

March 2014

Mardi Gras

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The
Lumberton
Campus
Chronicle

March 7

HOW HARD THEY FALL Herb Heineman

This month has very famous ides.
Which cut it right in half, besides.

The year was minus forty-four
When Julius was shown the door.
Up to that time as Czar he'd ruled,
But even Brutus had him fooled.
Getting the most unkindest cut,
"Et tu," was all he could rebut.
The crowd lent Antony their ear,
So he could make the truth quite clear.

(Fast-forward MCMLXII years)

Czar Nicholas fared even worse.
He didn't even rate a hearse.
They shot him and his family dead
And let V. Lenin reign instead.

*Notes from
Medford Leas at Lumberton*



COUNCIL REPORT

Geno Mori

To begin the process of preparing a new budget, letters will be sent to committee chairs asking for their requirements for the coming year. When approved by Council, the necessary assessment from residents will be voted on at the annual meeting on May 13.

Council’s opinion was sought on the advisability of having an outside agency present a lecture at Lumberton on health questions similar to those covered by the Medford campus Options program, which does not apply at Lumberton. Since it was suggested that this, and similar related items, could be included in the “Pathways” program, Tammy Gerhart will confer again with Jane Weston.

Residents are encouraged to attend the “Evening at the Arboretum” scheduled for April 26 to enjoy good food and fellowship, and to participate in the silent auction, which will benefit the Arboretum and our meadow redevelopment.

The next Council meeting will be April 14, at 1:30 p.m.

FINANCIAL UPDATE FOR FEBRUARY

Balance on January 31	\$4049.21
Income	33.70
Expenses	274.93
Balance on February 28	\$3807.98

MEET OUR NEW NEIGHBORS

Barbara Lewis

Maureen (Stearle) and John Sherry joined the Lumberton campus community on November 12, 2013. They live at 182 Woodside Drive, close to lots of activity. After living in Mount Laurel for forty years, they came to Medford Leas because John had seen the benefits of a Quaker-related community. They are delighted to

meet lots of people and become part of Lumberton Leas.

Maureen was born in Trenton and brought up in nearby Mercerville. John, also born in Trenton, grew up in Maple Shade. They met through best friends and married in 1969.



In 1968 Maureen graduated from the College of Saint Elizabeth, Convent Station, NJ, with a BA majoring in history and minoring in music, and with a master’s degree from The College of New Jersey. After graduation she worked for the Mercer County Board of Social Services, and then for the Burlington County Board of Social Services. After completing her elementary teacher, reading specialist, and supervisor’s certifications, she taught first grade in Lumberton for 13 years, then in Moorestown for 13 years. Later she taught language arts and literacy in a master’s program for Fairleigh Dickinson University, where she also supervised student teachers. Maureen is a member and past president of the Delta Kappa Gamma, Sigma chapter.

The Sherrys have two daughters and six grandchildren, among whom are two sets of twins. Both families live in nearby Hainesport. While they were growing up, Maureen was active in the PTA at Our Lady of Good Counsel, Moorestown, also serving as president. In retirement, she is a member of several book clubs, likes stitchery, and loves to travel with John.

John has a bachelor’s degree from Temple University and master’s and doctor’s degrees from Rutgers. He started out as a seventh and eighth grade teacher in Philadel-

phia, followed by service as principal of the Neeta Elementary School in Medford Lakes, and later as curriculum director in Moorestown. His first position as superintendent was in Westampton, a K-8 district. He then became superintendent in Maple Shade, a K-12 district. For the next ten years he worked for the New Jersey State Department of Education, first as superintendent of Camden County, then coordinating county superintendent of Gloucester County. Finally, he served as assistant commissioner of education for county and regional services. His last assignment in K-12 education was superintendent of Tabernacle Township. For five more years he taught at Rowan University in the Educational Leadership program.

John is active on the school board at their church and also in the Knights of Columbus. He loves boating and fishing. Ocean City is a second home for the Sherrys, as the family gathers there each summer. Retirement has allowed them to enjoy cruising around the world and the opportunity for winter getaways.

Pete's Pick

MY FIRST VOTE

For those of you who may have concerns about the title of this piece, worry not. Neither political correctness nor the strictures of our 501(c)(4) status will be violated by what is shared hereunder – other improprieties notwithstanding.

Today's subject comes to mind as a result of my 11-year-old grandson's inquiry concerning who the first person was I voted for.

