

CALRA FREE PRESS

Cadbury at Lewes Residents' Association

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Monthly Board Meetings:

Second Monday

Association Meetings:

Third Monday

From the President's Pen

It is an honor for me to be your president and you may rest assured that I will be doing my best to support you in all your activities here at Cadbury as well as in representing you with the Cadbury management.

In just the short time since my election (which required very hard campaigning), I have already learned something of the breadth of the challenges I face. In an initial response to those challenges, I have established several goals that I would like to meet during my tenure:

1. Assist in every way I can all of our residents in understanding and utilizing the full continuum of life that is the real basis of our choice of Cadbury-Lewes,
2. Increase the quality of information available to assist our area representatives in welcoming and educating new residents,
3. Increase our ability to interest new residents in becoming active members of the CALRA Community and its many programs,
4. Increase the transparency of information from Cadbury management, including financial data, for all residents.
5. Improve our success in keeping our residents in Assisted Living who have moved there from Independent Living in communication and contact with their old friends in IL, and
6. Improve our ability to "go green" by focusing upon ways to increase our recycling

I am very fortunate to have the fine board of directors listed on the left for their support in accomplishing these goals, including the committee chairs who, together with their respective members, really make things happen. We also have the help of the area representatives, whose efforts, though invisible to most of us, are critical because they are usually the first face of CALRA that new residents see. So the whole CALRA board is working for you, not just those of us who have more visible roles.

Gil

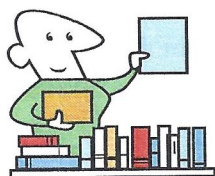
Gil Kaufman, CALRA President



Bob and Ingrid Harvey C28

arriving March/April

Myrna Kluchnik AL132



LIBRARY LINES

- There is AV material, CD's and DVD's, available in the Library. These are located at the end of the non-fiction area, behind the door closest to the auditorium.

In the Quiet Room, located on the first floor next to the hair salon, are three book cases with religious books and materials.

- The Topaz reader, a magnifying machine, on a table in our Library has recently malfunctioned. The Library Committee had it examined, but maintenance was unable to determine the cause of the failure. Mildred Wiedmann talked with the company area representative, and since the reader is about nine years old, it was deemed that it was probably not worth shipping to Florida for a complete check out. This machine had been given to Cadbury Library by the family of Alyce Thomas when she passed away in 2014. At that time, the Library Committee extended an invitation to all residents, with specific attention to those that might make use of the machine. We had about 4 or 5 people show up for our information and instruction session. As a result a few residents occasionally use the Topaz, but Ellie Schaeffer depends on it for reading her mail, writing her checks and several other tasks.

When Mildred was in the library discussing the problem of the Topaz with Ellie Schaffer Kathleen Dynan was also present and volunteered to try securing a new machine for our (Ellie's) use. This has resulted in Ellie having the use of a Topaz demonstrator in her apartment while awaiting a grant for a magnifier reader through the Veteran's Association.

NOW THE QUESTION IS -- How much of a need is there now or would there be soon to have magnifier reader in our Library? PLEASE let us know if you believe this is an item that should be obtained one way or another for our Library. Get in touch with Judy Burgess, 644 - 8547, or Mildred Wiedmann, 644 - 1507, or any other Library Committee member regarding this matter.

THANKS !

We'd love your comments.

Mildred Weidmann and Judy Burgess Co-Chairmen

Fall Arts and Crafts Show

The amount of money Cadbury took in during our Fall Arts and Crafts Show is now up to \$2,853.00. And the amount of money we have been able to contribute to our Cadbury Reserve Fund is \$1,103.25.

A huge thanks to all of you who participated, and to all the efforts from Jean Carpenter, Events Planner. And many thanks to all who purchased the different items that we had for sale.

Please be thinking about the show we want to have in 2017. What can you create for sale or donation? How can you help our efforts in other ways ?

