

**“How silently they tumbled down
And came to rest upon the ground
To lay a carpet, rich and rare,
Beneath the trees without a care,
Content to sleep, their work well done,
Colors gleaming in the sun.**

**At other times, they wildly fly
Until they nearly reach the sky.
Twisting, turning through the air
Till all the trees stood stark and bare.
Exhausted, dropped to earth below
To wait, like children, for the snow.”**

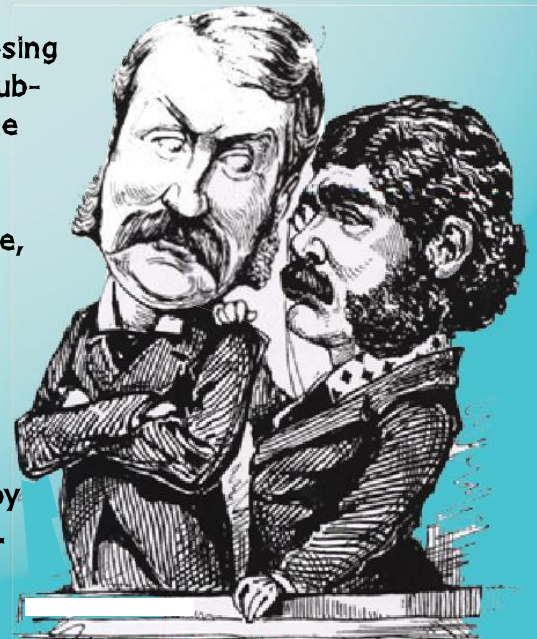
Elsie N. Brady, Leaves

Gilbert and Sullivan collaborated on 14 comic operas between 1871 and 1896.

Their working relationship was often strained, due to opposing personalities and the fact that each saw his work as being subjugated to the other's. After a few months' separation, the partnership would normally continue successfully.

However, in April 1890 Gilbert challenged Richard D'Oyly Carte, their producer, over the expenses of *The Gondoliers*. A legal hearing was held, and Sullivan supported Carte. Gilbert won the lawsuit, but his actions and statements had been hurtful to his partners. It took many attempts at reconciliation, but in 1891 mediation led to two further collaborations.

The last time they met was on November 17, 1891, at the Savoy Theater celebration of the 21st anniversary of *The Sorcerer*. They did not speak to each other. Nevertheless, by the time of Sullivan's death in 1900 Gilbert wrote that "the most cordial relationship existed between us."



W. S. Gilbert Arthur Sullivan

COUNCIL REPORT

Al Migdal

A new PIW will be submitted to MLRA requesting that the AED equipment in the Community Center be upgraded and training in the use of the equipment be available. The Treasurers Report showed total net assets of \$6,792 as of the end of October.

A change in the distribution of funds from our next Community Services Fund Drive to service providers was approved. The percentages of the total funds received will be distributed: rescue squad 40%, police 25%, fire department 25%, and bookmobile 10%. Notice to inform our residents of the drive will be sent by the treasurer in February.

Holiday carols will be sung by students from the Rancocas Valley Regional High School Varsity Club at residences which have their porch lights on after 7:00 p.m. on Friday, December 9. Residences that prefer no carolers should keep their porch lights off.

The editors of the *Chronicle* will add a “Featured Committee of the Month” column to let residents know the functions and responsibilities of each committee. The initial column will be written by Conant Atwood, chair of the Communications Committee, and will appear in the January 2017 issue of the *Chronicle*.

Our next Coffee with Administration will be held in the Community Center on December 6. The next LCRAC meeting is scheduled for December 12.

FINANCIAL UPDATE AS OF OCTOBER 31

<u>Funds</u>	<u>Net Assets</u>
Activities Fund	\$ 6,232
Equipment Reserve	500
Community Services Fund	60
Total	<u>\$ 6,792</u>

MEET OUR NEW NEIGHBORS

text by Barbara Zimmerman

photos by Joyce Koch



Richard and Nancy Brail “weren’t really ready,” but moved to 234 Woodside Drive in September. The appeal of independent living, the reputation of Medford Leas, and the beauty of the Lumberton campus were compelling draws to the community. They moved from Long Beach Island, where they had beach and water, but no arbor-etum.

