

CALRA FREE PRESS

Cadbury At Lewes Residents' Association

Vol 5: No 2

MAY 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:

Elaine Glisson
at 703-2645



President's Message - -

"WHEN APRIL SHOWERS BRING MAY FLOWERS"

Remember when Al Jolson sang that great favorite a 'few' years ago? May Day always makes me remember him singing it. The rains and cool weather of April (interspersed with teasing days near 80 degrees) finally usher in the month of May, the blossoming of spring, summer flowers and the promise of consistently warmer weather.

It's time to put away the winter coats and warmer sweaters and get out the summer clothes. White is back in, for sure. And we smile as the trees leaf out, the early blossoming trees drop their color and tulips and roses spring into full bloom.

May is one of the most beautiful months of the year in Lewes! (In spite of the pesky yellow pollen.) It's a happy month, it makes us joyful for the beauty of our surroundings. We smile more, our spirits are lighter and our friendships warm up with the new season. SUMMER IS HERE WITH ALL ITS BEAUTY AROUND US. AND WE CAN TAKE JOY FOR THE BEAUTY IT GIVES US WITHIN.

Happy Summertime

Doug Trout,
President, CALRA

A Tribute To Mothers

When the good Lord was creating Mothers, he was into his sixth day of overtime when the angel appeared and said, "You're doing a lot of fiddling around on this one." And the Lord said, "Have you read the spec on this order? She has to be completely washable, but not plastic; have 180 movable parts, all replaceable; run on black coffee and leftovers; have a lap that disappears when she stands up; a kiss that can cure anything from a broken leg to a disappointed love affair, and six pairs of hands." The angel shook her head and said, "Six pairs of hands. . . . no way."

“It’s not the hands that are causing me problems,” said the Lord. “It’s the three pairs of eyes that mothers have to have.” The Lord said, “I’m so close to creating something close to myself. Already I have one who heals herself when she is sick, can feed a family of six on one pound of hamburger, and get a nine-year-old to stand under a shower.”

Finally the angel bent over and ran her finger across the cheek. "There's a leak," she pronounced, "I told you, you were trying to put too much in this model."

“It’s not a leak,” said the Lord. “It’s a tear. It’s for joy, sadness, disappointment, pain, loneliness and pride.”

Elaine Connell



Curt & Carolyn Christensen

Edee Hogan

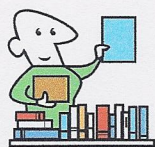
Carl Jeffers

Tom and Jane Lord

Phyllis Mason

Alyce Thomas

Louise Wagner



LIBRARY LINES

I had not planned to submit a book review for this issue but I have just finished a delightful short enjoyable novel that has been making the rounds of Cadbury readers and so I want to mention it so all might choose to read it.

The book should give you some laughs and maybe a tear might appear. This book Out to Pasture by Effie Leland Wilder was the author's first novel and was written at the age of 85 and after she had moved to the continuing care community, Fair Acres, similar to Cadbury. It is about life at her community and living life to its fullest even in the "golden years". Don't forget to return this delightful book so others can enjoy it.

Mildred Wiedmann

UPDATE ON THE CALRA DISPLAY CASE

Believe it or not, we are already seven months into our enjoyment of the CALRA display case, and it has been a fascinating learning experience. The exhibits presented to date included:

- Jim & Ann Rouse's Hopi black pottery from the Tewa Tribe and Pennsylvania German Redware
- Doug Trout's archeological artifacts from Abraham's time and geological artifacts from millions of years ago
- John & Ruth Folta's Christmas crèche & men's and women's clothing from their 40 years in North Korea
- Dean & Sharon Hoover's artifacts of life in Indonesia from their family's residence and travels there
- Beth Kaiser's memorial exhibit of Bob Kaiser's HO locomotives, diesel engines, and railway cars
- Don Wiedmann's colorful glass and porcelain electrical insulators, & a rubber one too
- Pat Johnson's Danbury & Franklin Mint automobiles & trucks

So we can hardly wait to see what's coming up in future months. The list of candidates remains quite long and varied, and if your collection has not yet been targeted, please be patient.