Judy Burgess

Cadbury Coloring Book

Many thanks to those of you who contributed to our Cadbury Coloring Book. It was a great success! We sold 70 copies at \$6.00 each, so

we earned \$420. Actually, printing had cost \$300, but that cost was covered by a loan from CALRA and subsequently "forgiven", so that all the sale earnings were given to the Residents Reserve Fund. The remaining copies have been donated to Assisted Living residents and to patients in Skilled Care and Rehab. It's nice to think of everyone's work continuing to be enjoyed.

Bunny Guerrin

Famous First for the Monday Night Bridge Group

On Monday, January 30, 2017, Fast Eddie "The Card Shark" Carter along with his partner Donna Pfarrer, bid and made a 7 No Trump contract. The bidding was as follows:

Donna opens	3 clubs
Jack Chapin	Pass
Ed Carter	4 No Trump
Phyllis Frick	Pass
Donna	5 Diamonds
Jack	Pass
Ed	7 No Trump followed by passes all around

Grand Slam Bid and Made a lay down ---- immediately followed by muffled applasue, clapping and mild cheers. Ed's total points for the evening were a Bridge Group record 4190.

Meryl C. Chapin
Bridge Chair

A Brief History of Displaying Cadbury Residence Collections in the Show Case

The idea of displaying collections of various Cadbury residents initially occurred about 5 years ago

when two of our early residents began discussing their personal collections over dinner. As Don Wiedmann and Gil Kaufman chatted about their collectibles, their enthusiasm for the subject increased in intensity and fervor and they decided that a monthly display of residents' artifacts would be an interesting and worthy initiative.

The initiative quickly gained approval of others. The Cadbury administration contributed funds for a small plaque that now sits above the collection case. Dean Hoover generously agreed to construct a display case in the Cadbury woodshop. By October, 2011, the idea gained fruition, and the first collection on Indian Black Pottery was displayed in the show case in the central hallway. Since then over 60 artifacts belonging to various residents of Cadbury, along with their display dates (Oct 2011-December 2016) have been displayed in the showcase.

If you are interested in displaying your personal collections, contact me, Tom Lord, at 302 827- 2299 or send me an email message at trlord@iup.edu

Tom Lord

Who is Margaret H. Rollins?

Perhaps you've noticed that the old Lewes Library building is now been named the Margaret H. Rollins Community Building, and wondered, as I had, who is Margaret H. Rollins? It turns out there is very good reason for that designation because Margaret (better known as Peggy) Rollins is very deserving of the honor.

Peggy Hastings was born and raised in Lewes, and attended Lewes schools. After school and on weekends she worked in the administrative offices at Beebe Hospital. Following graduation from high school, Peggy went to Goldey-Beacom College in Wilmington and then returned to Lewes to work full time in administration at Beebe Hospital.

Peggy married businessman R. Randall Rollins in Lewes in 1953. He later became chairman of the Rollins, Inc, one of the largest pest control companies

in the U.S. Randall Rollins is the son of O. Wayne Rollins and a nephew of John Rollins, who also has been a benefactor of Beebe.



R. Randall & Margaret "Peggy" Rollins

Margaret and Randall lived in Lewes in the early days of their marriage and had the oldest two of their six children here before relocating to Wilmington, and later to Atlanta where they live now.

Margaret and Randall Rollins established the Ma-Ran Foundation, which has been a continual benefactor of Beebe Healthcare since 1985. Among the major donations the Ma-Ran foundation has made to the Lewes community recently are the following:

- 2012 – A \$3,000,000 gift to the Beebe Medical Foundation for their new nurses training center, which was subsequently renamed the Margaret H. Rollins School of Nursing
- 2016 – A \$1,000,000 donation to the Lewes Public Library, the largest received for that project
- 2016 – A \$500,000 gift to support the development of the Lewes History Museum in the old Lewes Library building on Savannah Rd

So recognition of Margaret Rollins in this area is quite justified. The Rollins still have many friends in Lewes and continue to return regularly to their house on Lewes Beach.

