CALRA FREE PRESS

Cadbury at Lewes Residents' Association

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From the President's Pen

A revised application for rezoning the land across Gills Neck Road was filed with the Sussex County Planning and Zoning Commission on October 9, paving the way for construction of a 215,000-square-foot commercial center. While CALRA does not take an official position on this issue, all of us at Cadbury need to be aware of a proposal that will inevitably affect our daily lives.

The application submitted by J.G. Townsend Jr. and Co. requests rezoning 33 acres bordered by Kings Highway and Gills Neck Road from Agricultural-Residential (AR-1) to Commercial-Residential (CR-1). The site plan includes 6 pad sites (32,000 square feet) for stores or services along Kings Highway and 10 retail spaces of various dimensions (totaling 183,000 square feet) on the opposite side of a parking lot with spaces for 1,127 cars.

The argument in favor of the proposed plan, including a link to the application and map, can be found on the developer's website www.Gillsneck.com. It should be noted that the land offered for the YMCA and a cultural center does not fall within the requested commercial zone. These facilities do *not* require a change of zone.

Arguments against the zoning change focus on increased traffic, personal and public safety, delayed emergency response, environmental consequences, commercial creep, and preserving the character of the Greater Lewes community. Updates on citizens' concerns can be found at http://lewespartnershipformanaginggrowth.com.

In essence, the developer argues that the proposed commercial zone will serve the needs of residents along the Gills Neck corridor, creating a walkable community and healthy lifestyle. People opposed to the scope of the project question this premise.

Our Sussex County officials need to know how Cadbury residents feel about this issue. Every letter sent to the Planning and Zoning Commission becomes part of the official record. Send *your* letter to Lawrence Lank, Director, Planning & Zoning Office, PO Box 417, Georgetown, DE 19947, or by email to llank@sussexcountyde.gov. Also consider sending a copy to Michael H. Vincent, Sussex County Council President, 2 The Circle, P.O. Box 589, Georgetown, DE 19947, mvincent@sussexcountyde.gov, and/or to The Cape Gazette, PO Box 213, Lewes, DE 19958 or newsroom@capegazette.com.

Jane T. Lord, CALRA President

Cadbury voices count!



Patrícia Bock Apt. 125
Patricia Cummings Apt. 214
Ruth Macintire Apt. 137
Patricia Thompson Apt. 228



LIBRARY LINES

Maybe it will help you find a book that you want in the Cadbury Library to know that we have a few designations on the spine of the books.

RED DOTS -LARGE PRINT BOOK PINK/ORANGE HEARTS-ROMANCE NOVELS

BLUE DOTS - MYSTERY NOVELS BLUE WITH MAGNIFYING GLASS -MYSTERY NOVELS

Unfortunately, we have not marked as many books as we should. Also, just as you come in the library there is a diagram of the layout of the shelves and many shelves are labeled.

Mildred Weidmann

Book Reports

The following are quotes from books in our Cadbury Library.

"She had been fashioned to adorn and delight; to what other end does nature round the rose-leaf and paint the humming-bird's breast?"

Edith Wharton, <u>The House of Mirth</u>, p. 423

It became especially fashionable for young girls of the newly rich to seek marriages among European nobility, especially the English. They, or their pushy mothers, found that the London season, "which, despite all the festivities, was at bottom just a marriage market."

Gail MacColl & Carol McD. Wallace, <u>To Marry an English Lord</u>, p. 93.

"Women like me don't have a life. We choose clothes and pay calls and work for charity and do the Season. But really we are stuck in a waiting room until we marry." Lady Mary Crawley.

Jessica Fellowes, The World of Downton

Abbey, p. 37.

"The truth is that every girl must have the ambition knocked out of her for her own good." Sue Monk Kidd, <u>The Invention of Wings</u>, p.81

Such were the conditions in which women found themselves in time's past. In the late 1800's marriage was the best option for a young woman. To attract the most desirable matches, the education of many girls was directed toward learning languages, attending cultural events, studying music and dance, practicing painting and drawing. A young woman would then be able to charm and entertain the best suitors. The alternate for others was to wither to the status of a spinster auntie, beholden upon relatives for bed and board.

Today in many top universities women are in the majority. More women are continuing on to graduate programs; finding employment in positions of interest and respect. Women are becoming C.E.O.'s of large companies and setting up businesses of their own. We have women presidential candidates. Other women have important political and judicial positions. Two

women have recently graduated from the Army's elite Ranger School. One of these women even helped one of her fellow soldiers, a fellow, through the 62-day course.

