

The Lumberton Campus Chronicle

March 2017

Notes from Medford Leas at Lumberton



So, it's home again, and home again, America for me!

My heart is turning home again, and there I long to be

In the land of youth and freedom, beyond the ocean bars,

Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars.

"AMERICA FOR ME"

—Henry Van Dyke



The 33rd President of the United States, Harry S. Truman, moved into the White House in 1945. To his surprise and dismay, he discovered that the building had seriously deteriorated. Huge chandeliers swayed for no reason, floors moved when stepped on, the foundations were sinking, and walls were peeling.

In June 1948 a leg of Margaret Truman's piano fell through a floorboard of her second floor sitting room. (Reportedly, the President also described a potential scenario of himself in a bathtub falling through the floor into a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution.) It was concluded that serious measures were required to save the historic building.

In 1949 Congress approved \$5.4 million to gut the building and replace the entire interior while preserving the historic facade. This made it a very a complex project; all construction equipment had to be carried inside by hand and re-assembled in order to prevent exterior damage. The first and second floors were replaced, and several expansions and basement levels were added, including a bomb shelter capable of withstanding a nuclear attack. Throughout the renovation, President Truman and his family lived in Blair House—earning Blair House the nickname "The Truman White House."



President and Mrs. Truman return to the White House after the renovation

COUNCIL REPORT

Dino Fiabane

The 2017 Community Services Fund Drive is ending soon. The response by residents has been exceptional this year. They are com-mended for their civic spirit and generosity. Council approved a resolution that any monies contributed to the Police Department be specifically designated for K-9 veterinary bills and equipment replacement.

Council Treasurer, Phil Bodner, reported that spending patterns of our Activities Fund are in line with past years and he anticipates a very modest surplus at the end of the fiscal year. The Committees are praised for their frugality. Plans are underway to for the 2017-2018 budget and Activities Fund Drive.

The spring 2017 Community Center Building audit was held on March 24. A small group of residents and Council members assisted the Building Audit Subcommittee and Russ Nagy, the Director of Operations with this task.

Council approved a resolution honoring all the contributions pioneer residents Bob and Ruth Rosvold have made to the culture and quality of life of Lumberton residents including Bob’s 2006-2007 term as Council President. The Rosvolds have moved to the Medford Campus this month.

Concern was expressed over how easy it is for us residents to forget that we are asked to abide by a set of rules established by past iterations of the Lumberton Residents Association and written into our yellow *Medford Leas at Lumberton Handbook*. Although it is a chore, residents are asked to regularly review the important sections of the handbook including: personal safety in the Fitness Center and Pool, the protocol and resident responsibilities when reserving Community Center space, and the limi

tations on the display of posters, the use of various bulletin boards and personal mailboxes. If residents want to download the most recent edition of our “*Lumberton Resident Handbook*” they can do so in the private section of the MLRA website mlra.org. The next Coffee with the Administration has been rescheduled from its traditional Tuesday evening time to Friday afternoon, April 7, starting at 1:00 p.m. Coffee, cookies, and conversation with neighbors will be ready for you by 12:30 p.m.

FINANCIAL UPDATE AS OF FEBRUARY 28

<u>Funds</u>	<u>Net Assets</u>
Activities Fund	\$ 4,990
Equipment Reserve	500
Community Services Fund.....	<u>4,030</u>
Total	\$ 9,520

The following is the third in a series of articles describing the committees on the Lumberton campus.

POOL AND FITNESS COMMITTEE

John Speirs

Fitness is a key component in life here at Lumberton which boasts resort quality amenities: the magnificent pool and spa, two tennis courts and a state of the art fitness facility with the latest equipment. We have a canoe dock and hiking trails right here on our campus.

The Pool & Fitness Committee works closely with the Administration to develop activities for our residents. We share the fitness staff with the Medford campus and receive excellent support with staff instruction three times a week.

In the later part of 2015 we produced a fitness questionnaire for the community. As result, we have added yoga instruction twice weekly.

We found that residents wanted additional organized classes at a later hour in the day. So, we now offer an afternoon class at 1:15 on Tuesday and Thursday which is less strenuous.

