

THE FREE PRESS

The Moorings at Lewes Residents Association

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TV Channel 970
www.tmalra.org



It seems like yesterday we were complaining about the 100-degree weather, and here we are, getting ready for the holiday season and winter. We are winding up a successful fall

shuffleboard season, thanks to Jim McMullen and his cohorts. Now we are getting ready for the indoor season, which is equally as much fun as the outdoor season. If you want to have a lot of laughs and a stress-free game, sign up for this indoor season. Contact Jim McMullen to get your name on his list (302-743-1529 or jimmc605@gmail.com).

Things are ramping up here at The Moorings for the holiday season. Peg Partlow and her Activities Committee are putting things in place for various great functions. A major addition to this year's something to-do list is the December 14th Hoop-La chartered bus trip to Brandywine River Museum of Art, Chadds Ford, Pa., and Winterthur, Garden and Library, New Castle County, DE. Contact Peg Partlow for pricing and details on the trip (302-841-3339 or bppartlow33@gmail.com).

For all the new (and old) residents, place on your calendars December 5th. This is the date for the Lights of Love, our annual premier Christmas

holiday event. You will have an opportunity to place a unique decoration on behalf of your loved ones on one of the Christmas trees and enjoy arguably one of the best buffets at The Moorings. James will send out more information regarding this festive event. It should be noted all the money collected from this event is directly deposited in The Moorings Residents Financial Assistance Fund.

I would like to close out on a personal basis. In mid-October, I had open-heart bypass surgery. To all my extended Moorings family members, THANK YOU FOR YOUR THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS. I want to say in the period leading up to my surgery, and afterwards, my Moorings family was beautiful. As many of us know, your support network is vital during major trauma, and I had one of the best networks here at The Moorings.

Have a safe and joyous holiday season.

Don Smith



The trouble with having an open mind, of course, is that people will insist on coming along and try to put things in it.

--Terry Pratchett

A TRANSITION TO ASSISTED

LIVING, PART 2

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TMALRA Free Press (Printed Quarterly)

Editor	Sharon Hoover
Proofreader	Dennis Gillespie
Layout	David Bleil
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Board Mtgs	2nd Monday
General Mtgs	3rd Monday

In the last issue of The Moorings Free Press, we described our decision-making and the first steps in our transition from living in an Independent Living (IL) Cottage to an apartment in Assisted Living (AL) at The Moorings at Lewes. In this issue, Part 2, we want to describe more about life in AL, including some of the differences we noticed from life in IL.

First and foremost, of course, is the additional support of nurses and certified nursing aides (CNAs). A very friendly, helpful, and dedicated nursing staff provides a great deal of support, especially to Ruth who is now wheelchair-bound and needs help getting the right pills on the right schedule. In addition, the CNAs provide help in toiletry, bathing, and getting dressed in the morning and ready for bed at night. In our first days in AL, one of our nurses came in and inspected our whole layout and provided advice to assure uninterrupted and safe flow through the apartment.

The other major difference we noted immediately in AL is three meals are provided every day. They may be delivered to us in the AL dining room, in the Bistro, or in the Chart Room. We also have had the option to have some meals delivered to our apartment, especially helpful for breakfast since we are often not ready for the dining room at 8 AM. Menus are provided to be filled out in advance on a weekly basis, with the exception that on trips to the Bistro or Chart Room, we order from the menus there at the time. Unlike in IL with the \$150 monthly allowances, menu choices are unlimited which put me in trouble right off the bat. With my limited will power, I started off making too many selections (especially desserts) and gaining weight, not good with my already excessive BMI (body mass index).

There are some other differences that we noticed with the move to AL. Among them:

- There is a nice kitchenette, but it is more limited than in IL cottages and apartments. There is a microwave and a refrigerator/freezer but no stovetop or dishwasher because with three meals provided every day, there is no need for the latter items. There is lots of storage space above and below a generously sized counter area, comparable to what we had in Cottage 9.



- The AL bathrooms and shower stalls are smaller than in IL, with more handrails, all to minimize the opportunities for falls. These took a bit of getting used to for me but after some adjustment period I do like the smaller shower with its the large built-in seating area. The more limited storage space for our bathroom support items and medications was a challenge, some items having to flow over to the bedroom storage areas.