In the months since we originally solicited residents for their candidate collections for the display case, a number of new residents have joined us here at Cadbury at Lewes. **So, to all of you relatively new residents, this message is especially for you!** Please let us know if you have a collection or two of a few items that you think may be of interest to other residents and if you are willing to have them displayed at some future date in the CALRA display case. If you have a potential display for us to consider, please look for a form titled **CALRA Display**

Case in the CALRA mailbox, fill one in, and put it in Gil Kaufman's mailbox, #9. We look forward to learning what items constitute your favorite collection(s).

Gil Kaufman

Thanks to many of you who appreciated my Model Cars. It was heartwarming to hear your stories of your walk "Down Memory Lane."

Pat Johnson

BUY THE SEA SHOP

Come in and see our new assortment of Birthday, Get Well and Sympathy cards. It's a good idea to always have cards on hand – you never know when you'll need one and the shop is closed!

Many thanks to those of you who have brought donations in for us to sell. We always need new articles to stock our shelves.

Don't forget, we have ice cream, sodas, Snapple, candy, and crackers for sale at reasonable prices..

Need AA or AAA batteries? We have them also.

We're open Tuesday to Friday, 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. Come in and browse!

If you would like to volunteer to work in the shop, we always need substitutes. Call us at 645-2424.

Jeanne and Jack Sparks, Managers

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### Water, Water Every Where

Lewes is blessed by the above thought spelled out in Samuel Taylor Coleridge's 1798 "Rime of the Ancient Mariner". It is encompassed in large measure by the Atlantic Ocean, Delaware Bay, canals, rivers and tributaries and fresh and saltwater marshes. It is also blessed in that the second half of that stanza, cited by the

cursed Mariner becalmed in uncharted waters, "Nor any drop to drink" does not apply. Lewes, fortunately does have water to drink 24/7 year after year. We just don't think much about that fact. After reading Charles Fishman's book, *The Big Thirst*, (sub-titled *The Secret Life and Turbulent Future of Water*) in which he observes, within its first five pages, that Americans send 5.7 billion gallons of clean drinking water down the toilet every day, it becomes a striking statistic. And, as he points out, that's just at home! It is more of the stuff than 95 million Brits and Canadians use in their homes each day for all of their water needs.

O.K. so what is this all about? It's a wake-up call. It's moving from not thinking about our water use at all to being keenly aware that this golden age of water is quickly coming to an end. Whether you accept the concept of climate change or not, the world is entering an era of water scarcity. The best we can do for now is to re-evaluate our current use of water since water problems are solvable. While there are many areas of the world already feeling the water pinch – Australia, swathes of Asia and Africa and, indeed, areas in the United States – these and other countries, along with cities (Las Vegas is the premier water monitoring city in the U.S.) and companies are now taking an urgent interest in water management. There are companies, for example, such as Coca-Cola, MGM Resorts, Levi Strauss, Royal Caribbean Cruises, IBM and Campbell Soup which are today well aware of their needs for clean water and are actively engaged in programs to cut down on that need and to better manage its use. Individuals can readily follow their lead. It is all about our awareness of the use of the water we are each separately responsible for. We should ask ourselves: Do we need to fill a basin to wash: can we cut down on shower time; can a car be washed by bucket rather than hose; can lawns be watered less frequently; can toilets be flushed 3 times rather than 5 times a day or can dishwashers and laundry machines be used only when filled to capacity?

Unfortunately, water delivered to indi-



vidual homes is very cheap so the incentive is simply to save water not money. The 350 gallons of water that a family uses per day comes to little more than \$400 a year. According to Fishman, as a nation, we spend \$46 billion annually on water for all our house-hold needs while we spend almost half that amount a year just for bottled water that would not get us through eight hours of home water use on any given day.

