

CALRA FREE PRESS

Cadbury at Lewes Residents' Association

VOL.7 No.1

February 2014

CALRA BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Officers

President Adele Hudson Trout
V. President Jane Lord
Treasurer Gil Kaufman
Ass't Treas Jim McMullen
Secretary Kathy Holstrom
Corres. Sec Binky Tompkins
Past Pres. Doug Trout

Area Representatives

Cottage Elsie Gould
Don Wiedmann
East Wing Liz Haygreen
Lois Wills
West Wing Ruth Olsen
Karen Consolini

Committee Chairmen

Activities Don Burgess
By-Laws Curt Christensen
Dining Alan Ward
Employee Appre. . . Ron Trupp
Gift Shop Ruth and Gil
Kaufman
Library Mildred Wiedmann
Newsletter Pat O'Hanlon
Nominating Doug Trout
at-large Member . . Jim Sylvanus
Program Nancy Krail
Woodworking Ron Trupp

Monthly Board Meetings:

Second Monday

Association Meetings:

Third Monday

President's Message

I've been asked to share some stories about life in Lewes so here beginning a short series is:

Impressions and Lessons from Lewes- Part I

What I learned about responsibility I learned from my grandmother. What I learned about making any kind of work a hoot and a whole bunch of fun I learned from my great aunt. What I learned about integrity I learned from my mother and what I learned about expectations I learned from my father. Many of these early experiences and impressions were formed in a neighborhood block bounded by Market, Third, Mulberry and Fourth Streets in the center of Lewes.

My grandmother, Tabitha Louise Williams Kearney born in 1886, was the oldest of four children of Elbert T. and Louisa Moore Williams. Although legally named Tabitha, my grandmother's nickname was Bitha. The senior Williams family had moved from Ocean View to Lewes by the time their second child Mary Della (great aunt "Duds") was born in 1889 and the girls were educated at Lewes Union School. Elbert Williams and later his son-in-law John A. Kearney were licensed "Masters" of Schooners, engaged in the coastwise trade, sailing the Atlantic from ports along the Canadian Maritime waters to South Carolina. Tragically Captain Williams and Captain Kearney were both lost at sea during winter storms. Capt. Kearney drowned January 22, 1907 after his vessel foundered in a bitter winter storm off the coast of St. John, New Brunswick, leaving behind a twenty-year-old widow and baby daughter Rebecca. Captain Williams lost his life off the Coast of South Carolina when his vessel sank during a severe nor'easter on December 9, 1909. The widows lived together for twenty plus years in the center of Lewes in the cedar shingled house still standing at the corner of Third and Market Streets, moving to 309 Market Street in the early 1920's where Louisa, Bitha, and her younger sister Duds were to live out significantly productive lives.

Grandmother Bitha Kearney having received a brief post- high school education in accounting before her marriage, found at the tender age of twenty-one that as sole support for her one year old daughter and head of household she needed to be in the work force. She was hired in 1907 as a clerk in the Lewes Post Office. Within a few years she was promoted to Assistant Postmaster (there was no official term "Post-Mistress") and held that position for most of the 47 years she worked for the Postal Service in Lewes.

She loved the work and was dedicated to maintaining a high performance level. It was from her that I observed the satisfaction of working for "yourself"- setting your own standard. It was said that she maintained two sets of accounts, one submitted to the US Government and a personal copy just in case the government lost the official one. She is pictured in an official photo just after the new Post Office opened in 1915, and was on duty when the Post Master Ebe Lynch was shot and killed on Second Street in 1916 – an event she never discussed. Life for Bitha was anchored by work, church and family. I recall that before her two-block, eight o'clock walk to work, seeing her lunch production - a brown bagged peanut butter sandwich alongside sugar vanilla flavored milk in a screw top glass jar. Sometimes she forgot to take a break and the unopened brown bag would be returned to 309 Market Street. She was treasurer of the Lewes Presbyterian Sunday School, and would have the offering counted before two o'clock Sunday dinner so receipts could be deposited in the Farmer's Bank on Second Street on the way to work first thing Monday morning. As a grandmother she was stern, fair and loving. If I went to Church Sunday morning, I probably would be allowed to see a movie or play cards later in the day. If I decided not to go to church, I would not have the other pleasant activities. In her spare time she made dresses for me, not bad dresses by design or fabric, but to me - incomplete. She never mastered the craft of producing a collar so all my custom made dresses had binding around the neck without a collar. She, also, was the one who mixed the Spring Tonic therapy of cod liver oil and orange juice and dispensed it by the tablespoon on a much too frequent basis. It was from those things I learned forbearance.

