration and to design book jackets for a number of publishers.



Margery Rubin

**Lili, in her calligraphy dress, works at a 70-year-old drawing table in her studio apartment.**

<http://tinyurl.com/6qrbxu4> – A YouTube video of Lili – "Calligraphy: Love is a fine pen."

## DIETITIAN ON STAFF

by Suzanne Frank



Attention to one's weight seems to be a universal activity. Now Medford Leas has added dietitian **Lisa Hartman** to help monitor weight for residents in Woolman and Estaugh, as well as for those in Assisted Living on an as-needed basis. Since state

regulations require the documentation and monitoring of this segment of the population, the administration has decided that it made economic sense at this time to hire Lisa three days a week in place of the consultant contracted previously.

"My primary role is to monitor the nutritional status of the residents," Lisa explained. "Signs of declining nutritional status are notable changes in weight and hydration, loss of muscle mass, reduced performance of activities of daily living, and poor oral health. Nutrition has a major role in protecting health and slowing disease progression," she stressed. "My goal is to improve nutritional components required for our residents to maintain healthy, functional lives as long as possible."

New admissions are seen by Lisa within 48 hours of arrival; she follows this visit with others spaced at 5, 14, and 30 days, so that they can be charted according to regulations. She checks on every resident in Estaugh quarterly as well as annually to monitor any changes. And she participates in "wound rounds" weekly in order to recommend dietary supplements, if needed, for an individual who may have developed a wound.

Happily, Lisa is available to everyone. Because of insurance requirements, however, a resident who would like to consult with Lisa on a dietary question must obtain permission from a primary health provider before making an appointment.

A registered dietitian, Lisa interned at Helene Fuld Medical Center in Trenton. She has also worked at the Cinnaminson Center (nursing home) and was an assistant program coordinator for the Women's, Infants' and Children's program in

Camden. Married with two children, Lisa lives in Hainesport.

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## ART GALLERY NEWS

by Helen L. Vukasin

The first show of the new year in the Medford Leas Gallery will be a double feature – an exhibit of Plein Air pastels by Stan Sperlak, and fine arts photographs by his son, Mike Sperlak.

Stan Sperlak studied at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts and with Patricia Witt of the Barn Studio of Art. He is a signature member of the Pastel Society of America, a member of the Maryland Pastel Society and a former director of the Mid-Atlantic Plein Air Painters.

The show will be on exhibit for the months of January and February. An opening reception is scheduled for January 3, from 3 to 4:30 pm. The artists will speak at 3:30 pm.

In the Art Studio Gallery, the exhibit of residents' works continues until spring.

On the Lumberton campus, the work of Ben Cohen will continue through January in the Community Center. A new artist will be introduced in February.

The DVD series, *The World's Greatest Paintings*, will be shown at noon on the first and third Tuesdays of the month in the Linden Room: on January 3, "Great Ensembles - Michelangelo and Grunewald"; on January 17, "Ideal and Real - Giorgione, Titian, Holbein." Bring your lunch to the Linden Room. All are welcome. There is no charge.



## SPECTICAST: THE VIEWING AHEAD

by Alan T. Gaylord, Sponsor  
The Specticast Committee

### Concert 4: Mozart; The Great Mass: a Ballet, January 7

*The performance was recorded live at the Leipzig Opera in June 2005.*

To many, this will be the most unusual concert of this season. The Leipzig Ballet dances to a work that Mozart never completed, but it still has rousing and lovely parts, each based on a selection from the Requiem Mass, sung by the Ballet's chorus. It may seem strange to dance to a Mass, but many other works over the last century have done similar things. Here there is no attempt to portray the subject of a crucifixion, or of other Passion scenes; rather, the changing tones and harmonies of what remains of Mozart's work offer a tapestry of sounds and moods.

"The Great Mass," the last work of the modern master, Uwe Scholz, is filled with provocative ideas and themes, many of them mysterious. All ballet is intense, intimate, and erotic in some measure, and the basic language is motion, not words, moving the body, posing and disposing in a fluid series of steps, leaps, and dips. So if nothing else, the concert offers a panorama of 20 slim, strong dancers, alone or flowing into groups.

But there is much more: Scholz was hyper-aware of the difficulties in the tensely remembered times of East Germany when the arts were seriously oppressed. Those knowing his ballet speak of its theme of new hope – for the human spirit, and for the citizens of this eastern part of Germany, which, some have observed, is closer to Prague than to Berlin.