- No wall-to-wall carpeting or area rugs of any size are permitted, to avoid tripping hazards, just shiny easy-to-sweep floors.

- There are no washer and dryer units in the AL apartments, but there is a laundry room with industrial sized washer and dryer for AL residents to use at no added cost. This takes a little getting used to, as we must schedule our laundry when others are not using that equipment. Laundry can also be done for us for an added fee.

After six months in AL, we are pretty well settled in and quite comfortable in our new AL setting. And we are still in the early days of taking full advantage of the busy activity schedule for AL residents. There are a number of choices in addition to the favored Bingo,

including movies several days a week, live entertainment, once a week, and occasional outings in one of The Moorings vans. We will have more to say about those in Part 3.

Gil Kaufman

Cadbury Chorus Update

It has been a very rewarding Fall for the Cadbury Chorus with the addition of seven new members. We opened the opportunity to sing to folks signed-up and waiting for a cottage or apartment and to members of Springpoint Choice. Many have already said how at home they feel coming here every Tuesday. It will make their transition so much easier having already established friendships. What a win for them, what a win for us!

Our Christmas Program will be on Tuesday, December 12th in the auditorium at 7:00 P.M. As always, Ann Jaeger, our Director, has put together a joyful program of Christmas music. And as always, we will sing a comedy parody. This year it is "The Twelve Days After Christmas". Come see what happens to the partridge, two turtle doves and three French hens; not to mention the four Calling Birds.

See you on December 12th.

Carol Bishop, Chorus Manager

Act II

Having left The Moorings at the end of October, I thought I might mention how my partner, Ellen Heald, and I became a couple. A year after our respective spouses, Carolyn and Jim, passed away in 2014, we met in Italy on an 11 day trip visiting Venice, Florence, Sorrento and Rome.

Our first stop was in Venice on All Saints Day and while visiting Saint

Mark's Basilica, I mentioned that back in Epworth, my Rehoboth Beach Church, a candle was being lit in memory of Carolyn and suggested we light candles in memory of Jim and Carolyn.

Due to our common grief in the loss of our spouses, we bonded over the trip and after much texting back and forth over the winter, we became a couple and have shared our lives together over the past seven plus years. We have also been lighting candles in cathedrals around the world in memory of Jim and Carolyn. Just a suggestion, that it is usually never too late to begin an Act 2 in your life.

P.S. We were married at the Georgetown Court House on October 11th.

— **Curt Christensen (Formerly Cottage 12)**

Memories

In 1969, Tom and I boarded a ship bound for Germany, where he would teach at the Frankfurt International School for three years. During the summers and holidays, we travelled around in a second-hand VW camper that broke down in just about every country in eastern Europe. So many good people of various nationalities came to our rescue—campers on the French Riviera lent us a tent when the car had to be towed away, and a Portuguese mechanic took us to his mother's home for dinner and overnight. Our kids chuckle at pictures of their mom in yellow bell-bottoms and their dad waving from the window of the deeper yellow "hippie bus."

Jane Lord

My husband and I bought a children's camp—twenty-three acres, wooded with about ten acres of grass to cut and an Olympic-size pool to maintain, when we were in our fifties and still working full-time! We operated it for about ten years, offering children's day camps and overnight weeklong camps for sports teams all summer. Many people offered their opinion that we had lost our minds. Often, I wondered if we had, as well. The only explanation I could offer was that many people have a midlife crisis. This was probably ours.

Kathleen Pederson

Pilots

My flying started on September 4, 1981, while living in Baltimore, Maryland. I took up flying for both business and as a hobby. My training began in a low-wing Piper trainer model PA-38-112. After receiving my private pilot's license, I received instrument, commercial, and flight instructor ratings. After renting planes for six years, I decided to purchase a Piper Arrow high-performance retractable gear plane model PA-28R-201. With this plane, my wife and I took many memorable trips. These included flights to Nantucket, Massachusetts; Orlando, Florida; Latrobe, Pennsylvania; Lancaster, Pennsylvania; Newport News, Virginia, and Luray, Virginia. While most of these trips were pleasant, one to Richmond, Virginia was far from pleasant. Shortly after take-off, I encountered moderate to severe turbulence. After approximately 45 minutes of these conditions, with the help of a United Airlines captain flying into Baltimore, I was able to find smoother air. After accumulating a total of 824 hours, approximately 75 of which were in actual instrument conditions, I sold my plane and on August 23, 1991, I took my last flight as Pilot in Command.

