

CALRA FREE PRESS

Cadbury At Lewes Residents' Association

Vol 4: No 3

AUGUST 2011

President's Message - - - AN UNCOMMON COMMUNITY

I don't know about you but my decision to move into Cadbury four years ago was the best decision I've made in decades. I'm happy I live in this beautiful and complete community. Oh sure, there are little things I wish were different but when you sign up to live in a *community*, you don't get everything exactly the way you want. That's the trade-off for having lots of new friends and caring people around you. Independent living doesn't mean getting your own way ALL the time; it means being glad and proud that we have our privacy when we want it and friends when we want them – in this UNCOMMON COMMUNITY of quality friends, quality staff, quality food, quality facilities, quality program and activities - AND quality health care, too.

Rationally we know this! But sometimes everyday emotion chokes on that rational knowledge and we start to complain about jots and tittles that in the final analysis don't amount to a hill of beans. Well, CAL (Vic and his outstanding staff), the Cadbury Foundation and CALRA have mutually agreed to a joint effort to improve and increase understanding about Cadbury in all of its ramifications. We are fortunate to have a CEO who is working as hard as Vic is to make a success of CAL, in spite of a housing economy downturn and our resulting slowness to attain 100% occupancy. I salute the job he has done and is doing for our collective benefit under these difficult circumstances.

We need to acknowledge and be made even more aware of the fantastic environment we have here, and quit the all too frequent petty bickering that often destroys the gracious dining experience in the Chart Room. It's a matter of ATTITUDE, isn't it. We can see the glass as half-empty or as half-full; how we view it, changes our attitude. We have so much here in which to **take delight**. Let's work together more diligently as the UNCOMMON COMMUNITY we are, to help build the positive, productive community we opted-in for when we chose Cadbury at Lewes. Let's accentuate the positive more and minimize the negatives. And really take delight in Cadbury.

Doug Trout,
President, CALRA

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Monthly Board Meetings -
Second Monday
Association Meetings
Third Monday

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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



DID YOU KNOW....

...that a healthy Residents' Reserve Fund helps Cadbury fulfill its
commitment of guaranteed lifelong care -- WITHOUT impacting the
monthly fees for all residents. Besides..... making your tax-deductible
gift to our Residents' Reserve Fund is *just the right thing to do.*

Doug



Maryse and Bill Neubrand

Mary Lu Pearson

Martie Snyder



LIBRARY LINES

At the past CALRA meeting I requested our residents bring back issues of magazines to the library so that all of us might enjoy reading them. However, please do not bring us really outdated magazines. Monthlies no older than two months and weeklies, just within the last month. You get the idea. Thanks for your help.

Next, a couple of book reviews. As I have mentioned, please write a review for our CALRA newspaper if you feel so inclined. You do not have to be part of the library committee. Two book reviews follow.

Mildred Wiedmann

The English Patient

By Michael Ondaatje

This story is set in the late days of World War II as Nazi General Rommel and his army is driven out of Africa retreating north into Europe through Italy. In the Northern African desert a flaming plane drops from the sky. The Bedouin, a native tribe, rescue a man who is severely burned. The Bedouin treat his burns and transport him north for a possible ransom. From a hospital in Africa he travels with wounded British soldiers to Italy. There on the ambulance train he meets Hana, a 19-year-old

war widow and nurse from Canada. He tells her that he does not know his name. Near Naples, Hana discovers a former Italian villa turned hospital, and abandoned. She insists that the English patient is too ill to continue north and is permitted to care for him there at the villa.

The remainder of the novel is set at the villa. Soon a man named David Caravaggio arrives. He is a Canadian friend of Hanna's father and acquainted with her. Caravaggio is an accomplished thief who had his thumbs cut off by the Nazis for stealing. While he was hospitalized in Rome, he heard of Hana caring for the English patient near Naples and this leads to his coming to the villa. Next to arrive is Kirpal Singh, who goes by Kip. He is a native of India and is serving as a Lt. in the British Army. He specializes in defusing the multitude of mines and bombs planted by the Nazis as they retreated north. He is searching for these devices and seems to be a young man without a country.

The major plot of the novel takes place in the Villa with Hana and the three men. Hana shows some romance with Kip and a warm attachment to the English patient. From here there are several flashbacks to former days in Africa with individuals associated with the English patient. Some clues hint at his identity (a major clue is missed by me). Hana and the three men have an amicable co-existence as they search for the identity of the English patient. Then comes broken dreams, nightmares, death and a curse on President Harry Truman.

Jim Bazzoli

Note:

Jim was due to take a humanities course titled "The English Patient" from the Academy of Life Long Learning (no longer called that). He needed to read this book before the course and, lo and behold he found it setting right up on display in our Cadbury Library.

Mildred Wiedmann

Little Bee

by Chris Cleave

Little Bee is a disturbing and provocative novel. The action moves back and forth between London and Nigeria and concerns two strong women, Little Bee and Sarah. Gradually we learn

more about the lives of each, the wars in Nigeria, and the life of Sarah and Andrew O'Rourke in London with Charlie, their wise, winsome four-year old, who insists on wearing a Batman costume, day and night.

The story builds to a moving, heartbreaking climax, the details are both horrific and magical, and you will be left to struggle with many thoughts of its meaning.