### Concert 5: Sir Simon Rattle and Lang Lang in Berlin, January 29

*The "Gala from Berlin" was performed on December 12, 2009.*

Lang Lang had been Pianist in Residence with the Berlin Philharmonic, so it is hardly surprising

to see him show up to help with the Gala-ness of the program.

Both Lang Lang and Rattle were child prodigies; Lang Lang is now 29, and Rattle is 56. Rattle's fame and high regard amidst the critics began in England, when he came to the modest orchestra at Birmingham and built it into a major power locally and worldwide. Along the way he helped campaign for a new concert hall.

Lang Lang is a superstar performer in terms of crowds and their applause, and his high count in total sales. There are detractors who sneer at his virtuosity, calling him Bang-Bang – distorting his speed, his accuracy and his expressiveness. The camera will show his long, strong fingers and the happy smile on his face. He will play Rachmaninoff's thunderous second piano concerto and a lovely little étude by Chopin.

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## HADDON MEN'S CLUB GARDENS

by Betsy Pennink

Near the door to the Haddon Greenhouse everything stood ready: two long tables covered in white oilcloth, two tubs of planting soil, a tub of plastic packing "peanuts," and some clean plastic pots. Then the gardeners came: **Howard McKinney, Howard (Pete) Peterson, Bill Scull, Bob Thode, Arthur Steitz, and Hiro Uyehara**, all members of the Assisted Living Men's Club, gathered round the tables. Each got busy planting his own herb garden under the guidance of **Perry Krakora**.

**Rick Trandahl** from Fitness and Aquatics, who is in charge of the Men's Club, had asked Perry to help with the gardening project, and she produced all the materials, including the small herb plants. She brought chives, oregano, and mint from her own garden and rosemary from Russo's Farm Market.

The "peanuts" went into the bottom of each pot, then the soil, and then the herbs. The result: six good-sized pots with little green herbs sprouting from them and six satisfied gardeners with slightly

dark hands. Perry promised to water the pots in the greenhouse until the plants were rooted, after which each man could claim his pot for his apartment.



Rick Trandahl

**Men's Club gardeners with Perry (l. to r.) are Bill Scull, "Pete" Peterson, Geno Mori (helper), Howard McKinney, Arthur Steitz and Hiro Uyehara**

Also present was **Geno Mori** from the Lumberton campus, always there when the Club meets on alternate Wednesdays. He not only volunteers with transport, but also helps with the games and other activities. Geno said that the men's favorite Wednesday is poker day, which is accompanied by beer and pretzels. Another favorite is the "turkey shoot," a hunting game played on the Wii machine, where one must be a really good shot. The game has advantages over the real thing: no recoil and no loud noise.

The Men's Club was originally run by **George Spivak**. When he retired in March 2011, Rick took over. He has organized a variety of activities, ranging from ping-pong and table shuffleboard in the game room to rides around the campus in the Cushman electric carts, with Landscaping and Maintenance staff as drivers. Rick welcomes others who might "have a bright idea and be willing to help bring it to fruition."

### IN MEMORIAM

|                   |             |
|-------------------|-------------|
| Eleanor Reifsteck | November 24 |
| Norma D'Alonzo    | November 24 |
| Antonie Linnemann | November 24 |
| Elmer Rowley      | November 29 |
| Richard Cooper    | December 1  |
| Emily Johnson     | December 5  |

### MEADOW WATCH: A PRESCRIBED BURN

by Kitty Katzell

A meadow is a field vegetated primarily by non-woody plants. It may be naturally occurring or artificially created from cleared woodland. There are several meadows on the two Medford Leas campuses, the main one being the area east of the silo.

Each year, Landscaping mows the meadow, creating open pathways among the naturally occurring trees and shrubs. Bird houses and feeders have been placed in some of the meadows where all sorts of wildlife are welcome.

Unfortunately, along with the grasses and other non-woody plants, many invasive plants have made themselves at home in the meadows, crowding out the native plants and grasses. Members of the MLRA Trails Committee have worked valiantly over the years to drive out the ailanthus and other invaders, but the Estaugh Arboretum Oversight Committee has been told that more drastic steps need to be taken.

The state has issued a permit for the first of a series of prescribed burns to be held in the main meadow on the Medford campus in March 2012. Only one-third of the meadow will be burned in any year, so two-thirds will provide safe habitat for the wildlife at any time. The burn will be conducted by the New Jersey Forest Fire Service with involvement of the Medford Fire Department. Following the clearing of the invasive plants, the meadows will be replanted with native plants.

