

Charles Dickens' **A Christmas Carol**



The **Lumberton** Campus Chronicle

Notes from McJford Leas at Lumberton

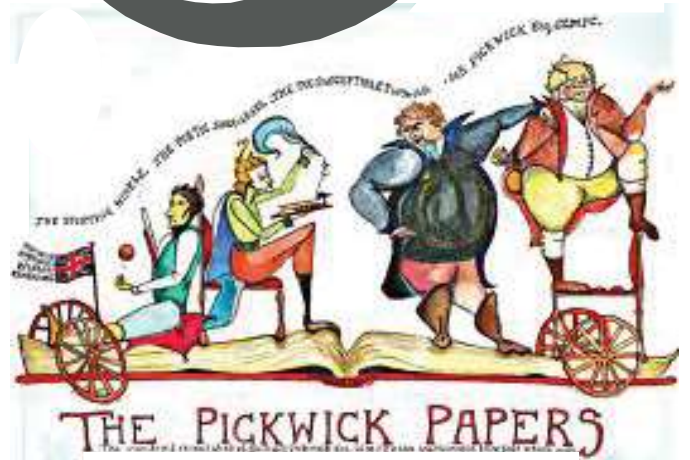
DECEMBER 2013

December 1 - Charles Dickens in America Day

*The Editors Wish All Our Readers Happy Holidays and the Best that Life Offers in the Coming Year!*



In 1842 Charles Dickens and his wife visited the United States and Canada for the first time. He spent a month in New York City, giving lectures and raising the question of international copyright laws and the pirating of his work in America. (The debate about intellectual property continues to this day!) His months-long tour resulted in the controversial travelogue "American Notes for General Circulation."



## COUNCIL REPORT

**Geno Mori**

Vince Menzel distributed pages of the revised Lumberton Residents Handbook, which contained various changes suggested by Medford Leas Administration. The revisions were reviewed and accepted by Council. The new Handbooks will be printed and distributed to residents soon.

The recent "Estate Sale" held in the community was discussed. No Council member in attendance was in favor of allowing such sales on our campus in the future. However, for reasons including legal considerations, insurance, and the fact that Woodside Drive is a public road, it was decided to present the situation to Administration for final resolution.

Thanks to Art Hartwig and the many Lumberton volunteers who worked tirelessly at the seventh Craft Fair on Saturday, December 7. Final tally of receipts is over \$5,000, which will be donated to the Residents Assistance Fund.

The meeting on December 3 to approve the revision to LRA bylaws resulted in unanimous passage. The actual count of 105 was comprised of 75 residents present and 30 proxies received.

The next Council meeting will be on Monday, January 13, at 1:30 p.m.

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### FINANCIAL UPDATE FOR NOVEMBER

Balance on October 31	\$4832.51
Income	14.77
Expenses	253.62
Balance on November 30	\$4593.66

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### MEET OUR NEW NEIGHBORS

**Barbara Lewis**

Jean (Sewell) and Karl Lauer moved from Burlington to 140 Woodside Drive on October 16. They had lived alongside the Delaware River in a six-bedroom Federalist home, known as the 1804 Shippen House, for over 30 years. Karl's stroke necessitated a living area all on one floor, therefore Lumberton was perfect for them. Downsiz-

ing, a problem for most of us, was a huge endeavor for Jean and Karl.

Jean graduated from the University of Akron in 1954, where she and Karl met as freshmen. Although her degree was in education, she found her true calling to be in business. She joined the executive training program at Higbee's department store in Cleveland, OH. She went from there to be the Executive Assistant at the Council for High Blood Pressure and was the liaison to the Cleveland Clinic. She and Karl were married in 1956. Relatively soon, she became a stay-at-home mother to their four children. During the time the children were young, she and her friends would go "antiquing" on Saturday mornings while their husbands were golfing. It turned out to be a way to educate herself about antiques and to distinguish genuine from false. None of her children live nearby now, but Jean and Karl have seven grandchildren.



Karl graduated from the University of Akron in 1956, having taken time out to work between college years. His business degree had sent him directly into sales and accounting for the Hardwick Chemical Corporation. He first worked in Chicago, then Atlanta, and ended up in Trenton as Vice president of Sales for Harwick. Karl's career moves exemplify that period of time when transferring within a company was common and accepted. He retired in 1992. He was very successful in this company even though he says, with a smile, "I never had even one course in chemistry!"