This book is available in paperback in the Cadbury Library.

Leslie Sylvanas

If your anniversary is between July 28 and Dec. 23 - and you want to be listed on our monthly list of anniversaries, please write out the relevant information and place it in Dick Cleaveland's in-house Mail box C15. Thank you.

Editor

Cadbury Chorus To Make History

We are well on our way down Route #88 - "The Black and White Keyboard Highway" of music, laughter and accomplishment. Our first rehearsal on June 14th brought together folks from varied musical backgrounds and much to our surprise and delight we had twenty-seven, yes, that's right, 27 people sign up to participate in this activity.

Like most start-ups, we've experienced a few bumps in the road and some learning experiences by Yours Truly, but all in all we are moving along very well. I can't say enough good words about our conductor and accompanist Melaine Bradley. You hum it and she will play it in any key and/or style you want. What a wonderful find for us. I promise you will get a bio on her in a future newsletter that will tell of her family show biz background as well as her own achievements.

May folks are asking when they can expect to hear us sing. At the moment we hope to have several songs ready for the September CALRA

meeting; that's September 19th. We will be the ten or fifteen minute opening program, so be sure to get to that meeting on time (10:00 a.m.) as one of our star basses, who shall remain nameless starts the meeting almost before the 'dot' and we don't want you to miss out on this history-making event.

Remember, even if you are not a singer, "A song in your heart will keep a smile on your face!"

Carol Bishop

Status of a CALRA Display Case

As you know now, the suggestion has been made to the CALRA Board that a display case be added somewhere in the Community Building to be used for various purposes including exhibiting interesting examples of residents' collections. This suggestion has met with very positive response, and we want to let you know where the project stands.

An initial survey was made of residents to see who may have exhibits that could be made available in order to determine if there were enough examples to make such a display case worthwhile. So far, fifteen individuals or couples have responded with a total of 30 different potential exhibits, and ideas continue to come in as this is written. So it seemed that the availability of exhibits justifies the procurement of a display case.

The design of the display case has proceeded, incorporating several important basic characteristics:

- It will be low enough to provide easy viewing for residents in wheelchairs or electric chairs.
- It will be securely locked and maintained in a highly visible area, so residents offering exhibits may be assured of their security.
- We plan for it to be lit internally so that even on overcast days, the exhibits are easily visible.

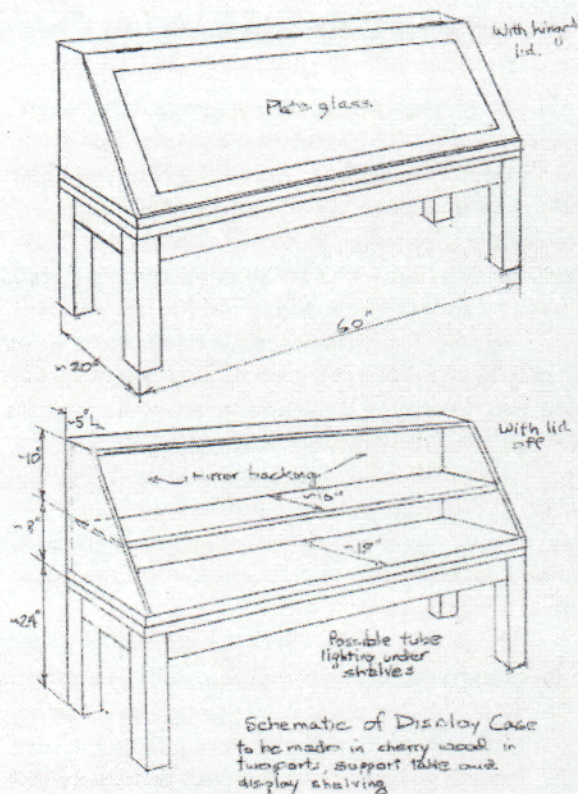
A preliminary rough drawing of the display case is shown below.

We anticipate that the display case will be made by the experts in our own Woodworking Group. We are awaiting their estimates of the cost and time required.

Carol Holzman, our Director of Resident Services, has enthusiastically endorsed this project, and she and Paula Schatz, Director of Marketing, have agreed that the space opposite the Reception Desk in the entryway to the Community Building can be made available for the display case.

We will keep you posted on the progress in procuring our new CALRA display case, and you can look forward to an amazing variety of rare artifacts and interesting collections of many types.

Gil Kaufman



Who's Who at Cadbury !

Bob And Carol Bishop

Bob and Carol – you'll recognize him playing bridge in the living room, and her busy forming the CALRA Chorus – both grew up in Troy, N.Y. but at different ends of the city. They met in a Methodist

youth group in the area and married in 1956 while Bob was attending MIT on his way to a BS degree in Chemical Engineering (1957). Not coming from a wealthy family, he had to work his way through MIT and later at the University of Richmond where he earned his MBA. In one case, he and another fellow formed a "traveling bar" where they would put on parties for the professors. Now and then his dad would send him a small check and wondered why they were always cashed at liquor stores!

While he was in school he was a member of the Air Force ROTC; he learned to fly both powered aircraft and – since it was less expensive, gliders. Expecting to be sent to flight school by the Air Force, he was disappointed to find that the end of the Korean war had left the Air Force with a surplus of pilots – thus his skill was not needed, much to Carol's delight!