Mary Della Williams ("Duds" to her great nephews and nieces) became the homemaker to my grandfamily on Market Street. She also had the advantage of business school in Philadelphia after completing Lewes Union School in Lewes, but used her talents and gifts to cook, bake, clean, paint, tinker, fix and play ... making life delightful for the children around her. Duds was married for a while

to Alex May and when he disappeared breaking all ties no one spoke of him. My memories of Duds are many and sweet. She was affirming and forgiving in so many situations. After baking a delicious yellow butter cake she would leave the pans to cool on a rack. If now and then I dug out small but frequent tunnels from the bottom side, I was not reprimanded and the deed was not reported to my parents. Making the kitchen wood stove work was another perk of being her assistant. After having been trained, I would pull on my own pair of brown knit work gloves hanging on a hook nearby and carefully drop wood into the open burning stove. It was a great joy to help in the biennial floor treatment, Duds would construct low to the ground scaffolding of 1½" x 6" x 6' long planks above the floors and we would paint the floor of one room moving the length and breadth over the bridges. Springtime brought other delights, because on a sunny warm day we might have a chance to wash and stretch the wet lace curtains over large frames that were punctuated along the entire length and side with very sharp pins. The privilege came with a warning, if a finger bled from being stuck, the process would come to an end, and the privilege withdrawn. The thing about "Duds" is that she made everything, especially mundane work, so magical....

*To be continued by Part II and maybe
Part III*

Adele Hudson Trout



Dan & Joan Abbott Apt., 101

Joe Boyle & Jane Hood, C 32

Carole Edison Apt, 121



LIBRARY LINES

Once again I'd like to remind folks that returned books go in the box on the table closest to the auditorium door. Donations go in the box near the door on the east side of the library. If we decide not to use your donation we usually take the book to Lewes Library for their use or use by Friends of Lewes Library. There is no check out system of materials but you are requested to return books in a timely manner. I should think that four weeks is usually sufficient time if you intend to read the book.

The machine to enlarge print for those having sight problems will probably be in operation by the time you read this. As I write this we are trying to determine where it can safely be put in the library and have electric current available. I will get the word out when it becomes available for use and offer instruction on its use. I know who some of you are who want to use this machine but please call me if you want some instruction after it is set up.

I'm not writing a review but will recommend a book from our library that I recently read. A fiction book, Light Between Oceans by M. L. Stedman.

Mildred Wiedmann

On a Snowy or Rainy Afternoon

The next time you have a yen to sit quietly and contemplate the world, pull up a chair near the poetry section in the library, pull off a book or two and browse. You may chuckle over some old favorites and tickle your mind with a poem or two new to you.

The books are arranged, approximately, ancient to contemporary, anthologies to books by individual poets, European to American.

First comes the Latin Catulus from the first century B.C.

Dear Silo:

May I have my money back?

Then you may be bad-tempered as you please
Or if you like my cash, please, sir, don't be
A double-dealer and bad-tempered, too.