So what is the incentive for checking individual water use? It is the simple fact that it is our most precious commodity - unlike anything else - we could not live without it. That should be reason enough. But water wants to help as well. The water we have is reusable. Any water, no matter what its condition or source, can be reprocessed and used in a clean state. And the water we have on and around this earth is all there is or ever will be. It is constantly being recycled. Indeed, even the water that Tyrannosaurus Rex drank and returned in pee to a patch of ground, some 40 to 50 gallons in a single squat, more than 150 million years ago is part of that mix!

All the water that encompasses Lewes is part of that mix as well. As we enjoy it in so many ways – its appeal, being in it or on it – it should serve as a constant reminder that, as Fishman so succinctly puts it, “Everything about water is about to change – except, of course, for water itself. It is our fate that hangs on how we approach water – the quality of our lives, the variety and resilience of our society, the character of our humanity. Water itself will be fine. Water will remain exuberantly wet.”

*Bill Gehron*

#### **DID YOU KNOW ?**    Trivia Factoids

The can opener was invented 48 years after cans were introduced.

Traffic lights were used before the advent of the motorcar.

Lenardo da Vinci never built the inventions he designed.

The first fax process was patented in 1843.

## **PARTICIPATE IN DEMOCRACY**

### **VOTE in the Delaware Primary**

**09/11/12**

The 2010 census reported a significant population increase for Sussex County. This resulted in New Castle County losing a state senate seat in our General Assembly. That seat will move to Sussex County and will be known as The Sixth Senatorial District. Cadbury is in this district.

At this time, three Democrats and two Republicans have filed to be on the primary ballot for this seat. There may be more candidates filing for other local and statewide seats as the filing deadline is not until July 13<sup>th</sup>.

If you are not registered with one of Delaware's six political parties, you cannot vote in the primary nor can you vote in the primary if you are registered as an independent. However you may register with one of the parties and vote in that party primary. May 25<sup>th</sup> is the deadline for registering to vote in the primary election. Registration opens again after the primary election.

The quickest way to register is online at Cadbury. Woody Seamone, our resident computer expert, says it is easy and only takes two or three minutes. Woody has volunteered to help you if you do not have a computer or need help to file by computer. He usually is in the library computer room now located in the Overfalls Room next door to the library, on Tuesdays from 10 a.m. to noon. You will need proof of being a permanent resident of our state. A Delaware driver's license will help.

You also can register to vote at the Georgetown Motor Vehicle Department if you need to renew your driver's license or auto registration. You can register on line yourself at [www.Election.Delaware.Gov](http://www.Election.Delaware.Gov)

For more information call Department of Elections at 856-5367.

*Jim Bazgoli*



## *Who's Who at Cadbury !*

Fran and Joe Baker were not only the first ones to move in to a Cadbury apartment, (July 16, 2007) but their piano was the very first piece of resident furniture to be moved in! They had made multiple changes to their apartment layout, some specifically to assure that there would be an appropriate place for the piano.

As you can guess, Fran is deeply into music. Her degree in Music Education (Marshall University, in Huntington, West Virginia)<sup>1</sup> was followed by several years teaching K-12 and continuing association with various churches as member and Choir Director. She and her late husband - both Fran and Joe are now in their second marriage - moved to Georgetown, DE, in 1957 where he worked at the University of Delaware as Sussex County 4-H Leader. Fran lived there for 30 years before she and Joe moved to Lewes in 1990.

Fran has established and led bell choirs. For those unfamiliar with the term a bell choir doesn't involve singing at all -members ring bells to create their music. At the Methodist U.M. Church in Newark Fran started a bell choir called "The First State Ringers." When she and Joe moved to Lewes she set up the bell choir for Bethel United Methodist Church - the "First Town Ringers." Joe points out that the very first Sunday they attended the church the then-existing choir director resigned and Fran immediately got the job. Joe was Treasurer at Bethel Church for ten years.