Carol was an only child; her father died before she was born, so she was raised by three 'loving' women. Lacking adequate funds for college she attended school to become a beautician and worked while Bob was at MIT. Upon graduation in 1957, they moved to Wilmington, DE due to his job with Hercules, Inc., where he was employed for thirty-five years.

When Bob was 28 years old, he met with a terrible accident: a drunken driver of a tractor-trailer ran off the road and hit him. The damage to his body, Bob says, appears to have been the root of the rather serious problems he is experiencing today.

During one of Bob's assignments with Hercules, they were living in New Jersey and Carol got bored with the self-focused social groups so she took some college courses that culminated with an RN degree in nursing in 1976. She became specialized in geriatric nursing and worked on infection control. Bob reflects that she worked very hard and was good at it.

Bob's career with Hercules boasts of several patents awarded for innovative discoveries. He was director of Operations for Hercules Europe from 1983 to 1987 and during that period they lived in England. They traveled extensively not only to company locations but throughout Europe, Egypt, Greece, Spain and Africa. They consider these years as some of the best! They helped form a small Protestant congregation that met in the basement of

their son's school and on a return visit to the area years later they saw that the group of fifteen had grown to a church of over 300 people.

During this time Carol became president of "The American Women of Surrey", an organization of about 750 wives of ex-patriots working in England. She reflects that it was an easy job; the "displaced" women with time on their hands were ready and willing to raise money for British charities.

Bob went on to work on a joint venture with a German company and Hercules which was so successful that in time the company was bought back by Hercules.

Carol's father was an Irish tenor, thus she has always been active in church choirs and Sweet Adelines. While living in Arizona she sang in a church choir of 110 voices and went to Carnegie Hall in 2007; the thrill of a lifetime along with singing in St. Paul's in London.

On return from living abroad, Carol became Director of Sales and Services for "The Resettlers' Inc." It was a job she loved; helping elderly folks settle into retirement communities similar to Cadbury. For this job she had the experience of having eighteen moves with Bob during their marriage!

Reminiscing about things in the past they amusingly recall that, as a married couple, they chaperoned fraternity parties! One highlight they treasure was a cruise with the whole family to Alaska to celebrate their 50th anniversary.

Their family includes two daughters; Portland, OR, and Rehoboth; a son in Wilmington and five grandchildren.

Dick Cleaveland

DICK KAUFFMAN, VOLUNTEER OF THE YEAR AT PEOPLE'S PLACE

Cadbury Resident, Dick Kauffman, was recently awarded the "Volunteer of the Year" award at People's Place, a non-profit organization founded in 1972 to help people find their path to growth and independence. People's Place, in its 11 programs, provides a wide range of mental health and social

services throughout Sussex, Kent and lower New Castle Counties. Dick's volunteer efforts for People's Place are largely at the Center For Community Justice in Milford where he has volunteered for the last 12 years as a mediator and trainer of mediators doing victim-offender mediation of referrals from the justice system as well as community mediation among family members, neighbors, and employers and employees. An article in the June 26th edition of the *Cape Gazette* regarding the awards Ceremony describes Dick as "extremely pleasant, kind, gentle, and genuinely concerned about people in general". In a letter from Governor Markell, it is noted "you are a prime example of how one person can easily change the life of another."

Dick is a current member and past Board member of the Delaware Federation of Dispute Resolution who has long promoted alternatives for dispute resolution, where rather than confrontation and division, people often turn from "being enemies to becoming friends".

Dick is a graduate of Franklin and Marshall College, Lutheran Theological Seminary at Gettysburg and Temple University. Formerly a Lutheran Pastor, he spent most of his Career at the Pennsylvania Human Relations Commission retiring after 25 years as Assistant Director of Compliance and 26 years on the Adjunct Faculty at York College of Pennsylvania teaching courses in Philosophy and Religion. Currently he volunteers as an instructor in the Osher Academy of Life Long Learning of the University of Delaware here in Lewes where last year he taught courses in Applied Ethics and this year it will be a course on World Religions. Other volunteer activities are service on the Citizen's Advisory Board of Public Radio Delmarva in Salisbury (89.5 and 90.7 fm), service in Sussex County with several community groups for justice and environmental issues. He currently provides leadership in his church on committees, singing in the choir, and occasionally teaching or preaching as he does also here at Cadbury.

"I can complain because rose bushes have thorns
or rejoice that the thorn bush has a rose.
It's all up to me."

Unknown

"Earlier this year, we announced that we were changing the terminology of the "\$12 dues payments by residents required of residents annually" to a friendlier "voluntary contributions" to CALRA to support our on-going activities and programs for residents. This is a reminder for any residents who have not yet made their contribution this year, that any such contributions are still welcomed and can be of any size - less or more - than the previous \$12 amount. With the scope and frequency of activities and programs planned for your participation and enjoyment in such abundance, please place your contribution in the Assistant Treasurer's box on the bottom row of the in-house mail boxes, especially if you appreciate and are pleased with the result.