This country cannot yet claim equality for both sexes, far from it; but we have shown enormous progress. We now have so much more opportunity and choice.

Aren't we lucky! And our granddaughters will be even more fortunate

Notes on these books:

The House of Mirth is one of several novels Edith Wharton has written about the lives of women. She became a most astute critic of nineteenth century society. Her own marriage was an unhappy union; and she turned to her pen for comfort and livelihood.

To Marry an English Lord: Tales of Wealth and Marriage, Sex and Snobbery This is a fascinating study of life during the last decades of the 19th century. It is not a straight forward chronology, but rather collections of information about all sorts of people, gossipy anecdotes, events and ways of life, chock full of photographs and drawings.

Inspired by the popular series, <u>The World of Downton Abbey</u> reveals behind the scenes information about the filming, locations, costumes and players. The fading Edwardian society is the background for this drama about the life of the Crawley family and the servants that support and enhance their lifestyle.

The Invention of Wings, by Sue Monk Kidd, is a novel based on the life of Sarah Grimke. Born in South Carolina in the early 1800's, Sarah did not fit the mold of a good Southern lady. Paralleling this, is the story of her slave, Handful. Both women experienced a complex relationship marked by guilt and defiance, striving for better lives for

themselves. This, a selection from our Cadbury book club, is a moving, well written story, a slice of life in a Charleston family.

Judy Burgess

The 2015 Employee Appreciation Fund Don't Forget Your Contribution!

October 1st was the start of the 2015 Employee Appreciation program that rewards our faithful Cadbury at Lewes (CAL) hourly staff for the fine work they have done for us throughout the current year. As you know, CAL staff are not permitted to accept gratuities at any time, even for services above and beyond the call of duty, so the Employee Appreciation program is our opportunity to say "Thanks" in a very real fashion.

This program includes the kitchen staff, the wait staff, maintenance, housekeeping, healthcare nurses and aides, security, and support services. Supervisory and administrative employees are not eligible. The amount of the gift to individual employees is based upon the total number of hours they have worked throughout the past year and, of course, the total which we all have contributed to it.

As in previous years, resident participation in the Employee Appreciation program is voluntary and the amount you give is at your discretion. The Cadbury at Lewes Resident Association (CALRA) has once again approved a suggested minimum amount of \$5.00 per week of your residency here at Cadbury during the past year. For those who have lived here at Cadbury at Lewes for the entire year, this rounds out to \$260 per person, \$520 per couple. This is less than \$1.00 per day or each of us, a bargain for all of the fine services we receive. For relatively new residents who have only been at Cadbury at Lewes for part of the past year, just multiply \$5.00 (\$10.00 per couple) times the number of weeks you have been here. A chart was provided in your mailing to help with this calculation.

In the past, many residents have chosen to give more than this minimum recommended amount

to reflect their strong support for the broad range of services we all have received.

We strongly encourage you to participate in the program. We know many of you have already done so, and many thanks for that! If you have not yet made your contribution to the Employee Appreciation fund, we strongly urge you to do so soon. Please make your check payable to CALRA, and place it in the secure Employee Appreciation collection boxes located in the mail rooms for Independent Living and for Assisted Living residents.

The program ends on November 30th, and distribution of the funds to the employees will be done on December 9 in the Bistro from 1:00 to 5:00 PM. It is a fun day, so please join us as we celebrate and recognize our hourly employees. Lots of cookies and other treats are available to all, thanks to our many generous volunteers.

By your 2015 Employee Appreciation Committee

Jim McMullen, chair Gil Kaufman Nancy Krail Gary Showers Binky Tompkins

Who's Who at Cadbury

Karl and Vib Smeltzer

As I converse with our residents I continue to discover many with either amazing family backgrounds or others who in their own life have significantly impacted history in our nation or even world. Such are Karl and wife Vibeke Smeltzer. Karl who will celebrate his 99th birthday in November had a stellar career with major impact on many lives here and in East Asia as a financial analyst and consultant with the Securities and Exchange Commission (SEC) and the World Bank. His wife of 57 years (Vibs) comes from an historic Danish family. Her great,

great grandfather was Paul Martin Moller, prominent Danish poet, author and philosopher of the 19th Century and mentor for famed Existential philosopher Soren Kierkegaard. Moller was also known for his journey as a pastor to China in the days before it was freely open to other countries.