Gil Kaufman

BUY-THE-SEA GIFT SHOP UPDATE

After a record-breaking year in 2016 during which we were able to contribute a total of more than \$4100.00 to the CALRA treasury, the Gift Shop is off to another good start in 2017. And our sterling staff of volunteers is picking up even more of the load this year.

Leading the way with scheduling of sales volunteers is Judy Seamone. Llywella has picked up the big job of dealing with donations, pricing them, adding them to the shelves, and keeping the merchandise looking attractive. Joe Boyle and Frank Dynan are helping with inventory building, keeping fast-moving candy, ice cream, beverage and toiletries in stock. Binky has taken on the important task of selecting, purchasing, and displaying our greeting cards. And Elsie Gould provides monthly reports of Gift Shop activity to the CALRA Board and at our all resident CALRA meetings.

In addition to the above volunteers, who also take their turns at being on the sales desk, we are supported by additional regular sales volunteers of Maurine Hale, Ellane Hein, and Mary Ann Iverson, plus substitutes Ann Erdman, Ruth Kaufman, Pat Nye, Bill Peterson, Signa Souder, Mary Ann Stock, and Shirlene Thomas.

We thank all of these volunteers for the great job they are doing, and we hope you will support them and your CALRA treasury by coming by the Shop and picking up your needs or some intriguing whimsy. And don't forget, as you downsize or run across items you no longer need, please consider giving them a new home by donating them to the Gift Shop, and help our CALRA treasury in that way too.

Gil Kaufman

A RIDDLE FOR JANUARY

*Bells and whistles; balloons and
glitter; music and dancing; laughter and
singing*

What is it?

It's New Year's Eve in the Bistro! A night that proved to be welcomed as the new way to ring in the New Year at Cadbury. Enjoying the gourmet dinner and remaining in the same area turned out to be an overwhelming success in everyone's opinion. We were more together in our celebration and whether you were a dancing or enjoying each other's company at the tables, the evening was most memorable.

Of course, like any new idea, we will make a few changes to improve everyone's evening. We know of a few areas that did not run as smoothly as we would have liked but all in all for a first, it was GREAT!

Any ideas you might have for this event next year, please pass them on to any Activities Committee member. Special thanks goes to Corienne Lehman for Chairing the event this year and to Vi Cribb who has chaired this event for many past years and thought she had retired! We could not have New Year's without Ron Trupp and his glittering silver ball drop. Ron moves this yearly event according to our plans and always is agreeable to our whims. Hat's off to all of you.

Carol Bishop, Activities Chair

What about Delaware Bay

Here at Cadbury Delaware Bay is essentially just outside our back door.

The bay is a treasure trove of interesting facts and since we live on its shoulder it seems reasonable to note some of them.

Perhaps a logical starting point would be the naming of the bay. Before European navigators reached its shores the Native Americans – the Lenape people – called it “Poutaxet” which means “near the falls”. That reference is a question mark but no matter for with the arrival of the European explorers beginning in the early 1500's the name of the bay, with each visit by a foreigner, was changed to their liking. Thus, it was renamed about a half dozen times before the English took over the New Netherland colony on its shores in 1667. With the bay in their

possession it was finally named Delaware after the first Governor of Virginia Thomas West 3rd Baron De La War. The state took its name from the bay.

Today the bay is endowed with a channel 600 feet wide from Philadelphia to its eventual deep waters at the mouth of the bay. It is one of the most important waterways in the country. The only other busier navigational system is the Mississippi River.

The bay is known to mariners as an operational challenge with a three mile knot current which can build to a nasty chop when the wind is in opposition. And while the channel exists it is replete with many shallow areas. So navigators must stay on the straight and narrow. Indeed, when the bay was visited by Henry Hudson in 1609 while he was on his search for the Spice Islands upon his entry into the bay he immediately determined that such shallow water ruled it out as a way to go. The fact is that much of the bay is 30 or less feet deep. Despite this, a large tonnage of coastal and foreign shipping passes through the bay to such ports as Wilmington, Chester and Philadelphia.