Thank you,

Doug Trout

Our Namesake - The Town of Lewes in England

If you have had the pleasure of traveling along the southern coast of Sussex County in England, you have probably encountered the very interesting town of Lewes, the namesake for our own town in Delaware. The English say the name Lewes derives from the Celtic word meaning slopes or the Saxon word "hlaew" meaning an artificial mound. Lewes is located on the slopes down toward the seas from the high plains, known as "The Downs," in southern England. Interestingly, Lewes England is in East Sussex County there, and here we are in Sussex County in Delaware.

Archeological historians believe the Roman town of "Mutuantonis" was located where Lewes now stands because of the large number of Roman artifacts found around the town. Lewes' recorded history began around the 6th century, after the Saxons established their domain in the area and founded the town. In the late 9th century King Alfred made Lewes

a "burh," or fortified town, part of a protective ring around southern England.

Lewes gradually grew to an estimated 2000 inhabitants by 1066, when William the Norman invaded England from France, killed the reigning King Harold, and had himself crowned King. He has thereafter been better known as William the Conqueror. William secured his throne by building a series of castles across southern and central England. The Lewes Castle, now in ruins, was one of William's, built for him by his friend William de Warrenne, the first Earl of Surrey.



The Entrance to Lewes Castle

Lewes is located about five miles inland from the southwest coast of England, on the River Ouse. In the Middle Ages, the river was deep and Lewes had an important harbor that provided a major outlet to the sea; however, gradually the river silted up and Lewes was eclipsed by nearby coastal towns like Brighton and Eastbourne.

Several other famous names are associated with Lewes. When Anne of Cleves (1517-1557), fourth wife of Henry VIII, was divorced by Henry, her divorce settlement included the Wealden Hall

house in Lewes. Though Anne did not reside there for any significant period of time, the Wealden Hall house is still known as The Anne of Cleves House and it contains a museum to her memory along with some local archeological exhibits.



The Anne of Cleves House

Thomas Paine was also a resident of Lewes from 1768 to 1774, yes the same Thomas Paine who then came to America and soon wrote his treatises "Common Sense" and "The Rights of Man" proposing how the Colonies should be governed and encouraging American independence. Other famous residents include writers Virginia Woolf and Arthur Conan Doyle, author of the many Sherlock Holmes mysteries.

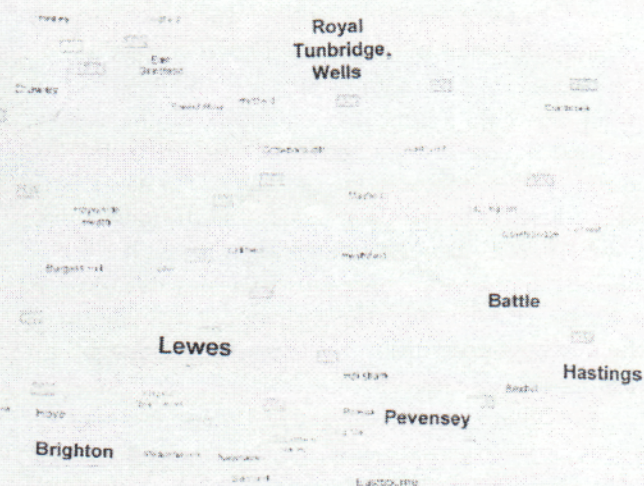
Lewes reached its prime around the 1840s, when the railroad came to town, but the majority of growth occurred in competing towns of Hastings and Brighton on the coast and Royal Tunbridge Wells a bit further north. Any visit to Lewes should certainly include all three of these interesting towns, each with a prominent historic importance.

Visitors to the town of Lewes itself might begin their touring at the Museum of Lewes Bookshop to pickup useful walking tour brochures and other tips to Lewes highlights. The layout of the town today reflects its historic past quite well. Include the ruins of Lewes Castle and the Anne of Cleves Museum in your walking tour.

After looking around Lewes, visitors may drift along the coast and tour the neighboring towns

of Hastings, Pevensey, and Battle, all three in the area where William came ashore in 1066. The Battle Abbey memorialize the Norman landing. Pevensey has relatively complete remains of another of the Norman castles established in subsequent years.

Another interesting nearby town is Brighton, with the King George (IV) Pavilion and its beachfront pier. Even Queen Victoria was among the English nobility sometimes "taking the waters" at Brighton Beach, though she much preferred her more private home on the Isle of Wight. Royal Tunbridge Wells just a few miles to the north is also a worth a visit; with its fine inns and good shopping, it makes a good base for East Sussex County touring.



Map of East Sussex County in England showing location of Lewes and other interesting towns nearby.

For more on the English town of Lewes, a visit to their website www.lewesonline.com is recommended.

Gil Kaufman

Little Johnny asked his grandma how old she was. Grandma answered, "39 and holding."

Johnny thought for a moment, and then said, "and how old would you be if you let go?"

Cape Henlopen -

The Cape and the Park

(Much of this material was found in the archives of the Lewes Historical Society)

If you were to approach the southern end of Delaware Bay where it merges with the Atlantic Ocean, the first land you would encounter at Delaware Cape would be Cape Henlopen. For the early European explorers and traders it was a well-known landmark in what was then known as New Netherlands.