Don Smith

ANOTHER KIND OF PILOT



It's only natural that when one hears the term "pilot", they think of those who fly some type of aircraft: commercial airline pilots, military jet pilots...maybe

even the pilot of a small crop-dusting airplane. I was not a pilot, but as a young officer in the U.S. Coast Guard, I interacted with a different kind of pilot: the Harbor Pilots who guide ships into and out of seaports around the world. They ensure the safe arrival and departure of various forms of shipping, thus contributing greatly to commerce here in the USA and around the world.

These professional mariners are transported out to meet incoming vessels, which they board via rope ladders suspended down the side of the ship's hull. They are escorted to the ship's Bridge/Pilot House, where they interact with the ship personnel and guide them to their designated berth. For vessels leaving port, they'll guide the ship out to open water, then reverse the process & return to their home base.

My first assignment as an Ensign in 1972 was to the Coast Guard Cutter DALLAS, based at Governors Island NY, almost in the shadow of what were then the newly-completed twin towers of the World Trade Center. Once I qualified as a Watch Officer, I was able to stand 4-hour watches overseeing the ship's movements, both in harbor traffic and out in the open sea. An amazing experience for this 22-year old kid...and the first time I personally interacted with Harbor Pilots. That interaction included two trips to the U.S. Naval Station Guantanamo Bay, Cuba (long before its current foreign-born occupants were placed there, which is another story entirely).

My next assignment was to the USS BLAKELY, a Navy Destroyer Escort based in Charleston, SC. As is common for Navy vessels, we did a 6-month deployment to the Mediterranean Sea, during which I interacted with Harbor Pilots at various ports in southern Europe and northern Africa. It quickly became apparent that regardless of whatever body of water a ship is operating in, access to a seasoned Pilot will likely be a positive factor in the safe and successful mission completion for mariners worldwide.

Dennis Gillespie

I wanted to become an engineer and to learn to fly, so right out of high school, I joined the Air Force. However, I had done well in high school in several rigorous language courses. So, after basic training, the Air Force sent me to Yale to study Chinese in which I became proficient.

After my military stint, I joined the Air National Guard and finally learned to fly. I went on to "cloud punching," that is, I flew planes across the country. I would fly commercial to Oklahoma or California, pick up a plane and fly it back to where it was wanted. I had my license all the way to commercial jets and instructor. I was qualified to fly large jets but mostly flew small planes with jet engines.

When the Vietnam War came along, helicopter pilots were at a premium, so even though I was a year over the usual age for acceptance (I was 36), I was accepted and learned to fly helicopters.

Ed Riggie

After settling into my job at NSA (National Security Agency, better known among many as the "No Such Agency,") I used to fly with Ed somewhere special for dinner on a weekend. I determined that I should learn to fly in case Ed was incapacitated during a flight. So, he taught me to fly a Cessna 150 in my mid-thirties, to be a "pinch-hitter," as I called it.

Marilyn Riggie:

George Sumereau was 50 before he learned to fly single--engine and land, multi-engine and land. He went on to fly commercial and instrument. He flew seaplanes, too, usually to Connecticut. The biggest problem with the seaplanes was the difficulty in finding them to rent.

George Sumereau

I was standing in the front yard of my Aunt Cooty's in Rolling Fork, Mississippi, clutching my gingham dog when I heard a growling noise rising from a cottonfield to the south. Suddenly, a large biplane pulled up over us and started a turn that would bring him back to the field to complete his job. As he was turning above me, he flipped me a salute and a nod. I thought immediately, "I've got to do that!" That began my flying career.

