

CALRA FREE PRESS

Cadbury At Lewes Residents' Association

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November 2012

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DIAL-A-RIDE



To: All Independent Living
Residents

Are you in need of a ride to a
doctor, pharmacy, etc., and you
are not eligible for a free ride
from Cadbury ?

Call your Dial-A-Ride

Coordinator:

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Dear Fellow Residents--

This is my last President's letter to you. The next issue will be in February 2013 and CALRA will have a new President by then. The Nominating Committee will reveal their slate of New Officers at the November Residents' meeting on the 19th (and invite nominations from the floor), with the election at the December meeting. So this is my swan song. It has been a good two years and an enjoyable period for me. Thank you for reading my letters in each issue of Pat's outstanding Newsletter.

Some of you know that I spent a period of my career on the senior staff of the National Symphony Orchestra in Washington, DC as the Chief Development Officer. Mstislav Rostropovich (we called him Slava) was its Conductor/Music Director then. I learned a great deal from Slava during those years, about music and about people. Most of all, I learned a whole lot about symphonic orchestras and the music they create. Although there are up to 125 talented musicians in a major orchestra, they play as one voice when performance time comes. In spite of the fact that the flute is very different than the French horn and the oboe than the timpani, each musician has mastered his or her part and rehearsed it many times with the entire orchestra. And when opening night comes, the sound that comes from the stage is majestic, electrifying and beautiful.

So it is with Cadbury at Lewes. We all are distinct individuals, different in so many ways from each other -- yet the aggregate, no, the congregate is a beautiful community, majestic - at times electrifying, always beautiful. We all play a part, some quiet and subtle like the flute, others more visible and bombastic like the timpani. But the final outcome of beauty is a composite of all of us, each playing our part, each contributing from our past and with our talents. Those who volunteer, in the gift shop or in the Health Center, are like the French horns that give the mellow tone to the whole. Those who work diligently to garden outside their first floor apartments or in front of their cottages, are like the violins that add so much electrifying beauty to our campus. The many Unsung Heroes we have celebrated all year are like the oboes that give warmth and richness to the final outcome. Our CALRA Board members and Committee Chairpersons add significant beauty to the mix, whether as trumpets, piccolos or bassoons. Thank all of you for your part in making the CALRA symphony orchestra an electrifying success.

I'd like to single out several of you by name who have assisted me so greatly, as dangerous as it is, (for fear of omitting key others) for helping me in my job. Kathy Holstrom, Diantha Pack, Adele Hudson, Don Burgess, Gil Kaufman and Nancy Krail have each played a major role in my life these two years. Thank you!

Respectfully,

Doug Trout
President, CALRA



Emily Austin, C20

Liz Haygreen, 134

Llywella Stuchlik, 210

Food Basket Dates for 2012

Nov. 1 'til Nov. 16

Dec. 1 'til Dec. 14

Once again we are asking Cadbury residents to help the Cape Henlopen Food Basket meet their needs to serve local households during Thanksgiving and Christmas.

The checks collected between Nov. 1 and Nov. 16 will be delivered for Thanksgiving and those collected between Dec. 1 and Dec. 14 will be delivered for Christmas.

Make checks payable to Cape Henlopen Food Basket and place in mail slots for either Vi Cribb, 207, or Jeane Wampler, 102. Please indicate on the outside of the envelope it is a donation.

Following is a partial quote from the Cape Henlopen Food Basket that was read at the CALRA meeting in October: "Thanks so much for your generous gift of \$905 toward the work of the Cape Henlopen Food Basket. We could not carry on our attempt to meet the hunger needs—at least in part—in the Cape Henlopen School District were it not for the generosity of the community."

*Vi Cribb and Jeane Wampler
Co-chairmen*

TV 970 - WATCH THE BOTTOM LINE!!

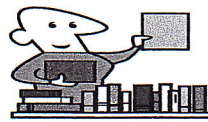
Have you taken a look at TV 970 lately? Yes, we know, if you're looking for Friday's dinner options it seems like it takes a long time to cycle through the week's menus.

However, something relatively new has been added.....**the bottom line!**

There is now a dark blue banner line with easy-to-read white letters running across the bottom of our Cadbury at Lewes TV 970 screen that calls our attention to what's going on. Under normal conditions that may be things like the American Heart Association fund drive.

In the event of impending severe weather or some other potential emergency situation that may develop, the TV 970 banner will be used to alert residents to the best guidance available at the time. For example, in the unlikely event of a tornado possibly coming our way, the TV 970 banner will provide CAL management's best advice on how to handle the situation. Or in a heavy snow limiting transportation, CAL management will explain where and how meals may be provided.

So, for you the bottom line should be: Watch TV 970 for the latest CAL news!



