

# CALRA FREE PRESS

Cadbury At Lewes Residents' Association

Vol 4: No 2

MAY 2011

## CALRA BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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Monthly Board Meetings -  
Second Monday

Association Meetings  
Third Monday

Newsletter Editor:  
Pat O'Hanlon

Instead of our normal "Presidents message", herewith an autobiographical article by our President, Doug Trout - - obtained only after numerous requests.

Born in 1931 in Detroit, MI I like to joke that I am one of the good products of the Great Depression. I lived there for 12 years with my older brother, Rod, and our parents, before moving to Richmond, IN and then to Rockford, IL where I spent a delightful three years in high school in a madrigal singing group and drama groups. From there I was accepted at DePauw University in Greencastle, IN one of the best small liberal arts colleges in the Midwest. Again active in the a cappella choir and The Collegians, a singing group that toured in a five state area, I majored in both Geology and Psychology, which my friends say explained why I had rocks in my head. In 1952, I graduated in June, was married in August and drafted in October to serve in the US Army at Ft. Sill, OK for the next two years.

Upon discharge, my wife and baby daughter and I moved to Arlington Heights, IL to live while I attended McCormick Theological Seminary in Chicago for the next three years. While there, I was invited to be the only student in the first summer campaign of an archaeological expedition at Shechem in Palestine. During that amazing experience, I was diagnosed with polio, which I had contracted during the major polio epidemic in Chicago in 1956. After graduating from McCormick in 1957, I was ordained and called to be Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Marshall, MI where I remained very happily for six years.

By now the father of four children six and under, I was invited in the summer of 1961 to be the Assistant Director of Operation Crossroads Africa (OCA) to the African American director, Dr. Jim Robinson. OCA became one of the early models for the Peace Corps. I spent that exciting summer, when the sleeping giant that was Africa was beginning to wake up, visiting heads of newly independent states and working with teams of college-age indigenous young people in Senegal, Sierra Leone, Liberia, Ghana, Nigeria and the Cameroun side-by-side with a similar group of volunteer American college kids invited to come to that country to help with manual labor projects that would enhance village life and education. By then, I had decided I wanted to work with church-related colleges and left the Marshall church a year later to begin doctoral studies in Higher Education Administration at Michigan State University to study with two great faculty people I had identified there.

Continued next page -

## 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



Immediately upon completing the PhD in 1965, I was elected President of Tusculum College, Greeneville, TN a small, Presbyterian related liberal arts college in east Tennessee, where I was successful in implementing many of the convictions I had formulated at MSU. At 34, I was then the youngest college president in America, a record long-since broken. By 1970, I had resigned at Tusculum and was in Washington, DC creating a new concept in consulting for small, private, liberal arts colleges. Called Development: Total Approach. dta was a coaching concept with college presidents and boards of trustees that sought to bring to small colleges much of the success we had experienced at Tusculum. Equipped with a full staff of professional and experienced college administrators, dta had college and school clients across America, from Georgia to Alaska, from Arizona to Maine. In 1976, I was invited to accept the Vice Presidency for Development and University Relations at The American University in Washington, DC. Then in 1980, I moved down town to the Kennedy Center as Chief Development Officer for the National Symphony Orchestra, working with Musical Director Slava Rostropovich.

Returning to dta in the mid '80s, I began working with clients overseas and a significant one in the D.C. area. Those clients included Saint George's College, Jerusalem; the Anglican Centre in Rome; Universidad Privada Boliviana (UPB), a private university in Cochabamba, Bolivia; the Anglican Diocese in Jerusalem; and the Bangkok Christian Guest House in Thailand and the Camp David Chapel Fund. But again in 1990, I was elected to a college presidency, this time World College West in San Francisco's North Bay, an exciting, new, experimental, liberal arts college with the most creative and stringent international studies program in the US. After my wife died in 1997, I returned to northern Virginia to be closer to my kids and to build a dream retirement home in Leesburg.

