

**AS CHAUCER SO APTLY PUT IT:**

*Whan that Aprill with his shoures soote  
The droghte of March hath perced to the  
roote  
And bathed every veyne in swich licour,  
Of which vertu engendred is the flour:*

**Then surely Winter must have  
vanished,  
And wooly coats and hats are  
banished!**

(Ruth Gage)

Happy

*Easter*

*Notes from Medford Leas at Lumberton*

**COUNCIL REPORT**

**Judy Aley**

The Annual Community Service Drive was successful with 87% of residents participating to help support the Lumberton Emergency Squad, Lumberton Township Police, Lumberton Volunteer Fire Department and Burlington County Bookmobile.

In response to the article in the March *Chronicle* residents interested in updating their information in the Residents Directory are completing the request form and placing it in mailbox 39. We will contact you to set up an appointment to discuss the changes.

It was reported that recycle carts are appearing at the curb along with weekly trash and monthly items before the scheduled pickup dates. Contact your cluster leader or neighbor if you plan to be away and leave the items next to the garage door to have them put at the curb on the appropriate day.

PSE&G is notifying residents about changing gas meters. This is not a scam and there is no charge for this service. They will need access to your residence to check the connection.

Shamrock Heating and Air Conditioning is now scheduling your spring checkup. Call 609-859-0110 to set up an appointment.

Work has been completed on the refurbishment of our pool. You will be notified about the grand reopening date and the Ann Naulty Diner Walk expected to be held before Memorial Day.

Mark your calendar for the Lumberton Campus Residents Association Annual Meeting taking place Tuesday, May 12, 2015 at 7:00 p.m. in the Great Room of our Community Center. Election of new Board members will take place. Al Migdal, Dino Fiabane, and Joanne Thomas are nominated. Nominations from the floor are

accepted if presented according to the bylaws. Also at this meeting, the 2015-16 budget will be presented for approval. For those unable to attend the Annual Meeting, proxies are available by the mailboxes and should be completed and placed in mailbox 39.

Please be considerate of your neighbors on Woodside Drive and drive responsibly.

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**FINANCIAL UPDATE FOR MARCH**

Balance on February 28	\$4796.61
Income	3170.47
Expenses	4562.63
Balance on March 31	\$3404.45

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**MEET OUR NEW NEIGHBORS**

**Barbara Zimmerman**



John (Jack) and Sue (Sutphen) Salmon moved to Lumberton in February, 2015 from Mt. Laurel, where they had lived for 19 years. Their home had belonged to Jack's parents and contained lifetimes of memories and special treasures. Deciding which to bring and which to leave has not been easy.

The Salmon residence is graced with a variety of artwork. Each is personal and has a related story. They are especially pleased with their kitchen floor choice; it is a variety of soft brown tones. They ap-

preciate the carpeting in the storage areas of the upstairs and basement.

The Salmons will not be lonely as they already have many friends here in Lumberton; several belong to Trinity Church in Moorestown.

Sue was born and grew up in Trenton. She attended Duke University and also Katherine Gibbs Business School. She worked in a gastroenterology office for eleven years. Her ability to interpret Medicare (for both doctors and patients!) seemed a natural segue to the small secretarial services business she later formed with partner, Lynn Dodd.

Jack was born in Camden. After attending schools in Maple Shade, Palmyra, Moorestown (and a few others), he attended Rutgers. He has a Master of Divinity degree from the General Theological Seminary (1956) and a Master of Education (Guidance and Counseling) from Rutgers (1965). His special interest in guidance served him well working as a crisis counselor with high school students in Passaic and East Orange.

Jack worked at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Camden as a priest and then at Church of the Advent in Bloomfield, NJ until he retired.

The two met when Sue's mother, a church member, invited the single priest over for a home cooked meal; she later became his mother-in-law. Sue and Jack were married on St. Andrew's Day – November 30, 1957 and went to St. Andrew's Church in Camden as bride and groom.

The Salmons have two children, John III and Maryellen. They have four grandchildren – two in Trumansburg, NY and two in DuPont, WA.

They love the closeness of the Philadelphia Orchestra and attend many concerts. Jack is interested in hymnody (all about hymns), drawing, photography, liturgics, glass – and they both enjoy

gardening.

They look forward to time in Lumberton and do not want to move again any time soon!

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### ***Pete's Pick***

#### **OPENING DAY**

So opening day for our beloved Phillies has come and gone. And, as you probably know, they disappointed us. As a team whose management has promised little this year, and with players who the "experts" say will deliver even less, they lived up to expectations and lost to the Boston Red Sox, 8 – 0.