LIBRARY
LINES

Phillipa Gregopry

I happened to know this author. While I was looking for something to read one of the ladies suggested Phillipa. I never had much interest in history, but since she told me it was good, I took it to my apartment and could not stop reading it until it was finished. So it went. By now I have read at least ten of her books. I just finished "The Kings Fool".

Phillipa's writings are very easy to follow. She mixes facts with fiction. It makes it so interesting to read. How I wish that our history books were written like hers. Of course there are the facts, to which she adds sex, betrayal and love. She combines these so well that you almost believe these events happened.

We are lucky we have our wonderful Cadbury library. You are able to find just about anything you like to read - the wars between England and France - how the marriages are

arranged to gain land. I could go on but I think it's best if you read them yourself. My only regret is that I wish I could have read them in sequence.

Becky Goldstein

STAY ALERT For FINANCIAL FRAUD

On Tuesday, August 14, Sergeant Groce of the Financial Crimes Division of the Delaware State Police visited Cadbury at Lewes, and provided the large audience with a challenge to be alert to the possibility that we may fall victim to financial fraud via the Internet, our telephones, or by personal visits. Sergeant Groce pointed out that the principal targets for financial fraud are the elderly, especially those living alone, so many of us represent prime targets. He pointed out that it is extremely difficult to recover financial losses from this type of fraud, so the best approach is to be aware and prevent them in the first place.

Here are several of the types of financial fraud that Sergeant Groce described:

* "You have won a foreign lottery" –

You may receive e-mail or phone contacts suggesting you have won a lottery in Germany or England, and all you have to do is send your bank account number to them so they can make a direct deposit to your account. Instead what happens is they bleed your account dry. Never release your bank account identity to anyone you do not know or trust explicitly. And you cannot win any lottery you have not knowingly entered.

* "Your grandson (or granddaughter) is in jail in Nigeria, and needs funds to get out" –

You may get an e-mail or phone call that one of your grandchildren (and they will give you a proper name) has been arrested and is in jail in Nigeria or Namibia, and he/she needs you to send funds (usually \$500 to \$3000) by Western Union to get him/her released on bail. They ask that you "do not tell his Mom or Dad as they would be furious with him/her." They ask for the funds to be wired via Western Union ASAP. But once sent, the funds are gone forever. The two warning keys are (1) "don't tell Mom or Dad

(so you don't take time to check the story) and (2) send funds by Western Union (its fast and they don't concern themselves with the legitimacy of what's being done). Never trust requests like this without checking with your children or grandchildren yourself.

* "You have inherited \$5 million from your long lost uncle in Scotland."

The caller or e-mail message will say all you have to do is either wire them X dollars for them to execute the inheritance, or give them your bank account number or Social Security number so they can direct deposit it to your account. Once any of these actions are taken, you will never hear from them again, but they have full access to all of your savings or at minimum will have disappeared with the money you wired. The clues here are (1) never accept without separate verification that you have a long-lost relative that you've never heard of in some other country, and (2) never trust anyone who asks for your social Security Number or bank account number.

* "We'll buy your timeshare"

By mail or phone you will get an offer to buy the timeshare you own for a very good price and all you have to do is wire them by Western Union enough money to cover the change in the deed (usually \$500-\$1500). If you wire them the money, it is gone. Again, never trust anyone who you do not know that asks you to send money to them, especially by Western Union.

* Sales of fake items on fake EBay –

You may receive an e-mail with what looks like EBay's logo suggesting that you buy an item that is featured on EBay; just send the purchase price to them, perhaps by Western Union or with a check, and you will have made the purchase. Unfortunately this seller who contacted you directly will have copied a picture from EBay and is fraudulently duplicating the sale of the item; your money will be gone, and you will not have purchased anything. The real EBay never contacts buyers that way, so don't believe it if you see it. And if you buy anything from EBay, use their own payment system known as PayPal to avoid any problems with the transaction.

* Over-reaching friends –

Sometimes individuals with theft in mind will befriend older individuals they know are living alone, and they suspect will welcome some extra company and attention. They will want to do things for you to save you the trouble, paying bills even. For a while they're likely to be very accommodating and helpful, but after they feel they have earned your trust, they begin minor theft, escalating to stealing from bank accounts and using credit cards fraudulently. As difficult as it may be, never trust individuals that are not family and who you have known for only a relatively short time with any of your financial information, bank accounts, or credit cards. The key to avoiding any of these types of financial fraud is alertness on our part to getting involved in things that seem like they may be out of line. Never give out private financial information like bank account numbers or your Social Security Number. If you're offered a deal that seems too good to be true, it probably is not!

Gil Kaufman

LEWES: The Long and Short of History

Part One:

Everyone is familiar with the thought that history is prolog. And so it is. What has happened in the past is certain to be repeated in the future. Perhaps it may be perceived in subtle and differing ways but essentially combining the same circumstances and results. Yet, history can also be mysterious, fun and as inconsequential as consequential. It is the latter form of this study of past events in Lewes that will be addressed here. Yet, even so, what is described here could be of some keen interest to those of us who make Lewes and vicinity their home. What would Black Harry's Spring or the Lewes Dairy mean to anyone beyond the larger Lewes community? But for those of us living here these interesting and mysterious historical items can be fun to explore and contemplate.