At our recent meeting, we established the dates for the upcoming season: the Ann Naulty Diner Walk, the Polar Bear Plunge, and the official opening of the pool. We are developing a spring fitness flier to promote all of our activities.



A day at the pool

Pete's Pick

CHOICES

One of the developments of the modern world which has confounded my aging inflexibility, and with which I have had continuous problems accommodating, has been the incredible array of choices in which our younger generation seems to find comfort.

Take for instance, coffee. Back in my military days there were only two kinds of the beverage that we all called joe. The first variety was cold, which is the way it usually came to us out in the frozen tundra where we practiced our maneuvers. The second was tepid which, if you were first in line with your canteen cup, you sometimes got.

These days I find myself quite perplexed when I go with my children or grandchildren to a Starbucks for a bit of morning joe. First of all, much of what they offer me really isn't coffee as I know it and goes by effete sounding names that are difficult to pronounce like Café Latte and Caramel Macchiato. And for what used to cost me 40 cents at the Greek's across the street from the Union County Courthouse where I did my lawyering, now requires that I shell out \$2 to some pony-tailed kid at Starbucks who introduces himself as my "barista."

Growing up in Germantown, Philadelphia, I really can't recall ever having experienced much choice in what we purchased at DePhillip's Grocery, which was at the corner of Duval and McCallum Streets. If, for instance, you wanted a can of peas, you never asked for a particular brand, because there wasn't any choice. What you got were simply generic peas in a white can marked "Peas." The only items which I recall that had branding were cereals. My younger brother preferred the blue boxes of Rice Krispies with the cartoon characters Snap, Crackle and Pop on the back, and he imagined that he could actually hear them talking to him if he stuck his ear in the cereal bowl after adding milk. I preferred Wheaties, not because they tasted any better than Rice Krispies, but because of the baseball heroes whose portraits appeared on the back of the boxes. Duke Snyder, Preacher Roe, and Roy Campanella were all cut from the back of empty boxes and were then tacked onto the wall of my attic bedroom.

Nowadays myriads of choices confront my daily existence, confusing my life. The Burpee Seed Company, whose seed catalogue I was perusing last night, seems to thrive in a variety of vegetables that their

horticulturists pollinate and cross breed to create a vegetative unlikeness that would never have found their way onto Sal's Vegetable Truck which, in my youth, was parked at the corner of Greene and Johnson Streets every Saturday morning to offer our neighborhood, as the sign on the side of Sal's truck promised: "Fresh from Jersey Farms" produce. One of Burpee's recently highlighted achievements is the development of a meatball eggplant which they claim "captures the texture and flavor of meat." I suppose that such a hybrid development might find its place in the evolving scheme of things these days as I try to imagine eggplant parmigiana tasting like meat without any of the dietary or religious concerns that one might encounter with an actual meat product.

And thus, in this world of evolving and multitudinous choices I find myself searching the pages of my Burpee's catalogue for lettuce that tastes like Doritos and lima beans that taste like pizza pie. This, you see, has acquired importance in my life in consequence of my youngest grandchildren's total rejection of my vegetable garden's offerings for the chicken nuggets, macaroni and cheese, and pizza pie that now comprise their dietary choices. I'm not sure whatever happened to that old discipline of "You better eat your carrots or you will sit there until you do!" But maybe that's why we have so many Potlucks around these parts.

—Pete McCord

Occasionally, we will feature articles about some unusual hobbies that our residents pursue. The following is the first of these articles.

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER **Art Hartwig**

It all started in 2006 with a very positive review of a new woodworking DVD by Bill Grumbine for beginners turning wooden bowls, using green/wet wood (think free). Although I had been involved with woodworking and furniture over thirty years, turning bowls had always been intimidating.

We had moved from Poughkeepsie, NY, to the Lumberton campus of Medford Leas in August of 2000, and I included my workshop in the move; it took up half of the basement. Previous to our move I had been an active member of the Northeastern Woodworkers Association, a group of retired General Electric engineers who founded a group that had grown to 750+ members. This group held monthly meetings in Albany, NY as well as sponsored an annual woodworking show in Saratoga Springs, NY. Since moving to Lumberton, I had found a local wood-working group, Central Jersey Wood-workers Association, and it was in their library that I found and borrowed the DVD noted in the review. After one viewing, I purchased my own copy.