But wait! Do any of you remember 1950? Few back then expected much from our hometown boys, but yet the "Whiz Kids," with an average age of 26, proved everyone wrong and took it all – clinching the National League pennant in the tenth inning of the final game of the season when Dick Sisler rocketed one into the left field stands to beat those dreaded Bums from Brooklyn. That was a year that confounded all those who claim to be "experts" in matters involving that often unpredictable spheroid called "baseball" and the players we pay to play the game. And Tommy O'Conner and I were there for the start of it all. Opening Day was an event that we never missed – even when it meant playing hooky from school and, as in that year, having to face an unforgiving fourth grade teacher, Miss Addy. As might be expected, the next morning Miss Addy, who eschewed anything even remotely sporting, cuffed us by the scruff of our necks and marched us in front of our classmates. She then proclaimed with all of the omniscient wisdom that school teachers invariably bring to such matters: "We know what you two were up to yesterday, and today you'll pay the price." And, indeed we did. But it was a price well worth paying, and we did it again in subsequent years.

And so on that warm sunny day in 1950 Tommy and I boarded the trolley, rode to 20<sup>th</sup> & Lehigh and arrived at the concrete edifice then known as Shibe Park. The ball-park in those days was shared by both the Phillies and their American League counterpart, the Philadelphia Athletics. Never mind that we did not have the price of admission, which was then \$1.25. If you tried enough gates, there was always at least one kindly old gatekeeper who would wag his finger and signal you to duck under the turnstile. Nobody expected much of the Phillies that year. They were young and untested – maybe third or fourth place with luck, but probably lower after completion of the 154 games in September. And so there was a bit of tolerance when it came to kids who could fill the stands, generate a lot of noise, and make things look better than they really were.

Thus Tommy and I were waved into Shibe Park on that spring day in April, 1950, feasting our winter-weary eyes on colorful bunting draped over the lower boxes and the expanse of green of the playing field that was starkly contrasted against the bright red of the Phillies' socks. In those days every player was required to wear their pants bloused below the knee displaying their team's colors. After all, it was a "uniform" and today's tolerance of individuality with pants legs breaking over cleats, hats tipped slightly askew, and back pockets turned inside out was expressly prohibited by team owners and management who controlled everything.

After entering the park, the next order of business for Tommy and me was to get down to the field level boxes to secure autographs from players as they warmed up.

Again you had to finesse your way through the ushers until you found one of grandfatherly sentiment who appreciated how important it was for two kids from Germantown who obviously lacked the means for the seats consigned to those from

more wealthy parts out on the Main Line. But somehow we got there that day and waited behind the Phils' dugout. Tommy snared an autograph from Stan "Big Stash" Lopata, the Phillies backup catcher. I caught two Phillies as they went into the dugout. One was the Phillies' speedy utility infielder, Robert "Putsy" Caballero, a kid from Louisiana who signed the back of my lunch sack "Putsy." The other was from Emory "Bubba" Church, a righty pitcher from Alabama. Back then, every major league team had at least one player nicknamed "Bubba."

And finally, after some dignitary threw out the first ball, the umpire shouted: "PLAY BALL!" and our beloved Phils streamed out onto the field as Tommy and I screamed encouragement.

There at first base was Eddie Waitkus, recovered from a wound to his shoulder suffered the previous summer when a tawdry blonde shot him in his hotel room in Chicago when the Phils went there to play the Cubs. I didn't understand how it happened, but I knew that something strange had been going on when I saw my Dad and Tommy's privately chuckling over the newspaper report of the incident.

On second base there was Michael "Little Mikey" Goliat, not particularly potent with the stick, but a slick fielder. That year I got his trading card in a pack of Bowman bubble gum. At shortstop there was Granville (always simply called "Granny") Hamner.

Third base was held down by Willie "Puddin' Head" Jones, an affable "aw shucks" kid from South Carolina with a powerful bat, but a glove like a sieve.

In center field was my favorite player, Richie Ashburn, who dogged opposing pitchers with his uncanny ability to foul off their best pitches until he found one that he really liked which he would plunk into center field. He never had any power, but was always a reliable .300 hitter. Loved by the fans, he later became a Phillies announ-



cer after his playing career and was later inducted into the Hall of Fame.