I started by building model airplanes with my father. At junior high, the school in Little Rock, Arkansas, offered a vocational aviation course in AP mechanics. We studied power plant and airframes from WWI through WWII. Then I sat for the AP mechanics certificate and enrolled in the Aviation Business Management course at a local junior college. This led to an associate degree in business management and flying a controlled course which led to a commercial pilot's license.

On May 6, 1948, I took my commercial check ride with Granville Moore in a Boeing Mod. 75 (otherwise known as a PT 17, or Stearman). It was my choice of ride as I had excelled in the aerobatic section of the aviation course. Granny, as we called him, said he would demonstrate how to fly "this old thing" and proceeded to show me what a time lapse can do for an old, experienced pilot. He proceeded to enter what he must have intended to be a barrel roll but about 270 degrees of roll to the right, he turned into what was called a "swivel puss." He returned the controls to me rather sheepishly. We had a gosport system for communication so he could talk to me using a funnel to speak through a tube connected to earmuffs in my helmet. To make myself heard I would shout above the engine and slipstream noise, a simplex system. He told me to show him what I had brought him out there for, as it had been bunted around the airport during my flying course that I had become a pretty adept aerobatic. I yelled at Granny to make sure his harness and chute were buckled right. He nodded. I shoved the stick up under the panel and held it there until the horizon reappeared. I followed with a perfectly executed eight

point slow roll. My examiner yelled, "Take me home!" After we were back on the ground, walking to the debriefing room, he asked, "Where did you come up with that English Bunt?" He hadn't seen one since teaching tactics and gunnery to a youngster at Kelly Field, San Antonio, a youngster named Lindbergh.

After obtaining my commercial license, I was involved with aerial application of agricultural chemicals. In other words, I became a crop duster. One day, I was sitting in my plane on our home base strip warming up the engine, completing the mag check, turning into the wind and starting down the strip under a light ground fog. The fog slightly obscured what I could see to the side and straight ahead. As the plane was getting light and wanting to lift off, I applied a little back pressure on the stick and started a light turn to the right, when a barn at the end of the strip jumped out of the fog and snatched my machine out of the air. After some wild gyrations during which the barn survived but my conveyance didn't, having been too badly bent, sprung a leak in both oil tanks and the full 52 gallon fuel tank. We ended upside leaning against an 8000 gallon tank full of aviation fuel. As I woke and became aware that my machine was burning merrily and preparing to turn me into barbecue, I pulled the seat belt latch and fell out on my head, able to run away from the wreckage with slight burns and lacerations, from running full tilt into a barbed wire fence. This happened in my second year of flying as a profession. What did I learn? Never to hit a barn! Avoid barns!

Years later, I was told by an actuary that the average age of dusting pilots in the delta was three years. I had been flying 13! I resigned and took a job selling aeronautical aviation equipment. The product sold itself, and all I had to do was fly the planes for the next 20 years.

A retired friend received his pilot's license in 1994 and asked me to fly with him. I was hooked. Jean bought me a practice flight in 1995. I took the FAA ground school and started training in a two-seater Piper Tomahawk (PA 28). As I progressed from touch and goes to cross country, I flew a 4-seater Piper Warrior (PA 28) or a Piper Archer. I have also flown Cessna 172s and 187s and a Beechcraft.

The last entry in my logbook was for touch and goes in a 2-engine Cessna jet. I liked the low wing Piper better than the high wing Cessna.

Most of my cross-country flights were in pursuit of the \$100 hamburger. That is, \$5 for the hamburger and \$95 for the flight cost. We also used to fly to Tangier Island for the \$100 oyster sandwich.

I never had any outstanding best or worst experiences except for the time I almost collided with another plane. Not recommended.

I obtained an instrument rating so I could fly IFR (Instrument Flight Rules) as well as VFR (Visual Flight Rules). In other words, I could fly in bad weather. I flew only fixed gear, as opposed to retractable gear planes.

I am not an instructor. I flew for the fun of it.

Richard Woolley

THE TMALRA DISPLAY CASE

We have had some pretty interesting presentations in the TMALRA display case recently, from haunting Trolls to antique engineering slide rules that take some of us back to our old working days. Do you know that every month since the fall of 2010, there has been a new and unique display in that case.... over 150 displays so far.