When Karl had his first stroke in 2001, his lifestyle changed. He became more active in Rotary and in restoring the upstairs area of the Burlington Library. He was

honored twice as Man of the Year – first by the Burlington City Council and subsequently by the Burlington Chamber of Commerce.

In Burlington, their Federalist house was a complement to Jean's love of antiques. Even after liquidators took all that the Lauers permitted, their home still abounds with collections, tables, and many other marvelous items. It is a showpiece for the years of collecting antiques and appreciating their provenance.

Karl and Jean both play bridge and have been warmly welcomed to the Medford Leas Duplicate Game. Jean bowls, plays golf, and feels happy in her healthy lifestyle. They both look forward to opening all their boxes, hanging their paintings, and getting acquainted with their neighbors.

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## THE LOSS OF TWO DEAR FRIENDS

*Don Kocher*

Don Kocher's career as businessman and civic leader in Moorestown is common knowledge. But it's his personal attributes that made him unforgettable in our community.



When I first came to Moorestown from Milwaukee in 1975 – with my wife, three kids, a cat, a dog, and plants – one of the first neighbors we met was Don. I asked, “How are you?” He said, “Super.” And Don was super as long as I knew him.

Don and Joan loved to ski and travel. They were fully engaged in raising their three daughters and were equally devoted to their three grandsons. Don had a great sense of humor and was very generous with his time. There was always music in his home and an invitation to stay for supper. He and Joan loved to play pool in his basement, and on the tennis court (in their own backyard) they were real battlers. One Sat-

urday Joan had to call a four-hour match because of darkness.

When I asked my son Mark how he remembers Don, he said, “I remember him wearing his Lederhosen and feathered cap at his annual pig roast” – something that became a tradition in Moorestown.

Don was one of the first residents of Lumberton Leas and chose his location because it had one of the best views of the meadow. He was an early president of the Residents Association and a leader in planning the tenth anniversary celebration of Lumberton Leas. He enthusiastically encouraged his friends to move in and share in the activities of a vibrant community.

He was a regular at the gym and at Friday night dominoes.\* And it was not unusual to look out your window and see Don walking briskly by.

From the first day I met him, if you asked him to sum up his life, he would say it was “super.”

—Pete Stocke

*(\*Editor's Note: Don was always ready for a laugh. One night at dominoes he took up the role of sportscaster, commenting excitedly on a delayed play: “She's hesitating – Now she's picking up a tile – No! She's putting it down and picking up a different one! – She's holding her head! – She can't decide! This could spell the difference between victory and defeat! . . .” And on he went. — HH)*

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*Debby Troemner*

Debby lived at Lumberton Leas from January 2000 until November 2011, when she moved to the Medford campus. Despite her move, we cannot help still counting her as one of us.

I met her early on when we both needed a swimming buddy and we met at the pool every afternoon from May until it was drained in October. One of the nicest dividends of this arrangement was that we'd sit and chat awhile before swimming.

Debby was very modest about her many accomplishments, but I caught a glimpse of

her pre-retirement activities with the Philadelphia Art Museum and various local history groups. She also did serious genealogical research on her Scottish ancestors, making many trips to Scotland and at least one to Salt Lake City to examine Mormon Church records.



Debby soon became an active volunteer at Lumberton Leas. She joined the Social Activities Committee and, together with Doris Klaver (now living in another community), organized one of the first summer picnics on the patio behind the Community Center. For years she served as treasurer of that committee, where her detail-oriented skills were greatly valued. She was active in her cluster and served several terms as its leader. Early community members will remember the luminarias that adorned our front lawns for a number of holiday seasons, until a few years of bad weather brought about their demise. Debby spearheaded that effort with the help of the Hadonfield Historical Society.

And then there was Flossie Flamingo, the symbol (thanks to the artistry of neighbor Tom Krainik) of the rainwater collecting regularly at the ends of our driveways before Woodside Drive was finally paved. Flossie is now buried in the woods behind the Community Garden; look for the marker "R.I.P. Flossie" off the trail there. And look for her to be resurrected annually as an ornament on our Community Center Christmas Tree.

Debby was a major contributor to the many good times we've had here. I and many others will miss her.

—Louise Tompkins

## **Pete's Pick**

### **STAYING WARM**

Yesterday the Shamrock man came. After tinkering around in my basement he declared that my furnace was fit for another winter. I'm glad, since I hear that a lot of the furnaces in our village are starting to give out and, like some of us, are in need of replacement parts.