Now all seven of my children are grown and happily ensconced in their chosen work, five of them with educational institutions, living in Minnesota, Michigan, Virginia and Philadelphia. In March, six of the seven were here with me for my 80<sup>th</sup> birthday. (Dave stayed home in Detroit to be with his wife, whose father was in poor health.) I have a 28 year old granddaughter and a 1+ year old grandson. I

moved to Lewes in 2005 to live in a condo at Five Points and play golf with my recently widowed sister-in-law, Carolyn, who lives in Lewes. It turns out that my brother, Rod, when he learned in 2003 that he was not going to survive increasing complications from heart disease, had asked Carolyn to look after me just as he had asked me to look after her. Then I started hearing about Cadbury ..... and the rest as they say is history.

*Doug Trout*  
*President, CALRA*



*Ellen Goldsmith, 232*  
*Tom and Ruth Olsen, 206*  
*Tommie Schreier, 121*



## **LIBRARY LINES**

I recently stopped in the library to browse and ponder about how I could convey to our residents about the wide genre of books available in our fiction section. My plan was to suggest authors of different genres but when I started to do this it overwhelmed me. There are just soooo many authors in various fields. So, I will just say, that there are mystery stories, romantic novels, historical fiction, suspense thrillers, adventures, westerns, war stories, themes dealing with law, medicine and family and it goes on and on. There are recent authors and authors from by-gone days. So, browse, read and enjoy.

Library lines would welcome book reviews or suggested reads from any resident of Cadbury, not just library committee members.

The following are a couple of book reviews by library committee members.

*Mildred Wiedmann*

### **The Ornament of the World: How Muslims, Jews, and Christians Created a Culture of Tolerance in Medieval Spain**

By Maria Ross Menocal (2002)

For a time, in Medieval Spain, the Muslims, Jews and Christians lived in relative harmony and prosperity. This toleration of peoples and cultures led to rich and numerous cultural, intellectual and aesthetic developments. The author does an excellent job of relating these movements to the shifting populations and politics of the times, and it becomes apparent that distinctions such as "Jew," "Muslim," and "Christian" are complex amalgams of history and opportunity.

Some of the various developments presented in the book include (all of which intrigued me).

- \*the development of Hebrew as a "living" and poetic language
- \*the development of writing of vernacular languages (primarily Castilian)
- \*the continuation of the culture of Syria, including its syncretism
- \*development in songs and poetry
- \*the elevation of the Jewish people to high levels in court, society, and intellectualism
- \*the "framed" tale becoming more widely known, particularly in Europe
- \*a particular group process of translating
- \*philosophical/theological ideas about faith and culture, faith and reason
- \*development of Kabbalah
- \*the study of history as a discipline

The reader was left wondering if the Inquisition and much of the colonization project of Europe arose from people who could not live with the rich contradictions of diverse societies. Modernists strove (still strive?) for a univocal society (Christian and capitalist?), one that is intolerant of

contradiction. This project is enmeshed in our national and international politics today.

Reading this book, I learned much about western culture as it grows into the "Age of Exploration" to the present. I also learned to question not only much of what I think I know but the modern ethic in which I was raised and educated. Postmodernism may be painful at times but it also may be more fulfilling as it encourages the culture to flourish beyond the straitened ideas of modernism.

*Review by Sharon Hoover*

### **CLEOPATRA, A Life**

By Stacy Schiff

My best friend enjoys biographies, and when I saw that a book about Cleopatra was listed as one of the top ten books of 2010, I decided that her biography would be her Christmas present, and also mine. We read them together, although at long distance, and we agreed that Cleopatra was an amazing woman in a world dominated by the Roman Empire and its powerful leaders.