Joe graduated from the University of Tennessee with an Industrial Engineering degree and worked for DuPont for many years with the textile fiber department. He started out in Old Hickory, Tennessee, then moved to Waynesboro Virginia and later to Wilmington in 1966 where he and Fran and their families attended the same church. Over the period of two years attending that church the two never met each other! Then Joe got transferred to Virginia and then to Wilmington, North Carolina and again back to Wilmington,

Delaware. He then joined the church there for the second time and - 18 years later - met Fran at the church. They married three years later. Shortly after that her wishes to live back in Sussex County were granted when Joe requested and got a transfer to the DuPont facility in Seaford - sometimes known as the "Nylon Capital of the World" as a result of it being the location of the first DuPont plant to manufacture the fiber. He worked there until 1991 when he retired.

Joe's hobby before he had his stroke was working with tools, a skill he acquired from his father who was known as the city blacksmith. Joe says if it weren't for the results of the stroke he'd be down in the Cadbury workshop all the time. Absent that, he spends his time with the TV, computer, crossword puzzles and some reading. In regard to the computer, he mentioned that he used one of the first personal computers DuPont bought; he was in Wilmington at the time. (It was an XT to those of us old-time computer folks).

The two of them have traveled extensively in the past, have visited all but one state - North Dakota. They put 150,000 miles on the car they bought just after Joe retired before they gave it to their granddaughter. They've also traveled in Europe. They're now in their 21<sup>st</sup> year here in Lewes and continue to deliver Meals on Wheels every Wednesday.

Joe has a son and three daughters, Fran has a son and daughter. Between them they have 14 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

They signed up for Cadbury the first day the office on Savannah Road opened - August 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1999 - second in line but the first person dropped out eventually. This was eight years before Cadbury was ready for occupancy. There's a very nice view from their recently closed-in porch overlooking the pond and gazebo area where they see the ducks and a heron visit regularly - and had the opportunity see a duck family parading from the pond to the feeder. They are very happy to be here at Cadbury.

*Dick Cleaveland*



Footnote:

You may recall Marshall - their football team all died in a tragic 1970 plane crash. The plane was carrying 37 members of the Marshall University Thundering Herd football team, eight members of the coaching staff, 25 boosters, four flight crew members and one employee of the charter company (Source: Wikipedia).

*Dick Cleaveland*

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NASA WALLOPS ISLAND

Just about 100 miles south of Lewes, in Virginia, is a NASA facility that sends up more rockets in a typical month than Cape Canaveral does in a year. It is known as NASA Wallops Island Flight Center, and it is a satellite of the Goddard Space Flight Center outside Washington, DC. The site is named after John Wallop (1641-1693), an earlier settler of the region who first surveyed much of the region. He held the first land patent including Wallops Island, in 1664.

The Wallops Island station is NASA's principal facility for launches of suborbital rockets and scientific balloons. An average of 25 rockets and 30 scientific balloons are launched annually. The launch site is shown in Figure 1.

Most of the rockets are "sounding rockets," the payloads for which vary from atmospheric probes and detectors to astronomical telescopes. The sounding rockets vary in length from about 10 ft to 66 ft, the largest being four-stage Black Brant XII models. They typically carry payloads up to 1200 lbs to altitudes from 30 to 800 miles above the earth. Most flight patterns are parabolic...that is, the rockets go up to the intended altitudes top over, and come back to earth where the payloads are retrieved for analysis. The end of the flight is usually the opening of a parachute that allows the payload to come gently back to earth, often in the ocean. In many cases, parts of the rockets and payloads recovered can be refurbished and used in future flights.