We can start with a local phenomenon no one outside the community would ever care about – the bride and groom trees. At 416 Kings Highway in Lewes stand two bald cypress trees

each close to 100 feet in height that were originally planted in 1813 by Margaret Coleman to commemorate her intended marriage to a clergyman. The trees are unusual as Delaware is the furthest northern spot where these trees can be expected to grow. Moreover, unlike their current location, they prefer a swampy, watery place to promote their growth. Sadly, while against nature's odds the trees have flourished, Margaret's intended marriage, however, never materialized. So, we in Lewes stand in awe of two beautiful, old trees that were to mark a joyous occasion that never took place. There is no record to tell us what happened to Margaret although some assume she remained a spinster. There is that mysterious side of history.

Now let's return to Black Harry's Spring which is located on the right hand side of Pilottown Road as you drive toward the Lewes Dairy and the new boating launch. No one is really sure how it acquired its name but in the early 1700's slaves and freemen attended white churches all along the eastern seaboard. History records a Harry Hosier, known as Black Harry, as one of those who preached in various churches in the area around Lewes including Barrett's Chapel, just to the north of Lewes. As an itinerant black, he became very well-known and highly regarded during a three decade long preaching experience in the area. It is generally assumed that the spring was named in his honor in deference to his speaking talent. It has been said, even allowing for his illiteracy, he was at the time the greatest orator in America. Given his long stay in the area, it could be assumed that from time to time he wet his whistle at the non-functioning water-hole now honoring his name.

There is also another oddly named spring on the way to the original site of the first colony at what is now St. Peter's Pilottown Road Cemetery. Its designation is "the Fountain of Youth". There is no certainty about how the name was acquired. However, history records one of the first settlers at the stockade just up the road who described a nearby spring as "uncommonly tasty water". Over time that could account for the designation it is known by today particularly after a 1937 Chamber of Commerce endorsement of the spring as the "magic elixir of

longevity". Water can still be seen there – rain water most likely – as the spring is now dry.

Then, there was the Delaware Breakwater Quarantine Station located three miles from Lewes in a desolate 41 acre site along the Delaware Bay sand dunes. It came into being due to the Federal Government's concerns about the thousands of immigrants coming to this country at the end of the 19th century who, it was thought, might be carrying with them epidemic diseases from cholera to bubonic plague. The station was established in 1884 especially to protect the cities of Wilmington and Philadelphia from contagion. Ships carrying immigrants were required to anchor by the Lewes outer breakwater and raise a yellow flag. A quarantine resident physician would board the ship to search for any signs of contagion. Estimates put the contagion rate at 5% but those few who were removed from the ship spent 2-12 weeks under observation. Eventually the station contained men and women's barracks and a series of facilities including a disinfectant house, cemetery and graveyard. When World War I began immigration dried up and from 1917-1918 the U.S. Navy used the station as a naval base. It was finally abandoned in 1926 after an estimated 200,000 people passed through the facility. It should not be confused with an Ellis Island type-processing center where literally millions of immigrants were systemically processed to gain American citizenship. Rather the Lewes station's sole task was to check for contagious diseases.

Coming back to an area near the end of Pilottown Road we address again St. Peter's Pilottown Cemetery and, historically, for a most appropriate reason – it, supposedly, defines the actual location of the fort constructed by the first settlers in 1631. The precise dimensions of the fort's outer walls remain an historical question mark but, here, I will accept one such premise. Directly across the street from the De Vries Monument, installed in 1909 to establish the landing site of those initial colonists. The settlement was called by its Dutch settlers Swanendael – valley of the swans. If you, climb the monument steps and look across to the cemetery grounds with some imagination you could perceive the outline of the stockade which sur-

rounded the settlement. It actually encompassed about 80% of the area of the cemetery. Today it is defined by three marble markers put in place in the 1950's which are easily recognized but which carry no information identifying them. The fourth stone lies outside the cemetery grounds probably on the adjoining Lewes Dairy land. It protected the twenty-seven men in it as colonists, a dormitory and cook house. Unfortunately, it was destined to have but a short life as within some three months it was overrun when a misunderstanding between the Europeans and the Native Americans ended in the massacre of all the settlers and their animals. All were left by the Indians where they dropped. Captain DeVries, who was returning to the colony with supplies, came upon the dead on his arrival and is said to have buried their remains on the spot – the present day grounds of St. Peter's cemetery.