It has taken me a while to figure out the answer, despite the fact that my political leanings have been rather consistent since I first became enfranchised in 1962.

Back before the enactment of the 26th Amendment (July 1, 1971), which granted voting rights to those 18 years and older – on the theory that if they were old enough to fight in Southeast Asia, they should be privileged to vote for those who sent them there – 21 was the age not only for legal alcohol but also for choosing political destinies. And so as a high school graduate going to the University of Pennsylvania, I had yet to cast a ballot for anything more significant than class president – an elective position to which I had ascended in my own apolitical high school days. Back then the issues always seemed to take on comic insignificance, if not impossibility, usually involving such matters as Coke machines in the restrooms and the right to smoke on campus – all matters that were instantly rebuked by intransigent institutional authoritarianism.

And so in the fall of 1959, as a suddenly liberated freshman student at the University of Pennsylvania, I soon found my way to Smokey Joe's Tavern, a locale of renown, if not some infamy, that still exists as an important appendage to campus life in that vicinity. Yes, most assuredly the legal drinking age back then was 21. But Elliot Ness and other guardians of abstinence were notably absent in that era, and if your self-assured and cocky freshman bravado didn't gain admission, there was always the nefarious guy at the end of the bar who, for a few coins of the realm, would furnish you with adequate documentation.

Thus college friends and I were quickly introduced to the fraternity of Smokey Joe's and therein voted for – and, indeed, believed we elected – Miss Rheingold 1960.

For those who are not familiar with this now extinct beer and its contests, the Miss Rheingold beauty pageant was an annual event in which the beer-chugging public was called upon to select its choice for "Miss Rheingold" from six finalists who had

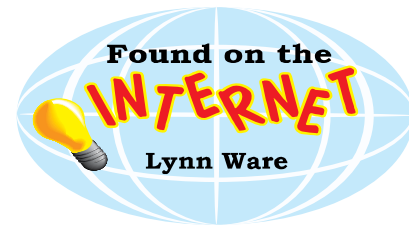
been previously chosen by a panel of celebrity judges that included actors and news columnists. The contest was started in 1940 and lasted until 1964. Voting age was unrestricted, as were the number of ballots that each voter could cast. The annual winner, in addition to a cash prize, would appear on commemorative Rheingold beer cans, as well as tavern posters. Ballots were ripped off pads attached to the Miss Rheingold ballot boxes that were placed in every tavern in late summer along with large posters showing the six finalists, who were often exclusively blondes from the Midwest.

But for reasons that I cannot exactly remember at this time, the fraternity of classmates that I imbibed with back in the fall of 1959 agreed to choose Emily Banks, a petite brunette, as the finalist we would support and then spent endless evenings stuffing the ballot box at the end of the bar at Smokey Joe's with our choice.

And win she did. Our chosen favorite, Emily Banks, became Miss Rheingold 1960 and thereafter spent the next year smiling at us beneath her Miss Rheingold crown in the poster that appeared in Smokey Joe's. The Miss Rheingold contests continued until 1964, when they were terminated amidst feminist clamor and ethnic rebuke. The Rheingold brewery itself also gave way and went out of business. By that time I had graduated and joined the Army as life took on other priorities and concerns.

But somewhere in an old box in my cellar I still have a commemorative Rheingold beer can with Emily's smiling face as a reminder of the folly of my first vote and my freshman peccadillos. As for Emily Banks herself, perhaps like the rest of us she is now happily playing pickleball in some CCRC – in Idaho, say.

—Pete McCord



WATCH FOR A SURPRISE!

If you were in the market for a watch in 1880, would you know where to get one? You would go to a store, right? Well, of course you could do that, but if you wanted one that was cheaper and a bit better than most of the store watches, you went to the train station! Sound a bit funny? Well, for about 500 towns across the northern United States, that's where the best watches were found.

Why were the best watches found at the train station? The railroad company wasn't selling the watches – the telegraph operator was. Most of the time the telegraph operator was located in the railroad station because the telegraph lines followed the railroad tracks from town to town. It was usually the shortest distance and the rights-of-way had already been secured for the rail line.

Most of the station agents were also skilled telegraph operators and that was the primary way that they communicated with the railroad. They would know when trains left the previous station and when they were due at their next station. And it was the telegraph operator who had the watches. As a matter of fact, they sold more of them than almost all the stores combined for a period of about nine years.