Figure 1, – The NASA Wallop's Island Launching Pad

Figure 2, – A sounding rocket on the way

The scientific balloons provide a cost-effective means of getting heavier payloads of instrumentation in the atmosphere for longer periods of time. The NASA scientific balloons

are made of very thin (0.0008 in thick) polyethylene film, similar to sandwich wrap, that is greatly expandable. When filled with helium before launch, a typical balloon may be about 20 ft in diameter and look like a large inverted teardrop, but at a service altitude for some scientific experiment, the balloon will have expanded to a diameter of 460 ft and a height of about 400 ft. Such balloons are capable of carrying 8,000 lbs of scientific equipment to altitudes of 120,000 ft (~20 miles).



Figure 3 – A scientific balloon fully expanded, about 460 ft. in diameter

Unfortunately most of this activity goes on well away from the visitors' center at the NASA Wallops Island facility. The launch pad (Figure 1) is about 5 miles south of that center, so the primary function of the visitors' center is as a museum of NASA achievements and a source of news of current and future events.

However there is another big bonus of visiting NASA Wallops Island.

Not far beyond the NASA Wallop's Island Visitors' Center is the bridge to Chincoteague Island, and just a few miles farther, the ride through and over the marshes to the Chincoteague National Wildlife Refuge on Assateague Island. Once on Assateague, the

paved trail takes you through miles of prime forest to rewarding bird-watching sites. In addition, if you're lucky, you will also see sights of some of the famous wild horses roaming through the marshes. The paved automobile trail winds all the way around to the ocean side of Assateague Island where, with four wheel drive, you may wish to drive out and along miles of uninhabited beach.

To get to NASA Wallop's Island and Chincoteague and Assateague Islands, drive south on US Routes 113 or 13 to Oak Hill, VA, just south of the MD/VA state line on Route 13, and turn east on DE Route 175. The NASA Visitors' Center is about 5 miles east of Oak Hill, and the National Wildlife Refuge is another 5 miles or so. To learn more about the NASA Wallops Island facility, take a look at their website: www.wff.nasa.gov. For more on the Chincoteague National Wildlife Refuge, go to www.fws.gov/northeast/chinco

Gil Kaufman

Puns for Educated Minds

The fattest knight at King Arthur's round table was Sir Cumference. He acquired his size from too much pi.

I thought I saw an eye doctor on an Alaskan island, but it turned out to be an optical Aleutian.

A rubber band pistol was confiscated from algebra class, because it was a weapon of math disruption.

No matter how much you push the envelope, it'll still be stationery.

Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

A Special Poem For Seniors

A row of bottles on my shelf,
Caused me to analyze myself.
One yellow pill I have to pop,
Goes to my heart so it won't stop.
A little white one that I take,

Goes to my hands so they won't shake.

The blue ones that I use a lot,
Tell me I'm happy when I'm not.
The purple pill goes to my brain,
And tells me that I have no pain.
The capsules tell me not to wheeze,
Or cough or choke or even sneeze.
The red ones, smallest of them all,
Go to my blood so I won't fall.
The orange ones, very big and bright,
Prevent my leg cramps in the night.
Such an array of brilliant pills,
Helping to cure all kinds of ills.
But what I'd really like to know
Is what tells each one where to go!

There's always a lot to be thankful for,
If you take time to look for it.
For example, I am sitting here
Thinking how nice it is
That wrinkles don't hurt!

Submitted by Don Pugh
Poem sent by Lois Emmel

P.S. "This reminds me of an advertisement
about wrinkles that I saw recently in Seattle.
"Instead of surgery, try a smile!" Amen
(submitted by Anonymous)

Profile of a Senior (Believe it or not)

Who is a Senior Citizen? What is one?
A Senior Citizen is one who was here before the
Pill and the Population Explosion.

We were here before television, penicillin,
polio shots, antibiotics and frisbees: before
frozen food, nylon, dacron, xerox, kinsey, radar,
fluorescent lights, credit cards and ballpoint
pens.

For us, time-sharing meant togetherness,
not computers; a chip meant a piece of wood;
hardware meant hard wear and software wasn't a
word.