Power was supplied by left fielder Del Ennis, a huge slow moving sloth of a slugger who had the bad habit of camping under high fly balls and then losing them in the sun. But he made up for any fielding shortcomings when he came to the plate and hit the ball out of the park.

In right field was Dick Sisler who with two outs and two strikes in the tenth inning of the Phillies final game that year carried the team into the World Series with that dramatic home run.

Behind the plate and leading off when it came time for the Phils to hit, was Andy "Foot in the Bucket" Seminick – so named for his odd stance at the plate.

And on the mound that day (and for 11 more Phillies Opening Days thereafter) was their rising star pitcher who would later go on to the Baseball Hall of Fame, Robin Roberts.

So on that warm spring day in 1950 Tommy and I watched those yet to be tested "Whiz Kids" start their amazing season. That day they beat the hated Bums from Brooklyn 8 – 1, and then went on to clinch it from those same guys on the last day of the season. Oh yes, they did indeed lose the World Series to the Yankees, dropping four in a row. But that year they provided two nine-year-old kids from Germantown, as well as an entire city, with a lot of thrills.

So for all you inveterate Phillies fans who were disheartened by this year's Opening Day loss, don't ever lose hope. Always remember the wisdom of baseball's immortal philosopher, Yogi Berra, who so sagely counsels: "IT AIN'T OVER 'TIL IT'S OVER!"

– Pete McCord

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**MEN:** The children of Israel wandered in the desert for 40 years. Even in biblical times men wouldn't ask for directions.

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## BE CALMER THROUGH LIFE'S IRRITATIONS

Joyce Linda Sichel

I started to think of things that bother me more than a little – my pet peeves. A charming "patter" song in the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, *The Mikado*, offers a "little list" of things the character "can't stand." It goes on and on humorously. I could write a long list too, but I don't want to write one because I'd be getting heated up, not amused.

In my psychology practice, I spent many, many hours probing whether what was bothering a patient was really important enough to be so bothered about. I often commented that a happy relationship depended on each participant deflating their thoughts, and often ignoring, many potential irritations for the sake of harmony. Of course, if something is a major problem, you can speak up reasonably pleasantly, but directly, about it. You can use an assertive phrase like "I feel \_\_\_\_\_ when \_\_\_\_\_ happens; please do/don't \_\_\_\_\_." This is commonly called "picking your battles." If unacceptable living circumstances won't change, you can try mediation or counseling, or you may have to leave such a situation as a last resort.

Psychologists have long addressed patients' magnifying what is rather minor as a case of the "shoulds" or "awfulizing" (some of many clever names from Albert Ellis, Ph.D. who died in 2007 after a long distinguished career.) We find ourselves demanding certain behaviors and having inflexible rules for the people in our lives.

So our "pet peeves" depend on our own "I can't stand this" thoughts about those things. The thoughts can generate needlessly strong emotions and ruined days. I remain low-key most of the time because I have learned to make a lot of allowances for people, even if I don't like certain things they do.

## LEAS FORUM

Barbara Trought

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

April 25

*“Beyond the Peaceable Kingdom”*

**Gail Sweet, Penny Dwyer and John Connors** from Penn Treaty Museum will highlight the legacy of the Treaty Tree at Shackamaxon in the Fishtown neighborhood of Philadelphia. The program begins with a brief account of the Native Americans who lived in the area. History reveals how a simple act of friendship under an elm tree between William Penn and Native Americans in 1682 became a catalyst for religious and civil liberty. The Quaker influence is, of course, the heart of the story. As the tale unfolds, this simple event based on a moment of peace, shows how a small act can change history. Unexpected artifacts uncovered in this area during the I-95 construction in recent years will be displayed.

May 30

*“The History of New Jersey Diners”*

New Jersey is recognized as the “Diner Capital of the World.” Researcher and author **Michael Gabriele** will trace the 100-year history of the New Jersey diner which has evolved into an iconic representation of the American lifestyle. The menu of topics will include information on diner manufacturers, diner architecture, and the people who operate classic diners.

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**DIAGNOSIS** : I have CDO. It's like OCD, but the letters are in the proper order LIKE THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE!

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## WATERCOLORS AND CALLIGRAPHY

### THE LEAS ART GALLERY SCENE

Beth Bogie and Joyce Linda Sichel

New exhibits will be coming to all three Medford Leas galleries in May and June. The Medford Leas Gallery outside the Theater will display works by Jan Terry of Pemberton, who specializes in watercolors, and Gwynn Di Pilla, of Haddonfield, who focuses on drawing in colored pencil and painting in watercolor and oil. They will discuss their work at a reception on May 5. Both women are active artists as well as art teachers in their communities.