Then are anthologies of world literature, the sort many of our generation recall. From Homer through Plato, Virgil to the "Bhagavat-Gita" and "Job." Then there's Dante, Montaigne, Luther, Pascal, Rousseau, Tolstoy, Dostoevsky, Goethe, Heine. . . . There is an old Norton Anthology of Poetry that includes the bawdy Chaucer, the romantic Spenser and Donne ("Go and Catch a Falling Star"). All this poetry has become fodder for contemporary poetry, novels and movies.

If your taste runs to sarcasm, here's one from the collection Poisoned Pen: Literary Invective. It's by Solzhenitsyn on Gore Vidal:

"He is a bad novelist and a fool. The combination usually makes for great popularity in the U.S."

The library then has a few collections of European poets. You will recall Dylan Thomas's "Do not go gentle into that good night", and Elizabeth Barrett Browning's "How do I love thee? Let me count the ways" and perhaps the Nobel prize poet Czeslaw Milosz: The purpose of poetry is to remind us/how difficult it is to remain just one person. . . .

There are collections of women's poetry, often overlooked before the 1970s but beginning with Sappho in the sixth century B.C. and running through Sojourner Truth, whose poem "Ain't I a Woman" was given at the Women's Rights Convention in 1852:

*I'm the same person I was back then,
A little less hair, a little less chin,
A lot less lungs and much less wind.
But ain't I lucky I can still breathe in?*

The Family Book of Best Loved Poems contains the old nuts: "Believe Me if All Those Endearing Young Charms," "The Shooting of Dan McGrew," "The Village Blacksmith" and "The Old Oaken Bucket."

Then you can browse individual poets: Longfellow, Henry David Thoreau, Walt Whitman, Carl Sandburg, Abraham Lincoln (sayings), Edgar Lee Masters, Edna St. Vincent Millay and more

popular recent ones, concluding with Shel Silverstein, a contemporary children's poet.

When I taught fifth grade in the 1960s, I wrote a poem, such as the following one by William Wordsworth (from the Norton Anthology) on the blackboard (although it was green) each week. I might not mention the poem all month; however, many of the children memorized them.

*My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky:
So was it when my life began;
So is it now I am a man;
So be it when I shall grow old,
Or let me die.*

They liked Langston Hughes, too.

*I've known rivers.
I've known rivers ancient as the world and older than the
Flow of human blood in human veins
My soul has grown deep like the rivers.*

You could do worse than spending a snowy or rainy afternoon browsing poetry!

Sharon Hoover

LEWES AND IT'S STORMS

As an introduction to this article I would note that my research led me to many storms in this hemisphere. The earliest I came upon struck me as a historical gem because it involved Christopher Columbus and the Hurricane of July 1502, one of the earliest recorded dates for such storms.

It is reported, presumably by Columbus, that he predicted it would strike the island of Hispanola. It is said that he had an uncanny ability to forecast weather patterns. He warned the governor who had a fleet of 30 ships about to set sail for Spain. His advice was ignored and two days later the storm struck sinking 21 of the 30 ships and killing some 500 sailors.

What this historic side bar leads to is that that blow, while far from Lewes, illustrates that storms have ravaged the Atlantic area before and since the first settlers arrived in the New World and the site of

Lewes has given it a ring side seat to many of these tropical systems.

Sitting on the edge of the Atlantic Ocean and bounded by the waters of the Delaware Bay, Lewes would seem to be constantly threatened by any number of northeasters or hurricanes that history has shown frequently ravaged America's East Coast. Yet historical records since 1749 suggest a rather charmed life for the town. Indeed, that is true even for the state. Since records maintained show that of over 100 tropical cyclones since the above date less than half dozen storms since 1851, when reliable records were available, have maintained hurricane strength when passing over the state.

Unfortunately, two of those occurred in recent memory - "Hurricane Irene" in 2011 and "Hurricane Sandy" in 2012.

There is no accounting for this remarkable record. That is not to say that the state, or more pointedly, Lewes, have not been buffeted by many stormy blasts. They have, of course. Nor were either free of extensive damages and deaths. But Lewes has managed, so far, to dodge most storms of sustained hurricane strength winds.

