The Lumberton Campus Chronicle

Notes from Medford Leas at Lumberton

SEPTEMBER 2013

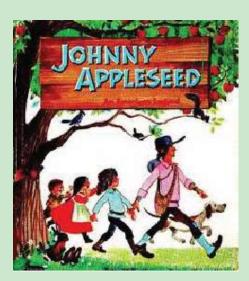




9-26-1774 \sim Johnny Appleseed's birthday. John Chapman, also known as Johnny Appleseed, was an American pioneer nurseryman who introduced apple trees to large parts of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

There are stories of Johnny Appleseed picking seeds from the pomace at Potomac cider mills in the late 1790s. At 18 John is said to have persuaded his 11-year-old half-brother, Nathaniel, to go west with him in 1792. They apparently lived a nomadic life until their father, with his large family, came west in 1805 and joined them in Ohio.

Many cities sponsor annual Johnny Appleseed festivals — including Fort Wayne, IN, where Chapman's gravesite was designated a National Historic Place.



COUNCIL REPORT Geno Mori

Minutes of the July Council meeting and the Treasurer's Report were approved. (Council did not meet in August.)

The Handbook Revision Committee met again on September 11, and the revised handbook is expected to be ready this fall.

Discovery that an antique bench had been taken from the front porch of a home near the Community Center was discussed. All residents should be alert to unfamiliar trucks and people in our neighborhood.

The following events are scheduled at Medford Leas: On Thursday, September 26, at 2:00 p.m. there will be a program in the Theater on The Macular Degeneration Ambassador Program. The AARP Safe Driving course is scheduled for October 2 and 3 at 9:00 a.m. in the Holly Room. Prior signup at the Reception Desk is required.

A reminder: The Medford Leas Golf Outing is scheduled for Monday, October 7, at the Deerwood Country Club. Rain date is Tuesday, October 8.

The next Council meeting will be on Monday, October 14, at 1:30 p.m.

FINANCIAL UPDATE FOR AUGUST

\$5234.50
19.68
185.81
\$5068.37

MEET OUR NEW NEIGHBORS Barbara Lewis

Anita and Richard (Rick) Ringen moved to 116 Woodside Drive on July 26. They have lived their lives primarily in New Jersey – Plainfield, Sparta, Mahwah, seventeen years in Moorestown, fifteen in Medford Lakes. Growing up in northern NJ, Anita in Teaneck and Rick in Westfield, they were surprised when they moved south to find that our area was so close to Philadelphia.

Anita graduated from Green Mountain College in Vermont and worked for an interior floral designer. She married Rick and had three boys, who kept her very busy. She was active in the Golden Retriever Rescue group, adopting five of those dogs over the years. Her true delight is working in the fiber arts, mainly knitting and quilting. Hooking has lately become her new passion. She is currently making a table cover showing animal choices for their six grandchildren.





Rick went to college and joined the National Guard on campus. He was assigned to Iceland for two years. Imagine a place where you needed ropes with knots in them to guide and protect you from the wind when you simply wanted to get to the cafeteria from where you were assigned to work each day! Bitter cold, heavy winds, and storms – Iceland lived up to its name!

Rick came home and graduated from Fairleigh Dickinson College. He then entered what turned into his lifetime career, computer programming. He was there when computers were as big as a large room, and he's kept pace with all the subsequent advances in computer technology.

Rick has made several unique furniture pieces in his workshop. One is an unusual quilt chest, another a beautiful pie safe that resides in their kitchen. When you look inside their home, with fiber arts and furniture, and outside, with plants and rocks that are meaningful to them, you soon realize that they have already made their home here with contentment.

Pete's Pick

FOOD LINE CHATTER

I have never considered myself to be an overly "private" person. But if there is one thing I now find difficult to tolerate, it is checkout line chatter in the supermarket.

In an age in which we find everyone weighing in with their opinions on everything imaginable on television, it seems that there has been an inordinate amount of transfer of such discourse to public places. And while it is easy enough to push the "off" button on my TV and rid myself of Judge Judy and others of bothersome opinion, when I am standing in a supermarket checkout line with people in front and others in back, there is often no avenue for escape.

Today it was a lady in back of me who saw that I had a large eggplant in my basket and wanted to know how I prepared the product. I tried to take the easy way out to end the discussion by telling her that I wasn't sure how I would prepare it, but that it looked fresh and that I thought it would make a good meal.

This, I found, was the wrong response to offer to this woman, who then proceeded to provide me with her own recipe for eggplant parmigiana, her sister's recipe for eggplant casserole, and her aunt's for ratatouille. As she was starting to launch into her cousin's preparation of eggplant Creole, it was my turn at the checkout and I was finally able to shake loose from this cornucopia of eggplant preparations by bagging my groceries. I'm never anxious to do that, but at the time it seemed the only avenue for escape.