Karl was born in Nevada in November 1916 where his father was the medical officer of a large silver mining company. After World War I, the family moved to Michigan where he attended public schools and later studied at George Washington and Temple Universities. He was on staff of the SEC in Washington from 1936 to 1973 in financial capacities, except for a period of service in the US Army in Europe in the Ardennes, Rhineland and Central Europe campaigns. He remained with the SEC until going with the World Bank for nine years assessing the financial aspects of development projects of the Bank to uplift people in Indonesia, Malaysia and Thailand.

In 1941 with the SEC Karl's analytic attention to detail found in the year 1941 in his review of the files of a leading holding company headquartered in New York City, but operating throughout the entire country, a memo overlooked by the company because the passage of time disclosed in detail how the subject company and electric holding companies in general in the country secretly grossly inflated the book values of their newly-acquired electric properties. The adverse effect of this was that consumers of electricity were charged every month for many years much higher rates based on the fictitious property values. This was happening in an era from the 1920s when the use of electricity in homes and businesses was greatly expanding.

The clear statements and admissions in the memo led to successful legal action by the SEC to correct, prevent and reverse this and similar illegitimate property valuation providing substantial savings to home and business owners since the 1940's.

Vibs was born and educated in Denmark, a child there during German military occupation in

World War II. She served in the Danish foreign Ministry from 1946 to 1958 including service in Copenhagen and also as Archivist in the Royal Danish Embassy in Washington. She joined Karl on several of these trips for the World Bank to East Asia.

Dick Kauffman

My Butterfly Story

When I was working as secretary in the guidance office at our local high school, my boss would often bring me some unusual gifts – a jar of homemade pickles, some flowers or vegetables from his garden or some home baked goodies his wife had made. One day, however, he brought the most unique gift of all – a glass jar with a stick in it, some milkweed leaves and of all things, a yellow and black worm – not really a worm, but a caterpillar. He said I should put the jar on a windowsill and keep fresh milkweed leaves in it. The caterpillar had a voracious appetite and devoured milkweed leaves with a passion.

In a few days, the caterpillar crawled up the stick to the top of the jar, attached itself to the lid and hung upside down in the shape of the letter "J". In a few hours unzipped it's caterpillar skin and in just a few minutes became encased in a beautiful green pendant shaped cocoon.

After a few more days the cocoon became almost transparent and we could see the vague image of orange and black wings inside. Soon there emerged from this chrysalis a creature with a large caterpillar-like body and small wings. It slowly inflated its wings and the body almost disappeared and there before our eyes was the most beautiful of all butterflies, the monarch. We carefully placed the jar lid with the butterfly still clinging to it on the fork of a low branch of a tree. It stayed nearby for two or three days, flying low around the yard and clothesline and almost seemed to follow us around. Of course, it soon left to follow its instincts to wherever butterflies go, but it had made a lasting impression on our family.

It seems like a miracle that we were able to see all of the stages of this metamorphosis since some of them take place almost in a blink of an eye. From then on I felt very protective of the milkweed that grew along the ditch banks beside the road where we lived.

As is often the case, many life lessons can be learned from nature. Suppose our creature had remained a caterpillar. It would have thought the whole world ended at the end of the milkweed plant. It would have gone on crawling through life on its caterpillar legs, confined to the ground. It might even have thought it was happy in its small crawling space, but if it had never become free from its caterpillar stage, look what it would have missed. It never would have become a beautiful butterfly with the freedom to soar the skies.

Frances Mason

What Would You Look For?

Jeanne Wampler posed a pretty difficult challenge to me recently: If I knew I was losing my sight rapidly, what would be the things I would want to be among the last things I saw?

The question was sparked by Jeanne's reading about Helen Keller and the challenges she dealt with, sight among them.

Well of course, first choice: your loved ones.... children, grandchildren, other close family members.....and your trusty canine or feline companions.

But beyond those obvious choices, what next?

- A sunrise over the Atlantic from Cape Henlopen?
- Or perhaps that orange harvest moon rise over the water?
- If you're a dedicated bird watcher, it might be a glimpse of a horned owl?
- Or if a botanist, your favorite shade of orchid?

