

A simple line drawing of a snowman. It has a round body, a small head, and a carrot nose. It is wearing a crown and holding a broom in its right hand. The snowman is standing on a small patch of ground.

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Officers

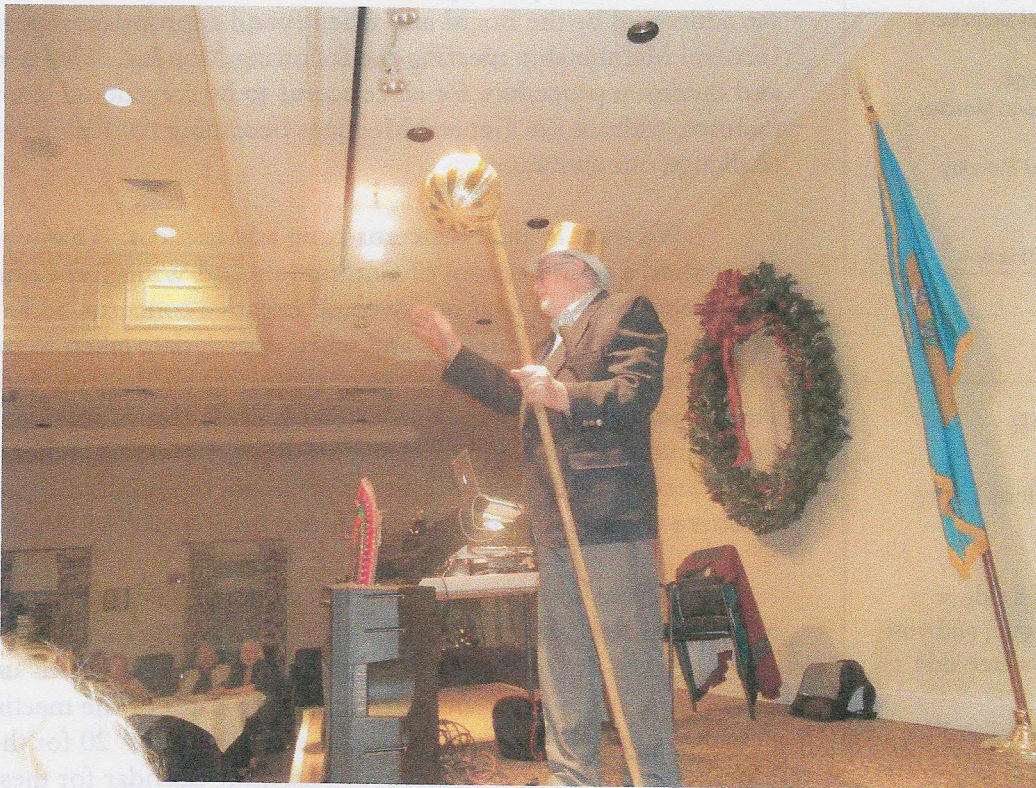
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Pat O'Hanlon

Doug Trout,
President, CALRA



MERRY CHRISTMAS by the CADBURY CHORUS



DON BURGESS SALUTES NEW YEAR'S EVE



Carol Brandt

Fran Corbin

Allison Dench

Elsie Gould

Barbara Keck

Ginny & Punk Knight

Corinne Lehman

Bob Weissberg

The Sea Lights of Lewes

Lewes is quite unique as a seaside town since it is home to a lightvessel and two lighthouses. It is a rare combination which deserves a closer look. The history of these two nautical navigational aids in the Lewes area has overlapping parts and this effort will touch only on those structures that are currently visible to us today.

The Overfalls lightship was active off the town's shore, as were the lighthouses. Today, the present ship docked in town did not stand guard at the Overfalls Shoal at the mouth of Delaware Bay. However, it is much like the one that did. The current ship, which served off the shores of various places in New England, was incorporated in town as a museum ship and has been designated as a National Historic Landmark. It is one of 17 remaining today out of a total of 179 built between 1820 and 1952. It is one of only 7 still open to the public. The lighthouses, in turn, are original

structures which were put in place in the late 19th century. The oldest is the Delaware Breakwater East End Light (the brown structure) no longer active and the Harbor of Refuge Light (the white structure originally Harbor of Refuge West End Light) which continues as an active navigation guide.

The history of both lightvessels and lighthouses can be traced in ancient history to Roman times when both systems were used to support fire beacons as entrance markers to ports or as warning signals of dangerous shores. Eventually, the concept of establishing such signals was embraced in most parts of the world. The modern era of the first of both systems in America arrived generally in the early 18th century for lighthouses with the first built in Boston Harbor in 1716 and in the early 19th century for a lightship with one established in the Chesapeake Bay in 1820. Both of these navigation aids exist today but in different automated forms.

The Lightship

The original Overfalls lightship was in place in Delaware Bay in 1898. Its duty station was not located close to the bay's Overfalls Shoal which is about mid-way in the bay's mouth but rather closer to the channel on the Delaware side. Overfalls is a nautical term meaning water made rough by a strong current moving over shallow water. Delaware's Overfalls Shoal is a significant danger to shipping as it is in the center of the bay and is very shallow – some ten feet deep in various sections – and quite extensive. By the placement of the lightship near the Delaware shore ships could move in deep water into and out of the bay. She was decommissioned in 1962 and was replaced by a large navigational buoy. Eventually, the official use of lightvessels in the United States ended in 1985 with many replaced in the same manner as Overfalls.