The shores of the bay are unique in their number of marshes and mudflats. This results in limited settlements around the bay particularly at its southern end. However, such salt marshes create unusual breeding grounds for many aquatic species including horseshoe crabs, oysters and a variety of bird life.

Delaware Bay was designated a Ramar Wetland of International Importance in 1992 making it the first such site in the Western Hemisphere Shorebird Reserve Network. The network is a conservation strategy targeting shorebirds to protect the nesting, breeding and staging habitats of hundreds of thousands of migratory shorebirds.

Citing the above as a first, there is another Delaware Bay first which should be noted and that is the fact that the Pilot's Association, founded in 1896, is one of the oldest state pilot organizations in the nation. Its pilots are highly trained and experienced mariners responsible for the safe navigation of commercial vessels on the Delaware River, bay and its tributaries. Today it is a recognized leader in the technology, training and accountability of piloting.

A few other facts about the bay include these: It supports the world's largest freshwater port system

– some 3,000 vessels a year; it is the largest receiving center for crude oil, steel, paper and meat imports; about 70 percent of the oil shipped to the U.S. passes through it making it the second largest petrochemical center in the nation; It holds the world's largest population of horseshoe crabs and to end on the note of the Bazzoli's regular newsletter article "Cadbury is for the Birds" – the bay is one of the four most important shorebird migration sites in the world and it boasts the second-highest concentration of shorebirds in North America.

Bill Gehron

Take Time
Old English Prayer
Author Unknown

Take time to work, it is the price of success.

Take time to think, it is the source of power.

Take time to play, it is the secret of perpetual youth.

Take time to read, it is the foundation of wisdom.

Take time to be friendly, it is the road to happiness.

Take time to dream, it is hitching your wagon to a star.

Take time to love and be loved, it is the privilege of the gods.

Take time to look around, it is too short a day to be selfish.

Take time to laugh, it is the music of the soul.

Submitted by Sharon Hoover

Who's Who at Cadbury



Doctor Bill Peterson

Bill Peterson was born in 1922 in Rochester, Minnesota. After completing high school there in 1940, he went to Rochester Junior College, obtaining a pre-dental degree in 1942. With WWII underway, Bill obtained a commission as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Medical Corp. reserves where he was able to continue his dental studies. When the Army started its Specialist Training Program, Bill was able to gain entry and continued his dental program at the graduate level. When the war ended, Bill was decommissioned and finished his DDS in dental surgery on his own 1945.

It was during this period that Bill met and wooed Lois, and they married in 1946. Despite Lois' early admonition not to go into the service, Bill convinced her it would work out and stayed in the Navy for the next thirty years. He says Lois enjoyed her experiences as a Navy wife, and they both thoroughly enjoyed it. And the Peterson's started their family, Chuck in 1949, Blaine in 1953.

After an early assignment at the U.S. Naval Base in San Diego including a stint aboard the destroyer tender USS Prairie, Bill was able to return to the University of Minnesota to obtain a Master of Science degree in periodontics.

As a result of the Korean War, Bill accepted a commission and was assigned to Washington, DC. In the years that followed, Bill moved in 3 year increments to Hawaii, Newport, RI; the Naval Academy in Annapolis, MD, and a number of other cities in the U.S. plus a tour in Scotland.

While there, Bill and Lois were able to attend the Argyle/Sutherland Highland Regimental Ball held in Sterling Castle, a highlight of his tour. His duty station in Scotland was aboard the USS Proteus, a submarine tender that had been cut in half and had a section added to enable it to support the Polaris submarines. In two of his locations, Bill was the commander of all dental operations, once over a seven state area.

Bill's final assignment was in Seattle, WA, where he retired and became a private citizen once again. The Peterson family then lived in Seattle for the next 27 years.