The site was rejuvenated in 1981 when St. Peter's Episcopal Church of Lewes marked the 300th anniversary of its founding with the erection of a ten-foot granite cross on the cemetery grounds which, also, wisely, added as part of the memorial, a tribute to those first settlers on that very land who died exactly 350 years earlier. At the base of that Latin Cross are the words chiseled in upper case: "Erected 1981 on the 300th anniversary of the grant of land to the Anglican congregation at Lewes and in memory of the first settlers who died here in 1631".

Bill Gebron

Who's Who at Cadbury

1. Sydney (Syd) & Betty Caslake

Betty & Sydney Caslake are such quiet people that you may not realize they are relatively long-time residents of Cadbury at Lewes. But these two have both had remarkable careers which I was fortunate enough to learn more about when we sat down together recently.

Syd was born in Dovercourt in Essex County, England in 1917. At 16 years of age he signed on with the British Royal Navy which sent him to the Royal Navy Engineering School (finishing 3rd in his graduating class) and then

assigned him to HMS Liverpool for duty. As WWII came forward, and the UK joined with Russia to fight Nazi Germany, Syd was assigned to the very dangerous Murmansk run on which British and American ships had to navigate German U-boat infested waters to go around the Arctic Circle to supply a poorly armed Russian army. You may have read in the May 10, 2002, Cape Gazette that some 60 years later, the Russian government awarded Syd Caslake a bronze commemorative medal recognizing that service (after Stalin had ignored it completely).

Meanwhile Betty Caslake was born in Melrose, MA of parents who had just moved there from the Isle of Guernsey, one of the Channel Isles linked historically with England and located close to the French Coast. After a short time the family moved back to Guernsey where Betty attended school; she stayed until 1940 when Germany took over the islands, leaving on the last ship out. A number of her relatives stayed and were imprisoned by the Germans.

In March 1944, Syd's ship, HMS Sheffield, was sent to Boston Navy Yard for repairs and overhaul. Betty was working at State Street Trust in Boston, and was an occasional hostess at the Union Jack Club, where Syd was sometimes a guest. The rest is history. Syd and Betty courted, and after a brief trip back home to England, Syd returned to Boston as the equivalent of a GI Bride, married Betty, and coincidentally became a US citizen.

Westinghouse Electric Corp. was interested in Syd's marine engineering experience, and hired him on the team working on the assembly of the prototype of the nuclear propulsion system for the Navy's first nuclear submarine, the Nautilus. So in 1952, Syd and Betty moved to Idaho Falls to be near the Atomic Energy Commission's test site in the desert of southern Idaho. There, Syd was teamed with a physicist from Argonne National Laboratories and together they assisted in the testing and startup of the submarine's nuclear reactor.

In 1954, Syd and Betty moved to Groton, CN where the first nuclear submarine, the Nautilus, was under construction. There Syd worked with Electric Boat Corp. in the testing and startup of the Nautilus itself, and joined the crew for the maiden voyage in the Atlantic with

Admiral Hyman Rickover along. It was January, 1954, and the seas were rough, causing damage to the ship, and nausea in much of the crew, so Syd got to help bring the ship back to port. But it was a successful launch and Syd remained there in Groton for a while to support its further testing and operation.

In June of 1960, Westinghouse moved Syd to Shippingport, PA to work on the construction of the first US nuclear power plant. Over the next seven years, as Syd worked on a number of other nuclear plants, Syd and Betty lived for spells in Belgium and Italy, as well as in Columbia, SC, before returning to Westinghouse headquarters in Pittsburgh where Syd held management positions until his retirement in 1980.

Now Betty was able to do her thing. With an excellent artistic eye, Betty had collected an impressive assortment of art, and joined the Penn Arts Society in Penn Hills where they lived, serving a term as president. In 1970, Betty was offered a partnership in the Blue Sky Gallery in Murraysville, and took over much of the operations; later she became the manager of the gallery under a new name, the Town Square Gallery. Even after Syd and Betty moved to Lewes in 1988, Betty continued to exercise her artistic eye, hanging art shows in the Sea Horse Restaurant in Rehoboth Beach until it went out of business. Their cottage here at Cadbury continues to evidence Betty's fine taste for art.

We are pleased to have Betty and Syd Caslake as fellow residents.

Gil Kaufman

2. "Jimmy" Sheridan, a Life-long Delawarean

Handsome, white-haired, blue-eyed James V. Sheridan, better known as Jim or even Jimmy, from New Castle, DE, can often be seen having a cup of coffee in the afternoon in the bistro. Tall and always looking poised, he now lives in the Assisted Living wing.

His family arrived at Ellis Island from Donegal, Ireland. They had been eating "Taters, skin and all." When those were gone, they came to America. Jimmy loved to travel back to Ireland whenever he could to see the family who

remained there.

As a teenager, in the 1930s, Jimmy set "regular steel traps" for muskrats in the marshes and fields around the railroad that ran outside of town. He skinned them, sold the fur and took most of the meat home for eating. Some of the meat he sold to others.