The author has put together a fascinating history from accounts that were not contemporary and often most biased in their treatment. Don't think of Elizabeth Taylor, however, when you envision the woman who ruled Egypt for 30 years. The real Cleopatra was not a beauty -- she attracted men with her considerable intelligence, wit and charm, not to mention her enormous wealth. The Pharaohs of Egypt owned every grain of wheat and every ounce of gold and other precious jewels produced in the country, and used these resources to their advantage. Actually, Cleopatra's family, the Ptolemies, who ruled for ten generations were Macedonian Greeks. Her education was extensive. She was fluent in nine languages, read widely Greek and Latin literature, knew all the latest scientific discoveries, mathematics, diplomacy, and yes, she learned how to survive by doing away with members of her own family as well as enemies to secure her own position.

What we think we know about her is that she loved and bore children to two powerful men -- Julius Caesar and Mark Anthony. And she died

young. But she was so much more than the romantic character created by the imagination of Shakespeare and Shaw.

Reading this book will help you to understand the important role she played in history.

*Review by Ruth Barnett*

## Buy The Sea Shop

Summer is coming! We have survived the cold days of winter – Now it's time to get ready for the warm beach days of summer! Stop in and browse – you never know what you'll find!

One of our faithful volunteers, Joan Coleman, has decided to give up her weekly time in the shop to devote to other things. Joan has been a volunteer since the shop opened and we thank her for her dedicated service. She has offered to substitute when needed. We are pleased to announce that Ann Rouse and Ruth Kaufman will be working in Joan's place.

A recent special donation is a Sony E-Reader, complete with two books already installed. This is a good bargain at \$75.00. (Original price - \$125.00) With the arrival of warmer weather, don't forget we sell ice cream bars as well as candy!

We also thank all of our regular and substitute volunteers for helping us with the shop during this period of my health problems. We're looking forward to summer, too!

*Jeanne and Jack Sparks, Managers*

A man who was retired, volunteered to deliver "meals on wheels" to a small local rest home. He had a helper, his four-year-old granddaughter. She had always been fascinated with the motorized chairs, wheelchairs, walkers, canes, crutches, and all kinds of things she didn't see elsewhere. One day as they made their deliveries the man saw a set of false teeth in a glass of water. He knew his granddaughter had seen it too. He knew there was going to be some questions but instead she said, "The tooth fairy is never going to believe this."

## PINBUSTERS Bewitched by WiiZARDS

On the 17<sup>th</sup> day of March, 2011 (St. Patrick's day) the Cherry Hill PINBUSTERS came to Lewes to challenge our WiiZARDS, with a desire to win back the CADBURY CUP.

The WiiZARDS being very humble said "Good luck and may the best team win." The games started and our team easily won the first game, 914 pins to 761 pins. The second game was also won by the WiiZARDS 912 pins to 653 pins. The margin of victory (422 pins) is the most ever in matches between these two teams.

This was truly a team win as they cheered each other on making strike after strike. Six of the eight bowlers had scores of 200 plus and the other two were in the 190s. The high score for the team was Bill Gehron (279) followed closely by Sharon Britton at (278). Six of the eight members of the team were veterans. In addition to Bill and Sharon, Lois Wills, Vi Cribb, Diantha Pack and Jeane Wampler were the other veterans. The two newcomers to the team were Dottie Brandau and double pumping Muffy Brown. High scorer for the Pinbusters was Herman Ahrens at 227.

Since its inception the Cadbury Cup has rotated from Cherry Hill to Lewes and back again. This year the WiiZARDS win made it two in a row and the cup stays here.

FANTASTIC PERFORMANCE  
GUY AND DOLLS !!

*Bob Hein*

### PUNS for Educated Minds

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

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

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



Please Sing The Following To The  
Tune of  
"YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE"

*"We have a piano, a baby-grand piano,  
You can see it center stage;  
No a cappella for this new fella,  
We are set to take a bow."*



If you were able to sing those phrases on key and it sounded pretty good, you are one of the people we are looking for. With the arrival of our beautiful piano the possibilities for entertainment and enjoyment have increased in great abundance. One of the first items on our agenda is the formation of a Cadbury Chorus – no surprise after that “corney” beginning!