Wherever Bill lived or was assigned, he used the opportunity to teach dental science at the local college, including at Georgetown University while he was in Washington, DC. Also, during part of his time at the Naval Academy, he was assigned to the Board of Control of the Athletic Association, an important assignment since that group fully manages the fund-raising that supports the Naval Academy intercollegiate varsity athletic program (no taxpayer funds support the Navy's athletics or those of the other military academies).

The gentleman we all know with the handlebar mustache was not always so adorned as you can see from his circa-1970 picture below; Bill says it was his declaration of independence from Navy regulations when he retired.



Bill and Lois were among the early residents of Cadbury, the decision to come being based upon being close to his oldest son Chuck and his family. We are delighted they chose Cadbury, and that we still have Bill, continuing to carry the torch for Lois who departed in March of 2016.

Gil Kaufman

The Art of Memoir Writing

Rae Tyson, a professional writer for over 40 years, recently led a four session class in memoir writing for Cadbury residents. An enthusiastic advocate of this form of non-fiction, Rae guided the class through the basics of writing a good readable memoir. All the participants were enthusiastic and their stories varied and interesting.

Sara Corbishley

Several Cadbury residents were privileged to attend a "Memoir Writing Class", taught by Rae Tyson, journalist and local Osher instructor.

While learning many things about the actual writing we learned that memoir writing is about leaving a legacy for family and friends.

We were given suggested topics to write about, and shared them with the group the following week. They were critiqued and often revised and condensed.

We are hoping to share some of these memoirs with our Cadbury friends through the newsletter. To get started, I have agreed to share mine and I hope you will find these interesting and informative.

Frances Mason

The topic I wrote about is:

"When I knew I was in trouble".

It was a hot summer day – a day for sitting in the swing that hung from a limb of the large sycamore tree in the back yard. I was perhaps 8 or 9 years old, living on a farm along a country road in Worcester County, Maryland.

I was handed a hoe and a pouch filled with kernels of corn and told to go to the cornfield and "replant" where kernels had not sprouted. I was told to work until the pouch was empty.

The cornrows were long, stretching from the road to a ditch that to my young eyes seemed far away. I worked along halfheartedly, digging a little hole, putting in a kernel and covering it with dirt.

The kernels in the pouch were not disappearing very fast, but I couldn't leave until it was empty. I got a brilliant idea – a way to empty the

pouch and get back to the shade of the sycamore tree. At the end of a row, I dug a little trench, poured all of the kernels in and covered them over. I went home with an empty pouch.

A couple of weeks later on our way home from church, someone noticed a large huddle of corn plants growing along the end of the row. That's when I knew I was in trouble. If I had emptied the pouch at the ditch end of the row instead of the road end my transgression might not have been discovered.

Frances Mason

Memoir By Pat Brock

Where I was when something historically significant happened:

Looking back over 70 years, I wonder what effect that particular day had on our neighbors. The Whipples were English; the Chabots, French; the Petersons, Norwegian; the Valatis, Italian; the Richters, German; the Shaffers were Jewish. How sad that it has taken such a long time for me think about what their futures held in store.

But I was a child on that day, alone and crying. Everyone had disappeared. The candles on the birthday cake were unlit. The music on the radio had stopped and the announcer was upset.

Finally, my mother appeared and led me outside. The neighbors were standing around crying, shouting, in shock. Eventually, we went back inside to eat the cake. It was so quiet, no one spoke. What was happening? What should I do?

We'd been touched by the war in Europe. Lots of family back there. But too soon our world was into blackout curtains and headlights, victory gardens, rationing and metal drives. Watching my father and older neighbors marching with broomsticks on their shoulders, as home guard. Relieved when uncles came home on leave. Gut wrenching when they left for who-knew-where.

All this was ahead, and I wasn't thinking about our neighbors on that day. After all, this was my special day, my birthday, Sunday, December 7, 1941. The day Japan attacked Pearl Harbor.