The display case was built in 2010 by Dean Hoover based upon a sketch I provided. The seed for the idea came from the fact that Don Wiedmann and I both had some collections for which there was interest in exhibiting, but there was no very easy way to do that, so a new venue was needed. The design I came up with was for a display case that would enable residents in wheelchairs and scooters to have just as good a view as ambulatory residents. It was also equipped with a light the following year so items that justify illumination could be exhibited.

Identifying and scheduling monthly exhibits is a job that takes some attention, and Linda Trzyzewski does a great job of that for us at present. Linda took that job over from Tom Lord a couple of years ago, and Tom followed me and Don Wiedmann. As new residents move in, new exhibits frequently come with them. Some residents do not even recognize they have

a collection worth exhibiting until they are approached on the subject and realize some group of items around their cottage or apartment will be of interest to others.

We'll just have to watch to see what is next!

TMALRA display case with the display of the Olsen's owls circa 2016



Gil Kaufman

Page 7



Club 90 Moves Ahead

Club 90 has now had its fourth successful meeting, with about 18-25 nonagenarians at each meeting. Shirley Rogers, with excellent support from Lisa Larsen, has helped us realize what a special group we are, having lived through at least one decade which other residents would find hard to imagine.

An ongoing project for the group is posting photographs of us at ages roughly 5-15 and see if we can figure out who is who today.

At our first meeting, each of those in attendance introduced ourselves briefly. The second meeting was highlighted by members' sharing of relics of their early days. The third meeting focused on life through World War II, 1941 to 1945. Among the most interesting was Elsbeth's Wahl description of life in Switzerland, neutral throughout the war, but always wary of what the Germans might do to their country. Also, Herta Spieker spoke of life in Germany itself, striving to stay clear of communities affected by the war. Others remembered such things as rationed foods and missing family members.

The focus of a forthcoming meeting will be "happiness," with a guest speaker from among our Moorings' residents. To prepare for that meeting we are to write down at least one thing that defines or illustrates happiness for us.

Our longer-range project is to write brief items that might have gone into a diary

illustrating some of the earliest things we can remember experienced with or spoken by parents, grandparents, and great-grandparents, things that illustrate what life was like in the late 20s and early 30s of the twentieth century.

We know there are more nonagenarians at the Moorings than have attended meetings so far. We invite all to come and help us continue to define the uniqueness of our age.

One of Club 90's groups of Nonagenarians from The Moorings

Gil Kaufman

Water Volleyball active again

Organized by Linda Trzyzewski, this activity is a fun hand/eye coordination game. It is not a competitive team sport although it might evolve that way if more participants show up. With a turnout of about 6 players on the average Saturday we can't cover enough of the pool to get really competitive so the objective is to see how many times a volley can be maintained. The ball is lighter than regulation which is easier on the hands and wrists. So come out on Saturday at 10:00 AM and try it. Fun is guaranteed.



Escapee from the harvest.

This sorghum plant is growing in the crawl space vent of Cottage 40. It is a volunteer, not deliberately planted, except possibly by a bird. Sorghum is a common crop in this area and will be harvested soon. By finding a hideout in the Moorings this plant has



avoided being mowed down by a harvester.

Photo and crawl space vent by Carol Bishop.

Other interesting and native plants at the Moorings include

several species of colorful fungi and sedges. Normally fungi are nearly invisible threads in the soil but the fruiting bodies of the fungi, known as mushrooms can be quite colorful especially when the lawn has not been mowed for a while.