The Overfalls lightship in Lewes today was built in 1938 in East Boothbay, Maine. It served from 1938 to 1957 at Cornfield Point in Connecticut with later assignments, until it was decommissioned in 1972, at Cross Rips just south

of Cape Cod and Boston Harbor, Massachusetts. It is 114 feet long, 26 feet wide and weighs 422 tons. Its light flashed every 3 seconds and could be seen for 12 miles. It also used a foghorn with a range of five miles and a radio beacon that projected its signal 25 miles. Its 14-man crew served two weeks on and one off as was the case with most lightships. There were at all times 7 to 10 men aboard.

Living aboard a lightship was tedious, boring, exciting and dangerous. The ship was constantly kept in order with chipping, painting and other chores, entertainment was essentially nonexistent with chess and fishing the most common pastimes, good food was important but with quality not always assured, quarters were tight, the foghorn deafening (hearing loss was not uncommon), the ship's pitch and roll almost constant with storms and potential collisions constant threats to its well-being.

In 1973 the U.S. coast Guard, which at that time had taken control of all U.S. lightships, donated the ship to the Lewes Historical Society as a floating museum. A new name, Overfalls, was painted on the ship's sides to honor the vessel that served in the bay as a channel marker from 1898 to its decommissioned date. Eventually, the vessel's ownership was handed over to the Overfalls Foundation, a private organization, which now sees to its upkeep and use as a public museum open during established hours. In its slip, as was the case at sea, it conforms to the traditional appearance of most lightships with a bright red hull for purposes of visibility and the name of its station painted in grand white uppercase letters. It is a reminder of a nautical era that was and never will be again.

The Lighthouses

The history of the Harbor of Refuge Light (west end on second breakwater) and the Delaware breakwater East End Light (on the original breakwater) essentially begins in 1825 with an act of Congress that authorized construction of a breakwater off of Cape Henlopen and the port of Lewes. In those days, as today, there were many ships moving in and out of Delaware Bay and the initial

aim was to create a safe harbor for them. Actually, it was the only safe harbor for any ship moving between Sandy Hook, New Jersey and Cape Charles, Virginia. It was a major undertaking and the effort was not completed until 1869. By that time, the harbor was incapable of handling the U.S. Navy's new and larger ships. That, in turn, led to the construction of an outer breakwater in 1892. When conceived, its reported design was to accommodate 1,000 ships. Perhaps there is a touch of wishful thinking in that today three normal sized cruise ships would fill out the harbor. It was built a little over a mile north of the original and completed in 1901. The area thus enclosed was called the National Harbor of Refuge. The East End Light, actually the Cape Henlopen beacon, was placed on the original breakwater in 1885. The Harbor of Refuge Light was established years later in 1926.

It should be noted that construction of the inner breakwater is of great significance. When it was completed it became the second largest such structure in the world and the first of its kind to be attempted in the Western Hemisphere. Construction took 40 years and spanned the terms of office of 12 presidents.

While the two lights are what can be seen in place today there was in fact another Cape Henlopen Light. It was initially built in 1767 and began operating in 1769. It was the sixth lighthouse built in the colonies, which suggests the importance of shipping in those days in the Delaware Bay. It was deactivated in 1924 and collapsed into the sea due to erosion in 1926. The light had weathered many a gale over its 150 years of service. Because it was deemed unsafe many years before its demise its beacon was removed in 1885 to the Delaware Breakwater.

The East End Light, which now stands as a silent sentinel, was designed to keep ships clear of Hen and Chickens Shoal and Shears Shoal. It is conical in shape, a brown tower on a concrete pier, topping out at about 56 feet. In addition to its beacon, it was equipped with a foghorn. It contained a kitchen, bath and accommodations for

four which was the number of crew used to run most lighthouses with three on and one off. The U.S. Coast Guard declared it in 1996 as excess property. Before it could be sold, the State of Delaware obtained ownership. It is open to the public for scheduled tours only. There is a magnificent view of the area from the top of the tower.

The **Harbor of Refuge Light** is also conical in shape located on a concrete pier with a white tower some 72 feet high. It marks the Brown Shoal as well as Hen and Chickens Shoal. Today it is operated by solar power displaying a flashing white light every five seconds that is visible up to 19 miles. It also holds a fog signal run by solar power emitting two blasts every 30 seconds. It was automated in 1973 and remains an active aid to navigation. It is held that very few lighthouses along the Atlantic seaboard are as exposed to the unabated fury of powerful storms as this light which is very open to the ocean and standing on a rather shallow bay which can create very great waves.

Light keepers (the top pay in 1900 was \$500 a year), too, shared many harrowing days given the raging seas around them and the work was as difficult as that for the crews on lightships. Waves consistently washing over the lighthouses were a constant threat to the keeper's wellbeing. In the case of these two lights it was also a difficult life for their keepers who had land in sight but were not able to go there except on leave. It was doubly trying since walking on the uneven breakwater rocks was of little interest to them.

Looking out from little Lewes Harbor, it is difficult to believe there is so much history in what lies before the viewer. Lewes's sea lights do, indeed, help make it a unique seaside town.

Bill Gebron

Suppose you were an idiot. And suppose you were a member of Congress. But then I repeat myself.

Mark Twain

BUY THE SEA SHOP

Thanks to you, our customers, 2011 was a good year! We appreciate your donations and your patronage. We expect an even better year in 2012!

Have you visited us to check out our new supply of greeting cards? They are very reasonably priced from 65 cents to \$1.50. We also have manila folders for your tax papers and envelopes for mailing.

Many of us don't carry money with us when we're in the Community Building. Anything you buy in the *Buy The Sea Shop* can be charged and it will appear on our monthly Cadbury bill.

We're open Tuesday – Friday from 11:00am to 3:00 pm. Come in and browse! Our volunteers will be happy to see you!