Memoir When something significant happened in my life

Pat Cummings

I was going on a cruise! My local Women's Club in Wilmington was planning a vacation I only dared to think about-- being away from all responsibilities of family for ten days - this was a first for me. Ten days before the departure for this New England/Canada trip the news on the T.V. devastated me. The twin towers in New York had been attacked - I sat along with the rest of the world in disbelief that this could be happening in the U.S. Of course all plans were put on hold to sail out of New York harbor past the Statue of Liberty. About two weeks later word was received that we would still be able to go and would be leaving from Boston. As the bus carried us up through New York to our destination the sight was unreal to gaze at what used to be such a landmark. Arriving in Boston Harbor a temporary boarding gate was established and much to my horror my roommate had taken her husband's birth certificate. We might not be allowed to even board! We were escorted to the Captain's quarters and he was very gracious and acknowledged that she was Mrs. and not Mr. Swain!. As we returned on our final day of the trip we opened the drapes in our cabin to gaze at a Coast Guard cruiser with men pointing machine guns at us. This was a sight I never ever expected to witness in our country!

A Memoir Re My first job

Dick Kauffman

My first paying job as a teenager in the late 1940's was working on my cousin's truck farm. He grew, harvested and marketed fresh picked vine ripened seasonal berries and vegetables.

I lived about two miles from his small farm. During harvest time, while on school break, it was up at sunrise, a quick breakfast and a bicycle ride to his farm. I assisted him picking the produce. We would then load the fresh berries, peas, cucumbers, etc. on the back of his old pickup truck and head down a lush green valley between two Blue Ridge Mountains in Central Pennsylvania to Liverpool on the

Susquehanna or Millerstown and Newport on the Juniata Rivers north of Harrisburg.

When we got to the town, I walked behind the truck as he drove up and down each street.. I shouted "strawberries, beans, sweet corn" or whatever we had harvested that morning. He kept a regular itinerary and schedule; thus, people often were socializing on the street corners with container in hand awaiting our arrival or quickly appearing in their doorways to call out to us to stop so they could select their purchase.

A Memoir Re my father

Dick Kaufman

Today driverless cars are a reality. To be honest, I fear ever being on a highway with them. I now know how my father might have felt in his youth when his family moved nearly 50 miles by horse and wagons on roads where cars themselves had begun to share the road on which they traveled with their cattle walking along behind their caravan.

My father was born in 1899, nine years before Henry Ford invented and began mass producing his automobiles. His parents moved from a farm in Big Valley about 10 miles north of Lewestown, Pennsylvania down the Juniata River Valley, to Millerstown and out to mid Perry Valley. This was on some unpaved roads, but the entourage, including their cattle walking all the way, was largely down Route 22 where they shared the highway with Model T Fords.

An Experience I would like to do over

Carol Bishop

Spending 5 years of my life living 30 miles outside of London in Byfleet, Surry, was a dream come true. Great Britain is enough American to make it an easy transition, yet so completely behind in every way imaginable; at least that's how it was in 1983.

The Estate Agent found us house that happened to have a back garden bomb shelter. It was customary for the British to name their house's; our house was "Kinver" and it was surrounded by a 'privey fence'. Above the kitchen door was a board

of "call bells" that rang from various rooms and our very small refrigerator was under the counter. The front doors were hung with heavy velvet drapes as the leaded glass in the doors did not keep out the wind; or so I found out after removing them!

Each village had a church and a shopping area with a Chemist, Iron monger, Fish and Game Monger, bakery and Cheese Shoppe and a Bicycle Shed. The Pub was the meeting place at lunch or dinner but seemed to be always crowded. The Train Station was a busy place all day as trains ran into London every half hour.

I remember a workman arriving dressed in a suit to fix my broken light except I insisted I did not have a broken light. Finally, in exasperation I told him to come in and show me my broken light. He walked to the second floor and pointed a broken window pane. So much for the same language!