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- An artist might like to take one more look at their favorite creation, or perhaps one last look at the Mona Lisa?
- Many butterfly garden enthusiasts would settle for a group of monarchs stopping over enroute to their southern grounds in Mexico?
- A geologist may wish to see the sunshine striking a perfect quartz crystal creating beautiful rainbows around your favorite room?

It's a pretty tough question for me. How about you?

Gil Kaufman

An Unfortunate Master on an Unfortunate Ship

If you have spent some time in Lewes, you must surely be aware of the tragic story of the HMS De Braak. She foundered at the Cape of Delaware, just outside Lewes harbor on May 25, 1798. The sixteen gun brig sank with the loss of thirty-five of her officers, crew, marines and a dozen Spanish prisoners of war from the Spanish prize she had with her—including her Captain, James Drew, R.N. who was washed ashore at Cape Henlopen on May 28, three days later.

The folk of Lewes, since the founding of the first town in the first state, have always been aware of the consequences associated with the waters that partially surround it for ships and their crews and passengers. Indeed, it is believed that some 200 vessels where lost in the vicinity of Cape Henlopen prior to 1798. So the loss of the De Braak was just another ship to succumb to the whims and uncertainties of the waters off Lewes. Yet, oddly enough, the loss of the De Braak would mark the beginning of a historical record that ended with the U.S. Congress's Abandoned Shipwreck Act of 1987 in which the wrecked ship would play a central role.

Almost from the time of her sinking, the unfortunate De Braak was thought to hold untold treasure taken from the Spanish prize. It would mean the ship would be haunted by treasure seekers for

almost 200 years and roughly handled as the searchers sought their plunder. Of course the irony is there was none. But the fact this historical relic was fair game to one and all became a concern of the state of Delaware. That eventually led to the act which established as law that a shipwreck embedded on the coastal shore of any state if legally unclaimed becomes the property of the state on whose shore it is embedded. Thus, Delaware thereafter claimed ownership of the HMS De Braak as the British had long ago relinquished ownership.

But this article is not about that interesting story, so well told in Donald Shomette's excellent book The Hunt for HMS De Braak – Legend and Legacy from which much of the material here has been gleaned. Rather, it is about its unfortunate Captain, James Drew. He, too, established his own historical record with his burial in a vault beneath the chancel of Lewes's St. Peter's Episcopal Church just two days after the recovery of his body. A memorial stone, set in the church graveyard, stands to this day to mark his untimely death far from his home parish of Saltash, Cornwall, England. He was the only member of the ship's crew to be buried there. The other bodies were laid to rest in a sailors' cemetery nearby.

He was born on April 19, 1751 as the youngest of seven children – four boys and three girls – in a family of modest means with an agrarian heritage and Irish lineage. Being at the bottom of the family ladder in those days meant no support from the family wealth or estate all of which went to the eldest son. So, his future was in a career of his own choosing and those choices were essentially limited to the church, law or the military.

James and the brother closest to him in age, John, probably had a strong incentive to look seaward given that Saltash lay close to the port of Plymouth, England's great maritime center. Both did enter the navy in their early teens with James receiving his Second Lieutenant rank in 1775 and John gaining that rating in 1777. James early service as an officer was mundane although he saw action in the American Revolutionary War ranging the length of the colonies along the Atlantic coast. John, on the other hand, embarked on a more distinguished career and within six years of his appointment reached the

rank of captain. After a series of important commands, in 1795 he was appointed master of the thirty-two gun frigate HMS Cerberus. That posting allowed him to bring aboard two other family members, Acting Lieutenant James Wilson Drew and Lieutenant John Drew.

James plodded through a range of years with little to show for his services until about 1791 when he abruptly left the navy and for no apparent reason -other than the possibility of having an illegitimate child - sailed to America where his port of entry was New York City. Within four months after his arrival he met and married Lydia Watkins, the daughter of a prominent New York businessman and there established himself as a merchant trader. He was forty and she was thirty-two. However, by early 1795 he seemed to tire of his new lifestyle and he returned to England to seek a follow-on commission in the navy. The navy seemed uninterested in giving him an appointment until 1797 when due to war with France and a major munity by 50,000 English sailors in 113 ships of the fleet James Drew was summoned to his last command – the HMS De Braak.

It was destined to be an appointment that began in trouble, followed by success and ultimately in complete disaster. What follows is my description of what Donald Shomette so accurately describes in his book.