Indeed, that point of land was named after a prominent trader of one of the Dutch companies that frequented the spot in the early 1600's. His name was Thijmen Jacobsz Hinlopen and his efforts focused on exploration and trade with the Indians about 1620. Somehow the spelling of his name and its application to the Cape resulted in the spelling as it is known today. It is interesting to note that his business partner, Cornelis Jacobsen Mey encountered a similar problem with the naming of Cape May at the northern entrance to Delaware Bay exchanging the "a for Mey's e".

What these two and earlier mariners quickly learned was that sailing into the bay was best at the Cape Henlopen side where the water was deeper and offered the best protection from the rough Atlantic seas.

Over time, wind, tide and water have constantly changed the shape of the Cape as is the case today. This continuing change in the Cape's coastal morphology ultimately will result in the inevitable destruction of Lewes Harbor as we know it, as it will eventually silt over. Among other things leading to this change is that the water level in relation to the land in the Delaware coastal area is currently rising at least a half-a-foot per century and, if you accept the global warming concept, the future rise will be even greater. As it is, the park itself is very slowly sinking while moving both further west and north at a rate of as much as 50 feet in a single year.

Over almost 400 years the land known as Cape Henlopen has been owned and claimed by

many individuals, groups, governments and nations. Notable among them are the likes of the Duke of York, William Penn, Lord Baltimore, the Dutch and the English. However it was William Penn who made the Cape Henlopen area one of the first public lands established in what has become the United States, when in 1682 he declared it would be for "the usage of the citizens of Lewes and Sussex county". When the state of Delaware was established in 1787 upon ratification of the Constitution, it inherited control of the Cape Henlopen land although the town of Lewes still maintains an element of jurisdiction over the area given Penn's pointed declaration.

In 1941 the U.S. Government filed a partition for condemnation of over 1,000 acres of land on the Cape in the interests of national security. Shortly thereafter title was given to the Government which fortified the area and named it Fort Miles in honor of Lieutenant General Nelson Appleton Miles (1839-1925).

His selection for the naming of the site is not clear. He had no special tie to Delaware. He was, however, a prominent military hero. He had been the Commanding General of the U. S. Army from 1895 to 1903 - the last to hold that title - and he had received the Congressional Medal of Honor for gallantry at the battle of Chancellorsville in the Civil War. For wounds received both in the Civil War and later action on the Western Frontier he was awarded the Purple Heart four times. That is an unusual number, although historically, about a dozen soldiers received it a total of eight times. Miles was an ambitious man and that trait created controversy throughout his military career including several run-ins with the President of the United States.

As a matter of interesting historical trivia, he died of a heart attack at the age of 85 while attending a circus with his grandchildren. Death came while he stood in salute to the playing of the national anthem.

After World War II the fort's importance as a military base decreased until in 1962 much of the area was declared as excess property by the Army. In 1964 the State of Delaware regained the property and established Cape Henlopen State Park - one of 17 such parks currently in the state. Over time the

park's land area was extended and it now encompasses close to 5,200 acres.

It boasts a 24-hour year-round campground with almost 150 family sites and a fishing pier. The remainder of the park, which is open from sunrise to sunset, includes a bathhouse with a carryout food stand and a guarded beach on the Atlantic Ocean (summer months only), walking and bicycle paths, a surf-fishing area and open recreation spaces for soccer, kite flying, volleyball and the like and a nature center. It also lays claim to having the highest point of land – some eighty feet – on the Atlantic coast between Massachusetts and North Carolina.

Little known is the fact that the Cape and the park were both threatened in the 1970's by plans for the development of an industrial park. It was to include a regional sewage plant (dumping treated water into the bay) and a munitions or plastics factory. The idea sprang from the concern of Lewes' town officials that new sources of jobs needed to be created to offset those lost with the demise of the menhaden fishing industry in the mid 1960's. Fortunately, wiser heads prevailed and we have the pristine area we appreciate today.

Thus, it is that the Cape and the area comprising the park, minus some random structures, might closely resemble the land that Henry Hudson first viewed on his voyage into Delaware Bay in 1609.

Bill Gehron

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### The Water Pistol

When my three-year-old son opened the birthday gift from his grandmother he discovered a water pistol ... he squealed with delight and headed for the nearest sink.

I was not so pleased. I turned to mom and said, "I'm surprised at you. Don't you remember how we used to drive you crazy with water guns?"

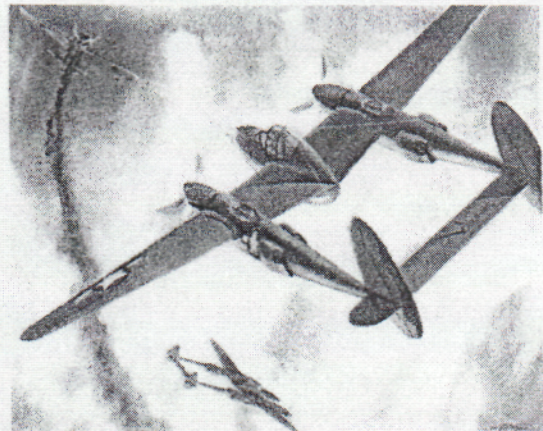
Mom smiled and then replied ..... I remember

## DO YOU REMEMBER:

### WORLD WAR II AIRCRAFT ?

World War II produced a number of pretty unusual aircraft that performed yeoman work in protecting our shores and carrying the battle to the Axis.. You probably remember many of them.