Jeanne and Jack Sparks



LIBRARY LINES

CHANGES in the LIBRARY

By the time you are reading this, hopefully there have been some changes in the library. The computer has been moved to the Overfalls Room (right next door) and this has enabled us to put in two new tall bookcases. This has allowed us to expand the fiction area so books will no longer have to be crammed on the shelves and paperback books should no longer need to be shelved on top of the small bookcase. While we rearranged, we also put some non-fiction books, namely, reference and language in a different area. These are now kind of behind the door as you come into the

library (where the AV formerly was.) There still is a small collection of AV.

Look for shelf labels to tell you where items are located. There is also a new diagram on one of the bulletin boards.

The Overfalls Room where the computer is now located will have the door locked overnight. We do not anticipate that this should be a problem.

Computer users PLEASE use only our computer not another one which is used by Cadbury Staff.

Mildred Wiedmann

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The following is a letter written by John Ellis to his children after he received from them the book "100 Best Thrillers"

## 1,462

Dear Children,

When I first looked over the "100 Best Thrillers" you gave me I was not sure how to react. I am an avid reader but I rarely enjoy a book someone else has selected for me. However, I do take a serious look at each offering. As I did so, I got more and more interested and concluded that it deserved a try. Since I am unlikely to get through all 100 of them, herewith a report at a milestone point.

To begin, you will need to know how the "Thrillers" is structured. The authors got each of 100 people to select a favorite "thriller" and write a short essay about it. On average, each writer produced two and a half pages. Most of them, as far as I have gotten, spent at least a paragraph describing the plot, and the rest in telling me why it is a "thriller". And I decided I should read all of them.

### #1 - "Theseus and the Monitor", author(s) unknown

This shook me up more than a little bit. I have read some of these yarns, but it never

occurred to me that they could be called "thrillers". I decided that maybe the ancients did think them thrillers and I cannot argue with them now. But having read a fair number of their works, both in school and when my father and I were reading books to each other (that he thought I should know about), I decided a few rules should apply to this rather large venture.

**First Rule** - I do not HAVE to read any of them. That took care of #1.

#2 - "The Iliad" and "The Odyssey" by Homer. I am surely on safe ground here, having read a major part of these, even parts of them in Latin. I enjoyed them but cannot fit them in to my category of "thrillers".

**Second Rule** - No need to read those I am very sure I have read (at least in part).

### #3 - "Beowulf", author(s?) unknown.

I have frequently started to read it but never got far in to it. So off to the local library, got it, and quickly decided it looked very dull and very long and that I have been right all those times when I gave up on it.

**Third Rule** - I rarely read long books and I very seldom read dull books, but I try never to read books that are long AND dull.

### #4 - "Macbeth", by Shakespeare.

I am positive I have read Macbeth at least four times in high school and college. It is a good story (and I have seen Jack Benny's "Hamlet" at least three times).

**Second Rule** invoked.

### #5 - "Robinson Crusoe", by Daniel Defoe.

I thought I had read this at least once, but I could not recall any details, except that his man "Friday" was a major character, so I decided to re-read it. Behold, the book is unlike any "Robinson Crusoe" movie I have seen and the book "Friday" is a very minor character. He does not enter the book until very near the end. I guess I am remembering the movie. The book is rather slow-moving



for the most part, but Robinson did lead a pretty exciting life building a fortress of a house, two sizeable boats, several out-buildings to retreat to, should the need arise when the locals on the island decide to eat him. Definitely not a “thriller”. But I read it (mostly).

**#6 – “*Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus*,” by Mary Shelley.**

I have seen this movie at least five times, but had never read the book and, again, the movie is a far cry from the original. Ms. Shelley portrays him very sympathetically as a freak who knows he is a freak and hates being unable to make friends with anyone. He gets into major troubles and does a few very bad things (none of them intended to hurt others), so that at the end you feel quite sorry for him. So much so, I decline to call it a “Thriller”.

**#7 – “*The Last of the Mohicans*”, by James Fennimore Cooper.**

This one has haunted me for many years because I have felt that the world at large seems to acclaim it as a great story, but I have tried several times to read it and found it dull, dull, and dull. So I tried once more and soon invoked the First Rule. In no way can it be considered a “thriller”.

**#8 – “*The Narrative of Arthur Gordon Pym of Nantucket*”, by Edgar Allan Poe.**

Poe is a favorite of mine since high school and I thought I was well aware of all his titles. I was delighted to find a “new” Poe. I did read it, but I found it difficult to believe this could be a Poe product. No real mystery, no suspense, no real meat on the bone. Dull, dull, and more dull. This book’s sponsor is obviously a real student of Poe’s work and relates every nuance in the Pym story to some event in Poe’s life, most of them of absolutely no interest to me.

**Rule Four** will be imposed for excessive dullness (posthumously this time).

**#9 – “*The Count of Monte Cristo*”, by Alexandre Dumas.**

This was a milestone in my project, and it

provides the answer to your question about how this article became “1,462” – the book is one thousand four hundred sixty two pages long. I never dreamed I would encounter a tome of that heft, let alone read it. It surely surpasses some of Tom Clancy’s door-stops that I quit reading at his fourth or fifth. When I picked it up at the library I did not believe it – surely Dumas could not have sold many copies at that weight. But I lugged it home, planning to give it fifty pages (or less) before invoking the Third Rule. Happily, it was an easy and enjoyable read, so I went on through all 1,462.

There were lots of dull patches – Dumas gave each of the many characters multiple names (M. de whatever., or Mr. bla bla, or Le Comte somebody, or just Fred), and went on at considerable length to describe scenery, or clothing, or the muscles on a horse. It took me three renewals, each three weeks. That is nine weeks in all, but it was worth it. And it was pretty faithful to the movies. And I can go along with the “Thriller” requirement.