We were here before pantyhose and drip-
dry clothes, before ice-makers and dishwashers,

clothes dryers, freezers and electric blankets;
before Hawaii and Alaska became states.

We were before Ann Landers, yogurt,
plastic, the 40-hour week and the minimum
wage.

We got married first and then lived
together. How quaint can one be? Closets were
for clothes and not for coming out of; bunnies
were small rabbits and rabbits were not
Volkswagens. We were before Grandma Moses
and Frank Sinatra and cup-sizing for bras, and
cleavage was something the butcher did.

We were before DDT, vitamin pills,
disposable diapers, Jeeps and pizza, cheerios,
instant coffee, decaffeinated anything and
McDonald's, FM radios, tape recorders, electric
typewriters and word processors, MUSAK,
electronic music, disco-dancing and that's not all
bad!

In our day, it was fashionable to smoke,
coke was a refreshing drink and pot was
something you cooked in.

If we'd been asked to explain CIA, MS,
NATO, UFO, NFL, JFK, ERA, IUD, we'd have
said "alphabet soup".

We are today's SENIOR CITIZENS, a
hardy bunch when you think of how our world
has changed and the adjustments we have had to
make. How very much has changed in our life-
time and how well we handle it all.

Congratulations Senior Citizens. You
have seen many changes in your lifetime.

(article printed from the Miami Assoc. Of Retired
Employees) submitted by Anonymous

My Gentlemen Friends

Remember - - old folks are worth a
fortune, with silver in their hair, gold in their
teeth, lead in their feet and gas in their
stomachs!

I have become a little older since I saw
you last and a few changes have come into my
life since then. Frankly, I have become quite a
frivolous old gal. I am seeing five gentlemen

every day.

As soon as I wake up, Will Power helps me to get out of bed. Then I go to see John. Then Charlie Horse comes along; and when he is here, he takes a lot of my time and attention. When he leaves, Arthur Ritis shows up and stays the rest of the day. He doesn't like to stay in one place very long, so he takes me from joint-to-joint. After such a busy day, I'm really tired and glad to go to bed with Ben Gay. What a life!

P.S. The Preacher came to call the other day. He said at my age I should be thinking about the hereafter. I told him "Oh, I do all the time." No matter where I am – in the parlor, upstairs, in the kitchen, or down in the basement, I ask myself, "What am I here after?"

Submitted by Anonymous

Cadbury is For The Birds

As the last newsletter was going to press, Elaine Connell reported seeing a belted Kingfisher sitting on a rock staring into the West Wing pond. She was spell-bound as she stared at its blue-gray ragged crest and a stout bill; a white band around the neck with another blue-gray band at the chest that flowed on to the back, wings and tail. The white belly has a narrow rust band. The female has a second rust band. The belted Kingfisher lives near rivers, lakes, ponds and marshes. It is 11 to 14 inches long and feeds on small fish, tadpoles, salamanders, frogs, and insects. This is its first reported sighting at Cadbury. A few days later a first sighting of a Snow Bunting was seen on a sunflower feeder in Bazzoli's back yard. In our last newsletter it was reported that many were seen at Cape Henlopen State Park. At least one visited Cadbury. The Snow Bunting is 5 1/2 to 7 inches long, mostly pure white with brown at times. It feeds on seeds, insects, spiders and sand flies. They return to the arctic tundra to nest and raise their young.

A great Blue Herring seems to be a regular

visitor at Cadbury. Bob Hein has seen it from his den at the West Wing pond. Bill Gehron has seen it flying back and forth while working out on the treadmill in the gym and Ken Robinson also saw it from his apartment in the West Wing. Recently, cottage residents Jan and Lois saw an Osprey hovering over the rear pond looking for food. Two days later Ken and Bea Robinson, having dinner with friends in the Chart Room, saw an Osprey flying from the same pond toward the club house. An early morning walker saw a great Egret feeding in the same pond. It looks like there are things in that pond for the birds.