The Brails love the sense of community at Lumberton—being able but not forced to meet others. They have found both residents and staff to be helpful and friendly. Both love the fitness area and the many opportunities for walking within the grounds.

Richard grew up in nearby Oaklyn, NJ, and attended Collingswood High School. He did his undergraduate work in philosophy and mathematics at Rutgers, New Brunswick. He then received his MCRP and PhD in urban planning at the University of North Carolina. He was a professor and department chair at Rutgers, New Brunswick, teaching urban planning for 38 years. He specialized in transportation and computer applications for urban systems. Richard was instrumental in the creation of the National Transit Institute at Rutgers.

Nancy hails from Cranford and Mountainside, NJ, in Union County. She attended Jonathan Dayton Regional High School, then majored in sociology at Douglass College. After meeting in their senior year at Rutgers (their first date was on Valentine's Day!), they were married six months later. They both moved to Chapel Hill, NC, where Richard attended graduate school. While in Chapel Hill Nancy obtained her MED and taught primary grades. After their return to NJ, Nancy received an MSW in Social Work at Rutgers. She has been both a teacher and a social worker, employed at Princeton Family Service and UMDNJ, and in the Edison, NJ, school system.

Nancy and Richard have a son who lives in Palo Alto, CA, with his wife and their two sons, and a daughter who is developmentally disabled and lives in a group home in Somerset County, NJ.

The Brails are avid travelers and have been to many areas and countries of the world. More trips are in the planning stages. While at the Lumberton Campus, they plan to use the fitness center and pool, to enjoy hiking and biking, and maybe to try out the canoes. They are interested in the book group and the trails. Richard will be involved with his soon-to-be model train layout upstairs in their home.

Pete's Pick

COMING TO GRIPS WITH MY ADDICTION

OK, so now I'll publicly admit it and allow my healing process to continue forward. You see, I've had this dreadful addiction for many years; now I am gradually learning how to curb my self-destructive impulses. Fortunately, this has all happened as a result of my own initiative and without resort to outside intervention.

And no, this addiction has nothing to do with the evening imbibition that brightens my day and gives impetus to my recounting of a sordid Germantown past with the likes of Tommy O'Conner.

No! No! I'm talking about the boxes cluttering my cobwebbed basement, which have stealthily invaded my life ever since Tommy O'Conner and I watched the Three Stooges, Abbott and Costello, and Captain Marvel on his TV and then sent our hard-earned newspaper route coinage for decoder rings and other devices their sponsors offered for sale.

In the years since that first purchase of a Captain Marvel Decoder Ring I have purchased all manner of as-seen-on-TV junk, advertised to create a "need" for a product that rarely works as promised or else becomes unnecessary when you attempt to make it part of your everyday life.

My foolishness was painfully brought home to me when I had to make a trip to emergency care for stitches, the result of having julienned my finger with my new Vegetti (which its sponsors intentionally rhymed with spaghetti). I bought this as-seen-on-TV device last summer in an attempt to deal with all the squash sprouting up in my vegetable garden. Not that I really like squash, but the TV ad suggested that with a Vegetti I could make it turn into a vegetable likeness of spaghetti, of which I *am* quite fond. The problem with the Vegetti is that its razor-sharp cutting edge does not allow for grinding the squash down to the end. The owner's manual warns about this, but the warning went unheeded because of my inherent yet quite ironic sense of economy. In the end, my \$14.99 Vegetti was thrown into a box in my basement along with all the other TV-inspired junk.

These items include at least two models of the clap-on-clap off device, which you will soon see advertised on TV. They always appear at this time of year as sea-

sonal holiday gifts for hard-to-buy-for relatives. They are usually offered as a buy-one-get-one-free deal, and mine were probably acquired as the free add-on when I bought one for one of my sons-in-law.