Fire is a natural tool of habitat regeneration. The fire promotes seed germination of native grasses and other plants, helps to improve wildlife habitat, and benefits the whole ecosystem as the space is restored to a natural meadow.

Keep posted for more information as this plan unfolds.



## HONEY HARVEST

The apiary on the Medford campus is still too young to produce harvestable honey, but the one in Lumberton produced four gallons of the sweet stuff. It is available from **Ro Wilson** at 3621.



## BIGGEST LOSER CONTEST

Employee Second Biggest Loser contest begins January 3.

- Cash prizes
- Random surprise prizes throughout contest
- Confidential weigh-ins
- Health questionnaire must have been completed before December 28.
- Rules and regulations available from:

**Ken Roland** at 3312

## WELCOME TO THE COURTS

After living in Bridlington for 15 years, **Cynthia (Cinnie) Mott**, well known here as a ceramic artist, has moved into Apt. 264.

Her extended living room, with three windows, has an unobstructed view of a garden. On one wall there are two long shelves displaying some

of her ceramics. She said she gave over 30 of them to her son, Chris, and his family, who came from their home in Harvard, MA, to move her. The opposite wall is balanced by a long antique tapestry from Rhodes.

Cinnie used to create her pottery at Perkins Center for the Arts in Moorestown, but she stopped going there about a year ago. "Pottery is a strenuous craft and not for the elderly," she said. "You have to work and shape the heavy clay, fire it in the kiln, decorate and glaze it, and fire it again."

For many years, Cinnie, along with **Nancy Martin**, also assisted **Todd Butler** in gathering prized collectors' items from residents for Todd's displays in the Atrium.

Cinnie, who likes to swim, goes to the YMCA pool in Mt. Laurel at least twice a week and to the Lumberton pool in the summer; she also exercises at home. She loves to cook and is now figuring out how to combine sociable meals in the dining areas with her customary dinner at home with a glass of wine while watching the PBS News Hour.

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**Deborah (Debby) Troemner** has moved to Court Apt. 223. She had lived on the Lumberton campus for the past 11 years. Before that, she and her husband, Wally, had resided in Moorestown for 45 years, so she knows many of the former Moorestown residents here.

Debby has a great interest in family history and genealogy. With the help of **Russ Haley**, who used to chair the Family History Group, she was able to find Wally's great-grandfather, Henry Troemner, pointing to his picture behind her on the wall. He had a business in Philadelphia manufacturing all types of scales, including the largest used by the US Mint. The company is still in business today under the Troemner name. She also discovered that her grandmother, who was born in Scotland and came to this country when she

was 16 years old, had written in her later years an historically important memoir of her Scottish childhood and several novels.

Debby used to be a volunteer guide at the Philadelphia Art Museum and for the Friends of Independence Park. She has a married daughter in Michigan with four daughters, and a bachelor son in Maine.

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The Court Apt. 54, taken over by **Georgia (Tula) Floridis**, was beautifully decorated for Christmas visitors, with a small sparkling tree, flowers and a group of Byers dolls bearing gifts. Tula moved from the Lumberton campus, where she had lived for 10 years after the death of her husband George. "Over here I'll be able to manage without a car; I won't have to cook much any more; and I'm close to the Health Center," she explained.

Tula said it was a "comfortable, easy move" for her, because she knows a number of residents here from her volunteer work pushing wheelchairs for the Physical Therapy Department. She expects to resume similar work after she finishes organizing her apartment. "I've always been an active volunteer," she added, recalling the driving she did for Catholic Charities during the 20 years she and George lived in Medford Lakes. George worked at RCA in industrial relations.

She has two daughters -- one living in Medford with her husband; the other in Minnesota, also married, with a son and a daughter. Both daughters' families helped with their mother's move.

Aside from volunteer work, Tula enjoys reading and regular exercise workouts.

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**Peg Scott**, who moved into Apt. 179 from the Lumberton campus, has many friends here result-

ing from working in the Thrift Shop every Tuesday and before that, living in Moorestown for 15 years.

Peg and her late husband, Ted, grew up in Haddonfield and graduated from Haddonfield High School. They lost touch during the years of WWII, when Ted served in the Navy in the Pacific. During those years, Peg worked for the Curtis Publishing Company in Philadelphia after receiving a BA in economics from Hood College.