Records show that in the 17th and 18th centuries numerous ships and seamen were lost as storms moved in and about Lewes. But, from the 1900's on ship losses plunged dramatically as seaworthiness improved. However, there was increased coastal damage as population growth on shore, particularly in the last several decades created new roads, power lines, businesses and homes all subjected to high winds, strong waves and significant rainfall.

It is interesting to note that while the area is affected by storms throughout the year most severe tropical cyclones have occurred in September, which coincides with the peak of the Atlantic hurricane season - a season that runs from June through November.

There follows a brief description of some of Delaware's most significant tropical cyclones. Of the fifteen or so that could be cited about half took place in September. Lewes probably felt the brunt of some of these like the one on September 14, 1904, where 100mph wind gusts were recorded in town.

The 1821 powerful "Norfolk and Long

Island Hurricane” created a storm wave said to be a tidal wave six to eight feet high which swept through Delaware Bay causing heavy shoreline damage. Another in 1878 with a wave 10 feet high resulted in similar destruction. September of 1889 saw a storm stalled off the coast for five days. It ravaged Lewes and other villages along the bay. More than 32 vessels washed ashore or were wrecked in Lewes. 1903 saw two storms one in September the other in October which brought 80mph winds to Lewes inflicting immense waterfront damage. These were followed by another tropical cyclone one year later in September where again the winds were clocked at 100mph. Within the last 80 years Lewes has been buffeted by nine hurricanes beginning in 1933 and ending in 2011 with “Hurricane Irene” and in 2013 the infamous “Sandy” whose eye was aimed directly at the town only to turn north in the very last hours to spare the town and generally the state. None of these were locally devastating, but as any hurricane will, they caused damage along the coast areas and many incorporated high winds, rain and flooding. “Hurricane Floyd” in 1994 established a 24-hour rainfall record for Delaware with more than 10 inches in some places – one close to Lewes, Greenwood, with a record 10.58 inches.

While hurricanes are a real threat to life and property, local northeasters, which are far more prevalent in the area can also be extremely damaging being especially hard on coastal erosion. These occur during every year and while Lewes is snugly situated behind Cape Henlopen, it can still be subjected to battering winds, waves and heavy rain.

Perhaps the great storm of 1888, known as the “Great White Hurricane” was, in effect, one of these but where snow was a substitute for rain. It was one of the most devastating weather events in recorded history punishing states from Maine to Virginia.

Its effect on Lewes is solemnly recorded by a historical marker near the canal close to the Overfalls Lightship. It states that the Lewes Breakwater at the time was considered to be one of the safest harbors on the Atlantic Seaboard. Consequently, ships sought shelter there during the storm. As its intensity increased some 50 vessels had come to anchor behind the seawall.

On the evening of March 11, 1888, the storm intensified with growing winds, snow and decreasing temperatures. By morning of the 12th nearly every vessel in the harbor was sunken, sinking or drifting and colliding with one another. Hundreds of sailors did all they could to save themselves. The crews of the Lewes and Cape Henlopen Life-Saving Stations, aided by Lewes residents, quickly launched measures to save those in peril. Due to those efforts during the days that followed only eight deaths were recorded. It was a truly remarkable result for those who experienced the terrible fury of the “Blizzard of 1888”.

Another devastating “nor’easter” hit the mid-Atlantic area in March 6 and 7 1962, and the resulting damage was estimated to be over 500 million dollars in today’s financial accounting. Waves 15 feet or more slammed the Lewes coastal plain with seemingly endless extreme high tides. The ’62 storm also known as the “Ash Wednesday Storm of 1962” actually stalled through a cycle of five high tides. The tides and the waves are the highest ever recorded in the Cape Region with a high tide of 9.5 feet measured on March 6th at Breakwater Harbor at the mouth of Delaware Bay. It is difficult to imagine the extent of damage should a storm of this magnitude hit the area today. Lewes, for example, was at the time a town with a couple of hundred residents and very limited business interests. A storm such as the 1962 one today would be unbelievably destructive. Case in point: “Hurricane Sandy” in 2012 walloped over 12 states - Delaware and Lewes avoided any major consequences - creating storm damage of some 65 billion dollars. It was the second worst tropical cyclone, after “Katrina”, in U.S. weather history.