Drew and his sloop were called to duty in the fall of 1797 when, among other things, he asked to have aboard his own nephew, Lieutenant John Drew, which was approved. After tedious duties in the English Channel to keep Napolean at bay, the De Braak was ordered to seven months of duty as an escort to largely American vessels in convoy from England to various major ports in the U.S. including New York. Early on, the De Braak lost contact with the convoy and disappeared for seven weeks. She reappeared some twenty miles off her original destination the Delaware Cape with a Spanish prize in tow. It was destined to be Captain Drew's first and only prize. The Spanish ship was manned by a crew of a dozen or so from the De Braak with a dozen of the sixteen Spanish crew members place aboard the De Braak in chains. The two vessels proceeded along

the Delaware Cape to arrive in Lewes to take on water before proceeding to New York to rejoin the convoy and for Captain Drew to be united with his wife for the first time in his five year absence.

The ship was boarded by a local Lewes pilot, Andrew Allen, who found the captain of the De Braak in a jovial mood given his good luck. While the captain went below to arrange a liquid toast with the pilot, Allen grew concerned about a brewing storm in the southwest. He ordered reduced sails. When the captain returned he admonished the pilot for doing so telling him ..."you look out for the bottom and I'll look out for the spars". As the De Braak prepared to anchor in Lewes harbor a devastating blow of wind whipped the vessel and within seconds she heeled over and was shortly under water. Some aboard her including the pilot reached safety but the Captain and forty-six other men (John Drew was not on the ship's manifest) were lost in an instant including the chained prisoners. All that could be seen of the vessel was her top gallant mast rising above the water.

That tragedy was compounded by the fact that within the same year Captain John Drew and his nephew, James William Drew, would similarly die at sea transiting from their ship to the shore.

But for De Braak's James Drew his death was a particularly personal one since the captain's wife, Lydia, was in New York expecting his arrival at any hour.

While she remarried two years after his death, in 1832 she erected a memorial which can be seen to this day in the graveyard of St. Peter's. While the stonecutter erred in recording his date of death as June 10 instead of May 25, the memorial reads as follow "Here Rest the Remains of Captain James Drew Who commanded His Britannic Majesty's sloop of war De Braak in which he lost his life when she floundered at the Cape of Delaware 10 June 1798 He was beloved for his virtues and admired for his bravery His affectionate Relic has erected this Monument to perpetuate his Memory".

The memorial is just that as it is a reminder in the graveyard of the Captain's death. His actual remains lie within the church. Finally, sometime after the

monument was erected there appeared on its top a stone case supposedly placed there at the behest of Queen Ann. There is no answer to the question why but a good guess might be that she wished it understood that here rests the soul of an Englishman even though his remains were interred on American soil.

Bill Gehron

Buy the Sea Gift Shop



Christmas is Coming to the Gift Shop

Ruth and I recommend you stop in the Buythe-Sea Gift Shop sometime soon, as Christmas décor and gifts are already taking over from the pumpkin patch and Thanksgiving. There will be several Christmas trees, some wreaths, and several sets of electric candles for your windows along with countless gifts for friends and family.

Boxed and individual Christmas cards are now on sale, along with a wide variety of personal and household items for gifts. Also, we have a greatly broadened range of gifts for ladies, including Christmas pins and earrings, scarves, gloves, watches, and handbags. For men, there are some stationery items, CDs, and DVDs.

Don't forget the Gift Shop now also carries a variety of sizes of hearing aid batteries, available at an attractive price because we buy them wholesale. On hand are sizes 10, 13, and 312. If we do not have the size you need, just let us know and we will order them in.

A continuing stream of donations has kept the Gift Shop well supplied this year, but we are always in need of additional items, especially costume jewelry for which we can find a new home. If you have large or unusual items you are considering donating, please contact us (302-703-2422) in advance rather than just leaving them outside on our table.

Finally we must once again thank our wonderful staff of volunteer sales people. They all do a great job and they will help make shopping fun for you.

Ruth and Gil Kaufman

DO You Remember Buck Rogers In the Comic Strips?

Do you remember Buck Rogers in the 25th Century? It was one of my favorite comics growing up, as I carefully tracked the adventures of Buck and his sidekick, Wilma. They always had neat space ship designs, and came up with new ideas like degravity rods. And of course Wilma was always dressed to keep a young lad's interest peaked