As my self-imposed rehabilitative regimen now requires, I shall always first consider such a purchase in a totally dispassionate manner, quite apart from the urgent you-gotta-have-one TV salesmanship. And as I pause to make such an assessment, perhaps I'll appreciate that I really don't want to go clapping my hands before bedtime to turn off a light—particularly if I'm a bit hung over from my other addiction. Besides, I am quite certain that the eminent Thomas Edison would have considered patenting such a device along with his light bulb, but wisely concluded that: "Who the heck would ever want or need one of those?"

And so, I am happy to relate that my rehabilitative process is proceeding apace. The other night I listened to a pitch on TV for this year's latest "need" called the Power Brush. In case you haven't already heard the ad, it has made the word *crud* acceptable TV language. Crud is what you find behind the faucet of your bathroom sink or in the track of your sliding shower door. Now, with the special attachment on a battery-powered Power Brush, you can make it disappear instantly.

I'll admit that when I first saw the ad on TV I impulsively ran into my bathroom to check for crud. I did find a certain amount of it in both of the places that the TV pitchman had mentioned. But then my rehabilitative process clicked in and I reached into the cabinet under my sink, where I found a sponge and some cleanser and successfully removed all of the crud without a \$29.95 Power Brush.

So please, next time you run into me at the gym or at one of our Community Suppers, pat me on the back and offer words of encouragement. It has taken over 70

years, but I am finally coming to grips with my addiction.

And by the way, the next step in this rehabilitative process is to rid myself of all of the "as-seen-on TV" junk in my basement. So, if you are looking for Christmas gifts for your sons-in-law...

LETTER OF APPRECIATION TO THE CLUSTERS

**Jane Weston, Director of Development and
Community Relations**

I wish to acknowledge, on behalf of The Estaugh, T/A (Trading as) Medford Leas, to all clusters of the Lumberton Campus, their contributions of the baskets for the auction component of our golf outing, which supports the Medford Leas Residents Assistance Fund. Medford Leas is a 501(c)(3) nonprofit organization. This contribution is tax-deductible to the extent that is allowed by law. No goods or services were provided in exchange for your donation.

As you know, the Medford Leas Residents Assistance Fund benefits qualified Medford Leas residents who have outlived their financial resources. Both residents and the community take great pride in keeping it viable through their contributions. Through years of generosity via bequests and other gifts, the Medford Leas community has maintained a high level of support for this fund. Gifts to this fund are an ideal way to express appreciation to the entire Medford Leas Community.

I appreciate your groups' ongoing support in helping to make this event a success for the Medford Leas community.

Success is not final, failure is not fatal: it is the courage to continue that counts.

Winston Churchill

VINCE MENZEL LEAVES THE CHRONICLE

Joanne Thomas, Ruth Gage, Eric Hahn, and
Herb Heineman

Vince Menzel, former editor and present associate editor of *The Chronicle*, will become editor of *Medford Leas Life* in February. That's a demanding job, and to do it justice he will resign his position with *The Chronicle*. We, his longtime teammates and friends, receive this as bittersweet news. We are, of course, delighted to see him appointed to this important post. We look forward to seeing his impact on *MLL*, whose 45-year history goes back three times as far as ours.

Vince becomes the first resident in the history of Medford Leas to have served as editor of both newsletters. The two publications cover different ground; their staffs work together differently; and their styles are different. To what extent his own history at *LCC* will color his approach to *MLL* remains to be seen, but the transformation will be interesting to witness.

As we shed a tear over the loss of our valued colleague, we celebrate his achievement, and we feel a good deal of satisfaction knowing that his experience with us helped prepare him to take on his new responsibility.

Above all, we wish him the very best.

BOOK CLUB

Barbara Lewis

At November's meeting of the Book Club, a goodly group of residents met to discuss *LaRose* by Louise Erdrich. It was not always an easy book to read. However the author had many interactive characters, strongly written. The book is in many ways the story of second and third generations of Native Americans whose parents and/or grandparents suffered through the forced assimilation of children by the gov-

ernment and mission schools, who are still feeling that. The writing was often stark.

There were threads of hope as families faced present day tragedy and illness. There were children who found ways of growing up ok in today's world, but learning of their heritage as well, so valuable to their the tribe.