Delaware, of course, is essentially flat because it is part of the Atlantic Coastal plain with only a small part of the state – its northwest corner known as part of the Piedmont Plateau – exempt. Consequently, it can be constantly threatened by many major storms.

The irony, however, is that the state has a mild climate. The average temperature in January is about 34 degrees and in July about 75 degrees. Thus, living within the state and here in Lewes is

reasonably comfortable year in and year out despite the occasional foul weather.

As 2013 comes to an end with the close of the hurricane season, the eight or so predicted tropical cyclones likely to strike the Atlantic coastal area have not materialized. There were, of course, those mischievous northeasterners several of which tormented Lewes, particularly, a blast that stayed around for five days causing the usual coastal erosion and flooding. Yet, the year adds to the Lewes mystic of dodging, once again, any but those very few storms to hit the town over a 162 year period.

William J Gebron

Recognizing Signs of Stroke FAST

If you think an individual might have suffered a stroke, observe the following and do so as quickly as possible.....

FACE: Check their mouth; does the face droop on one side?

ARMS: Can they lift both arms?

SPEECH: Is their speech slurred? Do they understand you?

TONGUE Is their tongue crooked when you ask them to stick it out?

TIMING IS CRITICAL! Call 911 immediately if any of these symptoms are observed.

What's With Those Low-Numbered DE License Tags?

A recent article in the Delaware News Journal (Jan. 14th) suggested that Delaware's plates are considered by some to be the ugliest in the U.S.A. Not everyone agrees with that. In fact, some of them are so desirable that "It's more important in

Delaware to have a low number license plate than to drive a Rolls Royce." At least that's what Butch Emmert of Emmert Auctions in Rehoboth told CBS News correspondent Steve Hartman in an interview on CBS recently.

Evidence to support that comes from the sale in 2008 of a Delaware license plate number 6, with a white number on a black porcelain plate, at a price of \$675,000.00. It was purchased by the Fusco family of real estate brokers in Newark, DE, and added to their collection of 17 vintage plates which they value at \$3,000,000.00. They don't have them all, however: Edward Troice of Ayres bid \$170,000 in a Rehoboth Beach sale to take home the Delaware porcelain black and white vehicle ID bearing the number 67.



Figure 1 - The style of valuable antique porcelain Delaware license plates

Would you like to have one of these? Well, you can't have numbers 1, 2, or 3. Plate number "1" is reserved for the governor, "2" is for the lieutenant governor and "3" for the secretary of state. All the rest, however, can be bought and sold on the open market. Plates with three and four digits often sell for thousands of dollars. A two-digit plate can sell for tens of thousands. Butch Emmert specializes in these things and will be glad to help you find a relatively low number. He says he sells 60-70 low-numbered Delaware license plates every year.

For those of more moderate means, a quick check of the several online websites that resell license plates shows that you can own plate number 7324 for only \$99.00, or plate 48-297 for only \$43.00.

Did you know that we have several Delaware license plate aficionados here at Cadbury at Lewes? The most valuable plate is owned by our "Buy The

Sea" shopkeeper of many years, Jack Sparks, who with his late wife Jeanne has owned number "774", one of the original white on black enamel plates. It's probably worth more than \$10,000.00 if Jack wanted to sell it...but he doesn't. It was Jeanne's father's plate going back to around 1957, and will stay in the family. The story goes that her father bought the car the plate was on at the time primarily to get the plate. And Jack tells me he himself sold a four-digit plate for about \$5,500.00 several years ago.