One cannot really appreciate this DVD without actually seeing it. The author takes you from a log in the forest to a bowl you would be proud to give or sell to anyone.

Fortunately, the Lumberton workshop had a donated lathe at its formation. Needless to say, by the late fall of 2006 about twenty completed bowls were gathered around the house, and Jean was saying to me: "Just where are you going with this activity?" The horrible realization dawned on me that unless I had a way to find a home for these beautiful things, *it was over!*

As luck would have it, the Methodist Church in Moorestown, NJ, was about to have a flea market, so Mort Yeomans, who had also been making wooden craft items in the Lumberton workshop, and I shared a \$15 table at the event. To my delight, all of my bowls were sold, and I knew I would be able to continue making more!

Unless you have actually tried doing this, it is not possible to understand how exciting and ultimately addictive the turning process is: streams of wet wood spirals flying off the blank until you're ankle deep in chips. Then you take the partially completed bowl off the lathe chuck, coat it with a waxy emulsion and wrap it in newspaper for *six months* to slowly dry and be ready for the final finishing process. Since the drying process creates an oval shaped bowl from the original round wet one, additional steps are required to re-center and re-turn the final version to obtain the best shape and smoothness. These steps include: sanding with multiple grits of sandpaper, application of a finish, and ultimately buffing and waxing once the finish is completely dry (200 hours from application). The final step is to sign the bottom with a wood burning fine tip pen. Our original lathe has been replaced twice using some of the funds earned in the workshop fixing things for the residents.

Over the years I have settled into mostly selling at the Burlington County Farmers Market in Moorestown and our own juried Holiday Craft Fair in December. As Medford Leas facilities are used for this, I cannot personally keep the proceeds. However, it has always been my wish to donate them to the Residents Assistance Fund, a Trust set up for residents who outlive their funds.

WHO HAS SEEN THE WIND?

Kathy Riley

It was a dark and stormy night Well, not exactly. The moon was full, but the wind had risen all night and was now blowing at gale force from west to east, down the corridor of South Woodside Drive. Preparing for recycling day the night before, I had positioned the recycling bin against the curb by the storm drain, thankful that it was weighted down by two weeks' *New York Times*, weekends included. Still a relative newcomer, I checked to left, right, and across the street. Yes, a blue bin by each driveway—right night, right color.

5:12 a.m.—the garage door rises, and Dave drives off to the YMCA for his Monday morning swim. The door closes, and I relax, hoping to get back to sleep again. Then I hear it, the dreaded sound of a tin can rolling along the pavement, and I snap awake, transported to predawn Easton Avenue, New Brunswick. In my former home there, that sound signaled that a recycling can had been overturned. Visions of my rubbish bowling across the street and into Buccleuch Park spring into my head. Without thinking, I clamber out of bed and raise the blind. Our can is upright, lid open, but to left and right; others have fallen open on the street and lawns, contents blowing wildly about.

Though it seems futile, I hurry downstairs, pull on wind pants and sweatshirt over pajamas, don heavy winter coat, gloves, and hat, and head for the garage. Here are my Ugg boots, and now I am ready to brave the elements. I sally forth, ignoring the voice of reason that says there is very little I can do.

Moonlight illuminates a scene from a Harry Potter movie: papers flapping in the branches of the Winter King Hawthorn, 2-

liter clear plastic soda bottles bouncing down Woodside, small objects skittering into gardens. I grab, clutch, and stamp, collecting as many as possible and stuff them into my still upright bin. I forage in the back yard, finding a pizza box pretending to be a patch of snow. I cross over to the opposite side and retrieve soda cans. I feel heroic; then I feel silly. No point in righting the fallen bins because they'd just blow over again. Now the big question is whether to take mine back into the garage or leave it at the curb and trust to the weight of *The Times* to keep it upright. I choose option B.

I give a last look about, but nothing more is within my reach, so I go inside, hoping to get back to sleep. The wind continues to bluster, however, and I lie awake, waiting for the crash of my bin to prove me wrong.

Dawn comes, a sunny day. The wind abates. Now I begin to wonder what the recycling man will do when he arrives. I do not have to wait long for the answer. The truck appears, and at every overturned can, the driver stops, gets out, rights it, puts anything nearby back into it, gets back into the truck and dumps the can into it with the grabber. He is the hero of the piece.