Jan Terry has exhibited at many New Jersey venues, curated shows at the Pemberton NAC gallery and at “About the Art Gallery Space” in Mount Holly, and is a founding member of Home Fine Arts Gallery in Mt. Holly.



Gwynn Di Pilla also teaches adults and children. She started the children's Multimedia for Young Artists Program in Haddonfield and participated in Art Goes to School, teaching art history to children. She began exhibiting her own work in 2010 and was recognized as *Best Artist from South Jersey Magazine* in 2011. She is a Signature Member of Philadelphia Water Color Society.



In the Community Center Art Gallery on the Lumberton Campus, we will be treated to calligraphy by **Harry Forrest**, ready for viewing on May 1, followed by a reception on Friday, May 15, from 4 to 5:30 p.m. Harry has been mentor/teacher to numerous artists in the Philadelphia area since the 1970s. This show, entitled “Harry Forrest, Man of Letters,” will feature his imaginatively presented poems and quotations, illuminated calligraphy and decorative letters of the alphabet utilizing a variety of media, such as silver and gold leaf. There will be a piece using reverse perspective that viewers can interact with, which you’ll have fun figuring out.



Another interactive display is entitled “Letter Forms through the Ages.” Harry is past president of the Philadelphia Calligraphers’ Society and for 20 years has been official calligrapher of

The American Philosophical Society, founded by Ben Franklin.

The spring exhibit of resident paintings, drawings and photographs is on display in the Art Studio Gallery at Medford Leas. It opens on April 27, with a reception from 10:00 a.m. to noon and the always much-anticipated homemade refreshments.

**PICKUP DATES – MAY**

*RECYCLING:* MAY 11, **26**

*TRASH:* MAY 5, 12, 19, **27**

**SOCIAL ACTIVITIES**

**Barbara Degler**

On Tuesday, March 17 almost 90 residents gathered to celebrate St. Patrick’s Day. Estaugh Board member Harry Scheyer and his wife Sandy joined in the festivities. We even had the services of an “Irish police person” directing “traffic” to the serving tables. Her name is Joyce Koch and we think she’ll have a permanent job because it went so well. Many people wore green and there were even some in special attire. Yes, there were some who wore orange. Food was excellent and desserts were plentiful. (We all love desserts.) Following dinner we viewed a video of Irish history, song and dance.



*Absolution*

**SPRING BRUNCH CELEBRATION**

**Lynn Immendorf**

Lumberton campus residents and some former residents who have since moved to



the Medford campus gathered in the Holly Room a little before noon on April 11 for a Spring Brunch.

A group of 79 hungry people were welcomed and were able to visit with many friends prior to enjoying our delicious brunch. There was a *wonderful* array of food: eggs, bacon, sausage, French toast, potatoes, quiche, a beautiful fruit platter and various breads. The trays were amply refilled as the residents moved through lines that could be accessed from both sides of the tables, which helped to speed things along. It was difficult to make choices because everything looked so appealing. The attentive wait staff also helped to facilitate the meal by moving from table to table offering various fruit juices, coffee and tea.

After we satisfied our appetites, new residents were introduced and given an opportunity to tell the rest of us something about themselves and their impressions of our community. Many of them are already involved in various committees on the Lumberton campus.

John Speirs, President of the Lumberton Council, announced the coming slate of candidates for the the next Council election. Then, some past presidents who attended were introduced and several of them had many interesting anecdotes they remembered from previous years. However, Charlie Morrow, who has handled the mail delivery between the Lumberton and Medford campuses from Lumberton's inception, related that initially mail at the Lumberton campus was delivered to individual residences in the baskets they were asked to place outside their front doors. His continued service through the years is greatly appreciated and was applauded.

Afterward, guests continued to visit together and to remark about the success of the brunch. Our sincere thanks go to the chef and his staff for providing yet another great meal!

**SAVE THE DATE:** The Memorial Day picnic will be held on Monday, May 25. The committee is looking for photos of residents or family members in uniform. If anyone has a service hat that they would be willing to let the committee use, please call Nancy Griffenberg. More details to follow.