At the end of our time together we all wished that the author would write a sequel letting us know what happened to each person in the book with whom we had become so concerned. I feel sure that this concern is an indication of a good book.

We have no meeting in December. Everyone's schedule is so busy! Join us in January when we contemplate Salmon Rushdie's book: *Two Years, Eight Months, and Twenty-eight Nights*. It will surely be another meeting of interesting conversations. All are welcome.

ART GALLERY NEWS

Joyce Linda Sichel

Holiday time brings the Philadelphia Calligraphers Society's NJ branch calligraphy show to the main gallery outside the Theater at Medford Leas. As usual, it will be about beautiful writing and illustrations to illuminate it. We look forward to Maureen Peters' and her fellow calligraphers' new work. The artists' reception will take place on Tuesday, December 6, from 3:00 to 4:30 p.m. outside the Theater. We have been spoiled by the bookmarks, gift tags and other hand-written souvenirs that have been provided at these receptions.

Also, as promised in last month's column, you will have Ezra Shahn's one-man photography show through the end of January in the Community Center on the Lumberton campus. The reception for Ezra was held on Friday, November 11, and many residents came to enjoy the exhibit.

Some of Ezra's softly colored photographs looked as luminous as watercolor paintings. One is shown here, titled "Burano Street."



Speaking of watercolor art, the resident art show continues on the lower level of the Medford campus. You will find beautiful watercolors, oils and works of photography and other media. It would be a shame to miss it. Art in all the galleries is for sale too, and would make wonderful holiday gifts.

A FIVE-YEAR PLAN

Vince Menzel

I've been playing racquetball almost 40 years in various clubs throughout the state, generally two or three times per week. After moving a year and a half ago from the Lumberton campus to the Medford campus, I joined the Cherry Hill Health and Racquet Club (CHHRC) due to its proximity and the fact that the club has organized singles leagues and a group called the Golden Seniors Racquetball Club (GSRC). The GSRC consists of over 30 men and women who play doubles on Tuesday mornings, some showing up to play on other days as well. I've never played in a seniors group, but I figured now is as good a time as any to start.

Joining the CHHRC turned out to be a great move for me. In addition to meeting many new people of all ages, I'm fortunately still able to play singles with much younger players, and I've been introduced to the doubles game, playing with men and women mostly in their 70s and early 80s. But there is one outlier in the group—Sy Siegel, whom I've had the great pleasure to meet and play with. Sy was interviewed not long ago by a CHHRC staff member for the club's newsletter. With CHHRC's permission, I'd like to share Sy's story below.

"I PLAY RACQUETBALL WITH A BUNCH OF KIDS WHO ARE IN THEIR 70s."

Lisa Alberta, CHHRC



Chronic inflammatory demyelinating polyneuropathy, lymphocytic leukemia—nothing can keep this dedicated member from the sport he loves. Meet Seymour Siegel (known by most as Sy). I have to be honest—it took me quite a while to write this article because my interview with Sy was so much more than I expected, and every time I try to put it in words, I'm stumped.

Spend just a few minutes with Sy and your world will be enlightened and forever changed. Sy has had an extraordinary life. He was raised in a Hebrew orphan asylum that housed 800 orphans in the Harlem section of Manhattan. He served for 18 months in World War II. He received a psychology degree from Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland and moved to Philadelphia in 1961 to attend graduate school at the University of Pennsylvania. Shortly thereafter, he moved to South Jersey and has been here ever since.

Commitment is what keeps Sy going. "When I die, I want to die doing what I

love!” he says. “Every joint in my body protests! But my inner dialogue says, ‘You’ll feel better once you get up and move around.’”

Sy’s commitments go far beyond his racquetball regimen. At 96, he is an avid believer in continuing education. He still attends various workshops and seminars to help him grow not only cognitively, but spiritually. Sy is a 96-year-old with a five-year plan. That in itself is enough to blow your mind.

For the next five years, Sy will be giving back to the senior community, by donating the most precious thing he can—his time. He’s found that many of the older people he meets throughout his day are all looking for just one thing—someone who will listen to them. With his life experience, his professional experience, and his eagerness to help, he’s the perfect person for the job!