"Muskrat is one of the cleanest animals there is," He said. His mother would fry it just like chicken. "Tasted a lot like chicken, too," he said. He laughed as he said that his wife wouldn't fry it but his father-in-law loved muskrat and could always be counted on to cut it up and fry it. "It was good eating."

Muskrat coats, scarves and hats became popular in the early 1900s, so Jimmy could sell any good pelts he could catch, although during the depression, he sometimes only got 25 cents for one. Other times, he got up to a dollar.

Today, muskrat fur is again popular, especially in Europe and Asia. About ten years ago, muskrat pelts brought \$3.00 on the market if a fur dealer were lucky. In 2012, the auction price was up to \$10.00 to \$12.00 a pelt. "They make a beautiful fur coat," Jim said. He chuckled as he told a story on his wife. When he took her to buy a fur coat later in life, she fell in love with one particular one. "Beautiful muskrat!" she said. The indignant clerk told her that it was not muskrat but genuine mink. "Well, it's pretty anyway," she said, so Jimmy bought it for her.

Pelts from Delaware were especially good in the cold month of January. Jimmy would walk his trapline before school, then skin out his catch. He might catch a couple dozen. He was proud of being able to hand his mother, not only food for the table, but many times as much as \$150.

Wikipedia, the on-line free encyclopedia, claims that muskrat is a "traditional [Lenten] dish on the Delmarva Peninsula." Muskrat can be considered permissible during Lent because it lives in water; therefore, it's in the fish category. Jim said he recalled eating muskrat during Lent.

Sometimes, he caught snapping turtles in his traps. He could always sell them or his family would eat them. They were excellent in soup.

Jim has also hunted in Alabama, Texas and Alaska. In Alabama, "Snakes, including the black rattlesnakes were good to eat. But my wife wouldn't touch them." In Texas, rabbit hunting - really the long-eared hare - was good hunting. "Good eating, too," Jim said.

Best of all, however, was hunting and fishing with his son, Jimmy, a Vietnam pilot, who has been head of Fish and Wildlife in Anchorage, Alaska. "Great fun," Jimmy reflects. "Like to do that again. That Air Force base has a good PX." I wondered if in his time Jimmy had liked his Irish whiskey at PX prices but he said, "Nope. Never smoked a cigarette nor drank a drop of whisky in my life. Maybe a glass of beer when I was a teenager but I haven't had a drop of that either since I can remember. The doctors often don't believe me. Once, they called Jimmy in to ask him. 'Never saw Dad smoke or drink,' he told them."

Jimmy's Alaskan granddaughter Carol carries on the love of flying. Students in her graduating class thought milk came from cartons or boxes. "So she got Jimmy to fly four cows up there to show them where milk really came from." Jim was shaking his head. He was imagining, I suppose, holding steady a light-weight plane with 8000 pounds of mooing, shifting weight in the cargo. Cleaning the plane afterwards would also be a chore.

An Army veteran, in civilian life, Jimmy earned an engineering degree from the University of Delaware and worked in development in the Dupont Chamber Works, retiring after 41 years. Although he loves Ireland, he has been through and through a Delmarva youth and man.

Sharon Hoover

MoMA - Museum of Modern Art New York

Jeane Wampler attended the Preview opening at MoMA to view her twin sons' exhibit August 7 and 8, 2012. Over 350 guests attended the opening and the next day was for members only. It was a lovely evening outdoors. Music was chosen by her sons for the gala opening.

From August 12, 2012, through January 7,

2013, New York's Museum of Modern Art will host the first major retrospective of identical twin brothers Stephen and Timothy Quay, the prolific stop-motion animators, filmmakers and graphic designers whose handcrafted surreal visions are the stuff of forgettable nightmares and dreams. This morning, the press got an advance look at the exhibit, whose floor plan was overseen by the brothers themselves as a combination labyrinth and series of screening rooms spanning all facets of their career (which the show's curator, Ron Magliozzi, called "the Quay multiplex"). The Quays were also on hand for a Q&A session conducted by Peter Reed, MoMA's senior deputy director of curatorial affairs.

The exhibit begins with the twins' earliest paintings (done at age eight) and film clips from their early 20s before paying tribute to some of their formative influences: illustrator and naturalist Rudolf Freund, an exhibition of Polish poster art at Philadelphia College of Art, and the experimental shorts of Polish filmmakers Jan Lenica and Walerian Borowczyk. The Quays made their first films while design students in Philadelphia and at London's Royal College of Art, and struggled to make a living in the commercial design world. Their most prestigious commission at the time was a series of drawing for the American edition of Anthony Burgess' novel *A Clockwork Testament or Enderby's End*.