**#10 – “*The Mysterious Island*”, by Jules Verne.**

Many movies have used Verne’s title, but I doubt that any have been based on the Verne book because this is a terribly dull book. (I started skimming about halfway through.) It begins in a Confederate POW camp, from which six men and a dog escape in a balloon and land on an island in the Pacific Ocean. That sounded pretty promising, but it went rapidly downhill. The leader of the group is an engineer by trade and leads the rest in creating out of sand, rocks, water, or wood, anything you might want on a desert island.

For example: “Considerable works are necessary (to make sulphuric acid) – a special set of tools, an apparatus of platina, leaden chambers, unassailable by the acid, and in which the transformation is performed; etc.... Now why did he wish for this agent? Simply to produce azotic acid.” With a little more treatment this mess becomes nitro glycerin. What he does with the explosive is as dull as the making of it. He also generates acres of corn from a single kernel, mysteriously found on the island. Each of his many, many creations take



up multiple paragraphs and pages. I have no idea whether any of them are viable.

However, at about the half mark, it starts getting interesting and I found myself drawn to the revised pattern. Suddenly, the crew are attacked by “invaders” and the mysterious island lives up to its name. Still some dull spots, but lots of excitement too. And the book ends with a meeting with the dying Captain Nemo. So, ultimately, it gets a half Thriller grade.

**Rule One** – a close call. To be continued?

Love,

*Grandpa – alias John Ellis*

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Reflections

Recently I was reading a book in which the author dedicated it to her grandfather, who loved books. That statement brought pleasant images and memories to my mind.

I was the only granddaughter in the family and was lucky enough to live just a few blocks a bike-ride away from my grandparents. My grandfather was a very sweet man and called me “Snooks”. No one in the family could ever tell me (in later years) why “Pop” called me that, but I never minded, and he never called me anything but “Snooks”.

Pop read every bit of the Baltimore Sun each day, and worked the crossword puzzle, not missing a word. He retired when I was a little girl and because of that, and with me being somewhat lonely, I would call him on Saturday morning to see if he would take me to the movies, which were just a few blocks away. He never said no. He always had those little mint balls that melt in your mouth in his pocket for us. In those times men always wore hats. Not baseball hats, but real hats, straw hats in the summer. If there were a scary part in the movie, Pop would quick put his hat over my eyes until the bad part passed. And, on the way

home we would stop at the drugstore where I could pick out a comic book. (Sure, that was reading too)

Those were great days and I was a happy girl. But what I learned a little later was that Pop loved to read, and after finishing his book he would sign and date the last page of that book. I wish I had just one of those now.

And, so I suppose because of that background, my father also loved to read. There was always at least one book by his chair in the living room. When I was a tiny tot, daddy would take me on the streetcar into the city where he would carry me on his shoulders until we reached the Pratt Free Public Library in Baltimore. He would look around for a book for himself, and also a little one for me. That was a tiny beginning to my love of books.

When I became of age, I could get my own library card; that was a very exciting day for me.

Then in my early teen years, when I became an avid reader, on hot summer days I would read on our porch, rocking away. Yes, it would most likely be a Nancy Drew mystery. Daddy taught me how to carefully open a new book, separating a small section of pages from front to back so as not to damage the binding.

So, because of my family’s traditions, I became the next generation to carry on that love of books. Now we enjoy our life in Cadbury where we have a beautiful library. It is open all the time and we don’t need a card or a number to take a book (or several) out. And we can keep it as long as we want to, and bring it back when we are ready. But I still want to have some of my own books, carefully opened, in our home, on our own bookshelves.

Snooks

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## THE WIZARDS

We are pleased to announce the WIZARDS have joined the National Senior League (NSL) for



Wii bowlers. The NSL produces and manages national, regional and state Wii bowling championships for senior residents. Competitions are open to senior residents of CCRC's, nursing homes, assisted living communities, senior centers, etc.

The NSL championships are 10 weeks of completion with 7 weeks of conference play and if we are very skillful, 3 weeks of play-off. The seven matches will be played in our auditorium and you are invited to come and cheer for our team. Scores will be sent weekly to NSL Headquarters in Atlanta, Georgia, who will tally our record vs. our opponents and publish the league standings, which we will post on our bulletin board.

The weekly team matches will be played in our auditorium at 3:00 p.m. on Saturdays for seven weeks, beginning February 11. The team members and their average scores are:

|                      |                     |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| Sharon Britton (253) | Jeane Wampler (220) |
| Di Pack (220)        | Bill Gehron (223)   |
| Vi Cribb (210)       | Grace Rork (214)    |
| Muffy Brown (198)    | Bob Hein (192)      |

NOTE: The February calendar lists the WIZARDS As having "Practice at 3:00 p.m. on Saturday" is INCORRECT. They are NSL Tournament times.

*Coach Bob*

## CADBURY CHORUS THINKS SPRING

The jolly old man in the red suit has gone back up the chimney after giving the residents and chorus an enjoyable evening of Christmas music. So now it's time to get to work on music for our Spring Concert!

"Rodgers and Hammerstein on Broadway" has taken center stage here at Cadbury. We're excited to be working on a medley of 13 songs familiar and beloved by all. The medley includes:

"The Sound of Music; Oh, What A Beautiful Morning; Edelweiss; The Surrey With The Fringe On Top; I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Out Of My Hair; June is Bustin' Out All Over; Oklahoma!; I Whistle A Happy Tune; Do-Re-Me; It Might As Well Be Spring; There Is Nothing Like A Dame; Shall We Dance?; You'll Never Walk Alone".