As I age, staying warm seems to take on greater importance. When I was young and growing up in Philadelphia, it seemed that coping with the cold was a lot easier. My family's home was heated by coal, but the radiator in my third floor attic bedroom rarely received the benefits of the lower levels. On frigid mornings it was not uncommon to find ice in the plastic drinking cup that I kept on a cabinet at the foot of my bed. Getting dressed had to be accomplished hurriedly, and it was not unusual for my elementary school teachers to embarrass me by commenting on my odd sock combinations.

Since my father left the house to go to work at 4 a.m., it fell on me to tend the coal furnace in the morning. Often the fire had gone out overnight, and it was necessary to start a new one so that the water pipes wouldn't freeze, and we would have heat when we returned from the day's activities. During the fall we would collect branches from trees that had fallen along the railroad embankment running in back of our home. But as the winter progressed, the kindling diminished and it would be necessary to go with my wagon to the local Acme supermarket to scavenge discarded orange crates from behind the store that we would then break up for kindling. One early morning I aroused the suspicions of a passing patrol vehicle that pulled up behind me suspecting some mischief on my part. But when the officer saw what I was about, he opened the trunk of his vehicle and loaded it with crates that he then delivered to our home. Some cops back then were kind, but others would whack us with their nightsticks if we made fun of them.

There was a radiator key that hung on a string from the valve of the radiator in my attic bedroom. From time to time I would release air from the radiator, creating an unpleasant aroma of staleness that lingered but would result in a modest increase of warmth in the room.

Heat in the elementary school that I attended was likewise problematic, but at the opposite extreme from my bedroom. The school too was heated by radiators that clanked loudly along with valves that hissed and released gurgling steam when the pressure became excessive. By 9 or 10 in the morning the radiators became scalding to touch and Miss Addy, my fourth-grade teacher, would take a long pole with a hook on the end and pull the classroom windows down from the top, causing our heads to freeze while our feet still burned. Sometimes she would send me down into the bowels of the school basement, where the janitors hung out, with a note that read: TURN DOWN THE HEAT! One time I found the janitors sitting behind their desk sipping from a bottle of brown liquid that they quickly hid as I approached. They smiled when they read Miss Addy's note and told me to assure her that they would "look into" her concern.

But the school radiators always blazed on, clanking and hissing as we sweated through our daily lessons.

During the Christmas holidays I would visit my cousin, who lived on a farm in the mountains of Pennsylvania. His home, like mine, was cold and there was always snow on the ground. His mother, my aunt, made us go to the lengthy Sunday morning worship services at the Evangelical church she attended. Like the radiators in my school, those in the church hissed and clanked as the minister droned on about the fires of Hell awaiting the unrepentant. But my cousin and I sat contrite and obedient through it all – in dripping boots and damp outer garments, stifled by the smell of our camphor-infused wet wool. Finally, after the choir of corpulently cherubic ladies sang all eight stanzas of "O Little Town of

Bethlehem" and the minister blessed the assembled congregation and everything else in the world, we were released and went dashing through the church doors to the graveyard outside, where we would engage in icy combat with the other kids, tripping over snow-covered headstones of former parishioners who lay beneath.

Such are my present recollections of cold winters past as I now push the thermostat buttons to bring a bit more warmth into my existence.

So simple, but missing so much.

—Pete McCord

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### **"NOT JUST A PRETTY FACE"** from Lynn's Friends

In 1933, a beautiful young Austrian woman took off her clothes for a movie director. She ran through the woods – naked. She swam in a lake – naked. The most popular movie in 1933 was King Kong, but everyone in Hollywood was talking about that scandalous movie with the gorgeous Austrian woman. Louis B. Mayer, of the giant studio MGM, said she was the most beautiful woman in the world. The film was banned practically everywhere, which of course made it even more popular and valuable.

The star of the film was Hedwig Kiesler. She said the secret of her beauty was "to stand there and look stupid." In reality, Kiesler was a genius. She'd grown up as the only child of a prominent Jewish banker. She was a math prodigy. She excelled at science. As she grew older, she became ruthless, using all the power her body and mind gave her.

Between the roles she played, her exceptional beauty, and the power of her intellect, Kiesler would confound the men in her life – including her six husbands – two of the most ruthless dictators of the 20th century, and one of the greatest movie producers in history.