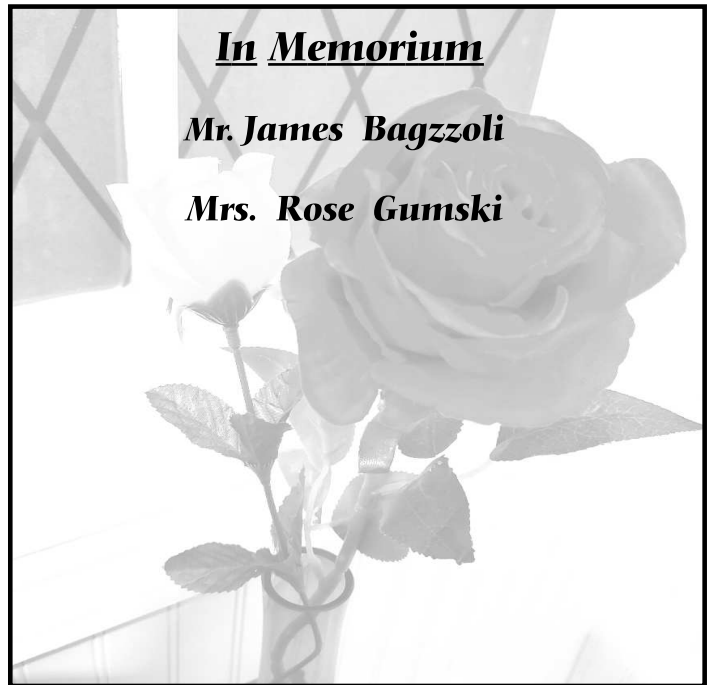
wild sedges.



In Memorium

Mr. James Bagzzoli

Mrs. Rose Gumski



New Residents

Anand Panwalker Cottage 9

Ron and Shirley Blackburn Apt. 222

Dorothy Danegger Apt 102

Gail Feather Cottage 16

Marjorie Mounts Apt. 210

Theresa Montgomery Apt. 210

Chris Vissenry Cottage 3



I do not want people to be very agreeable, as it saves me the trouble of liking them a lot.

--Jane Austen

Buy Now – Read First

That was the sign that my savvy bookstore boss used to put up every September as people began thinking about books as holiday gifts. In that spirit, here are some thoughts for your own book buying and gift giving pleasure this season. (With timely purchases, you might even have a chance to read and enjoy them yourself first.)

From Carol Lader: "Reading has always been a part of my life as well as my husband's – for relaxation, learning, history, joy. My husband wanted to pass on the joy of reading to our grandchildren – now I'm carrying on that tradition to our great grandchildren. For past years we chose the I SEE ME personalized books. In these books the child is the main character. For Christmas this year our two great grandchildren (both girls 7 & 3) will be receiving three books – and the oldest will read them to her sister. The books are Flossie Flounder (A tale of flat fish) and Spiny Sea Star (A tale of seeing stars). Both written by Suzanne Tate. The third book is The Great Tree and the Ladybug. The author is Lynda-Grace McDonald – she works at Revelations in Rehoboth and the Cape Gazette recently had an article about her."

Says Sharon Hoover, "I have already bought, and hope to remember to give it to Elaine Showers for her December birthday, Anne Hillerman's The Sacred Bridge. I love the characters and cultural background in Hillerman's mysteries. And I loved being on Gary's houseboat on Lake Powell. The Lake has dark stories about its submerging native cultures and its environmental effects. However, at its fullest, the lake was stunningly beautiful!

Henry Hunt has been impressed by the compassion of Atul Gawande in Being Mortal, a book about dealing with advanced age and decision making with family, especially Gawande's own father. (I second Henry. I think I've given away at least six copies over the years)

Lessons in Chemistry has already been my

favorite to give this year. Bonnie Garmus's novel has already been on the New York Times best seller list for months. This story of a female scientist in the 1950's dealing with a world not ready to accept women has clearly resonated for many. I've given it to women scientist friends from two different generations. Three other books on my "plan to give list" are Richard Russo's Everybody's Fool, Ann Patchett's Tom Lake, and David Grann's, The Wager. I can't wait to sit down with Russo's characters again, but I've already read the other two.

Happy reading and giving.

Sherry Chappelle

Holiday lights

For most of us at The Moorings, the most significant celebration in December is CHRISTMAS. However, it is not the only religious celebration celebrated in Lewes in December.



HANUKKAH, a Jewish holiday, falls from Dec. 7-15 this year. The word Hanukkah means dedication. It is celebrated by lighting eight

candles on a Menorah. A ninth candle, a central one usually a bit taller than the others, is lit first and used, night by night, to light the other eight, signifying the eight days that oil lasted while the Jews rededicated their temple in Jerusalem. The holiday is celebrated by Jews mostly with family and food. The most popular foods are potato latkes, little donuts (sufganizot) and traditional poppy seed cookies (mohn kichlach).