I bet as you read that list your brain brought forth many of the tunes and you could almost hear the music playing in your head. That means you ARE musical and SHOULD consider joining your chorus!

We practice every Saturday at 11:00 a.m. in the auditorium with Melanie Bradley at the piano. She helps us learn this "good stuff" in such an enjoyable way with laughter prevalent as we work. It's a morning not only good for your rain therapy but also good for your soul. Come check us out!

*Carol Bishop*

## Who is Who at Cadbury

Hello to the DeMuls, the second residents to move into Cadbury at Lewes!

Joe DeMul was born in Belgium the first of three children. His sister and brother are still living there. He attended school in Brussels living with his aunt and her husband, a medical Doctor and a Jew. In May of 1940 the Nazis were on the verge of invading Belgium. The doctor knew he could face death and Joe; a Roman Catholic could end up in the Hitler Youth movement. His aunt and uncle decided to flee the country taking Joe with them. They traveled by car to France, and then had to flee again. Near the Spanish border they embarked on a banana boat to Lisbon. Portugal denied their entrance to the country. But they were able to board a French troop ship in port going to Casablanca. They remained there until the end of



the year when their visa to the US was granted. Then they went to Tangier and flew by seaplane to Lisbon where they booked ship passage to New York City. On arrival, they moved into an apartment hotel where the uncle studied for the board exam to practice in N.Y. Joe enrolled in a transition school with emigrants from many countries to learn English and then moved to the public school system. With M.D. boards passed, the doctor rented a vacant office of a doctor who had been drafted into the army. He rented a one-bedroom apartment in the same building for \$100 a month. Joe slept in an alcove.

Graduating from high school, Joe enrolled in the City College of NY, attending classes at night, and working fulltime during the day. In his senior year he attended full time earning a degree in economics with a minor in geology. Then he returned to Brussels to visit family. On return to the US he was employed by Atlantic Cos, Insurance Co., to process paper records, when automation was available to mainframe and microcomputers. Twenty-five years later the Company moved to Virginia. Joe remained in NY employed by Royal Insurance Co. working again on computer systems. They too eventfully went south. Then he worked for Ogden-Marine, a company providing food service to airports and airlines and cleaning services to corporations until retirement. He also worked as a consultant in computer programming.

Christina Ann Kirk arrived in this world in Gary, Indiana: the last of four boys and three girls born to a Scottish immigrant mother and first generation American Scottish father. Her father worked at a steel plant in Gary to support the family. When Chris graduated from high school she found employment as a messenger for a bank. She enrolled at the University of Indiana night school. She studied fulltime at the University during her senior year, graduating with a degree in journalism.

It was the Depression and jobs were scarce. She applied to many newspapers and placed an ad in an employment publication that produced a job with a Kansas daily paper. Two years later she

accepted a job at Gary Post Tribune as women's page reporter. Her good friend, also a journalist, found work with a New York City paper. Chris was off to NYC. She pounded the pavements for six months, when she found a job with International News Service on the European desk. Two years later the paper folded. Her next job was with Dunn's Review on Wall Street as an associate editor. After two years, she accepted the position of financial writer with The NY Herald Tribune where she excelled, receiving several citations for her articles. Seven years later, Chris eagerly accepted an offer to be a feature writer with The New York Daily News. One of assignments was to write a feature on Lady Bird Johnson. She met Lady Bird at the White House and accompanied her to the airport and interviewed her during a private jet flight to Denver. Chris had to return to NYC on her own. She received an elegant award from The Newspaper Women's Club of NY in recognition of her Lady Bird article. Chris also received a personal letter of thanks from Lady Bird.

In the mid sixties Chris and Joe met at a cocktail party and they connected. They courted for a year and a half and married in July 1967.

In 1973 Australian media mogul, Rupert Murdoch came to NYC to break into the U.S. publishing business. He announced he was hiring for a new newspaper. One of the editors at the Daily News accepted a job with Murdoch and took Chris along. The new paper named *The Weekly Star* was a supermarket tabloid. Chris was employed as the women's editor. Murdoch wanted material for feature articles on Diana Spencer, her home, family and planned activities prior to the wedding of Princess Diana and Prince Charles. Chris received the assignment. He booked her through a travel agency for a ten-day ladies tour of England as Chris DeMul so she would not be identified as a reporter since she wrote as Chris Kirk, her by-line. Two days were spent at Althorp, the Spencer estate on 900 acres dating back 500 years. She had the opportunity to speak with Edward John Spencer, 8<sup>th</sup> Earl of Spencer, Diana's father, and got his autograph. Dame Barbara Cartland, OBE, who



wrote many romance novels with a similar plot in many languages, and was Diana's grandmother, hosted the first day's luncheon. After 8 days of touring Chris came home with material for many issues of The Star.

Later, Chris became in charge of the food pages. Chris was not a cook. Joe has cooked all meals since they were married. So when she was sent to Sussex County to cover the Delmarva Chicken Festival, Joe had gone along as a food consultant, responding to questions when Chris could not answer. The festival had cook offs, new ways to prepare and serve chicken, recipe swaps and other information on chickens and eggs. Chris and Joe had a leisurely dinner with Frank Perdue at his home. Murdock sent them back to the Festival several more times. Chris retired in 1993 after a lifetime of journalism with many awards for her writing, too numerous to list here. Joe retired at the same time.