On matinee day in London and we got half price tickets at Leicester Square prior to the shows. The kids went to school, the husbands went to work and we gals ran the household and played. Worked for me!

Cadbury is for the birds, the butterflies and bees

On December 14th Barbara and George Sumereau reported seeing six bluebirds, a mocking bird and two juncos in their yard. The next day Jean and Richard Woolley saw 3 bluebirds. On the same day Jan Bendrick and Lois Nickerson saw blue birds, but they were thrilled to see a female orchard oriole at their feeder. Their sighting is first reporting of the orchard oriole at Cadbury. Carl Jeffers saw bluebirds around the West pond. Bluebirds are here year around preferring farmlands, orchards and feed on spiders, insets and berries. The bluebirds are at Cadbury to feed on fruit of our pear-trees. Bluebirds are happy to live in birdhouses. In our early days several residents enjoyed having bluebird houses and enjoying them. Then house sparrow arrived and took over the birdhouse. Two years ago a pair of bluebirds moved in to our box. One morning we saw a house sparrow in the box. Opening the box, we found a

dead bluebird. The sparrow will build its nest over the bluebird. We let the sparrow have the box. But we remove the sparrows and destroy them.

If you have a birdhouse, it is time to clean it out all of the nesting materials from the box and dropping.

On January 17th Marge and Ron Trupp had a surprise to see six cedar waxwings birds feeding in a pear tree outside of their second floor apartment. The waxwings are gregarious and travel in flocks. This is the second time they visited our campus. What a greasighting. But there was more when a robin, a bluebird and several solitary vireos also visited. Wow, what a party.

The bright sky was turning white as it moved to warm the ground. It was snow geese coming down to the field looking for food. Then up in the air and back around to land. And back up again and back down to the field. And back up again and back down to the fields. That was what Bill Gehron witnessed from his second floor apartment facing the farm field across Gils Neck Rd. Bill was fascinated.

Some Cadbury residents happened to be outside at dusk when the snow geese were leaving the field and flying over Cadbury. Their flapping wings and calls were deafening to the ears. They were on their way to Delaware Bay where they will spend the night safe from predators. Several years ago an injured snow goose at Cadbury not able to fly was caught by a fox and that ate from it

During the big snowstorm we shoveled some snow from our patio and put out bird seed. From our sunroom, we could watch birds from three feet away and saw a number of common red polls.

Our Honey Bees

Our honeybees are hibernating for now. The honeybee has been around for centuries pollinating fruits and vegetable plants. Without them our food supply would be highly diminished. A problem for the honeybee is a lack of sources of pollen partly from loss of hedgerows and meadows, mowing along roads, herbicides and pesticides. Finally Delaware's Agriculture Department has decided to help the honeybee. More detail in next issue.

Now Dean Hoover has known all this for long before he came to Cadbury. He brought

honeybees into our library and produced some fine honey. He did not stop there, he has taught courses on bee keeping at Osher. He helped Sussex residents have honeybees at home.

Early Cadbury residents hung birdhouses for the birds. Cadbury followed by funding birdfeeders and seeds and placed them around the Club House. Then Cadbury funded a grant for the monarch butterfly garden to help the plight of the butterfly.

Now is the time to ask for help from Cadbury for the honeybees. Pollen is needed. This could come from the lawn around the flagpole. This would be accomplished in two steps. One, plant white clover around the flag lawn providing pollen. And two, the white clover lawn will glow showing that Cadbury supports the honeybee. It's a win, win and white clover only needs to be mowed twice a year. What do you think!

No report on the butterflies.

Frances and Jim Bazzoli

IN MEMORIAM

*Helen Coyle
Laura Evans
Roxanna King
George Kluchnik
Jake Knowles
Warren Lind
Sarah (Sally) Messick
Deran Mizrakjian
Louzetta Morris
Grace Rork
Susan Steinmetz*