Stephen and Timothy Quay became filmmakers entirely by accident, as Stephen recounted during the remarks that concluded the press preview for the artists' retrospective. They were on their way to Amsterdam to take jobs as illustrators when fate intervened in the form of a schoolmate, Keith Griffiths. Griffiths, who is now their longtime producer, prevailed upon them to submit an application to the British Film Institute for a grant in experimental filmmaking, despite their demurral that they "don't make experimental films." They got the grant anyway, and then went on to figure out the art of animation for themselves.

They have also figured out the art of retrospectives for themselves. *Quay Brothers: On Deciphering the Pharmacist's Prescription for Lip-Reading*

Puppets, as the exhibition is called, is the first full-dress survey of the Quays' encyclopedic output organized by Associate Curator Ron Magliozzi of MoMA's Department of Film in collaboration with the artists.

In the end it may be another way – the puppets, the sets, the film program only – that gets you into the world of the Brothers Quay. In the end, what may make this show so good is that you may not even need to have any interest at all in the Brothers Quay to make it worth your while. You don't need to care. What you do need is a modicum of curiosity about people, what makes them tick, about why they work and how, and to wonder just how they got to the place where they are. Your curiosity will be rewarded.

Jeanne Wampler

(with excerpts from several
Reviews of the Exhibit)

DON'T FORGET YOUR CONTRIBUTION TO THE EMPLOYEE APPRECIATION FUND

September 28 was the start of the 2012 Employee Appreciation program that rewards our faithful Cadbury at Lewes (CAL) hourly staff for the fine work they have done for us throughout the current year. As you know, CAL staff are not permitted to accept gratuities at any time, even for services above and beyond the call of duty, so the Employee Appreciation program is our opportunity to say "Thanks" in a very real fashion.

This program includes the kitchen staff, the wait staff, maintenance, housekeeping, healthcare nurses and aides, security, and support services. Supervisory and administrative employees are not eligible. The amount of the donation is based upon the total number of hours each employee worked throughout the past year. Resident participation in the Employee Appreciation program is voluntary and the amount you give is at your discretion. However the Cadbury at Lewes Residents' Association (CALRA) has once again approved a suggested minimum amount of \$5.00 per week of your

residency here at Cadbury during the past year. For those who have lived here at Cadbury at Lewes for the entire year, this rounds out to \$260 per person, \$520 per couple. This is less than \$1.00 per day for each of us, a bargain for all of the fine services we receive. For relatively new residents who have only been at Cadbury at Lewes for part of the past year, just multiply \$5.00 (\$10.00 per couple) times the number of weeks you have been here. A chart was provided in your mailing to help with this calculation.

In the past, a number of residents have chosen to give more than this minimum amount to reflect their strong support for the broad range of services we receive.

We strongly encourage you to participate in the program. We know many of you have already done so, and thanks for that! If you have not yet made your contribution to the Employee Appreciation fund, we strongly urge you to do so soon. Please make your check payable to CALRA, and place it in the secure Employee Appreciation collection boxes located in the mail rooms for Independent Living and for Assisted Living residents.

The program ends on November 30th, and distribution of the funds to the employees is done on December 12 in the Bistro from 1:00-5:00 PM. It is a fun day, so please join us as we celebrate and recognize our hourly employees. Lots of cookies and other treats are available to all, thanks to our many generous volunteers.

By your Employee Appreciation Committee

<i>Ron Trupp, chair</i>	<i>Adele Hudson</i>
<i>Nancy Krail</i>	<i>Diantha Pack</i>
<i>Gary Showers</i>	<i>Gil Kaufman</i>

CADBURY CHORUS NOISE

It's beginning to sound a lot like Christmas whenever you pass a rehearsal of the chorus on Saturday mornings. I know our generation never approved of Christmas preparations till we had Thanksgiving over,

however things have changed drastically and Christmas now even preceeds Halloween!! As the young folks would say "get over it!"

Well we've had to do just that in order for the chorus to be ready to present a Christmas Program of holiday songs for you. We've brushed up a few from last year and added some new ones and hopefully will be set for an evening of festive entertainment. Please mark your calendar for Tuesday evening December 11th.

Our beloved accompanist, Melanie Bradley has been going through several bad sessions of chemotherapy. However, prior to her departure temporarily from us, she brought into our Cadbury family Jerry Birl. Jerry teaches music at Sussex Academy of Arts and Sciences in Georgetown. He is also the Minister of Music at The Lutheran Church of Our Saviour since 2000. At present he is Director of Music for the Possum Player's production of White Christmas. Jerry has an easy going manner and endless knowledge of Broadway tunes with which he frequently entertains us; much to our delight.

Please keep Melanie and her young family in your prayers. I am including her address so you might send a card of encouragement. 30956 Sycamore Drive, Lewes, DE, 19958.

The chorus has been showering her with cards for several months now so just sign it ONE OF YOUR CADBURY FRIENDS; she will really appreciate it. Thanks so much and see you on Dec. 11th.