Another CAL resident with a valuable plate is Genevieve McGee with plate number "6-565". You may recall that Diantha Pack had "7266". And Carl Jeffers owned "8008" until he sold it...the price? \$8,008.00! Carl still exhibits an older version of that plate outside his apartment door.

The Delaware Historic Plate Co. advertises that it will produce replicas of historic styles of plates including the original white numbers on black porcelain in your tag number if it fits on standard sizes of such plates. The highest number permitted to be produced for personal vehicles is 86999.

By the way, lest you think we Delawareans are the only ones willing (or crazy enough) to spend a fortune for a license plate, you need only consider that the record for a premium license plate goes to an Abu Dhabi business man who paid a cool \$14,000,000.00 for his country's number 1 plate.

For more detailed history of Delaware license plates, we refer you to website:

TheDelaware3000.org. It covers the entire history of DE license plates from 1909 to the present time.

Gil Kaufman

CADBURY CHORUS

After an entertaining Christmas Program, the Cadbury Chorus took a little hiatus over the holidays. We are now back in rehearsal for our Spring Program and welcome anyone who enjoys singing to join us each Tuesday morning at 9:30 A.M. in the auditorium. No prior singing experience is necessary. Just the love of good music, hopefully the

ability to carry a tune and show up on time, will win you a seat in the chorus. Of course you must be willing to listen to Jerry (Birl) educate us with stories about each composer; some of which need not be passed on any further!

This Spring we will present a medley from "My Fair Lady", a most successful and tuneful Broadway production written by Allen Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe. Songs included are: "I Could Have Danced All Night, On The Street Where You Live, Wouldn't It Be Lovely, I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face, and Get Me To The Church On Time." We also will sing several more selections yet to be determined. Come along and give us your input.

Now is the time to learn these pieces from the early rehearsals, which Jerry does note by note to work within everyone's musical ability. If you have any questions you may call me a 645-0594 and we will talk it over.

Carol Bishop, Chorus Manager

BUY THE SEA GIFT SHOP

For the last four years up to November of this year, the Cadbury at Lewes Buy-the Sea Gift shop was operated by Jack and Jeanne Sparks. Jack & Jeanne did a great job of providing a good supply of beverages, candy, and ice cream to satisfy the tastes of residents along with a wide range of other items for residents and visitors alike. Health issues required the Sparks team to retire from the Gift Shop, and so Gil and I are the new operators. We have been busy learning, organizing, and shopping to keep up with sales, which were quite good in December.

Gift Shop sales have benefited from the great line of donations from residents scaling down their belongings, especially things like costume jewelry and trinkets quite salable to visitors. And we have many more unusual things like telephones with large readable numbers, flashlights, and an abacus with instructions included. So be sure and stop in...you may find something you've been looking for...or at least something good to eat.

Who's Who at Cadbury

We thank those residents who have made those contributions, and remind others to keep the Gift Shop in mind when they run into belongings they no longer find useful. Please note, however, that neither books nor items of clothing are accepted for sale in the Shop. Books can be donated to the Cadbury at Lewes Library instead. Clothes should be donated to your favorite thrift shop.

And we also especially thank the fine volunteer sales staff that work weekly in the Gift Shop: Elaine Connell, Becky Goldstein, Maurine Hale, Ellane Hein, Doris Shirk, Binky Tompkins, Becky Goldstein, and Ruth Thigpen; plus our willing substitutes: Ruth Barnett, Barbara Carl, Ann Erdman, Joan Mancuso, Grace Rork, and Signa Souder.



We encourage all residents to stop in and look around the Gift Shop now and then. Keep an eye out for new collections of jewelry that will be going on sale over the next few months. And keep us in mind to take care of sudden needs for batteries of any size, postage stamps, toiletries, and office supplies. We hope to be able to support your needs for topical greeting cards as well. If you think of things that you would like for us to keep on hand for you, but are not presently on hand, please do not hesitate to ask.