One of the most unusual was the Lockheed **P38** with its unique twin fuselage and tail. Known as the **Lightning**, it had exceptional maneuverability and served well in the fight against Germany in Europe. It was the first aircraft to have the dual fuselage design. It is shown in the following artwork.



P-38 Lightning

The Republic **P-47 Thunderbolt** was another fighter that did heroic duty in WWII, both in Europe and in the Pacific. One squadron of these aircraft was used in the Burma campaign under the name "Flying Tigers." Those planes carried the unique Tigers decoration and were led by colonel XXXXXX

The North American **P-51 Mustang** was another fighter that served well in both war zones.

**Black Widow** – Designed for overnight spy flights, the Black Widows carried the latest radar of the time to aide in locating enemy aircraft and anti-aircraft installations. It was the only other military aircraft of the time to have a twin tail.

The most famous aircraft of WWII was surely the Boeing **B-17 Flying Fortress**. Its highly



efficient design gave it an incredible capability to continue flying despite serious damage from anti-aircraft and enemy fighter attacks. Some returned to England after runs to Germany on just one engine or many structural components missing.



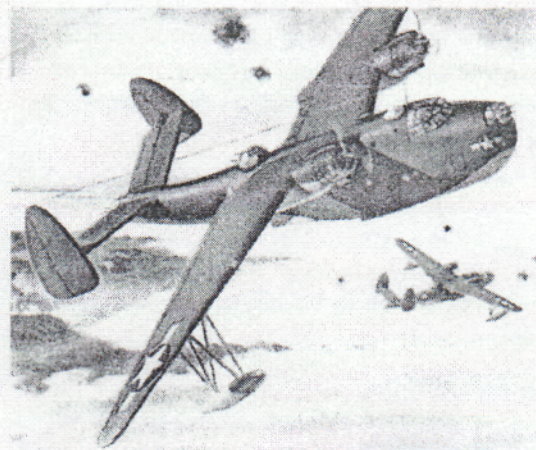
B17 Flying Fortress

The Consolidated **B-24 Liberator** and Martin **B26 Marauder** were other heavy duty bombers that served in the European war. Their more limited range made them most valuable for runs over German-occupied France, Belgium, and the Netherlands.

In the Pacific, Jimmy Doolittle led a pack of twenty of the North American **B-25s** on the first bombing run on Tokyo early in WWII. The planes, known as the **Mitchell**, were normally land-based, but for this mission took off from the aircraft carrier **Hornet** off Japan in the Pacific. Regrettably the planes carried only enough fuel to enable the pilots to get to China, where they had to abandon the planes and await pick-up by friendly ships along the coast. Most survived the raid, a devastating first strike at the Japanese mainland, a warning of things to come.

Among those watching over the seas were the Consolidated **PBY Catalina** and **PB2Y Coronado** and the Martin **PBY Mariner**, all relatives of the pre-war flying boats that carried

commercial passengers across the seas in first class style.



Martin Mariner

The Boeing **B-29 Superfortresses** finished the job on Japan, including dropping the A-bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, and effectively ending the war. Their long distance range made flights from islands anywhere in the Pacific to Tokyo routine, and virtually destroyed the city before the surrender was made.

Many of us also remember some of the British aircraft that were also effective against the axis, like the **Spitfire** fighter and the **Lancaster** bomber. And of course we can't help but remember the **Messerschmitts**, **Junkers**, and **Heinkels** in Europe and the Mitsubishi **Zekes** and **Zeroes** in the Pacific.

There were many others, of course, but perhaps these examples will challenge your recollections of a fearful but proud period of U.S. history.

*Gil Kaufman*

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Dog Daze

The Hound of Heaven, a famous poem by Francis Thompson, was written about God. But the 3 dogs we met last summer were pets. Appearing one after the other, they left us in a happy daze.

Luna. We had said when we finish raising children, "We are finished with pets!" Until now we always said "No" to pleas from our kids to let them bring their pets when they came to visit, saying, "We don't care how obedient your dog is. No more pets; that's it." So why was it, suddenly and without consultation, I said, "Sure, bring Luna to Cadbury for the weekend"? Everyone was happy.

Luna, the black poodle, arrived from New Jersey with her family of 5 people. But it was 1:00 o'clock in the morning! After snooping around the apartment & sniffing both of us out, Luna socialized, lay down here & there & tried to be the good dog she usually is. The perfect pet, she has always been a true companion. She loves being played with & treated roughly by the kids – a real friend! (After Luna & her family had gone home we learned that every time they had opened & closed that old east side door in the wee hours that night, residents Jack & Jean Sparks, whose apartment is against the wall beside that loud door, probably woke up! They never complained, but I'm sure they could not have been very happy!)

In the morning, Luna was not happy either. Her masters had all gone jet skiing and she & I were left alone. She paced the floor, whined, barked & cried for her family like the human she thinks she is. The next day, Sunday, when left alone with 1 of the children in the apartment, apparently she barked all through our family's time away, through church & well into the lunch buffet. Poor Ann Erdman who shares a wall with us! Ann, who was already suffering from bronchitis!

Will we let Luna come again? Well, we discovered that Cadbury requires visiting dogs to bring with them a record of their shots. That may have clinched the deal.