Carol Bishop

CHOOSING YOUR WAY

In no period of life are our choices filled with more daring than in the second half of life, years that sometimes bring with them infirmities & limitations.

General Douglas MacArthur had a framed message over his desk:

"Youth is not a time of life... it is a state of mind"...whether 70 or 16 there is in every being's heart the love of wonder,... the challenge of events,...

a childlike appetite for what is next.

You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your hope, as old as your despair." [Samuel Ullman]

MacArthur said, in his last speech, "... I am closing my 52 years of military service. When I joined the Army, even before the turn of the century, it was the fulfillment of all of my boyish hopes and dreams. The world has turned over many times since I took the oath at West Point, and the hopes and dreams have all since vanished, but I still remember the refrain of one of the most popular barracks ballads of that day which proclaimed most proudly that old soldiers never die; they just fade away. And like the old soldier of that ballad, I now close my military career and just fade away, an old soldier who tried to do his duty as God gave him the light to see that duty."

Also posted in his office was this:
"When your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the ice of cynicism then & then only are you grown old - Then, indeed, as the ballad says, You just fade away."

What we choose to become in old age is a challenge, not only for us & for our cheering section but also for others around us.

"Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."
[King James Bible]

If we think this way with courage & act this way with determination not only will we gain the respect of those around us but we may also inspire them to do likewise. Indeed, choosing our way is of great value!

Ruth Folta

BUY THE SEA GIFT SHOP

Christmas is coming! Have you purchased your cards to send to your relatives and friends yet? Come in and see the great selection of Christmas cards to be found in the shop. The prices are very reasonable - the prices range from \$5.95 - \$8.95 per box of 20 cards and envelopes. Plus, you don't have to deal with the crowded stores! We also will have Christmas decorations and gift items on the shelves, so come look - you

never know what you'll find at very low prices!

The weather is much cooler now and the nights are longer. Wouldn't a cup of cocoa as you read or watch TV be comforting now? We have individual packets of Swiss Miss, both sweetened and unsweetened. Don't forget those tempting candy bars for 75cents each or the "Fun Size" bars at 25 cents and the popular "York Peppermint Patties" at 2 for 25 cents. Our refrigerator is stocked with canned sodas, Snapple, and Water. You'll find Frozen Snickers and Klondike Bars in the freezer.

Need Kleenex, Paper Towels, etc.? We have those as well as toothpaste and some other toiletries also. Don't forget, we're the place to get your AA and AAA batteries also.

The shop would not be possible without our loyal volunteers who help very week and the substitutes who come in whenever called. Barbara Carl has been added to our substitutes' list since our last Newsletter.

Don't forget, we depend on our residents to donate articles that you are tired of or no longer have a place to use them. We also are in need of costume jewelry.

Thank you for your help in keeping our shelves well-stocked. All profit goes to CALRA, to help with the activities which we enjoy.

The shop is open Tuesday - Friday from 10:00 A.M. to 3:00 P.M. We'll be looking for you!

*Jeanne and Jack Sparks
Managers*

Cadbury is For the Birds and Sometimes - - for the Fauna

We start with good news! A pair of blue-birds produced two fledglings from one of our nesting boxes. (Last year no bluebirds fledged due to English sparrows that drove them away.) Days later, Anne Murray, from the Physical Therapy Department reported that a mother mallard nesting in the occupational therapy squash garden had six of eight eggs hatched and carried her ducklings to the West Wing pond. The next day Anne saw the mother with her ducklings

in the pond. This summer three pairs of mallards produced 26 ducklings, but only Ann Murray's ducklings were seen in the pond after fledging. Last summer, a mallard with her 12 ducklings were seen in the West Wing pond and at the feeder managed by Karen Consolini. As they grew, they were seen marching around our campus behind mama. This summer it appeared that the mallards had disappeared in August. Karen reported that they were not coming to the feeder. By mid September they started returning to the ponds and feeders including the East Wing where Elaine Glisson feeds the birds. Soon 20 or so mallards were showing up for the breakfast with Karen. Ken and Bea Robinson reported watching 21 mallards in mid-morning in the East Wing pond frolicking in the water and resting on the bank. They felt sorry for one male mallard who was picked on and chased by the others. Karen counted 26 mallards in the pond one morning. That number was topped later by Fran Baker with a bird's-eye view of the pond from her second floor sunroom, where she counted 50 mallards in the pond. Life is good for Cadbury mallards.

