

The Lumberton Campus Chronicle

So where did the month of May get its name? Of course, from the old Romans, who were really into naming months. However, despite their proclivity for naming the months after men, it seems a lady is responsible for this lovely month.

Ovid gives several possibilities as to how the month of May got its name, and though he admits confusion, one of the possibilities he gives is that it is named after the personification of Majesty, whom he describes as seated in a place of high honor on Mt. Olympos, clothed in gold and purple. An alternate name (not just an epithet) of Maia is Maiesta, "Majesty," Though a Goddess of the merry flowering springtime may seem a little fluffy, the roots of her name point to a powerful and ancient great Goddess of the Earth, growth, fertility and heat.

MAY 2015

May 16, 1929

First Academy Awards

Two hundred seventy people attended a dinner at the Hollywood Roosevelt Hotel.

The first academy awards were given in 12 categories.

The silent film **WINGS** won Best Picture.

A committee of only 20 members selected the winners that year. By the third year the entire Academy voted.

The "Oscars" were first televised in 1953.

Today there are 200+ categories, and the main show is viewed by 40-50 million people.

COUNCIL REPORT

Judy Aley

Checks were sent to our Community Drive recipients: \$882.00 to Lumberton Township Police, \$882.00 to Lumberton Volunteer Fire Department, \$882.00 to Burlington County Bookmobile and \$1,764.00 to Lumberton Emergency Squad.

Bill Murphy is having another light installed in the Community Center parking lot to improve lighting.

Work continues on the pool, now with a target opening in early June.

Twelve residents responded to the opportunity to update their bios/pictures in the Residents Directory. If you are interested in a new photo and/or updating your story, put your request in Box 39.

The Lumberton Residents Annual Meeting will be held on Tuesday, May 12, at 7:00 p.m. Proxy forms were put in mailboxes on May 3 for those unable to attend the meeting. Since a quorum is needed to pass the budget and to elect new Council members, every vote is important.

The Social Activities Committee developed a questionnaire about the monthly dinners and is analyzing the results in order to improve events.

The Annual Day of Service is scheduled for Friday, May 22. Students from Shawnee High School will meet in the Great Room at 9:00 a.m. with residents who have signed up for help. The sign up sheet is on the bulletin board in the Community Center lobby.

Shamrock is doing the spring A/C check up. Residents need to call 609-859-0110 in order to make an appointment for this annual service.

The Memorial Day potluck dinner will be on Monday, May 25. Seating is limited so sign up soon.

Coffee with Administration is scheduled for Tuesday, June 2, at 7:00 p.m.

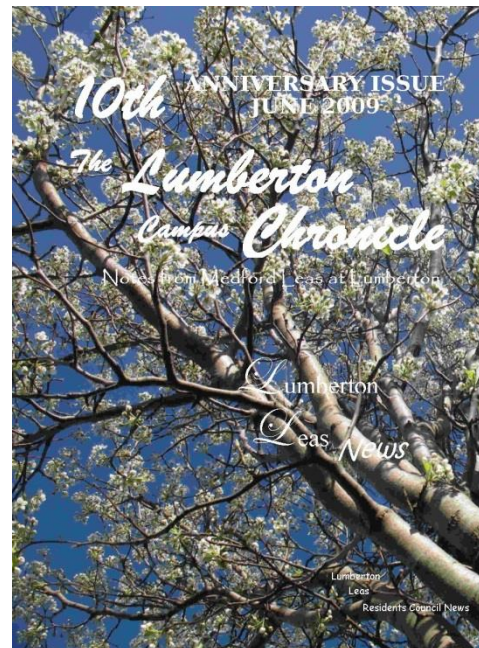
FINANCIAL UPDATE FOR APRIL

Balance on March 31(revised)	\$6848.45
Income	998.30
Expenses	4516.61
Balance on April 30	\$3330.14

MORT YEOMANS – A PERSONAL APPRECIATION

Herb Heineman

I became aware of Mort’s prominence in our community when he was president of the Residents Council in 2008-2009. In a casual encounter he mentioned that 2009 was the tenth year of Lumberton Leas, and that special events were planned. As editor of our newsletter I realized that the June 2009 issue would have to be special too. I subsequently met with the late Don Kocher, a popular and respected founding member, regarding the format. I suggested that it be subtitled “Decennial Issue.” Whereupon Don asked, “What does that mean?” So it became the “10th Anniversary Issue.”