Brandy. For our monthly get-together with my brother, he & his wife brought lunch for us all. With them, unannounced, came Brandy, their faithful golden retriever. Brandy wasn't allowed in the bistro & the weather was very warm, so we drove around back & unloaded the Arby's sandwiches, etc., onto a patio table. There was a slight breeze, welcome in the heat of the day. All was well; Brandy was tied somewhat happily to a bush. We had just begun munching & visiting when what to our wonderment should approach but a cloud burst the

likes of which...! We had to gather everything in a hurry, dog included, & run inside, through the dining room door. Alas! Another breach of contract!

Grizzly. The yellow Labrador retriever was with us constantly when we visited our Alaska children & grandchildren. In the living room, on the carpet, he loved to be petted so much that he would roll over & purr like a kitten. When one of the children lounging on the floor beside him, touched a particular spot under his chin, his foot would respond with a rapid kick! "What a scrumptious feeling!" he seemed to say. It soothed & comforted all of us to have him around. Grizzly also loved to swim & fetch in Katchemak Bay. So what if wet & warm at last, he snuggled up against his beloved family in the car, all the way home?

By the time we got home we were dog dazed. Are you also somewhat dazed by now? Well: it was Luna, a black & curly poodle, Brandy, a golden-red retriever & Grizzly, a yellow lab. O my! In all, we had entertained retrievers, companions, friends, hunters & comforters.

God is a sort of hound. The Heavenly Hound hunts & finds us wherever we are. "Can anyone hide in secret places so that I cannot see him? ... Do I not fill heaven and earth?" declares the Lord" (Jeremiah 23:24). He searches us out as a Retriever & a Comforter, a Companion & a Friend. Always faithful, the Hound of Heaven pursues His loved ones everywhere. Sometimes we may be dazed in life, but God is not dazed at all. Once He is on our trail He affectionately & relentlessly follows us like a hound dog, hot on the trail. Francis Thompson "fled (from) Him, down the nights & down the days... down the arches of the years" until I think he realized it was with love & grace that God was tracking him. I wonder if he turned & met Him halfway...

Ruth Folta

Ponderings for Idle Moments

- How come abbreviated is such a long word?
- Why are they called apartments, when they're all stuck together?
- If it's zero degrees outside today and it's supposed to be twice as cold tomorrow, how cold is it going to be?

CADBURY IS FOR THE BIRDS

As May rolled in male robins and mocking birds were singing their mating songs loud and clear. The tree swallows returned in large numbers surveying the bluebird houses. Bob Hein reported that a pair were building a nest in his front yard birdhouse and fledged four birds. Jim Sylvanus had tree swallows in one of his birdhouses, but they were driven out by the sparrows. The Bazzoli's were luckier with tree swallows that fledged 3 chicks with 2 eggs unhatched. Then the grackles returned.

If you grew up in metropolitan New York City, you might remember Rambling with Gambling, a morning radio program on WOR. On occasion, John Gambling and co-host, Peter Roberts would say that "the grackle is a noble bird." Then tongue in cheek remarks followed. Grackles like to nest near or in buildings if possible. A pair of grackles found that Woody and Judy Seamone's cottage was a great place for a nest under the roof eaves that hang over the master bedroom. By the time the young grackles fledged, there was a significant amount of white droppings on the roof shingles showing where they nested. The grackle is an aggressive bird that monopolizes bird feeders keeping smaller birds away and turn turning a birdbath into a cesspool. "The grackle is a noble bird." HOGWASH!

Bob Hein reported robins nesting in a front yard shrub. Later he found one chick dead on the ground with the nest empty, possibly the work of a predator. He also saw a large bird on the roof of the west wing apartments and identified it as an osprey, a first sighting at Cadbury. He reported a strange water bird, that we believe was a cormorant. They have visited us in the past. Later, Bob saw an unusual sight of a great blue heron standing in the pond with red-winged black birds on its back. The heron stood its ground. While walking Molly, Jim and Leslie Sylvanus sighted a bald eagle flying west over the club house. Jim also reported seeing a killdeer nest with 4 eggs in a rock pile near their cottage. Later, he saw one of the fledglings. This was the 3rd year of killdeers at Cadbury. Frances Bazzoli reported the first brown thrasher seen at Cadbury. This 10-12 inch bird feeds on insects, spiders and berries. It

drank from the birdbath and hasn't been seen since.

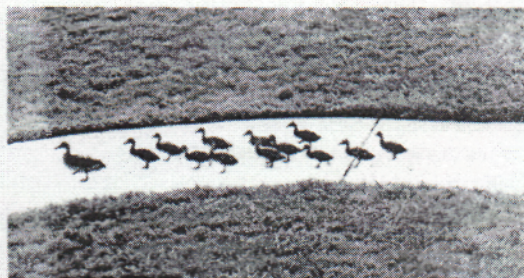
We had reports of other animals at Cadbury. Jan Bendrick opened her kitchen door to the garage and saw something move. It was a beautiful garter snake. She ran into the cottage, returning with her camera to have proof she saw the snake. There have been reports that walkers have encountered snakes and ask staff to kill them. That is a no-no. All snakes at Cadbury are harmless and our friends. They feed on wild life such as mice. Carole Bishop saw a fawn in Bazzoli's yard that headed across the road towards the west pond. Then came the big surprise on a morning when the Showers had their front door open. Gary glanced through the storm door and saw a large raccoon staring at him. As the raccoon ran, Gary followed it traveling around Adele Hudson's cottage and then south to the rear the Bishop's cottage, where it dropped down the entrance to the crawl space and disappeared under the cottage. Later it showed up at the Wiedmann's cottage and then to Jan Bendrick and Lois Nickerson's cottage. Finally, it disappeared to who knows where.