Worse yet was the cashier who paused as she scanned my products and asked whether I thought a particular brand of coffee that I was purchasing was good. When I told her that it was the first time that I had purchased it, she held it up to the next lady in line and inquired if she had tried it. That woman gushed in praise of the product and assured me that I would love it. But then she invited herself to

express skepticism over some peaches that I had purchased, telling me and all the rest of the ladies in line that she had purchased some earlier in the week and that they were "terrible." But it didn't stop there. Peering into my cart she saw some branded toilet tissue and offered that she found the store brand to be just as good and more economical. How, might I ask, does one respond to a situation like that?

I'm sure that Judge Judy could weigh in on the matter and provide a solution. But in the meantime I think I'll just keep on bagging and try to keep my mouth shut.

-Pete McCord

BOOK CLUBBarbara Lewis

The Book Club will soon start reading its selections and will have its first discussion on Wednesday, October 16. We will meet in the Conference Room at the Community Center, as usual, at 2:00 p.m. All are welcome. If you did not receive a list of selections and would be interested, please contact Barbara Lewis for a copy.

The selection for October is *Pnin* by Vladimir Nabokov. The main character is Timothy Pnin (pronounced P'neen). It is considered Nabokov's best-loved novel of the fourteen he has written. The first three were in Russian! Pnin is a professor of Russian at an American college in the 1950s. It is, in fact, a moving tale of the émigré experience in America. Some may feel that he is a very funny, yet heart-rending character. Others may feel he is clumsy and not clear.

Read this short novel and join in our first discussion of the season. Bring your own experiences or perhaps those you have noticed happening to others. Books are available from me after September 21. They are from our county library's Book Club in a Bag program. I'm looking forward to a lively discussion. See you there.

ART GALLERY Helen L. Vukasin

The South Jersey Camera Club that meets regularly at Medford Leas will have a Member's Exhibition in the Medford Leas Art Gallery during the month of October. Although the exhibit is opening on October 6, the reception will be on October 21, the regular meeting night.

The Medford Leas Resident Photographers Exhibit continues at Lumberton Leas. It is getting down to the wire for the resident artists and photographers exhibit on the Medford campus, next to the Fitness Center. A new show will be going up in November or early December.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES Jean Jordan

The Lumberton Leas community gathered on Labor Day evening for a potluck dinner and good conversation. The theme for the night was "Good-bye Summer, Hello Fall." The mantel and tables were decorated with back-to-school items along with footballs, shells, and sand. We agreed that summer is always fun, but that fall has its own special time. The food was again exceptional, and the time spent with neighbors and friends was rewarding.

The next community social event, **Fall Festival**, will be on Thursday, October 17. Mark your calendars.

"TECH NOTES" courtesy Lynn Ware

Editor's Note – This month Marty Klaver takes a well-deserved rest and yields his space to a pair of unequaled communicators – the very ones who previously did battle with one of baseball's most vexing conundrums. Here, by the way, is their long-awaited answer (courtesy Ruth Gage):

In or about 1938, on first base



In or about 2013, on the telephone





ABBOTT (answers phone): Super Duper computer store. Can I help you?

COSTELLO: I'm setting up an office in my den and I need a computer.

ABBOTT: Mac?

COSTELLO: No, the name's Lou.

ABBOTT: Your computer?

COSTELLO: I don't own a computer. I want to buy one.

ABBOTT: Mac?

COSTELLO: I told you, my name's Lou.

ABBOTT: What about Windows?

COSTELLO: Why? Will it get stuffy in here?

ABBOTT: Do you want a computer with Windows?

COSTELLO: I don't know. What will I see when I look at the windows?

ABBOTT: Wallpaper.

COSTELLO: Never mind the windows. I need a computer and software.

ABBOTT: Software for Windows?

COSTELLO: No. On the computer! I need something I can use to track expenses and run my business. What do you have?

ABBOTT: Office.

COSTELLO: Yeah, for my office. Can you recommend anything?

ABBOTT: I just did.

COSTELLO: You just did what?

ABBOTT: Recommend something.

COSTELLO: You recommended something?

ABBOTT: Yes.

COSTELLO: For my office?

ABBOTT: Yes.

COSTELLO: OK, what did you recommend for my office?

-

ABBOTT: Office.

COSTELLO: Yes, for my office!

ABBOTT: I recommend Office with

Windows.

COSTELLO: I already have an office with

windows. What else do I need?

ABBOTT: Word.

COSTELLO: What word?

ABBOTT: Word in Office.

COSTELLO: The only word in office is office.

ABBOTT: The Word in Office for Windows. COSTELLO: Which word in office for windows?

ABBOTT: The Word you get when you click the blue 'W.'

COSTELLO: I'm going to click your blue 'W' if you don't come up with some straight answers. What about finances? Do you have

anything I can track my money with?

ABBOTT: Money.