The DeMuls were not strangers to Delaware. When they lived in Manhattan they had purchased a time-share in Ocean City and vacationed there at times and at other times used time-shares in Europe. They retired to Brussels for two years. Then they got the urge to return to the U.S. and Joe knew where to go. He got in touch with a Sussex County realtor who found a home for them on a canal in South Bethany. Joe had a boat and could bring fresh fish for dinner. He was busy as a volunteer with The Delaware Center for the Inland Bays. Chris enjoyed reading the daily papers, especially spotting errors.

The DeMuls learned about Cadbury at Lewes when it was announced that the facility would be built on Pilot Town Road. They signed up. The original site was not acquired. About 8 years later they were among the first residents to arrive at Cadbury in Lewes in May 2007. Joe was the first chairman of the food service committee and with the committee members brought improvements to the dining service. These included soup spoons (as opposed to table spoons), castors on the chairs, the alternative menu and bring your own bottle to the dining room.

It seems that Joe and Chris chose wisely to

spend their final years of retirement in the comfort and security of Cadbury with the near-by resources of the Town of Lewes.

*Jim Bazzoli*

### **James Milton Hanna, "More Tales of the Delaware Bay"**

A number of residents, like me, have lived around the Chesapeake Bay for many years, and tend to think of it first in talking about bayside vacations or good seafood and such. But now we're much closer to the Delaware Bay, and it is interesting to note some of the differences as well as the things they have in common.

One way to gain more knowledge of the Delaware Bay is with books such as James Milton Hanna's "More Tales from Delaware Bay." As suggested by the title, Mr. Hanna has written other books about the Delaware Bay that you might want to consult but for this brief article I will use the "More Tales..." edition because there is a wealth of interesting facts therein.

Did you know, for example, it is estimated that there are about one million boat launchings on the Delaware Bay every year? Most are reported to be sport fishermen, but many others are career fishermen looking for oysters, crabs, conch, clams, or the various fish that flourish here.

Oysters were the really big business in the Delaware Bay in the late 19<sup>th</sup> and early 20<sup>th</sup> centuries. It was estimated that around 1915, about \$1,600,000 worth of oysters were taken here. That business decayed gradually because of over-fishing by pirates seeking to make big profits by under-selling the career fishermen, and then around 1950 a disease hit the oyster population hard. It has recovered some, but will never be the booming business it was a century ago.

Or did you know that the Delaware Bay is considered much rougher and unpredictable in bad weather than the Chesapeake Bay? This apparently



results from the fact that the Delaware Bay is really an extension of a powerful river, the Delaware, with accordingly higher currents along with shallower beds that with high winds will whip up into massive waves that can crash a small boat into the reefs below. Many have died from such action.

Another interesting tale is one about an encounter with a German U-boat during WWII. It seems three fishermen had paused for lunch on a calm day of the Bay (the exact location is not given), and much to their amazement a German U-boat surfaced about 100 yds. away. The U-boat crew emerged, aimed their surface guns at the stunned fishermen, and put out a raft to row to their boat. The Germans looted the provisions and equipment aboard, rowed back, and disappeared below the waters as quickly as they had arisen. The fishermen hastened to shore to refill their provisions and tell other local residents what happened. Many of those locals discounted this tale, and considered the men telling the story as drunks or tall story tellers, but the record of their purchases that day to refill their provisions seems to back up their story. Also, after the war, German submariners would describe how they snuck into some of our bays and rivers on reconnaissance.

I also found the story about Sambo's Restaurant very interesting. I never knew a world-famous restaurant was located in Leipsic, DE, inside the marshes on the west side of the Bay. It was named after its original owner, Sam Burrows, who was known to local residents as Sambo. The restaurant was built in 1954 and has operated almost continuously ever since. Reportedly the crab cakes served at Sambo's are known throughout the world because they use crabs caught locally themselves but they also use little filler and add a special seasoning of their own design.

Among the other things I learned was the existence of the town of Port Mahon, a new name to me, with some very curious history. It is right on the west coast of the Bay east of Dover. For example, the Port Mahon lighthouse, built in the 1880s, was hit by lightning in 2002 and severely burned. Other stories include how the fogs along the coast there were so dense the lighthouse

keepers would have to go outside and warn boaters by beating on pots and pans; the beacon light was nearly invisible in such soup. Delaware Bay seems well known for the fog that rolls in and covers the shoreline.

The area around Port Mahon is also reported to have been a favorite haven for pirate Captain Kidd years ago, because the high trees along the coast would hide the masts of his ship. He was even supposed to have buried treasure at several spots in that area for safe-keeping.

Other points of interest in Hanna's book include Bombay Hook, with a wildlife preserve established in 1935 by President Franklin D. Roosevelt because of the wealth of eagles, shorebirds, waterfowl, and wildlife there, and Fort Delaware on Pea Patch Island near Delaware City.

"More Tales from Delaware Bay" by James Milton Hanna is well worth a read for Delawareans.

*Gil Kaufman*

## Culture Shock

During their 40 years in Korea John & Ruth raised 6 bright children but along the way they had some adjustments. By & large things went smoothly but at first ants seemed to trouble them. Yes, ants – those little crawling buggers. After 5 years, this had become such a problem that the mission psychiatrist directed them to take a furlough.

For you see, in their freshman year while fervently studying the language so they could have a vote in the mission, they were shocked to find ants in the sugar. Ugh! They quickly threw it out & prayed that it not reoccur.

But alas, in the 2nd summer ants appeared in the sugar again. They gagged & said to themselves, "We better get used to this." Being the scotch people they were, they carefully picked out each bloomin' ant & went ahead & used the sugar



for cooking only. After all, they now had a lot of little Foltas & feared taking health risks. Well, the same thing happened again the 3rd year, but this time they just picked out the ants & enjoyed the sugar. By now the mental health people were making confidential notes of all this.