The bluebirds returned in April and May to find a nesting box. They visited several boxes, but were turned away by aggressive sparrows. Then on Memorial Day a pair of bluebirds returned to the birdhouse near the Bazzoli's sunroom and built a nest. Then three eggs were laid. A shepherd's crook near their box held bird feeders. As mom sat on the eggs, the male would bring back a bug landing on the shepherd crook. Mom came out and perched next to the male who then he fed her the bug. This was his regular duty as well guarding the box from predators. The eggs produced 3 healthy nestlings. Both parents worked hard to feed the growing chicks. I glanced out the kitchen window, seeing the parents screaming and noticed a sparrow head protruding from the box. I ran out, the birds flew and I opened the box. The nestlings were dead with their necks broken. Killed by the sparrow. The female returned with food for her babies, but hesitated when no chirps greeted her. She left, but soon returned and entered the box. She spent 3 or 4 minutes in the box, left and did not return. The male did the same. In the

summer of 2007 when residents put up bluebird boxes, 18 blue- birds fledged. Last year 3 fledged and there were none this year. Jim Sylvanus said that he witnessed a blue jay killing a newly fledged bluebird before coming to Cadbury. Survival of the fittest prevailed.

We wrapped up the summer on a high note. From our sunroom we watched a female mallard come from the retention pond with the drake (male) cautiously followed behind. The female stopped at our bird feeder to glean seed off the ground and then move on to other cottages. Then the visits stopped.. On June 15th grounds supervisor, Gene Fredrick, was working in front of the club house when he heard pip-pip-pips. The pips lead to a mallard's nest under a rose bush by a pillar on the planting strip that supports the canopy. Gene saw the chicks breaking out of their shells with mother removing the shells from the nest keeping the hatchlings in the nest. It takes 26-27 days of sitting on mallard eggs to hatch. It was amazing that this mother mallard sat here among cars, buses, pedestrians and leaving to feed herself without being detected. Later, Fran Baker saw mother lead her ducklings from the nest, around the west wing to the pond. Three weeks later, we walked to the west pond in hopes of seeing the young ducklings. As we arrived behind the west wing, Nancy Krail was on her way out when we inquired if she had seen the ducks. She said she saw them eating birdseed under the feeder early in the morning. That was good news. We arrived home, entered our sunroom and saw mother mallard with her ducklings grounding under our bird feeders. She saw us and hustled away with her ducklings in tow. Karen Consolini, whose apartment sunroom faces the courtyard, and maintains the bird feeder there, reported that the ducks arrive at 6 AM every morning to ground feed. And Fran Baker, with a bird's eye view from her second floor sunroom had seen mother mallard spread her ducklings around the edge of the pond to forage for food while she kept an eye on them from the middle of the pond. Fran has kept a photographic record of the family and shares samples here.

Frances and Jim Bazzoli



THIS IS US !!!

Senior Citizens are constantly being criticized for every conceivable deficiency of the modern world, real or imaginary. We know we take responsibility for all we have done and do not blame others.

HOWEVER, upon reflection, we would like to point out that it was NOT the senior citizens who took

*The melody out of music,
The pride out of appearance,
The courtesy out of driving,
The romance out of love,
The commitment out of marriage,
The responsibility out of parenthood,
The togetherness out of the family,
The learning out of education,
The service out of patriotism,
The Golden Rule from rulers,
The nativity scene out of cities,
The civility out of behavior,
The dedication out of employment,
The prudence out of spending,
The ambition out of achievement or
God out of government and school.*

And we certainly are NOT the ones who eliminated *patience* and *tolerance* from personal relationships and interactions with others!!

And, we do understand the meaning of patriotism, and remember those who have fought and died for our country. Just look at the Seniors with tears in their eyes and pride in their hearts as they stand at attention with their hand over their hearts!

YES, I'M A SENIOR CITIZEN !

I'm the life of the party. . .even if it lasts until 8 p.m.

I'm very good at opening childproof caps. . .with a hammer.

I'm awake many hours before my body Allows me to get up.

I'm smiling all the time because I can't hear a thing you're saying.

I'm sure everything I can't find is in a safe secure place, somewhere.

I'm, wrinkled, saggy, lumpy, and that's just my left leg.

I'm beginning to realize that aging is not for wimps.

Yes, I'm a SENIOR CITIZEN and I think I am having the time of my life!

Spread the laughter

Share the cheer

Let's be happy

While we're here.

Go Green - Recycle CONGRESS !!

Author Unknown.

Read by Doug at the June CALRA Membership meeting, and reprinted here at Residents' request.

IN MEMORIAM

Dorothy Brandau

Nancy Gunn

Jeanette Hudson

Helen K. Loughran

Norman Sugrue

Gertrude Tharp