If you think we had more snow geese this winter than last winter, YOU are right. An article in the winter issue of *Outdoor of Delaware* noted that in 1965 Delaware had about 24,000 visiting snow geese. By 1981 there 200,000 and this year over one million. In earlier years these geese fed in marshes and wet lands. As their numbers grew, they found that open farmlands provided more abundant and easily accessible feeding. Arriving in mid-October, the geese can glean grasses and crop material left behind by harvesting machinery. Then they can feed on winter crops of wheat, rye and barley. These geese feed by pulling the plant up by the roots reducing the farmer's crop. A 1999-01 survey estimated that snow geese damaged 11,000 acres of wheat, rye and barley in Delaware each year. By mid-March the geese were on their way to breeding grounds in northern Canada and Greenland. The 3000 mile trip will take two months with stops along the way for feeding and resting.

As the geese headed north, the robins arrived at Cadbury to mate and find a safe nesting site. No one at Cadbury was more aware of the robins' arrival than Ruth and Gil Kaufman when robins attacked their cottage windows by pecking on them, sending sharp sounds through the house. Faithful friend, companion and protector, Otis, went into the attack mode with angry barks to drive the interlopers away. Needless to say, the Kaufman home was a noisy place. Gil found that the robins were seeing their reflection in the

windows and assumed that another robin was taking its space, it attacked the window reflection. Gil taped plastic grocery bags to the windows causing the reflections to vanish. Peace returned.

In early April, Elaine Connell saw bluebirds arrive and land on her bluebird box. In no time English sparrows appeared and drove the bluebirds away. They have not returned. A week later bluebirds appeared at our two bluebird boxes on three occasions and were driven away by the sparrows, and have not returned. This happened again when the tree swallows returned, looking for nesting boxes. (Last summer we had tree swallows fledge 5 chicks and bluebirds with young that were killed by sparrows in their nest). In 2007, 18 bluebirds fledged. Last year there were none. The English sparrow is now entrenched at Cadbury and occupies all of the birdhouses here. If you have a birdhouse you can help reduce the number of this invasive bird by sealing up your box, or better yet let them nest. Check the nest often until eggs are laid. Then remove and destroy the eggs. With 10 boxes at Cadbury, there could be 50 to 60 less breeding sparrows next year. Lois Nickerson has another good idea. She and Jan will not put their birdhouse up until after the sparrows are nesting, leaving it open for bluebirds.

English sparrows are not alone in disrupting the bird environment. One morning one of our bird feeders was angled against the staff of the shepherds crook and the daylilies under the feeder were a little crushed. The next morning the feeder had been removed and found 10 feet away with no seed and the bird turned over. A full feeder at the next night produced the same MO. This was the work of the masked bandit, alias racoon. Problem solved by bringing the feeders inside at night.

Although not at Cadbury, staff member, Scott Weber had a fascinating experience watching greater Scaups. Scott's backyard faces a large body of water. One morning he saw a large group of Scaups on the water. The greater Scaup is a diving duck. The female is dark brown with a yellow around the bill. The male

has a showy greenish gloss head, pale grey body, breast and rump black and a pale blue back. They live in ponds, lakes, bays and estuaries. They feed on aquatic plants and mollusks. The next day Scott counted over 100. This went on for several days until the count reached 500. They were there to feed. Speaking of ducks, mother Mallard has been all over Cadbury grounds and ponds with her faithful mate in tow. She seems to be looking for a nesting place. If all goes well, we should have ducklings again in June.

Frances & Jim Bazgoli

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*One word or note bring  
more encouragement than  
a thousand thoughts . . . .  
never expressed.*

*Christopher Morley*

#### IN MEMORIAM

*Kelly Anne Carter*

*Hilda Child*

*Ger DeGeer*

*Blanche Kirby*

*Geraldine Stigile*