COSTELLO: That's right. What do you have?

ABBOTT: Money.

COSTELLO: I need money to track my

money?

ABBOTT: It comes bundled with your

computer.

COSTELLO: What's bundled with my

computer?

ABBOTT: Money.

COSTELLO: Money comes with my

computer?

ABBOTT: Yes. No extra charge.

COSTELLO: I get a bundle of money with

my computer? How much?

ABBOTT: One copy.

COSTELLO: Isn't it illegal to copy money?

ABBOTT: Microsoft gave us a license to

copy Money.

COSTELLO: They can give you a license to

copy money?

ABBOTT: Why not? They own it!

A few days later

ABBOTT: Super Duper computer store. Can

I help you?

COSTELLO: Yeah. How do I turn my com-

puter off?

ABBOTT: Click on 'START.'

CLUSTERS

Fifteen members of **cluster 2** gathered for an ice cream social at Tali and Mort Yeomans's home on August 28.

Trish and Geno Mori, new cluster leaders, reviewed ideas for upcoming events, and a method for updating members' copies of the Residents Directory was presented. It was a delicious afternoon!

—Trish and Geno Mori

Twenty members of **cluster 3** attended the annual Breakfast at the Diner on August 5. We discussed a possible fall gettogether to take a tour given by The Federal Reserve Bank in Philadelphia. Other topics of discussion included plans for the holiday party in December and possible new cluster 3 leaders taking the helm next July when the current terms expire.

—Bill Rackin and Maryann Beitel

Members of **cluster 6** got together for a potluck lunch at the Long Beach Island home of Kay Roberts and Vince Menzel on September 10. There was lots of delicious food and great, summerlike weather. Fortunately, we were able to sit on the back porch enjoying lunch, warm breezes, and wonderful camaraderie. The porch overlooks the lagoon, so we had ample opportunity for sea sounds and smells, which added to the pleasure of the experience.

—Kay Roberts

SCHOOL'S OPEN

Jennifer's parents write: "Please excuse jennifer for missing school yesterday. We forgot to get the sunday paper off the porch, and when we found it monday. We thought it was sunday."

Thinkers' Corner



Cartoons

This month's cartoon:



Write your caption:

Last month's cartoon:



Last month's captions:

"The nice thing about computers is that nobody knows we're dogs."

"Detroit Steaks is having a sale on prime bones. And they're throwing in some meat too. D'you want to go in with me?"

"Is our password "heal" or "heel"?

"I'm scared to tell Mom that we're not the same breed. She's so old-fashioned."

"Oh Fido, you're so competent! And so manly! Please teach me about computers."

"Do you see that? 'Let's get Skype,' he says. Who's Skype? I never heard of him."

For the Eagle-Eyed

Can you find at least ten differences?





A Photo from Lynn's Friends



"Listen, kid, there's something you need to know."

THE MOSES BRIDGE courtesy Lynn Ware

An incredible "sunken bridge" located in the Netherlands is giving visitors a unique way to access a beautiful 17-century Dutch fort. The Moses Bridge literally parts the waters that surround the fort, allowing pedestrians to pass through.

A series of moats and fortresses were built over the West Brabant Water Line region of the Netherlands during the 17th century in order to provide protection from invasion by



France and Spain. Fort de Roovere was surrounded with a shallow moat that was too deep to march across and too shallow for boats. In turn the earthen fort had remained protected – until now.

From afar, the Moses Bridge is invisible to the eye. The flow of the moat appears continuous, as the water level remains at the same level, reflecting the surrounding foliage. As visitors approach the fort, the bridge appears as a break in the water with its sloping walls containing it.

First lying flush with the earth, the bridge then descends deeper into the ground. Lined with wood sheet piling for walls, the deck and

stairs sit between. The bridge and its components have been made from sustainable hardwood that is Cradle to Cradle Gold certified. The Accoya wood is also treated with a non-toxic coating, protecting it from fungal decay and increasing its durability – an ideal material for a sunken bridge. Like a dam, the walls of the bridge hold the waters of the moat back.

Editor:

Vince Menzel

Associate Editors:

Ruth Gage, Herb Heineman

Cover design and Photo feature:

Lynn Ware

Council:

Janice Saibel, President The Lumberton Campus Chronicle is a monthly publication featuring articles, poems, and other works by residents of Medford Leas at Lumberton and other writers. Subject matter is not limited to our community; it only needs to make good reading for our residents. The date of each issue is timed to include the report of the Council meeting, which is held on the second Monday of the month. Next submission deadline is Friday, October 18. All residents and other interested parties are encouraged to contribute.

Email your submission to the editor, <u>vince267@gmail.com</u>, with copies to the associates, <u>ruthbgpersonal@comcast.net</u> and <u>hsheineman@gmail.com</u>.

We cannot accept handwritten, typed, faxed, or printed copy.