Year 4 when ants appeared in the sugar, gulp, they just went ahead & used the sugar outright - ants & all - in a willy-nilly manner. By now they had so many kiddies they didn't care about a lot of things. Anyway, the food tasted fine that way. That continued to pass the experts as "within normal limits."

But in year number 5, when summer came & there were no ants in the sugar, alarm bells began to ring with the shrinks, because these fool-hearty Foltas were sending out all their children to look for ants to put in the sugar.

In the end the Foltas did get cured. So after the 1<sup>st</sup> furlough they returned for more learning experiences.

Looking back after 40 years they knew their calling had been real, but they also had to look ahead sensibly. Their recovery was proved complete once they had survived reverse culture shock, even navigating American supermarkets & selecting from the shelves just one item out of thousands of choices of soup, cereal, toothpaste, dog food, etc. Normal again!

So seriously, now

Their call had been clear: "to Korea!"

They left when their end seemed quite neah,

Or they'd go to their death

With a well-kimchi'ed breath,

And a galloping case of diarrhea.

*Ruth Folta*

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## It's Time for Tablets at Cadbury

For those persons interested in computers, the technology of computer tablets is ripe for use

by Seniors. About one month ago I visited Lesiure World in Silver Spring, Md. This is a senior community of about 8000 Seniors. They have one building with free wifi and about 15 computers and many persons bring their Laptop or Tablet to this location or use one of the available computers to carry out computer tasks. Wireless Tablets are small computers weighing about one and one half pounds and easy to learn to use. Their cost ranges from \$300 to \$500. At Cadbury you do not need to pay for wireless in your apartment or house for the internet if you are willing and capable to walk to the dining room/Bistro area or to the library. Cadbury provides wireless support for this location. The tablet devices typically have 10 inch touch screens with good resolution.

The tablets are capable of email, internet browsing, and displaying electronic photographs. A major feature of tablets is the availability of apps for free or very low cost. The Apple Ipad for example has about 500,000 apps whereas Android devices have about 200,000 apps. A sample of some of the apps which I use include:

Evernote - Allows one to keep basic files on a laptop or desktop and the data is available remotely on the Tablet using free wifi. Keeps things like address lists, notes, etc.

Weather apps for Washington and Baltimore areas- Includes real time traffic reports, reports of traffic congestion and video of 100 traffic spots around these two cities as well as weather.

Xfinity- A great App for finding your favorite TV shows. It includes a search mode to find what's coming up on TV.

Quick Office - Allows one to write and save in Microsoft Word, spreadsheets etc. Great for viewing PDF files and includes easy way of finding anything in the document. I use it to easily find any information in the IRS Tax Document Pub 17 (about 304 pages)

Ebook reader- For any kind of ebooks.

Orange Diary- Makes it easy to mark, save and find anything on the calender for any time period.



Gps- A normal gps function similar to auto gps.

CNBC- An update on all financial reports in near real time.

IMDB- Movie database of all movies.

Endomondo- An easy way to record and track all your exercise functions.

Many games- Solitaire, Sudoku, Minecraft, Angry Birds and many others.

CNN News

A tablet has near 90% of the capability of a laptop. I've been using a tablet (Acer 500) for about 6 months and I think it is a good way to carry out internet and computer functions.

Any resident of Cadbury who would be interested in a hands-on demo please call me at 644-4724 and I will set up a schedule for demo.

*Woody Seamone*

## DO YOU REMEMBER...

### TRAVELING BY STREETCAR !

When many of us were relatively young, especially if we lived in or near a big city, one of our major modes of transportation was the streetcar...or trolley or whatever name it went by in your hometown. In Baltimore, where I grew up, they were referred to as streetcars, so that name has stuck with me.

We could travel by streetcar from Catonsville, where we lived, to downtown Baltimore or any other part of Baltimore City, and to many smaller towns outside the city, like Ellicott City, Dundalk, and even to Sparrows Point, well south of the city.

The streetcars were outgrowths of the horse-drawn carriages of the 1910-1920 timeframe, and increased their reach when the owners of major city amusement parks worked with the city to be sure the newest lines ran to their park. So to a

youngster a ride on the streetcar often meant a day out at Druid Hill Park on the northwest side of the city, or at Bay Shore Park on the far south side.

The earliest models were ungainly looking vehicles, boxes on wheels, like the one in Figure 1, but in the 40s and 50s they gradually became more streamlined (Figure 2), and finally developed to the Pennsylvania Coach Cars, better known as PCCs, in Figure 3.

And they continued to extend their reach! When I went to college in Pittsburgh in 1948, it was possible to travel by streetcar from downtown Pittsburgh to many surrounding smaller cities like McKeesport, Library, Charleroi, and Little Washington, 50 or 60 miles away. In those days (1948), the Pittsburgh Railways Corp sold all-day passes for \$0.35 on Sundays that enabled riders to use the entire streetcar system all day, and I was able to learn my way around the entire city and suburbs using those Sunday passes. Riding to the outer destinations was always fun because they often had their own right-of-way, off the beaten path.