Mort’s artistic talent was expressed in his magnificent woodcarvings, which are famil-

iar to most of us. But he was also an enthusiastic player of water volleyball, to which he brought a style all his own. For example, he served only after spinning the ball between his fingers, and then he dropped it between opposing players so that they couldn't decide who should go for it. When receiving a pass from his back line he hit the ball over his shoulder without turning around. It rarely went out of bounds.

He played his regular Friday afternoon game on the last complete day of his life. Next day he and Tali, his wife, took a trip to North Carolina to visit family. The news of his sudden death there shocked us all.

It can truly be said that Mort lived fully to the very end.



A JOURNEY THROUGH FAITH

Lefty Alderfer

Joan Alderfer was born on October 10, 1932 to Harry and Ruth Schwartz. The family moved from Palmyra to Collingswood as soon as Joan was born and in 1935 moved into the Collings-Knight House, home



of the founder of the town. They restored the house and enjoyed entertaining. Both parents were very involved in many musical and dramatic activities, and Joan accompanied them.

In 1945 Joan contracted tuberculosis and was in Lakeland Sanatorium on and off for two years. In 1947 her parents moved to Moorestown where Ruth was teaching. Her parents selected Trinity Episcopal Church in part because the rector's wife, Agnus Sanford, believed in and practiced faith healing. Agnus Sanford went to see Joan in the hospital and laid her hands on her and prayed. All her life Joan credited those sessions for her complete and total cure. Joan returned home and continued her education at Moorestown High, graduating in 1951.

In 1952 Joan attended Juniata College, Huntingdon, PA where she and I met. She graduated with a degree in elementary education. She continued teaching until our first child was born. After the birth of our second child, I accepted a teaching position in Cherry Hill, and our family subsequently moved to Cherry Hill.

Joan returned to teaching nursery school at St. Andrew's Methodist Church in Cherry Hill in 1969 and continued until 1994. She initiated classes in parenting under the guidance of the Jefferson Hospital Children's Center. She had the pleasure of knowing and helping many young families in the area.

After retirement we traveled to many parts of the world with friends. We became active volunteers at our church, and Joan also worked for the Red Cross Blood Bank. Being involved grandparents was also very important to us.

In 2008 Joan and I moved to Medford Leas at Lumberton. Joan always became involved in activities, especially social activities, in every community in which we lived. Medford Leas at Lumberton was no exception. In our new community she immediately volunteered for the Social Committee, became our cluster leader and then leader of all the clusters. Not stopping there, she so much enjoyed meeting/talking with new people that she volunteered to work in the gift shop until her strength failed her.

My family and I would like to express our deepest gratitude and heartfelt thanks to the community for their loving care and condolences.

Pete's Pick

SPRING RITES

So now that the readers of **Pete's Pick** have received three successive renderings of the author's fourth grade escapades with Tommy O'Conner, one respected resident, herself a former fourth grade teacher, has asked if the author and Tommy must forever remain frozen in such dreadful 9-year-old misbehaviors.

And thus, as a conciliatory move to the pedagogical past of this valued friend and neighbor, we shall now advance the two errant protagonists from those innocent pre-pubescent childhood days to their fully testosterone-driven ventures as 12-year-old adolescents. But be warned, this may not be subject matter for puritanical minds, or material to be left on the kitchen table for perusal by your grandchildren or pastor should he drop by for tea and crumpets. But we shall nonetheless proceed, unimpeded by the constraints of propriety – as some will note has always been the custom in this column. But it is a past that cannot be eradicated or forgotten despite the well

meaning aspirations or expectations of many within our community.

So accordingly we shall now advance the chronologic clock three years beyond the nurturing tutelage of Miss Addy's fourth grade classroom. It's now springtime, 1953, in Germantown, Philadelphia, and a few of the mothers of daughters in that vicinage have decided that it has become time that the hooligans in their neighborhood be taught a modicum of civility and that their own daughters be given the opportunity to grasp the rubrics of feminine behavior and etiquette. And thus a Square Dance Committee was organized and parents were urged to fill out applications to the Washington Lane Civic Association in order that that their offspring might learn the fundamentals of prudence and restraint that was so well practiced by their post war parents. I was appropriately drafted, as was my buddy, Tommy O'Conner, and our parents sent in the \$5.00 fee, declaring that it was henceforth our obligation to "participate." Enjoyment was apparently not an option. We were then marched off by our mothers to Robert Hall Clothiers on Germantown Avenue and outfitted in the appropriate garb – gabardine pants and plaid shirts, which Tommy and I both agreed made us look like "dorks."