Sy has led a very fulfilling life. He has no regrets, and in his words, “I’m grateful to be alive. I should be dead. I’ve beaten the odds in many ways. What more can I ask for?”

A final comment: although I’ve played a number of times with Sy, I never had the opportunity to talk one-on-one—until recently. The two of us took a break after a game, and since we were the only ones not playing, we had the chance to chat for a while. He told me he regrets not being able to play with the group around his 97th birthday in January, as he winters in Florida. That’s typical Sy—always thinking ahead. Next time I see him, I think I’ll suggest that he and our seniors group celebrate early after his racquet once again hits the blue ball on a Tuesday in December.

There are three kinds of people in the world. People who make things happen. People who watch things happen and people who say “What happened?”

OCTOBER POTLUCK AT LUMBERTON

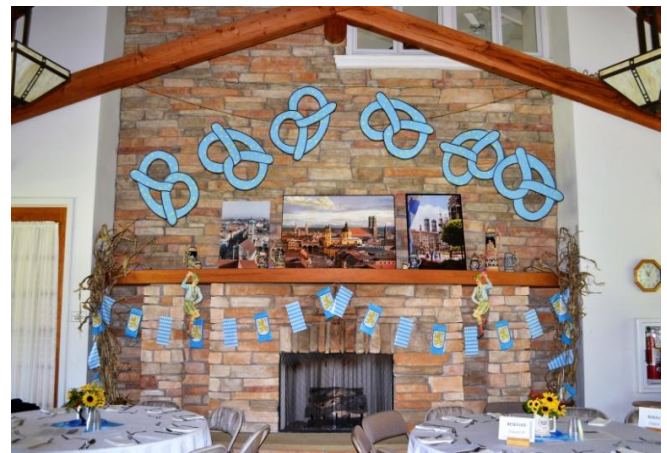
Text by Jackie Manko
photos by Joyce Koch

By magic and the team led by Maureen Sherry, the Oktoberfest in Bavaria came to Lumberton campus on October 25, 2016. The Great Room was transformed by decoration, food, music, and information.

Which of all the elements would you vote “most likely to take us to Bavaria”?

Vote for the *decorating team* of John Speirs, Anita Ringen, and Judy Norcross.

As a starting point the Bavarian flag and its blue and white colors became the germ for a color scheme. With many authentic steins, large and smaller (on loan from Richard and Cass Michel, Walt Haworth, and others); by several hanging tapestries (in particular one woven by Hannie Hahn’s mother some years ago), by many small steins as centerpieces on tables, and with tables spread blue and white, we were transported from here to there. Dangling down from high above the mantle were six giant blue pretzels painted with round salt drops creating a feeling of whimsy. All these separate parts came together into that beautiful faraway place.



Vote for the *music*.

How festive to enter the room and leave later to the strains of Oom-Pah-Pah music, the tuba sounds above all! Hannie and Eric brought us that cheer!

Vote for the *information team* of Eric and Hannie Hahn. Those two searched the internet and brought to us a video showing Oktoberfest in Munich. We saw with our own eyes the huge tents set up by many beer companies and the hundreds of partygoers celebrating in that shelter. Another video showed the mountainous Bavarian countryside with Rick Steves as narrator. Some of us were pleased to learn that Oktoberfest began in 1810 as a celebration of the marriage of Crown Prince Ludwig to Princess Therese of Saxe-Hildburghausen on October 12 of that year. The only interruptions over the years were due to war and disease.

Vote for the *food*.

The meal was catered for us by Rieker's Catering Company of northeast Philadelphia and brought to us by Paul Manko and John Sherry. Our chosen menu consisted of these foods: three kinds of sausages (Bierwurst, Krackwurst, and Bavarian Weisswurst), sliced pork (Braten) and delicious gravy, sauerkraut, red cabbage, Spaetzle (sauteed in butter or plain), and rye bread with butter. Thanks also to the servers behind the buffet table. Pretzel stubs were purchased from Philly Pretzel Factory and were placed around the stein centerpieces. Mustard was available for dipping. German and regular potato salads as well as varied other green salads were prepared by residents just in case someone preferred those dishes to the meat offerings. Found on the dessert table were traditional cherry and apple strudels, as well as chocolate cake and pound cake. Coffee and tea were set up nearby. Many residents brought their favorite beers and wines, German or not.