When Ted returned in 1946, they met again at parties and social events and were married in 1950. Peg is mother to a daughter and son. While the children were growing up, she enjoyed swimming, sewing, and volunteering in the PTA, the Presbyterian Church, Cooper Hospital, and for Meals on Wheels. They lived in a number of places, but in 1972 settled in Baltimore, where Ted had a position as president of a silver company, and Peg restored two old houses. Her daughter now lives in Bennington, VT, and her son in Maplewood, NJ. She has seven grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Ted died in 2006.

Peg will continue helping in the Thrift Shop, playing bridge with friends, and working on her computer. She has always hoped to become involved in some form of art work. This may be the time to return to sketching and drawing.

Ellen Stimler

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## WHO'S NEW – MEDFORD CAMPUS

photos by Margery Rubin

**Mary (Lady) Meyer Brennan**, who came to Medford Leas, Apt. 158, from Cherry Hill in early November, was unaware that her move would bring her together with a childhood friend, **Kathleen Thomas**, who is also a new resident at Medford Leas. Lady and Kathleen went to the same schools in Haddon Heights, NJ, were married within one month of each other, and each raised seven children. They had been out of touch for many years.



Lady spent Thanksgiving with her daughter Kathleen's family in Marlton, one of four of her children living not far from Medford Leas. She has 17 grandchildren. Her husband John died in 1988.

Lady says she "likes to be physical," enjoys walking and aerobic exercise. She has an RN from St. Joseph's Hospital in Philadelphia and worked as a nurse at Cooper Hospital for several years before her marriage. She and John, a civil engineer, met through family friends. When John was transferred to San Francisco, they lived there for 10 years, then returned to New Jersey and settled in Cherry Hill.

Although Lady was busy with the first four children, who were born in California, she did volunteer work for the Red Cross. Later, in Cherry Hill, she was a hospice volunteer until the death of her husband.

Ellen Stimler

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New residents **Ralph Berglund** and his cat, Miss Pearl, welcomed me recently to Bridlington 678. "Photography is my passion," Ralph told me immediately. He has other interests and pastimes, but photography occupies most of his time. He has three websites on photography and travel (see [www.bergiesplace.com](http://www.bergiesplace.com)) and belongs to the Camera Club of South Jersey, which meets at Medford Leas each month. He is chair of the club's committee that mounts their seasonal photo gallery in Woolman. Most of his recent travel has involved photography workshops, in which local experts share knowledge about an area and guide visitors to interesting scenes to photograph.

Ralph grew up in Margate. "South Jersey born and bred," is how he put it. At Drexel University he earned a BS in electrical engineering. After

service in the Navy's Civil Engineering Corps, he worked for a brief time at RCA and received an MA from the University of Pennsylvania in computer science.

An entrepreneur, Ralph has been involved most of his career in computer-related ventures. Later, he was engaged in commercial real estate, ranging from converting Chesapeake Bay marinas to condominiums to building a beachfront hotel in St. Maarten.

Ralph lived in Cherry Hill for 52 years. He was married in 1957, and with his late wife spent summers in Beach Haven, where he was active with the Little Egg Harbor Yacht Club. He has two daughters, living in Haddonfield and Collingswood, and two granddaughters. Ralph's wife died in 2002.

Friends at Medford Leas include **Nancy and Dave Barclay**, **Gordon and Sally Brummer** (Sally went to school with Ralph), **Valerie and Dick Cross** (Dick and Ralph were in school together in Margate), **Bob Becker**, **Ginny and Doug Springer**, and **Fran and Alex Webb**.

In addition to photography, Ralph has enjoyed working in stained glass. He also had two elaborate model train layouts in Cherry Hill, for which a Bridlington basement would be ideal.

Sue Heath

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**Harry and Elizabeth (BJ) Tetlow** lived in Moorestown for 33 years before arriving here. **Warren Sawyer**, a former neighbor who had moved to Medford Leas, urged them to come for a look. They did and were shown Rushmore apartment #625. When they stepped inside and saw the woodsy view out the back, they knew they had found the right place.

As an amazing coincidence, the late **Howard Kriebel**, who had lived there earlier, shared a common ancestor with BJ. He was one of the Protestants known as Schwenckfelders, who arrived in Philadelphia in 1734.