## CLUSTERS

**Claire Engle and Cora Lee Page**

**Cluster 6** has been abuzz with activity this past month. On March 24th the Hahns (Hannie and Eric) were “officially” welcomed at a party hosted by Cora Lee Page. **Cluster 5** was also invited to this event. The refreshments provided by the many guests were delicious. The Hahns moved to Medford Leas at Lumberton in October 2014 and are currently involved in a variety of activities on both campuses.

On a more somber note, the cluster was saddened to learn that Vince Menzel and Kay Roberts will be moving to the Medford campus on May 19. Friendships last forever, however, and we will look forward to seeing more of them at Medford. A “Transition Party” to wish them well was hosted by Claire Engle on April 16. It was a most enjoyable evening with lots of conversation and delicious desserts.



### LIBRARY THING

Maggie Heineman

The image below shows how to access the Library Catalog through the menu on [mlra.org](http://mlra.org). The drop-down menu has two links, one to the User Guide, the other to the Catalog. A work in progress, on April 11 the online catalog provided 1,323 listings for the Lumberton campus library, 457 for the Nature Center library, and 158 for the Large Print Library.

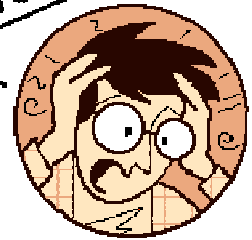
Our online catalog uses an application called "LibraryThing." It is used by the Foulkeways CCRC (6800+ titles) and Friends School Haverford (about 13,000 titles.) LibraryThing has over 1.9 million members around the world (the largest collection having cataloged 81,000+ titles) with over 96 million titles cataloged by all members.

Thanks to Margaret Eysmans for the online catalog and to Ann Campbell for her work on the website.



## Thinker's Corner

I CAN'T STOP THINKING!!



### Cartoons

This month's cartoon:



Write your caption:

“ ”

Last month's cartoon:



Last month's captions:

*"Does vigorous exercise run in your family?"*

*"Your abdomen is just a blur. I'll have to do a double-MRI to see what's in there."*

*"I'd put you on a diet but I'm afraid it'll all come off the wrong place."*

*"Are you sure you swallowed a horseshoe? It's not showing up here."*

### *For the Eagle-eyed*



Solution to last month's puzzle:

1. Egg in right-hand top corner.
2. Bunny wearing hat.
3. Chicken right of center at bottom.
4. Different flower at bottom center.
5. Pattern on egg left-hand bottom corner.

6. Bow on flower stems bottom center.
7. Different pattern on egg to right of bow.
8. Butterflies, not flowers on side of basket.
9. Butterfly sitting on basket.
10. Flower to right of basket handle.
11. Pattern on side of flower pot.
12. Extra flower in basket.
13. Part of egg extreme left.
14. Ladybug on flower petal.
15. Extra daffodil.

### *Questions to Ponder*

Answers next month in case you need them

1) Imagine that you are in a boat in the middle of the sea. Suddenly you are surrounded by hungry sharks just waiting to feed on you. How can you put an end to this?

2) Sam's mother had 4 children in all. The first one was named May. The second and third were called June and July respectively. What was the fourth child's name?

3) You are driving some people around in a bus. Four people get in at the first stop and three get off. Seven people get off at the second stop and five get on. At the third stop, two get off and six more get on. What would you say is the color of the driver's eyes?

4) Is it legal for a man living in North Carolina to be buried in South Carolina?

5) A man and a son were driving home one rainy night. They had an accident. The father died on the spot. The people who were nearby took the son to the emergency room. The surgeon refused to operate on the boy, saying "I cannot operate on him, he's my son!" How is that possible?

6) A man wearing black clothes, black

shoes and a black hat is walking down a street. The street lamps are all off. A black car, with its headlights off, comes speeding down the road, but screeches to a halt, just before hitting the man. How did the driver see the man?

7) I get wet while I dry. Who am I?

8) An airplane crashed into a field. Every single person in the aircraft died. But two people survived. How come?

9) Peacocks are birds that do not lay eggs. Then how do baby peacocks arrive into this world?

10) A man makes a claim that he can pre-

dict the exact score of every football game, before it begins. And he's always right. How's that possible?

11) A man tells his sons to take their two horses and visit a far-off land. He says the son whose horse reaches last will inherit all his money. The sons wander around wasting time for days on end. They finally meet a wise man who tells them something, hearing which they race back home. What do you think he said to them?

12) If a plane crashed on the border of Country A and Country B, where would you bury the survivors?

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*A Photo from Lynn's Friends*



*Flowers, all flowers, for formidable Easter bunnies*

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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, May 15. 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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