Her beauty made her rich for a time. She is said to have made and spent \$30 million

in her lifetime. But her greatest accomplishment resulted from her intellect, and her invention continues to shape the world we live in today. This Austrian starlet would take one of the most valuable technologies ever developed right from under Hitler's nose. After fleeing to America, she not only became a major Hollywood star, her name sits on one of the most important patents ever granted by the U.S. Patent Office.

Today, when you use your cellphone, or as you experience superfast wireless internet access (via something called "long-term evolution" or "LTE" technology), you use an extension of the technology a 20-year-old actress first conceived while sitting at dinner with Hitler. At that time, Kiesler was married to one of the richest men in Austria, Friedrich Mandl, who was Austria's leading arms maker. His firm was a key supplier to the Nazis.

Mandl used his beautiful young wife as a showpiece at important business dinners with representatives of the Austrian, Italian, and German fascist forces. One of Mandl's favorite topics at these gatherings, which included meals with Hitler and Mussolini, was the technology surrounding radio-controlled missiles and torpedoes. Wireless weapons offered far greater ranges than the wire-controlled alternatives that prevailed at the time. Kiesler sat through these dinners absorbing everything she heard.

As a Jew, Kiesler hated the Nazis. She abhorred her husband's business ambitions. Mandl responded by imprisoning his willful wife in his castle. In 1937 she managed to escape. She drugged her maid, sneaked out of the castle wearing the maid's clothes, and sold her jewelry to finance a trip to London. (She got out just in time. In 1938, Germany annexed Austria and the Nazis seized Mandl's factory; he

was half-Jewish. Mandl fled to Brazil. Later, he became an advisor to Argentina's president, Juan Peron.)

In London, Kiesler arranged a meeting with Louis B. Mayer. She signed a long-term contract with him, becoming one of MGM's biggest stars. She appeared in more than 20 films. But Kiesler cared far more about fighting the Nazis than about making movies. In 1942 she developed a new kind of communications system, optimized for sending coded messages that couldn't be "jammed." She was building a system that would allow torpedoes and guided bombs to always reach their targets.

By the 1940s, both the Nazis and the Allied forces were using the kind of single-frequency radio-controlled technology that Kiesler's ex-husband had been promoting. The drawback of this technology was that the enemy could find the appropriate frequency and "jam" or intercept the signal, thereby interfering with the missile's intended path.

Kiesler's key innovation was to "change the channel." It was a way of encoding a message across a broad area of the wireless spectrum. If one part of the spectrum was jammed, the message would still get through on one of the other frequencies being used. The problem she had was how to synchronize the frequency changes on both the receiver and the transmitter. She turned to perhaps the world's first techno-musician, George Antheil.

Antheil had achieved some notoriety for creating intricate musical compositions. He synchronized his melodies across twelve player pianos, producing stereophonic sounds no one had ever heard before. Kiesler incorporated Antheil's technology for synchronizing his player pianos, enabling her to synchronize the frequency changes between a weapon's receiver and its transmitter. On August 11, 1942, U.S. Patent No. 2,292,387 was granted to Antheil and "Hedy Kiesler Markey," which was Kiesler's married name at the time.

Very few will recognize the name Kiesler. But it's a fair bet that anyone of a certain



age will remember one of the great beauties of Hollywood's golden age, Hedy Lamarr. And almost no one knows that Hedwig Kiesler was one of the great pioneers of wireless communications. Her technology was developed by the U.S. Navy, which has used it ever since.

You're probably using Lamarr's technology, too. Her patent sits at the foundation of "spread spectrum technology," which you use every day when you log on to a Wi-Fi network or make calls with your Bluetooth-enabled phone. It lies at the heart of the massive investment made in "fourth-generation LTE" wireless technology. This generation of cellphones and cell towers provides tremendous speed and quality by spreading wireless signals across the entire available spectrum. This kind of encoding is only possible using the kind of frequency switching that Hedwig Kiesler invented.

*Editor's Note: The above is one of a series of occasional articles submitted to The Chronicle by Lynn Ware, who receives them from her friends without attribution. Lynn has checked the facts. – HH*

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## ART GALLERY

Helen L. Vukasin

The Lumberton Gallery will continue the Janet Cebular exhibit of distinctive textile collages through January. The next exhibit in Lumberton will be a sampling of select paintings by residents from all campuses.

The traditional December exhibit of calligraphy work by the Philadelphia Society of Calligraphy in the Art Gallery on the Medford Campus was a great success again this year. We had more examples than usual of beautiful hand-drawn work. The artists had an intimate discussion of how they work with the visitors who attended the opening on December 3 in the Art Gallery outside the Theater on the Medford campus.