BJ grew up in Norristown, PA, and attended the Schwenckfelder church there. She went on to the University of Delaware, ending with an MA in psychology. She was certified as a school psychologist and worked in various New Jersey schools. BJ and Harry met at the University of Delaware and were married in 1957.



Harry was born in Wilmington, DE, but went to seven different schools, as his father was in the Merchant Marine and moved often. Harry graduated with a BS in agriculture business and worked for the Campbell Soup Company for 37 years at several locations. Since

Harry's retirement 17 years ago, the Tetlows have traveled a lot, visiting about 50 different countries. They have been to Turkey four times.

Harry's plans for the future are to continue to play golf and follow politics, especially on TV and in "The Economist."



BJ would "rather sew than do anything else." Their living room wall features one of her quilts in a bargello design, adapted from a 17<sup>th</sup> century embroidery stitch. She has made other quilts; in particular, she has worked on a "signature quilt." The squares carry the signatures of Moorestown residents. It

is stored at the Moorestown Historical Society with other such quilts to record the history of Moorestown. BJ also loves reading and working on genealogy at the Schwenckfelder Library and Heritage Center in Pennsbury, PA.

The Tetlows have two daughters, one in Delaware, the other in California.

**Betsy Pennink**

## WHO'S NEW – LUMBERTON CAMPUS

photo provided by resident



**Cora Lee (Reddicks) Page** moved to 152 Woodside Drive in August from Pennsauken, her home for 50 years. She grew up in Philadelphia and Bluefield, WV, and attended Dickinson College, where she met her husband Robert.

Cora Lee and Bob married in 1960 and moved to Pennsauken in his senior year at Rutgers Law School. In 1973 Bob was appointed Juvenile Court Judge, Camden County, which became the Superior Court of New Jersey. Bob was a judge for 34 years in the Family Division and became known as the "Father of Family Court" for developing the first family court of New Jersey. He died in 2007.

When she married, Cora Lee had been teaching in Moorestown. In 1963 she left teaching to have twin girls. Two sons and another daughter soon followed. She then returned to teaching in 1979. Later she worked in purchasing for Singer Link Simulations, then Quickie Manufacturing, and retired in 1992 to babysit a grandchild. Three daughters live in New Jersey, each with two children, while her sons live in Boston and London, England, where there are two grandchildren.

Cora Lee and Bob were charter members of Contact 609 Crisis Hotline and members of Pennsauken-Merchantville Jaycees. They spent summers between a home in Avalon and camping throughout the United States and Canada. Cora Lee is active in The Porch Club of Riverton, a women's club, and Trinity Methodist Church in Merchantville. Besides traveling and spending time in Avalon, she enjoys aquacise, reading, theater, and cooking.

**Doris Brown**

## JANUARY CRYPTOGRAM

by Herb Heineman

**UMNMHFWMHF TN DTXM J QDJNN**

**YV IYTNYH FEJF J WJH SUTHXN;**

**FEMH EM NTFN SYCH JHS CJTFN**

**VYU ETN MHMWA FY STM.**

Underline the name of the author:

**--HMDNYH WJHSMDJ**

**--WJUFTH DOFEMU XTHQ**

**--WYEJHSJN QJHSET**

Below is the solution to the December cryptogram:

IT IS EASY IN THE WORLD TO LIVE AFTER THE WORLD'S OPINION; IT IS EASY IN SOLITUDE TO LIVE AFTER OUR OWN; BUT THE GREAT MAN IS HE WHO IN THE MIDST OF THE CROWD KEEPS WITH PERFECT SWEETNESS THE INDEPENDENCE OF SOLITUDE.

--RALPH WALDO EMERSON

The correct solution was received from the following readers:

Catherine Barry, Ruth Blattenberger, Judy Braddy, Pat Buckwald, Marion Burk, John Caughey, Alice Culbreth, Doris Curley, Barbara Degler, Roberta Foss (waiting list), Liz Dill, Linda Gorwood, Neil Hartman, Barbara Heizman, Pat Heller-Dow, Sue Isaacs, Sally Klos, Judy Leidy, Helen Peterson, Betty Preston, Ruth Quackenbush, Doris Salati, Florence Sawyer, Peg Scott, Ellen Wiener.

Please send your solution via campus mail to Herb Heineman, 121 WSD, Lumberton, or email it to hsheineman@comcast.net by January 10.

## MEDFORD LEAS LIFE

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**Deadline for submissions:  
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