Ruth & Gil Kaufman

I don't miss being young, but I might if I could remember what it was like



Meet Jack and Meryl Chapin

You've probably seen the Chapins strolling around Cadbury, usually arm in arm, befitting their 58 years of marriage. Jack and Meryl came to Cadbury in 2012 from Chicago where they lived for 46 years, to finally fully retire from his consulting practice; serving the legal profession as a Forensic Economist. Jack first flunked retirement when he reached the mandatory retirement age for partners at Coopers & Lybrand LLP where he was Partner-in-Charge, Litigation Services for Chicago and the Midwest Region. Jack started his own consulting business, CHAPIN Associates Ltd., in which he was active for 14 years until their move to Lewes. But that's getting ahead of the story.

Jack and Meryl grew up in St. Louis suburbs; met during their college days at Washington University in St. Louis; married the December after graduation; served two years active duty as an Army officer at Fort Bliss, TX, and Ellsworth AFB, Rapid City, SD. Following active duty, Jack completed his MBA at the Olin Business School; attended the Advanced Industry School of Banking & Finance at Rutgers University. IBM moved the Chapins to Wilmette, north of Chicago in the mid-1960's.

Jack had over twenty years of experience with AT&T, IBM and CDC before joining Coopers & Lybrand, which later evolved into PricewaterhouseCoopers LLP. His involvement in

commercial litigation over 32 years included such things as antitrust, intellectual property, the Santa Fe Prison Riot, consultants malpractice, and IRS disputes. He testified as an expert over 50 times; has been a member of many industry activities, receiving a number of awards, one being named a Fellow of the Institute of Management Consultants USA, where he served as National Chair. Jack taught people management as well as litigation services for several national organizations and associations.

Jack and Meryl enjoy domestic and overseas travel. Among the foreign visits have been two to China, including cruising the Yangtze River on their 50th wedding anniversary in 2005, and two to Africa; Meryl says her favorite is the photography safari in East Africa. Her volunteer activities include serving on the Evanston Hospital Board and as New Trier Parents Association Chair. She also takes her music seriously; while in Chicago she served on the Board of the world-renown Chicago Symphony for 35 years, running the North Shore Bus group for which she received a special recognition.

Both Jack and Meryl are active bridge players who have joined the bridge group at Cadbury. Other activities include Jack being on the Board of the Clear Space Theatre Company, attempting golf at Rehoboth; Meryl participating in the Cadbury Bible Study Group, and both attend the Lewes Presbyterian Church; each having served as Elder at the Winnetka Presbyterian Church. Jack has also been a helpful substitute on the welcoming desk in the Tides.

Jack and Meryl have two daughters. One lives in Scottsdale, AZ with her family and two children now at the University of Arizona; one preparing to be a pediatric nurse; the other studying business while working for Apple. Their other daughter lives in Lewes with her family; she is a nurse at Beebe, with a daughter now an associate of Kevin Fleming, and a special son progressing nicely. The entire Chapin family took up skiing in 1969; had a townhouse at Snowmass-at-Aspen, CO, that served many family gatherings.

We are very pleased to have Jack and Meryl Chapin here as assets for Cadbury at Lewes.

Gil Kaufman

CLINICAL TRIALS - A BRIEF REVIEW

Clinical trials work was a stimulating part of my pharmaceutical industry career. Some selected basic details from that experience follow as a brief review. More technical information on clinical trials should be available from medical care providers.

A clinical trial is a study carried out in human volunteers to learn more about diseases and to obtain more information about new medicines and treatments. The trials are often used, together with laboratory and animal testing, as proof of drug or device effectiveness and safety. When submitted to the FDA (US Food and Drug Administration) that proof and other documentation helps the agency approve drug or device products for doctors' to prescribe.