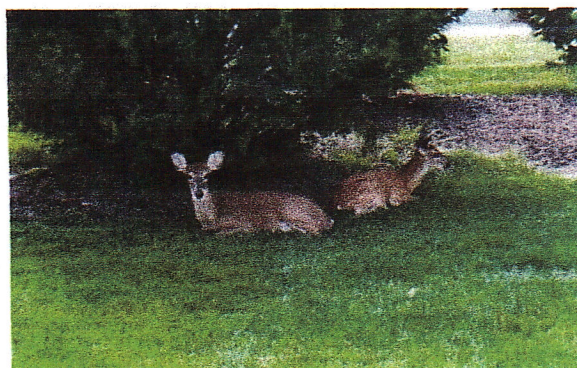
In the spring, several Cadbury birders asked, "where are the hummingbirds?" Yes, they seem late this year. Jack Sparks reported seeing his first humming bird on June 3rd. Jack and Jeanne are long time fans of hummers. In fact Jack has kept records of hummers' annual visits to their feeder for many years. In their four years at Cadbury, hummer days at their feeders have varied from 85 days in 2009 to 143 days in 2011. This year hummers visited for only 92 days. Jan Bendrick, Lois Nickerson, Ed Carter, Ruth Kaufman, Jim Sylvanus and the Bazzoli's reported seeing hummers. It appears that 2012 was a shorter hummingbird season.

Jan Bendrick reported seeing a swan in the back pond on one occasion. It probably was a mute swan introduced from Europe in the 1800s, and are now year-round Delaware residents. Bill Gehron has seen a great blue heron in the rear pond while exercising on the treadmill. This heron seems to be a regular visitor to Cadbury ponds. Elaine Connell was thrilled to see a

kingfisher at the West Wing pond and later a double-crested cormorant swimming in the pond and perched on a rock giving Elaine a close up view of the bird.

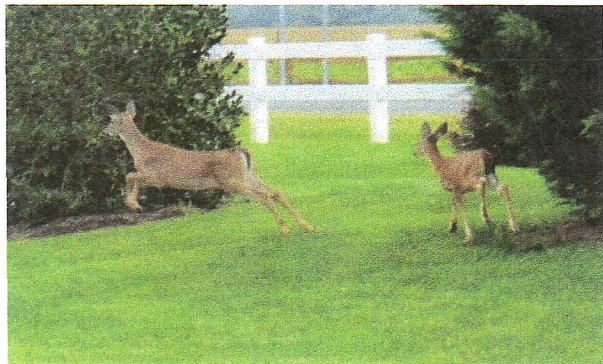
This column was initiated to recognize our feathered friends that decided to reside at Cadbury. However, from time to time we have mentioned other critters residing at Cadbury with four legs or no legs (reptiles). Shall we call this the open zoo at Cadbury? In the past Bob Hein reported seeing a cat carrying a bird in its' mouth and also on another occasion. Recently Ellane Hein has also seen this cat. It appears to be a regular at Cadbury. Jan Bendrick reported seeing fox droppings a number of times on her early morning walks with Lacy on Cadbury Circle West. Joe DeMul saw a fox in broad daylight crossing Friends Way from his yard to the cottage across the street. Fran Baker saw the fox crossing the lawn behind the West Wing. And the last sighting of the fox was by Lois Nickerson who saw it sitting on its' haunches in the high drain pipe that empties into the retention pond at the Cadbury entrance. Perhaps the fox was checking out the pipe to establish a fox den. Jim Sylvanus has seen a skunk on several occasions. Other residents reported smelling the skunk.

About noon on September 18th, Woody Seamone glanced out the kitchen window into his backyard and saw two deer sprawled out on the lawn in the shade of trees as if they owned the



place. Woody grabbed his camera quickly and shot these amazing photos of the deer.

Usually deer visit under the cover of night. These two look like they want to make Cadbury home.



One evening Jan and Lois heard a metallic clanking sound coming from the bathroom window. Lois felt it was the wind rattling the garbage lid. After several nights of clanking, Jan went to the bathroom and opened the window. The clanking stopped. The next day she went outside to the bathroom window for a clue to the nighttime noise. The rabbit trap was under the window that they used to relocate bunnies that felt their vegetable garden was much better eating than Cadbury lawn. Although the trap was always closed when not in use, it was occupied by a sleeping critter. It was a possum. A call for help



brought Lois to the scene and the two were able free the possum that immediately headed for the safety of nearby shrubs. Late one afternoon,

Helen Kircher reported seeing a strange animal with no hair on its tail coming from the area of Lois and Jan's cottage, crossing Friends Way and disappearing in the landscaping of Cottage 24. We do not know if this happened on the same day. But if it was that same possum it would need water and would be headed to the West Wing pond.

All of the critters mentioned above have been seen at Cadbury before. But as this column was winding up a bushy tailed squirrel was frolicking in backyards of the cottages along Gills Neck Road. This was a first squirrel visit reported at Cadbury. There are no acorns on our willow oak trees yet, but squirrels are happy to raid bird feeders.

Frances and Jim Bazzoli

IN MEMORIAM

Arthur Bretnall

Sadako Davis

John Hogan

Toolie Kusterer

Bill Neubrand