We know we have a lot of folks who sang in glee clubs and choirs throughout their lives. It may be some time since you exercised your voice to make a tune but we guarantee if you did it before, you can do it again. The voice probably just needs to be put to musical use and in time will return to a pretty decent sound. If we put all those sounds together we have “HARMONY at CADBURY”.

But ‘harmony’ needs a leader and I am excited to tell you that Melanie Bradley, the pianist at Lewes Presbyterian Church has graciously agreed to be our director. She is a gifted young lady who has an interesting background and presently along with her church duties is the pianist for the Clear Space Productions. There will be more about Melanie in future newsletters.

So, we have a piano, a director, a manager (that’s me), so when do we get started? Rehearsals will be on Saturday morning starting in mid May. You will get lots of notice as things happen. At the moment we are preparing some music to get started and will work selecting pieces as we advance in our abilities. We may not start out as Carnegie Hall material but we will start out having an enjoyable time learning to make a joyful sound together.

Come check us out!

*Carol Bishop*

Munnawhattang  
And Lewes

Part Two:

During World War II, Smith saw a number of his workers leave for service in the armed forces and related efforts and thus his fishing ranks depleted. Ever inventive, he decided to take advantage of the considerable number of German prisoners of war, mostly from General Rommel’s forces in Africa, who were housed in Lewes at what is now Huling Cove on Savannah Road. He found a way to use them to keep his plants running by busing them for a ten-hour day at the fish factories.

When things returned to normal after the war, time on shore was important to the sailors for the work was strenuous and long. A twenty hour day was not unusual. Ships would head to sea and approach a school with the head of the school approaching the stern of the fishing vessel. The equivalent of a row boat, each with a crew of more than a dozen or so, would be lowered on each side of the ship brought to the stern where they lower a massive net and brought it around both sides of the menhaden. The boats would join each other about a football field distance at the rear of the school closing the net around the fish.

The town of Lewes was caught up in this extensive undertaking in a big way for it was through the town that the fleet and factory workers received food and other supplies. “Grubbing” was the term for this effort and there was no rest for the land-lubber suppliers through-out the fishing season.

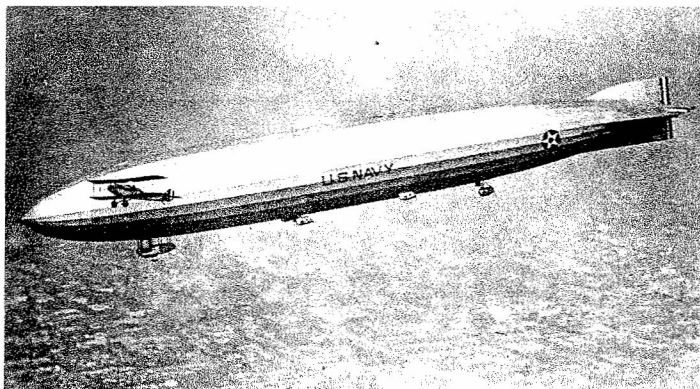
Smith closed down his entire industry in mid-1967 because the menhaden run dried up. That has prompted the question of what took the fish away? It remains an open question. Some see it as a matter of a natural fishing cycle. Others believe over fishing, an increase in the number of predators and poor water quality in breeding areas were causes. Perhaps all were responsible, although a 45 year delay in the natural cycle is highly suspect since the fish were so prevalent from the 17<sup>th</sup> to the 21<sup>st</sup> century. Whatever the circumstances, the menhaden fish industry of Lewes has never returned. It is an industry that remains dead in the water. However, the good news for Lewes is that since its demise there has been a significant increase in new residents and

tourism.