KWANZAA is an annual celebration of African-American culture from Dec. 26-January 1. It

culminates in a communal feast called Karamu, usually on the sixth day. It is based on African-American harvest festival traditions from various parts of West and Southeast Africa. It was first celebrated in the United States in 1966. Now over six million people in the USA celebrate it. It uses seven candles to celebrate the seven principles of Kwanzaa.

Sharon Hoover

SOLICITATION FOR HISTORICAL PHOTOGRAPHS

The TMLRA Library, features several photograph albums documenting the special occasions and a variety of resident activities through the early days of Cadbury at Lewes, now The Moorings at Lewes. These albums exist because in the early days of Cadbury at Lewes, there were several staff photographers who documented special events regularly. However, as staff turned over with time, we lost those individuals. Since about 2015, there are few photographs to illustrate residents and their activities creating a gap in our history.

As a resident historian I would like to bring those pictorial history books more up to date by locating and saving representative photographs taken by residents and perhaps stored on their computers or cell phones. Therefore, if you have not already sent some photos in, I ask that you look through your photographic files to identify those photos which you feel may have value as examples of activities or events that are worth preserving in the library photo albumns. If you have some

of those, please forward them by e-mail to David Bleil dfbleil3@gmail.com who will start a file of them. Our resident historian, Gil Kaufman will select representative photographs to add to our history books.

Examples of what we are interested in include, but are not limited to, the following:

- Events such Lights of Love
- Presentations by the Chorus , like The Wizard of Oz
- Group activities like the Recyclers on the trail
- Examples of events like the Sunset Cruises
- Outside speakers and visitors like Dr. Tam of Beebe Healthcare

So, please, look into those photo files, particularly these going back a few years, and send us examples of what you think merit consideration for our photographic annals! We do seem to have major snow storms well covered.

Please include dates and personalities to the extent possible. If you have already sent some pictures in, we thank you.

Gill Kaufman

Library Lines

We often receive books too large to be put on the shelves in our Library. Some of these books are beautiful, full of pictures of paintings or other creative works. Other volumes have photographs of places of interest or shots taken over time. Several of these volumes are placed on coffee tables around the "big house". These we try to change periodically.

Two members on the Library committee have been visiting Assisted

Living to work with some of these residents. We are also supplying their community areas with books we hope the A. L. residents will find interesting.

So, please keep these coming – – – the big ones. And we welcome your suggestions about ways in which we can be more effective.

Judy Burgess

Moorings Re-Cyclers

The Recyclers had a successful ice cream seeking season! Though that pleasure is mostly past, we continue to ride through the winter months: Fridays at 10:15, if the temperature is above 40 degrees, the pavement is not icy or snowy, and no precipitation is coming down! Bundle up and join us!

The co-leader has begun a once or twice a week ride on the Gordon's Pond loop, with a stop for a climb (optional) up the tower near Fort Miles. Who needs a stair-master when you have a tower with a great view from the top. Mileage to the tower and back is 14; the entire loop 18. If you would like to be informed about these ad hoc rides via e-mail, let Rebecca Brenner know. rebeccabrenner54@gmail.com

Computer/ Graphic Help Needed!

The Program Committee, whose mission it is to "provide educational, informative and entertaining programs (monthly) and Friday night movies to the Community," needs help!

If you've ever wondered who does the posters advertising our events, the answer is just two dedicated people: Adele Trout and David Bleil. Our thanks to them for their years of service!

We hope to expand our pool of residents who can do this creative task for the community. Requirements are:

- a good easy relationship with your computer
- printer access

Well, that's it! The process involves looking up information about the particular Friday night movie, finding a suitable photo or illustration on the web, and cutting and pasting same to produce the poster. Your ink and paper expenses are reimbursed by TMLRA.

Attendance at Program Committee meetings is not necessary, though you would of course be welcome (1st Wednesday of the month, 1 pm). The secretary of the committee will provide needed information.

If you'd like to spend a couple hours a month doing this taken-for-granted but much needed service, please talk to David or Adele, who will be glad to share more details, and offer guidance. They would welcome more partners.

Rebecca Brenner