On the evening of the affair Tommy and I dutifully walked the eight blocks from our neighborhood to the Washington Lane Civic Association, along with Joey Pescatore, who also had become obligated by his parents during the neighborhood draft. Tommy had become our "go to" guy in matters involving girls and claimed to be well studied on the subject and he always proved quite willing to share his knowledge of matters that our parents were reluctant to mention, but that we would occasionally whisper about in boyhood conversations. That night Tommy seemed worried and confided to Joey and me his concerns as we approached the Civic Center. "Ya know" he said, "I'm kinda

worried that something might happen to me tonight. Have you noticed that Mary Ann girl who lives over on Johnson Street? Well she's kinda had her eyes on me. I think she may be in love and I'm worried that she may try to do IT with me tonight" (emphasizing the "IT" as if to point out to Joey and me something that we were supposed to know about). "So, if you see me doing 'IT' with Mary Ann, be sure to move in quick and rescue me."

And so, that night when we arrived at the Civic Association, there were bales of hay on both sides of the room (girls on one side, boys on the other) with a live chicken in a cage at the end of the room that someone's uncle had brought for the occasion from a country farm. Those on the girl side were colorfully outfitted in crinoline skirts and gingham blouses. There was a very tall and thin dance caller who looked to me like some sort of a bean pole with a cowboy hat on top of his head that kept slipping down over his eyes. He was wearing a bolo tie that bobbed up and down over his Adam's apple when he started his frenzied calling of the Virginia reel and other steps. I spent most of the evening feeding the chicken in the cage kernels of corn, but when the Sadie Hawkins Dance was announced, I got picked by Patsy Donahue, who had cold, clammy hands, but was rather cute. Tommy, as he had feared, was chosen by Mary Ann, and although Patsy kept me occupied, I kept my eyes on Tommy as I had promised I would do. That evening I did see him dosey doeing with Mary Ann, but I don't think I ever saw him doing "IT" with her, and assured him of that fact when we later left and walked home together.

That night I slept over at Tommy's house and we read his Superman comic books by the light of our flashlights. The next morning we built a tree fort in the oak tree on the railroad embankment in back of my house. We also snuck a few beers that my Dad had in the refrigerator and drank them

inside our new fort, which had a sign on its door warning: "No Girls Allowed."

That summer our 12 year old lives continued on pretty much uninterrupted during days spent in our fortress, although from time to time Mary Ann and Patsy would come by and look at us from a distance.

– Pete McCord

LEAS FORUM Barbara Trought

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

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.

June 13

"Trenton"

Author **David A. Hart** will be discussing and signing copies of his highly regarded novel, *Trenton*, a two-part story with roots in the American Revolution. Part One follows John Hart of Hopewell, NJ, an unheralded signer of the Declaration of Independence whose family saga is filled with the passions of his time. In the explosive second part, Luis Alma, the son of Cuban immigrants and a reluctant hero, struggles to hold his family together against a backdrop

of crime, corruption, and murder. Dave will focus on Part One of his book, and his 45-minute presentation will include an analysis of The Battle of Trenton.

He is a descendent of John Hart.

June 27

“Grande Dames of the American Revolution”

While the men were busy founding the nation, what were the women up to? Could the men who wrote the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, fought the Revolution, and formed the government have done it without the women? Actress **Maggie Worsdale** brings to life the iconic wife of George Washington—Martha Washington. Dressed in period attire and having done extensive research into the stories of women whose extraordinary actions during the Revolutionary War years helped America earn its freedom and win the war, Maggie Worsdale presents a program that both entertains and educates.

A FULL SUMMER OF ART
THE LEAS ART GALLERY SCENE
 Joyce Linda Sichel

There are three current art shows to enjoy between our two campuses. In the Main Gallery on the upper floor at Medford Leas for May and June are works by two outstanding local artists, Jan Terry of Pemberton and Gwynn Walker Di Pilla of Hadonfield. On the lower level at Medford Leas, the resident art show will continue to attract viewers through the summer. At the Lumberton Gallery, noted Medford Leas resident artist, Harry Forrest, is showing his calligraphic art for the next three months. There were two receptions for the artists during the month of May. Ms. Terry and Ms. Di Pilla opened their exhibition on

May fifth with an afternoon of talks and demonstrations for the large audience in attendance. Ms. Terry explained that her art education came from classes she took while her four children were growing up, as well as in more recent years from prominent area artists. She has been active in local art shows, community cultural events and teaching watercolor classes. She is an inventive artist, using varied media to express her feelings, including those about the devastation from Superstorm Sandy and about the places she has visited.