Really there's no need to vote for any of the categories. We were all winners that night! All of the residents pitched in their knowledge, energy, and good cheer to make for a splendid event at the Great Room. What more could we ask of a holi-

day that's continued over 200 years but to bring all of us together to share our own warmth and cheer.

A CRANBERRY HARVEST

text by Joanne Thomas

photos by Marilyn Immendorf

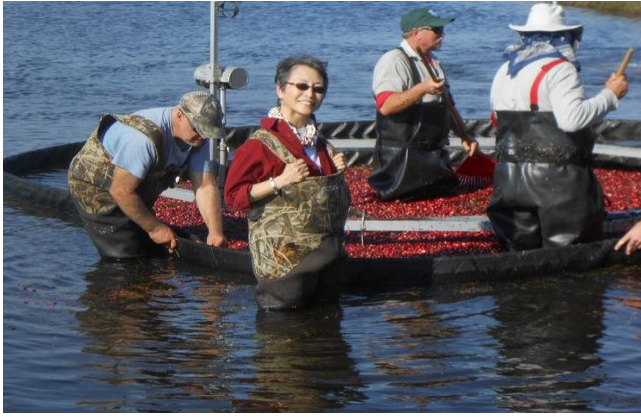
On October 17, ten members of Cluster 5 carpoled to the Chatsworth farm of the Lee family, who have been raising cranberries for nearly 150 years on approximately 1400-1600 acres. Upon arrival we were met and welcomed by Stephen C. Lee, III, a fourth-generation cranberry farmer who gave us some background



about the history of cranberries in the area and the current annual production, as well as the problems that must be addressed in this complicated method of farming. We also learned that NJ is the nation's third-largest producer of cranberries. He then narrated a video of the step-by-step procedures that are followed during the harvest, which takes place annually during the month of October for an intensive three-week period. Many extra "pickers" are regular seasonal help, police or other workers who take vacation time to work the seasonal cranberry harvest.

We were then transported out to one of the bogs which was currently being harvested. While en route, we also enjoyed some delicious cranberry baked goods,

courtesy of Mrs. Mary Ann Lee. With the expertise of the workers and the efficiency of the mechanized operation, it was amazing to watch how quickly and effortlessly the entire process was accomplished. Ru-



mi Sinunu was the only member of our group who was brave enough to don waders and take a lengthy waist-high plunge into the bog in order to have a first-hand experience.

After the conclusion of our tour on a beautiful fall day, we were then treated to some cranberries and cranberry products to take home with us. Our group appreciates the special attention we received from all of the Lee family members for a most instructive and enjoyable visit.

LEAS FORUM PROGRAM EVENT

Dorothy Cebula

On Saturday, December 10, Leas Forum is pleased to host an inspiring program that provides a hopeful sign in the effort to restore balance in the survival of regional wildlife.

After disappearing from North America east of the Rockies and south of the Arctic, peregrine falcons are making a remarkable comeback. Dr. Art McMorris will talk about the work he is doing with the Pennsylvania Game Commission to re-establish a self-sustaining and secure

population of peregrine falcons in Pennsylvania. He will talk about the natural history of peregrine falcons, the population history in North America, the reasons for the population crash in the mid 20th century, and the re-introduction and management efforts.

The program will begin at 11:00 a.m. in the Medford Leas Theater. All are invited to attend.

ANTIQUÉ GIFTS AT HOLIDAY BAZAAR

Joyce Linda Sichel

This year's Holiday Bazaar, displaying hand-knitted gifts and wonderful Gift Shop finds, was held on November 9. I heard many excited residents admire the offerings and there were lines at the check-out stations.