This was all arranged by Richard, who was a telegraph operator himself. He was on duty in the North Redwood, Minnesota, train station one day when a load of watches arrived from the East. It was a huge crate of pocket watches. No one ever came to claim them.

Richard sent a telegram to the manufacturer and asked what they wanted to do with the watches. The manufacturer didn't



want to pay the freight back, so they wired Richard to see if he could sell them. Richard sent a wire to every agent in the system asking them if they wanted a cheap but good pocket watch. He sold the entire case

in less than two days, at a handsome profit.

He ordered more watches from the watch company and encouraged the telegraph operators to set up a display case in the station offering high-quality watches for a cheap price to all the travelers. It didn't take long for the word to spread; soon people other than travelers came to the train station to buy watches.

Richard became so busy that he had to hire Alvah, a professional watchmaker, to help him with the orders. The business took off and soon expanded to many other lines of dry goods.

Finally, Richard and Alvah left the train station and moved their company to Chicago. It's still there.

It's a little known fact that for a while in the 1880s the biggest watch retailer in the country was at the train station. And it all started with a telegraph operator and his partner - Richard Sears and Alvah Roebuck!

ART GALLERIES

Helen L. Vukasin

April means spring, daffodils, and a whole new group of paintings from the resident artists. They have been busy in the Art Studio and their apartments pro-

ducing their latest works of art. Mark Monday, April 28, on your calendar, for the opening reception in the Art Studio Gallery in the Arts and Social Wing from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. The reception will feature the usual homemade goodies.

In the Medford Leas Art Gallery upstairs, the work of the five artists "Hanging-Together" will remain on view to the end of April. These five women, Marlene Craig, Joyce McAfee, Ellie Mink, Irvane Spracklin, and Pamela Wallenhurst, have been painting together for many years and have received many awards. Among them is the Historic Preservation Award from the Burlington Board of Freeholders. This award recognized them for outstanding accomplishments in education, preserving the history and environment of Burlington County through their artwork.

In the Gallery at the Community Center in Lumberton, a select group of resident paintings is open until the end of April.

Meanwhile, friends of Rita Keiper, a ten-year resident of Lumberton Leas with her late husband, who died here, is having an opening of a one-person show on April 10 at the Women's Resource Center of Sarasota, Florida. Rita contributed much to the Tuesday group of the Art Studio as well as a painting to the permanent collection of the Lumberton Community Center. The show will be open for the months of April, May, and June. Her friends here who travel to Florida will want to see this exhibit.

TECH NOTES

Unattributed

Wife texts husband on a cold winter morning: "Windows frozen, won't open."

Husband texts back: "Gently pour luke-warm water over it."

Wife texts back five minutes later: "Computer really screwed up now."

CAN YOU HEAR ME?**Helen L. Vukasin**

They call themselves “The Loopers.” They are a small group of residents and staff dedicated to improving the opportunities for better hearing venues at Medford Leas. The group is working on funding, technology, installation, and education regarding the hearing loop.

The group offers a demonstration of the ability of the loop to provide clear sound directly from a speaker without interference in the Linden Room on request (call 267-7783). While some people say that new advances in hearing aid technology make the t-coil and hearing loops obsolete, The Loopers believe that the use of hearing loops will provide many benefits to Medford Leas residents in addition to those available through new technology.

In a meeting recently with Dr. Andie Iannuzzelli, plans were made to strengthen relationships with audiologists in order to assist residents with identifying the level of their hearing loss, if any. Various possibilities are being explored to make it easier for residents to get an evaluation on the Medford campus.

If you are buying hearing aids or upgrading your present ones, be sure to get a t-coil installed to take advantage of this improved technology at Medford Leas.

LEAS FORUM**Barbara Trought**

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

April 12

“Josephine: Washington Working Girl to Fisherman’s Wife”

Award-winning author **Margaret Buchholz** will read and show photographs from her latest book, *Josephine*, a memoir about

her mother (1917-1959). This personal history reveals the optimism of the early 20th century, the emerging professional woman, the thrill of adventure travel, and a sense of success, followed by the crash of the economy, losing everything, and ultimately happiness in a simple life by the sea on Long Beach Island. Buchholz is also co-author of *Great Storms of the Jersey Shore*, *Shore Chronicles*, and *New Jersey Shipwrecks*.