Ms. Di Pilla earned her college degree in art education and has been an art teacher as well as artist ever since. She has also traveled and creates much art from her photographs. She is primarily a colored-pencil artist, though she also has worked in watercolor and oils. She explained and answered questions about colored pencil art, which was less familiar to the audience and of great interest. She has drawn beautiful scenes of the Atlantic shore and ocean. You can see the effects she is able to achieve in this medium.

The reception on the Lumberton campus for Harry Forrest was held in the late afternoon on May 15th. Harry's work is still very exciting, although last month's art column mentioned that he has had many previous shows at the Leas. Harry is a distinguished artist and teacher of calligraphic art.

We will welcome a realistic painter from the Jersey shore, Thomas Rutledge, to our Medford Leas Main Gallery for July and August. He attended an art college and studied with two prominent artists from the Bauhaus approach to design. Mr. Rutledge was wounded during his military service in Vietnam and spent 18 months in the hospital with paralyzed arms. Fortunately he was able to start drawing and painting again in 1977 as a fine artist and an illustrator. He is a founding and senior member of many art societies in Pennsylvania.

The Lumberton Gallery will bring Joanna Patterson back to our campus. We so much enjoyed her recent Medford Leas show of old Burma photographs and her Medford Leas Forum presentation about changes in that country, now known as Myanmar. Her work will hang from the end of July until the end of October.

We will be back in September with up-to-date news of artistic interest.

MEADOW NEWS

Miriam Swartz

**Lumberton Representative to the Arboretum
Sub-Committee**

On Tuesday, May 12, Jane Weston, Director of Development and Community Relations, and Susan Cunningham, Clerk of the Arboretum Committee, and I met with two representatives from Larry Weaner Associates, known for designing meadows and natural areas. Together we walked and observed the conditions in our newly rehabilitated meadow. We took pleasure seeing the grass seeded in the fall growing evenly throughout the area.

This grass is temporary. It was planted to keep the soil from eroding while the important native grasses and plants begin to grow. Soon the whole meadow will be mowed to a height of four inches to cut this grass before it blooms and goes to seed. Then Brian O'Neill of WEEDS, INC., our spray man, will spot spray any remaining mugwort plants. You will see stakes and colored tapes around the areas where we planted plugs of native plants last November. These areas will not be mowed, but will be weed-whacked, leaving the plugs undisturbed. With the help of a little rain, we were assured that the dormant seeds will come to life. You will be pleased to know that there are lupine, daisies, and spiderwort already in bloom. Signs of yellow and brown rudbeckia are emerging from the

seed, and many of our plugs have lived and are thriving despite the lack of April rains.

LANDSCAPING COMPANIES

Judy Aley

Residents who have private gardens on the side or rear of their homes are responsible to maintain them. Please look at your area for weeding and plant trimming. If you would prefer to have the work done professionally, here is list of landscaping companies that are able to give you an estimate for work.

Below is the contact information for local contractors, most of whom have already provided services on this campus:

- Michaels Landscaping & Design
609-265-2236 Contact: Michael Kent
- H&H Landscaping
856-719-1889 Contact: Walt
- Two Girls Gardening
609-230-6407 Contact: Laurel
- Briand's Garden Center
609-859-3879 Contact: Chris Insinga
- County Lane Nursery
609-654-9200 Contact: Frank Koneschfky
- Ken Hutz & Co. (Arborist)
609-458-4753 Contact: Ken

“ONE” FOR THE AGES

Geno Mori

Scoring a “Hole in One” is a tremendous thrill for any golfer, and some never get to experience it, even after a lifetime of playing.

However, one of our own, 93-year-old Dale Duffin, has had that experience three times in his golfing career. The most recent occurred on April 15 while playing the 4th hole (150 yard par 3) at the Moorestown Field Club. As Dale explained, “I just took my 5-iron and hit a pretty good shot and

the Lord guided it into the hole.” Wow! Praise the Lord!

Congratulations, Dale, continue to enjoy good health and keep hitting them straight.



ORIGIN OF THE CELEBRATION OF MOTHER’S DAY

The popular version of how *Mother’s Day* came to be a holiday in the United States is generally told like this:

In 1907 Ana Jarvis, from Philadelphia, began a campaign to establish a national Mother’s Day. Miss Jarvis persuaded her mother’s church in Grafton, West Virginia to celebrate Mother’s Day on the second anniversary of her mother’s death, the second Sunday of May. By the following year Mother’s Day was also celebrated in Philadelphia. Miss Jarvis and her supporters wrote to ministers, businessmen and politicians in their quest to establish a national Mother’s Day. By 1911 Mother’s Day was celebrated in almost every state. President Woodrow Wilson, in 1914, proclaimed Mother’s Day as a national holiday that was to be held each year on the 2nd Sunday of May.