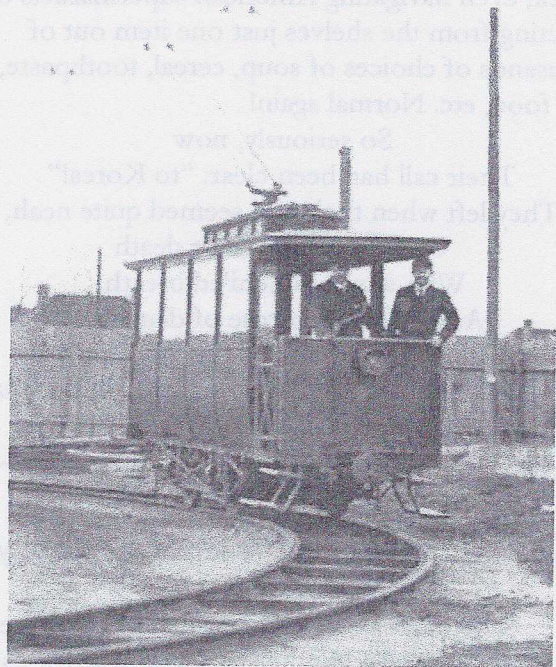


Figure 1 – Early two-phase trolley system





Figure 2 – New Orleans trolley line

There were some disadvantages of the streetcars, especially where they rode down the middle of roadways filled with automobiles and commercial vehicles. If the power to the trolley was disrupted by weather or malfunction, it usually led to a massive traffic jam. But offsetting that to some extent was the fact that streetcars were less subject to cold-weather hazards like ice and snow than rubber-tired vehicles; it took a pretty heavy layer of ice to slow them down.



Figure 3 – Streamlined PCC streetcar

In the 1950s and 60s, under heavy pressure from the General Motors and Fords of the day, buses gradually replaced the streetcars with false promises of cheaper and most reliable service,

which seldom proved out. But the streetcars were gone.

The ironic twist to the whole thing is that cities like Pittsburgh and Baltimore are spending millions to put new trolley lines, like Figure 4, to replace those they tore up years ago.



Figure 4 – New multi-unit streetcar

Personally, I liked the older streetcars!

*Gil Kaufman*

## *Cadbury is for the Birds*

With falling temperatures and diminishing daylight, our hawk population seems to be more active. In early December from her second floor East Wing sunroom Ann Erdman saw a hawk capture a bird and tear it apart with feathers flying to the curb below. At the very same time, Jack Sparks saw this scene from his first floor apartment. From their description of the hawk, it could have been Sharp-Shinned Hawk that is 10 to 14 in. long or a Cooper Hawk 15 to 20 inches. Both hawks have similar markings and are identified by size. Only feathers remained at the curb and Ann retrieved one. It appeared to be a Dove feather. Before Cadbury, doves were hunted on these



grounds and we still have many doves here. Aged and sick birds are least able to escape the lightening strike of a hawk. This is nature's way of disposing of the sick and elderly or "survival of the fittest".

A few days later, from his den window, Bob Hein saw a Swamp Hawk (17-24 in. long) in his birdbath. This hawk feeds on voles, small rodents, frogs, reptiles and small birds. So the West Wing pond provides abundant food for this hawk and Bob has a bird's-eye view from his den. A couple of weeks later Bob saw the hawk in the birdbath again. It took flight and ran into the top of a hedge and fell to the ground. It picked itself up and flew away. From the Bazzoli's sunroom, a mouse was seen scooting from under the red cedar tree disappearing into a clump of fountain grass with a sharp-shinned hawk behind it. The hawk watched a few minutes and flew off. A hawk appears around the feeders from time to time looking for a meal. On one occasion it sat on top of the birdhouse turning its head from side to side hoping to find a meal, but no birds appeared. They knew it was waiting.

Karen Consolini, who maintains the bird feeder in the courtyard of the west wing apartments, reported that Dean Hoover has made 3 ground feeders with wire mesh that keeps the seed off the ground and dry. They are mostly used by the ducks. Karen said the mallards have been scarce this winter but are returning to feed now. Ken Robinson whose East Wing Apartment faces the East Wing Pond, has had a ball watching the antics of the mallards chasing each other, frolicking in the water and bottom feeding with just their tail feathers pointing to the heavens. Ken reports that mallards are there because wing rep. Elaine Glisson feeds them. Thanks Elaine!

In mid January, Frances spotted a new bird drinking from the birdbath. With the bird book she identified it as the American Tree Sparrow. It is 5 1/2 to 6 1/2 in. long with upper parts brown and streaked with 2 white wing bars; a dark red crown on a pale head; light gray below with a black spot in the center of the chest. It is native to Alaska and Northern Canada, wintering in the U.S. Barbara Cleveland spotted 6 or 7 dark-eyed Juncos in their back yard that she remembered seeing at their feeder when they lived in Virginia. This is the first

reported sighting of Juncos at Cadbury. The Cleavelands have an ideal backyard environment for birds. The yard faces south catching a lot of sun exposure and sheltered from the prevailing westerly winds; with large arborvitae shrubs providing dense shelter which Juncos and other birds love. And best of all they have a heated birdbath. The Junco is also a native of Canada and Alaska and winters in the U.S. Our Juncos are 5 to 6 1/2 in. long pinkish bill; dark eyes; white belly and outer tail feathers; slate colored back, head, breast, wings and tail.

We close this newsletter on damp, dreary day, counting 21 small birds, including gold finches, house finches and various sparrows sitting in the maple tree waiting for a spot at the feeders or pushing a bird off the feeder and taking its perch. At one time 12 doves arrive to feed off seed on the ground. The starlings also ground feed and eat at the suet feeder. Early in the morning, we counted 18 mallards feeding in the retention basin at the Cadbury entrance since recent rains have made feeding possible. Not reported this month is the bluebirds that usually check for birdhouses. Lets' hope they will show up again soon.

*Frances and Jim Bazzoli*

#### IN MEMORIAM

*Warren Dale Brown*

*Emmett Crouch*

*Catherine (Kitti) Dominic*

*Marie Vero*