There is an acknowledgement that must be added here. I am indebted to the Lewes Historical Society for their help in providing so much of the reference material that made this article possible and for their courtesy in providing room to undertake that research in their attractive headquarters. Any misstatements of the facts are solely mine. And mentioning facts, while re-searching this piece, I came across an interesting item having to do with, of all things, lobsters. It reported that the world's largest were caught off Cape May, N.J. (I believe) in 1982 weighing in at 47 pounds 4 ounces and believed to be 185 years old. As far as I know, that record still stands!

*Bill Gebron*

## Do You Remember The Dirigibles?



Almost all of us remember the horror story of the flaming demise of the German dirigible Hindenburg as it tried to land at the Lakehurst, New Jersey Naval Air Station on May 6, 1937, and the live radio broadcast by Herb Morrison describing the disaster that led to the end of the dirigible era around the world.

But do you recall that the USA had four dirigibles of its own in the 15 or so years leading up to that time, several flying around the East Coast? Lesser-well-known, but some almost as huge, were the US Navy's dirigibles: Los Angeles, Akron, Macon, and Shenandoah. These were buoyed by helium, not hydrogen as were the German Zeppelins. The U.S. government controlled world helium

supplies at the time and refused to provide it to the Germans who were already sounding bellicose at the time.

The first of these was the Shenandoah, shown in the picture above. It was built in Akron, OH in 1922/1923, and was 680 ft. long. It was the first dirigible to use helium as a supporting gas, as a result of several smaller hydrogen-borne craft being destroyed by fire earlier. The Shenandoah made more than 50 flights around the US, mostly from its original hanger at Akron, OH, from the US Naval base at Lakehurst. On Sept. 3, 1925, only two years later, it was caught in a storm about 30 miles north of Marietta, OH, and crashed; the site there along Interstate Rte I-77 is well marked.

The second was the USS Los Angeles, actually built in Germany by the Zeppelin Co. for the US Navy, and flown across to the US by its designer, Dr. Hugo Eckener, in October, 1924. It was a bit smaller at 656 ft., but sturdy, and flew many missions from its home base at Lakehurst, NJ. It even flew out about 500 miles into the Atlantic Ocean several times to pick up and deliver mail to Bermuda. It was the only dirigible of the US contingent to survive all of its duties; it was retired in 1932, and scrapped in 1939.

The last two US dirigibles were the sister ships Akron, built in 1932 and the Macon built in 1933, both in Akron, OH, by a Goodyear-Zeppelin joint venture. Both craft were 785 ft. long, the largest of the US dirigibles. Neither of these craft survived very long, however. The Akron, which operated in the east, was destroyed in a storm off Atlantic City, NJ on April 4, 1933, and the Macon, based at Moffett Field, CA, was destroyed in a storm over the Pacific on Feb 12, 1935.

The really unique feature of the Shenandoah, Akron and Macon was their ability to service as an airborne hanger for five conventional biplanes, the Sparrowhawks (one is shown in the picture). These biplanes had hangers on board and could take off from the dirigibles, then be retrieved and serviced for additional flights. It was hoped these could serve reconnaissance missions for enemy craft but their potential usefulness was never realized.

If you want to learn more about any of these dirigibles and their exploits, I recommend the Internet website [www.airships.com](http://www.airships.com) or, in descending priority, (a) the museum and hangers at Lakehurst,

NJ, (b) the original dirigible construction hanger south of Akron, OH, and (c) the site of the crash of the Shenandoah, off the west side of I-77 north of Marietta, OH.

*Gil Kaufman*

## The History of APRONS

Remember making an apron in Home Ec? Remember Home Ec? I don't think our kids know what an apron is.

The principal use of Grandma's apron was to protect the dress underneath because she only had a few and because it was easier to wash aprons than dresses and aprons required less material. But along with that, it served as a potholder for removing hot pans from the oven. It was wonderful for drying children's tears, and on occasion was even used for cleaning out dirty ears. From the chicken coop, the apron was used for carrying eggs, fussy chicks, and sometimes half-hatched eggs to be finished in the warming oven.