April 26

“The Threats and Opportunities of Global Climate Change”

Dr. Patrick Hossay, Associate Professor of Sustainability and Coordinator of Sustainability and Energy Studies at the Richard Stockton College of New Jersey, will discuss the nature of global climate change, the threats posed by this warming, and the opportunities we have to address this challenge, protect the environment, and enhance and protect our communities. Mounting scientific research, rising sea levels around the globe, droughts, super storms like Sandy, melting permafrost, and a host of other pressing challenges have heightened public awareness of the urgent need to understand and address this issue. Happily, innovations in technology, community design, industry, and policy offer us ample opportunity to do this in a way that will ensure the future of our natural environment and enrich our collective lives.

CLUSTERS**Janice Saibel****Clusters 7 and 8 Meet & Greet**

On Monday, February 24, Barbara Zimmerman and Janice Saibel co-hosted a neighborhood party to get to know our new residents: Peggy and Dino Fabiane, who have moved into 219; and Nancy and Jim

MacIntyre, who move into 215 this month. With hearty appetizers and beverages we welcomed these four delightful additions to our community.

MEETING WITH ADMINISTRATION AND MEADOW UPDATE

Janice Saibel

On Tuesday, April 1, in addition to Jeremy Vickers and Bill Murphy, Lumberton residents will hear from Larry Weaner. Mr. Weaner has 30 years' experience as a landscape designer, lecturer, and educator. In 1982 he founded Larry Weaner Landscape Design Associates in Glenside, PA, where his practice focuses on integrating garden design and ecological restoration. We will hear his plan to restore our meadow to the lovely and sustainable area we all envision.

RECYCLING EVENT

On Saturday, March 29, from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m., documents and e-waste will be accepted for shredding and disposal at the Robert Shinn Recycling Center on Hancock Lane in Westampton. E-waste includes computers, laptops, monitors, TVs, computer keyboards, mice, cables, printers, scanners, fax machines, VCR/DVD/MP3 players, game consoles, cell phones, and rechargeable batteries.

At this event only, microwaves, stereos/equipment, record players, vacuum cleaners, irons, toasters, blenders and mixers will be accepted.

Staff will unload items from your car.

SINGLE STREAM RECYCLING

Residential single stream recycling in Lumberton has been postponed. If you feel you will need another container for your waste when it does begin, orders can be placed by phone at 609-499-1001.

If you would like more information about the recycling programs, email Janice Saibel (jsaibel@comcast.net) and she will forward all links to you.

PICKUP DATES – APRIL

Recycling: April 14, 28

Trash: April 1, 8, 15, 22, 29



An English couple are driving their car in France. They're pulled over by *un agent de la circulation*. The *agent* asks the man whether he's been drinking.

In a slurred speech that *l'agent* barely understands, the Englishman admits that he's been drinking all day, that his daughter got married that morning to a Frenchman, and that he drank champagne and a few bottles of wine at the reception and quite a few glasses of single malt thereafter.



Befittingly upset, *l'agent* proceeds to *Alco-test* him and asks him if he knows under French Law why he has just been arrested.

The Englishman answers: "No, I didn't know there was a law against drunk passengers. Go around the car and speak to my wife. She's driving."

Thinkers' Corner



Cartoons

This month's cartoon:



Write your caption:

“ _____ ”

Last month's cartoon:



Last month's captions:

"I kept putting my foot in my mouth."

"I can't say a word without the whole room hearing me."

"You should only see the stuff I collect in here."

"It keeps me from looking at my phone every two seconds."

"Wanna make out?"

"This is my latest line in collars. Watch me take the world by storm."

"Rain or snow can be a problem."

For the Eagle-Eyed



Can you find at least ten differences?



A Photo from Lynn's Friends



Sunset in prairieland

<p><u>Editor:</u> Vince Menzel</p> <p><u>Associate Editors:</u> Ruth Gage, Herb Heineman</p> <p><u>Cover Design and Photo Feature:</u> Lynn Ware</p> <p><u>Council:</u> Janice Saibel, President</p>	<p><i>The Lumberton Campus Chronicle</i> 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, April 18. All residents and other interested parties are encouraged to contribute.</p> <p>Email your submission to the editor, vince267@gmail.com, with copies to the associates, ruthbgpersonal@comcast.net and hsheineman@gmail.com.</p> <p>We cannot accept handwritten, typed, faxed, or printed copy.</p>
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