The trials are set up according to a format—a protocol. That describes how the trial is run. The protocol protects the patient volunteer and ensures compliance with scientific standards. 'Short cuts' (deviations) from the protocol are avoided since they reduce the trial's value in the long run.

The patient volunteer must be provided with facts about the trial. He/she chooses to enter the trial and quit it any time. That decision is solely the right of the patient. That process—'informed consent' is documented and referred to as needed by the people involved. Often an IRB (independent review board) reviews the documentation and proceedings. The board usually includes physicians, nurses and other medical personnel.

The informed consent process includes: the purpose of the trial, how long it will take, what will happen, which parts are experimental, possible risks, other available treatments, who accesses your records, available treatments if you get hurt and a person(s) to contact in case of questions. Patient volunteers' health care insurance may or may not cover medical needs arising in the trial.

In summary, clinical trials are a valuable information resource that may, long term, reduce suffering from disease. They must be managed effectively and comply with best scientific practices to achieve that goal.

Stanley Goldstein

CADBURY IS FOR THE BIRDS

We started November with just routine bird activity not worthy of reporting. But our four-legged friends were on the prowl. It started when cottage residents Jan Bendrick and Lois Nickerson had their peace and quiet broken by faithful friend and protector Lacey, screaming at the top of her lungs. The trouble-maker was a squirrel that was exploring the neat trees and shrubs around the cottage. Finally Lacey won when the squirrel left and has not returned. However, some day in the future when our willow oak trees start producing acorns they will be here to stay. Adventures were not over for Lacy. One morning Jan was walking with Lacy when a fox appeared. Lacy immediately screamed out to tell the intruder that it was invading her territory. The fox left. On another walk with Jan a skunk appeared from a cottage shrubbery to be confronted by Lacy. Yes, Lacy won out. About this time, a trailer and a shed were removed from a near-by lot on Gils Neck Road and the critters might have been living under them. Becky and Stan Goldstein were the next residents to see a four-legged critter. It was a faun in front of their east wing apartment facing Gils Neck Road. Its problem was looking for something to eat.

In early November Don Wiedmann and Ron Trupp reported seeing snow geese in the cornfield abutting Cadbury Circle West. Don saw some all black geese with the snow geese. We saw them too. We know that Canada and snow goose can cross breed, but we have never seen any all black. Then Elaine Connell reported a cormorant was in the west pond. This water bird has been in the West pond before. It is fun to see it disappear underwater and guess where it will surface.

When the January snows arrived, so did the Dark-Eye Juncos. The juncos came from snow covered open woodlands seeking food. They are ground feeders and do not use hanging feeders. This means removing the snow to expose the ground so we could spread a mixture of cracked corn and black oil sun flower seeds. Then the word seemed spread and the doves came followed by the Savannah sparrows, tree sparrows, fox sparrows, red winged-

black bird, cardinal and pigeons all ground feeders. We also cleared part of our rear patio adjacent to our sunroom so we could watch the birds from three to four feet away. Sid Caslake said that he and Betty were upset seeing the birds looking for food and saw the cardinal. Stanley Goldstein reported seeing a cardinal from their sunroom. This is good news since we had a pair of cardinals last summer ground feeding from our yard that fledged young. Perhaps they have made Cadbury their permanent home.

We have a pair of mocking birds that have lived at Cadbury for several years near our cottage. A year ago they fledged their young in a crape myrtle tree in the front yard of Cottage 2. They regularly drink from our birdbath. One morning the mocking bird was standing on the frozen birdbath looking agitated by the strange frozen water. Shortly after that, the bird flew to our window and banged on it and finally flew away. We did not know if the bird was trying to tell us to get some water in the birdbath or if it saw it's self in the glass reflection and tried to chase the intruder from its territory.

Frances and Jim Bazzoli

IN MEMORIAM

*Bob Bishop
Harry Bitting
Page Campbell
Thomas Nye
Jeanne Sparks
Alyce Thomas*