When company came, those aprons were ideal hiding places for shy kids. And when the weather was cold, Grandma wrapped it around her arms. Those big old aprons wiped many a perspiring brow, bent over the hot wood stove. Chips and kindling wood were brought into the kitchen in that apron. From the garden, it carried all sorts of vegetables. After the peas had been shelled, it carried out the hulls. In the fall, the apron was used to bring in apples that had fallen from the trees.

When unexpected company drove up the road, it was surprising how much furniture that old apron could dust in a matter of seconds. When dinner was ready, Grandma walked out onto the porch, waved her apron, and the men-folk knew it was time to come in from the fields to dinner.

It will be a long time before someone invents something that will replace that "old-time apron" that served so many purposes.

Remember - Grandma used to set her hot baked apple pies on the windowsill to cool. Her granddaughters set theirs on the windowsill to thaw - they might go crazy now trying to figure out how many germs were on that apron . . . !

Submitted by *Jan Bendrick and Lois Nickerson*

- PART TWO - - Abu Dhabi

*By Ruth Folta*

**Gulf.** Jet skis, hot-air balloons, water skis, etc. dot the surface of the Persian Gulf which UAE people call the Arabian Gulf. Aqua marine, clear, warm and inviting - we swam in it while people watched. I observed families splashing each other lovingly at play. (Perhaps all women are not so mistreated as I'd been brain-washed to think.) A tree-lined corniche runs along most of the shoreline between the highway and the sandy beach. Boardwalk restaurants abound, facing the water and permanent shaded classy beach furniture beckon in the hot climate. Even November was nice and warm. Sunny too, of course, as it rarely rains, we were told.

**Irrigation.** Their benevolent Father Sheik (pronounced *Shake*) planted many many palms and other trees and plants, all of which require irrigation. So every garden is imbedded with holey hoses, even along the highways to other cities and the banks of cloverleaf intersections. All this water comes from disposal plant purified or desalinated water from the Gulf.

**Marty's Flat.** Far from being a villa, our kids' apartment on the 10<sup>th</sup> floor is spacious and modern with all the appliances, marble floors & 10 - 12 ft. ceilings with indirect lighting in the great room. A balcony runs the length of the great room & three bedrooms, each of which has a large bathroom (total of 5 baths). They are not rich and their furnishings are simple; Marty teaches art on a large dining table & she also has a job. We used with them the gym on the 17<sup>th</sup> floor and the swimming pool on the roof. Parking is under the building with a night watchman who cleans off your cars. A villa in which we met for a 50-member Bible study had servants, gardens, a decorative swimming pool between wings & gorgeous furnishings.

**Rich & poor.** Symptoms of money are all around - streets, buildings, bridges, fountains, gardens, villas, high walls, real perfume, gold jewelry, camel racing, expensive golf and falconry. Service jobs are available and a blessing & boon to citizens from poor countries such as India, the Philippines, Bangladesh, Turkey, Oman. Only the camel souk merchants were impolite and pushy. Those from more developed countries like South Korea or India,

lead in industry and commerce as well. Bill, our son-in-law works for an American company that makes maps of the area. Bedouins who live in tents in the desert are hard to distinguish when they are in the city. One ancient lady in her black abaya and shaylah loved me and as thrice we kissed each other goodbye I noticed the henna dye on her finger tips, perhaps from having just celebrated Eid.

**Petroleum.** Notwithstanding ubiquitous evidence of "oil-richness" we saw few oil wells, if any, but there were signs announcing petroleum research being done on methods of extraction and cracking hydrocarbons.

**Religion.** Still unhappy about "The Crusades" Christians are offensive to Muslims. Muslim Calls to Prayer 5 times a day ring out from minarets scattered across the cities. Christian and other religions are allowed only by permit.