On January 7, the work of Toni Frary will be welcomed with an opening reception in the Medford Leas Art Gallery from 3 to 4:30 p.m. During the reception Ms. Frary will

tell the visitors something about how she approaches her work.

Ms. Frary is known for her favorite subjects: "animals, scenery and anything to do with the natural world around us." She studied with and was inspired by Robert Bateman, a Canadian wildlife artist who has had his paintings displayed at the Smithsonian in Washington, DC.

The Art Studio Gallery exhibit with paintings by 25 resident artists and ten photographers will be up until the spring. In February the resident artists will have a select show in the Lumberton Art Gallery.

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## From the Mouths of Wise Gals

Q. What do most people do on a date?

A. Dates are for having fun, and people should use them to get to know each other. Even boys have something to say if you listen long enough.

—Wise gal age 8

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## CLUSTERS

Sixteen members of **Cluster 2** and alumni shared lunch at La Tavola Pizzeria & Restaurant nearby on Route 38. This venue was voted one of the best Italian restaurants in Burlington County for 2013. The tables were enhanced by festive poinsettias. Chocolates and a variety of Italian dishes made for an enjoyable meal.

— Trish/Geno Mori

On November 21 **Cluster 3** welcomed Donna and Barry Leatherman, new residents of 84 Woodside Drive. Hosts were Maryann and Bill Beitel.

Cocktails and a variety of delicious appetizers were served. A basket of mums, surrounded by colorful miniature peppers, provided an attractive centerpiece for the table.

Twenty-five residents attended, among them Polly Schnepf, formerly of Lumberton Leas and now living on the Medford campus.

We shared stories. Jack Akerboom told of the plastic alligator and the pink flamingo (Flossie). In days of yore, a Lumberton Leas resident placed an alligator chewing on a flamingo on her front lawn. It became a tradition to put it on the lawns of new residents. The alligator and flamingo were eventually retired to a peaceful spot in the woods, identified by a wooden R.I.P. marker.

The Leathermans remarked how truly impressed they have been by the kindness and friendliness of Medford Leas. This spirit of welcoming reminds us how fortunate we are to be part of such a special community.

— Maryann Beitel

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### LEAS FORUM

Barbara Trought

Programs will be presented in the Theater on Saturdays at 11 a.m.

January 11

*“Decision Making in Geriatric Medicine”*

**Dr. David Barile**, Director of Palliative Medicine Services and Director of Acute Care for the Elderly Unit at the University Medical Center of Princeton, empowers seniors to talk about the kind of care they want for themselves. Dr. Barile continues to be a strong advocate for New Jersey’s recently enacted POLST (Practitioner’s Orders for Life-Sustaining Treatment).

January 25

*“Medford, a History Told in Historic Photos”*

Discover facets of Medford’s history when **Dennis McDonald** gives an illustrated talk based on his book *Medford*. A degree in photojournalism from Syracuse University in 1974 prepared Dennis for a 30-plus-year career as photographer at *The Burlington County Times* shooting news, sports, portraits, and features on local people. Archival photos enliven the township’s history.

### TECH NOTES

Martin Klaver

from Martin’s [blogsnrtech.org](http://blogsnrtech.org)



*You’ve been working too hard. Take a rest.  
Go to [www.freshairandsunshine.com](http://www.freshairandsunshine.com).*

#### *If You Must Use Windows*

There are better choices than Windows for most seniors nowadays.

That does not include all seniors, however, and there are some reasons to continue with Windows, such as needing to work with a very large screen, as for example with genealogy. Another, though less compelling, reason is to use Microsoft Office, which comes free with Windows RT.

Using Windows always calls for taking some special precautions. Fortunately that has been made easy with Windows 8.1.

With Windows 8 it is also not necessary to spend a lot for a new computer unless you are doing video games or video editing, or running multiple programs at the same time. A budget of \$300 will do, especially if you can plug in a large screen.

Windows 8.1 will require some learning, but the Metro or Modern start screen can be largely avoided if desirable.

It is best, though, to learn how to use the new Windows. Using the tiled screen is largely a matter of using touch swipes.

With Windows, what the user needs to do is put himself in a position where, if there is a disaster, the system can be restored simply. That is the secret of using Windows – because Windows is extremely subject to problems, such as viruses, slowdowns, and overuse of memory.