What is always left out is the vital role which Camden, New Jersey played in the campaign. Dan McConnell's 1939 article for the Camden Courier-Post was entered into the Congressional Record by Senator Alben Barkley of Kentucky, who would later serve

as Vice President under Harry Truman. The veracity of the matter is confirmed by the fact that Miss Jarvis wrote Senator Barkley to insist that the facts as Dan McConnell wrote them were the true and accurate account as the events which gave America *Mother’s Day*.



Camden would continue to hold such events, which would grow larger in size and scope. The success of the Camden event gave impetus to Miss Jarvis’ organization, which in short order grew into a national force. In May of 1914, the Congress of the United States formally acknowledged the second Sunday of May as Mother’s Day. Miss Jarvis was later presented with the pen that President Woodrow Wilson used to sign the resolution.

PICKUP DATES – JUNE

Recycling: June 8, 22

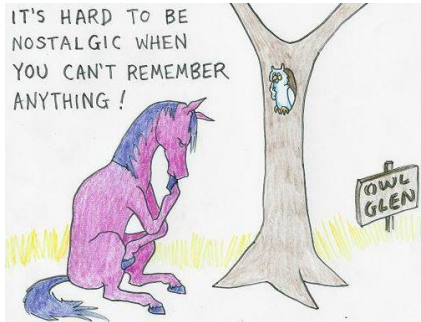
Trash: June 2, 9, 16, 23, 30

THE WISDOM OF CHILDREN

HOW DO YOU DECIDE WHO TO MARRY?
 You got to find someone who likes the same stuff. Like if you like sports, she should like it too and keep the chips and dip coming.

Alan, age 10

Thinker's Corner



Cartoons

This month's cartoon:



Write your caption:

“ _____ ”

Last month's cartoon:



Last month's captions:

- “Are you sure all your stuff fits into those two cases?”*
- “I wanted to wait till these suitcases went on sale before leaving you.”*
- “Can't you wait till I've finished reading the paper?”*
- “Bye, you can have the rest.”*
- “What, you're back? I didn't notice that you were gone.”*
- “Say hello to your mother for me.”*
- “Don't you want to take the dog with you? He could use a little outing.”*
- “I forgot to tell you. I had all the utilities turned off.”*
- “I'll send you some nice postcards. We'll be staying in all the best places.”*

Rebus Puzzles

In a rebus puzzle, a common phrase appears in disguise, for example:



middle aged



shop until u drop

Now try these (answers next month):



Questions to Ponder

Answers to last month's questions:

Imagine you're in a boat in the middle of the ocean, surrounded by hungry sharks. What should you do? *Curb your imagination!*

Sam's mother had four children. The first three were named May, June, and July, respectively. What was the fourth child's name? *Sam.*

You're driving a bus. At the first stop four people get on and three get off. At the second stop five get on and seven get off. What's the color of the driver's eyes? *Look in the rear-view mirror and see.*

Is it legal for a man living in North Carolina to be buried in South Carolina? *It's not legal to bury a living man in either state.*

Father and son were in an accident. Father was killed. Son was taken to the hospital, but the surgeon refused to operate, saying, "I can't operate on him, he's my son!" How is that possible? *The surgeon was the boy's mother.*

A man dressed all in black was walking down a street. The street lamps were off. A black car, headlights off, came speeding down the road, but stopped just before hitting the man. How did the driver see the man? *It was daytime.*

I get wet while I dry. Who am I? *A towel.*

A plane crashed, killing every single person aboard. But two people survived. How come? *They weren't single, but a married couple.*

Peacocks don't lay eggs. So where do peachicks come from? *Peahens lay the eggs.*

A man claims he can predict the exact score of every football game before it begins, and he's always right. What's his secret? *Before the game the score is always 0-0.*

A man tells his two sons to visit a far-off land, and the son whose horse reaches home last will inherit all his money. The sons wander for days on end, till they meet a wise man, after which they race back home. What did the wise man advise them? *Switch horses.*

If a plane crashed on the border of Country A and Country B, where would you bury the survivors? *You don't bury the survivors.*

A Photo from Lynn's Friends



I HAD A HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!

<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> John Speirs, 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, June 12. 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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