**Sheiks.** Sheik Zayed was the recently departed Father of Abu Dhabi. Generous beyond description he provided financial help to establish the country, planting trees, helping people in financial trouble and many other things. His family, the Al Nahyans, has ruled Abu Dhabi since 1793, transforming the desert into what it is today. If you want to check him out it's supposedly found at [www.FatherZahyed.ae](http://www.FatherZahyed.ae).

**Souks.** We walked through some old-style souks (Markets) in Dubai along the creek, but I'm guessing the souks of long ago are rapidly going out of existence. Even the camel merchants have been organized into a big area of stalls where sheiks in their pick-up trucks drive from stall to stall shopping for camels. Mildred & Don Weideman's son told us we ought to see the gold souk and spice souk, but most of what we found were astonishingly located inside sparkling shiny malls. Necklaces, the fanciest ever seen, expensive watches, rings of huge size all dazzled our eyes. These commodities even deck out the fabulous airport.

**Souvenirs.** Let me name a few: carpets, carpets & carpets. (Persian i.e. Iranian, silk, wool, hand made – not by child labor, we were assured), pashminas of every color and combination of colors from sparkly to plain like the ones we bought. Trinkets & costume jewelry of all kinds. My favorite keepsake is a desert twig or 2, some shells & pieces of rock from the mountain top in Al Ain.

## CLASSY BROADS WIN CAL LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP

A CAL Wii bowling League was established in the 2010/2011 Season. The League consisted of four teams with four members each and two matches were played on Monday evenings for twelve weeks. All other bowlers were considered substitutes and they were used frequently, as all team members could not attend every Monday evening.

The first half of the season was lead by the Ageless Angels and appeared on their way to an easy win, but they faltered. Starting slow and improving week by week, the Classy Broads roared into first place and captured the League Championship with eight wins and four losses. The Ageless Angels finished second.

The Geesers (all men) played poorly and were in last place most of the season, but never giving up, they surged in the last few weeks and ended up in third place. The Lucky Strikers struggled all year and finished last.

The Monday matches were well attended including both bowlers and non-bowlers. There were lots of cheers and laughter and a good time was had by all.

### Final Team Standings

Team	Won	Lost
1. Classy Broads	8	4
2. Ageless Angels *	6	6
3. Geesers *	6	6
4. Lucky Strikers	5	7

\*position decided by total pins

### Team Members:

**Classy Broads** - Sharon B. (Capt.) Dottie B., Binky T. and Jerry D.

**Ageless Angels:** - Jeane W. (Capt.), Diantha P., Marie B., and Grace R.

**Geesers:** - Bill G. (Capt.), Bob K., Bob H., and Mike M.

**Lucky Strikers:** - Vi C. (Capt), Muffy B., Teddie H., and Lois W.

*Bob Hien*



## CADBURY IS FOR THE BIRDS

In February Lois Nickerson was the first resident to report a pair of bluebirds checking out her birdhouse. Later Frances Bazzoli, Barbara & Dick Cleaveland and Elaine Connell saw bluebirds as well. They have not been seen since. Frances spotted the first robin in early March, much later than last year when they showed up in January looking for food.

In early March Gene Frederick spotted the first Bald Eagle to be seen at Cadbury in the farm field along Cadbury Circle West feasting on a snow goose. The Bald Eagle, our national bird, was commonly seen in the 1850's with a population of 500,000 birds in what today is our lower 48 states. In the mid 1950's the pesticide, DDT found its way into the eagles' food resulting in thin egg shells that would break when the parent sat on the eggs to hatch them causing the death of the chicks. By 1960 breeding pairs of eagles in our 48 states had fallen to 450. DDT was banned in 1972. The eagles have made a remarkable recovery today with over 150,000 breeding pairs now in the 48 states. This recovery can be seen live thanks to our resident webmaster and Dewey Beach Volunteer of The Year, Dick Cleaveland. He sent some of us of an e-mail with a web site that provides live coverage by video cam of a pair of Bald Eagles nesting in an 80' high tree raising their three chicks. We have watched the eggs hatch and now the parents feeding their fast growing young. Unlike most fledgling birds that scream and fight for food, these chicks wait their turn for food. Want to watch this scene, go to:

[www.kwch.comkwch-watch-iowa-eagles-about-to-hatch-20116331,0,4329272.htmlstory](http://www.kwch.comkwch-watch-iowa-eagles-about-to-hatch-20116331,0,4329272.htmlstory)

A few days after the Bald Eagle sighting, Bob Hein walked in the same area with his dog, Pepper, and saw a marsh hawk in the field eating something. He walked up to the fence for a better view and saw two turkey vultures approaching the hawk. When they got too close for comfort, the hawk flew away leaving the prey on the ground which the vultures welcomed for breakfast.

Cottage 24 residents, Jan and Lois, spotted a tufted titmouse in their yard. This is the first one to be seen at Cadbury. This bird is 6 to 6 1/2 in. long,

with a grey crest on the head, whitish under parts with a black eye on a gray face. Tame and noisy, it feeds on insects, fruits and seeds. Walking past the back of their cottage you can see a window covered with black plastic. A robin building a nest nearby had seen its reflection in the window and attacked it repeatedly causing noises inside the cottage. The black plastic made the invading bird disappear and peace was restored.

Several residents have seen the return of the tree swallows. Jan and Lois had them perch on their bluebird house and watched them check out the bird house. They were impressed by their brilliant light green head and back with a white underside. We saw them check our birdhouse too, and fly overhead in small flocks. Jim and Leslie Sylvanus had tree swallows nest in their birdhouse last year only to have sparrows destroy their eggs. Now the swallows are trying again to use their birdhouse, but the sparrows are fighting to keep them out. Good luck, Jim and Leslie!

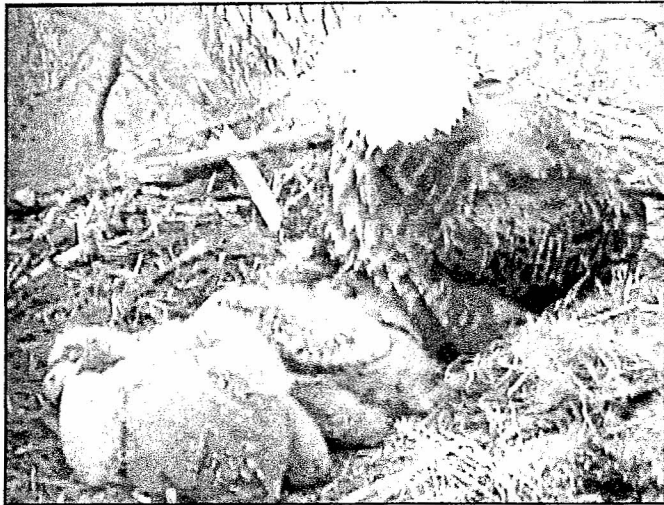
The male robins and mocking birds are singing their heads off looking for a mate and some have paired up. The male goldfinch has a bright yellow and black coat on to attract a female.

As we wrap up this column, eagle-eye-grounds-keeper Gene, saw a hawk dive down from the sky to the Bazzolis' backyard grabbing a dove in its talons, then streaking off into the sky and disappearing over the Club House. And on Good Friday, Frances saw a hummingbird from the sunroom.

*Jim and Frances Bazzoli*







## IN MEMORIAM

*Clarence Elliott*

*Emma Charske*

*Harriet Griffith*

*Zelma Kennedy*

*Thornton Lynam*

*Amelia McCarthy*

*Robert Neale*

*Harriet Patterson*

*Howard Parker*

*John Stigile*

*Rose VanAlstine*

*Ann Waples*

*Vera Whetherill*

*Doris Whitehouse*