Again, Windows 8.1 makes it easy. Every new user of Windows 8.1 should make a



factory-image backup immediately. All it takes is to plug in a USB flash drive, go to the start screen, and type "restore drive." A complete image including data may also be made the same way.

Not only that, but an ongoing data backup may be arranged. Here is how, more specifically: Go to the Metro or now Modern start screen with all the tiles. Do not select anything. Simply start typing "restore drive." Then wait. When the screen comes up, select "create a recovery drive." (Everyone should do this at the outset.)

Follow the prompts to complete this operation. Or select backup copies of your files with file history. Again, wait. From the next screen you may select three options: keep a file history, system image backup, and advanced settings, where you may set up an ongoing backup. Note especially the capability of making a system image backup. Now you are in a position to get back to work quickly when anything happens, simply by inserting a USB flash drive. Pretty nice!

**HEARING LOSS AND  
THE INDUCTION LOOP - COST  
(Part three of a three-part series)**

Helen L. Vukasin

In the first two parts of this series we have examined the need for and the technology of the Hearing Loop. In this last section we are outlining the cost of installing the mechanisms that provide better quality sound and the costs of receiving the direct clear sound.

The cost of installing the induction system varies widely with the size and shape of the facility and sometimes built-in obstructions. For example, installing a loop for the TV set in your home could cost as little as \$300. Doing so in a theater such as the one at Medford Leas is estimated at \$3,000.

Medford Leas is pleased to announce that we have received a grant from the D'Olier Foundation that will allow us to

install this technology in the Theater, the Holly Room and the Great Room at Lumberton.

The cost of receiving this improved sound is even more variable. It is designed to be used with a copper coil installed in individual hearing aids. When purchasing new hearing aids or replacing hearing aids, the cost can be as low as \$8-20 for the coil to be installed. Very few hearing aids can be retrofitted with the coil. That means it is essential that people with hearing loss decide on installation of the coil when they purchase new hearing aids or replace their present ones.

There is one other access to the hearing loop and that is with portable receivers, similar to the ones now in use in the theater. Medford Leas will be purchasing a few of these especially for residents with hearing loss who do not use hearing aids.

Reports on the installation of the loop will appear here as appropriate. Additional information can be obtained from the Information Technology or IT department (654-3018) or from Dave Bartram (267-7783).

*From the Mouths of Wise Guys*

Q. What do most people do on a date?  
A. On the first date, they just tell each other lies and that usually gets them interested enough to go for a second date.

—Wise guy age 10

**PICKUP DATES - JANUARY**

*Recycling:* January 6, 20

*Trash:* January 7, 14, **22**, 28

**TRIGONOMETRY STUDENT AT BAT  
SEES THE LIGHT**

"I wondered why the baseball was getting bigger. Then it hit me!"

# Thinkers' Corner



## Cartoons

This month's cartoon:



Write your caption:

“ \_\_\_\_\_ ”

Last month's cartoon:



Last month's captions:

*"It's hard to work while parachuting."*

*"It's a shame my secretary's parachute never opened."*

*"They should have dropped a filing cabinet also, so I could have filed all these papers."*

*"You know, all this could have been done on my smartphone, and I could have avoided visiting all these customers."*

*"Someone close the windows! Paper's blowing all over the place."*

## Do You Know?

Answers to last month's questions:

1. The strongest muscle for its size is the tongue.
2. Licking a stamp uses 0.1 calorie.
3. The average person takes 7 minutes to fall asleep.
4. Humans are the only mammals with no pigment in their palms.
5. Butterflies taste with their feet.
6. Elephants are the only mammals that can't jump.
7. The ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.
8. The longest flight for a chicken is 13 seconds.
9. A snail can sleep 3 years without eating.
10. Armadillos can contract leprosy.
11. A pregnant goldfish is a twit.
12. 10% of Russia's revenue comes from the sale of vodka.
13. The Hawaiian alphabet has 12 letters.

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### 9-1-1

All the toilets in New York's police stations have been stolen. Police have nothing to go on.

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# For the Eagle-Eyed

Can you find at least twelve differences?



*That's what seatbelts are for*

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***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, January 17. All residents and other interested parties are encouraged to contribute.

**Email** your submission to the editor, [vince267@gmail.com](mailto:vince267@gmail.com), with copies to the associates, [ruthbgpersonal@comcast.net](mailto:ruthbgpersonal@comcast.net) and [hsheineman@gmail.com](mailto:hsheineman@gmail.com).

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