Gift Shop merchandise will continue to be available in the store through the holiday season while supplies last. Jane Bartram and John Speirs have outdone themselves this year. You will find gifts for ladies such as scarves of all kinds, shawls, ponchos, gloves, necklaces, bracelets, pins, earrings, handbags, and change purses. For children they have games and many stuffed animals to win little hearts. For men there are LED flashlights of all types, wallets, handkerchiefs, long shoe horns, and wine bottle holders. The Gift Shop is also carrying boxed and individual holiday cards, as well as flashing balls to decorate trees or hang on hooks. There are other very clever additional ornaments and Christmas tree table decorations. One of my favorite items were the decorative little tin boxes just the right size to hold a store gift card

Another favorite from the Gift Shop are the resident-drawn coloring books for adults and teens as well as older children. They are based on the fine art produced in our own Art Studio and show colored ref-

erence pictures to inspire choice of colors or they can be colored to personal preference with colored pencils also on sale.

The other group contributing mightily to the gifts, ornaments, clothing and novelties is the knitters and sewers. Helen Hamilton, our most productive knitter, has made a great assortment of knitted and stuffed animals. Some are quite small like the mice and others are large, like the handmade baby doll and stuffed animals. Some are seasonal for Christmas and very colorful in red and green. There is also an impressive collection of hand-knitted and crocheted clothes for babies, children, women and men. These would be wonderful gifts for someone special. There are knitted coasters and doilies, caps, sweater sets, gloves, mittens and booties. You can follow up in the Fiber Arts Room to purchase them through this coming season.

Thinker's Corner



Cartoons

This month's cartoon:



Write your caption:

“ _____ ”

Last month's cartoon:



Last month's captions:

“How do we know it's not full of consultants?”

“Do you think it's rigged?”

“Why would they give us a gift? Do they like us that much?”

Last Month's Quiz

What animal has four babies at a time all of the same sex? *Answer: Armadillo*

What is the longest recorded flight of a chicken? *Answer: 13 seconds*

What is the most commonly used letter in the alphabet? *Answer: E*

What was Bob Dylan's original name? *Answer: Robert Zimmerman*

What percent of people are left-handed? *Answer: 11%*

What was Elvis Presley's middle name? *Answer: Aaron*

What percent of the day cats sleep? *Answer: 66%*

What country's residents eat the most chocolate per person per year—equating to 10 kilograms? *Answer: Switzerland*

Where and in what year was the first Burger King opened? *Answer: Jacksonville, FL, in 1953*

Last Month's Rebus Puzzles



Up to a point



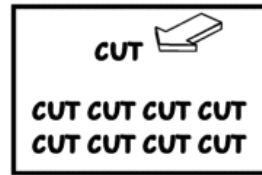
Feeling on top of the world



Back to square one



Too funny for words



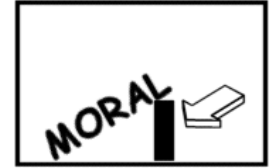
A cut above the rest



Sideshow



Painless operation



Moral support

Do You Know?

What color are often the domes of churches in Russia?

In which Spanish city did the Joan Miro museum open in 1975?

Which Italian artist painted the Birth of Venus?

Who was the original author of Dracula?

In which city is the famous Manneken Pis fountain?

Who is the inventor of photography?

Who did the Mona Lisa paint?

Which famous French engineer designed two bridges for the city of Porto?

In which city did Romeo and Juliet live?

In which city can you see Michelangelo's David?

Who painted the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel?

In which country was the famous painter El Greco born?

In which city is the composer Frédéric Chopin buried?

A Photo from Lynn's Friends



What's Out There?

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Eric Hahn

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Lynn Ware

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Lynn Ware

Council:

Dino Fiabane, President

The Lumberton Campus Chronicle is a monthly publication featuring articles, poems, and other works by residents of Medford Leas at Lumberton and other writers. Subject matter is not limited to our community; it only needs to make good reading for our residents. The date of each issue is timed to include the report of the Council meeting, which is held on the second Monday of the month. Next submission deadline is Friday, December 16. All residents and other interested parties are encouraged to contribute.

Email your submission to thomasjm@comcast.net with copies to: ruthbgpersonal@comcast.net, hehahn1@verizon.net, hsheineman@gmail.com, and vince267@gmail.com. **We cannot accept handwritten, typed, faxed, or printed copy.**