Then I spot my neighbor in his red parka and heavy gloves, scavenging for scattered recycling, retrieving empty bins in the cluster, and rolling them back to their owners. Another hero! Later we meet at the mailbox and conspire to look in the woods for the recycling that got away. Our moonlight adventure makes us laugh at how we must have looked collecting trash but we know we won't be alone when we have to do it again.

BOOK CLUB
Barbara Lewis

The day before our March book club meeting it rained, snowed, sleeted, and snowed and rained again! I know you were there, you know what happened. So the day of the meeting, the third Wednesday of the month, I unlocked the doors of the Community Building and waited. At noon the snow had returned; it simply snow showered all afternoon. What a surprise. As the two o'clock hour approached a few people came in and lo and behold we had nine members show up. What a delight.

We started right in discussing the main character, Don, of *The Rosie Project* by Graeme Simsion, who is a professor of genetics at a large university. He had decided it was time to find a wife and he set up a questionnaire in order to obtain detailed information on all of his dates. We soon realized that his actions relating to this venture (and in his life) showed that he was a person with Asperger's syndrome, which is on the spectrum of autism. His opposite character was Rosie, a person who was totally off the charts on his questionnaire. Not one characteristic of hers matched his preferred answers. Our discussion of this mix-up and match-up, and its intriguing and rapid ending ensued. It was a great combination of information, levity and purposeful opinion by all.

The Rosie Project has been translated into many languages and has sold millions of copies, a sure sign that the book filled a niche in today's literature.

For April we are reading *Between the World and Me* by Ta-Nehisi Coates. To quote the book review found in the May 2016 Medford Leas Life by George Rubin, "It is a searing, angry meditation on what it means to be black in America today."

This book won the National Book Award in 2015. We have all heard the newscasts, looked at the cell phone cameras, and in general become inured to the situation.

This is a book to stir you. None of us are black, many of us have black friends and acquaintances, and all of us have become aware of the problems that still exist in our country. Here is a chance to listen to a black man tell it like it really is. You will be emotionally and intellectually stirred by this short, powerful book. Come prepared to discuss and share. All are welcome. Wednesday April 15th at 2:00 pm.

A VISIT TO BLETCHLEY PARK

text by Doris Kahley

photos by David Kahley

On Friday November 4, 2016 my husband David and I boarded a train from Euston Station in London and traveled just 50 miles but some 75 years back in time to Bletchley Park. Bletchley Park is a Victorian house (with some 44 acres of park) which had been home to the family of Sir Herbert Samuel Leon. It was purchased in 1938 by the British government and would become one of the most important weapons in the Second World War. It was there that a group of scientists broke the Enigma code and shortened the war by approximately two years. The Secret Intelligence Service (MI6) was the umbrella organization for the code-breakers. At its height some 10,000 people worked at Bletchley Park.

The purpose of Bletchley Park was to bring together scientists and mathematicians as well as a great number of clerks to try to break the code that was used by the Germans for their military transmissions. These transmissions were sent over the regular airwaves and could be intercepted easily, but they were coded and the British were unable to decipher them. The Germans had created a coding

machine called Enigma which had three rotors and a plug board. Each rotor could be set to any of 26 different settings and the plug board could be configured in different ways so that the machine was capable of being set to 159,000,000,000,000,000,000 possible combinations. One of the characteristics which eventually helped the code breakers was that no letter could represent itself when the message was encoded. There were different settings for the different branches of the military, and they were reset each day at midnight for the following day. Therefore, any progress that was made in breaking the code only lasted for one day before it began all over again.

It was for this reason that scientists and mathematicians from Oxford and Cambridge were brought to Bletchley Park to try to solve the code breaking problem. They were assisted by ladies of the Women's Royal Naval Service known as Wrens. To accommodate all of the workers, huts were built for offices and work spaces, but the workers themselves were housed in the nearby villages. This was difficult since they had all signed the Official Secrets Act and were forbidden to tell anyone what they were working on. Most of these workers were sworn to secrecy for 30 years or more and some were never able to tell their families of the important part they played in the war since parents often passed away before the secrecy period was up.

Polish code breakers had made great strides toward breaking the code and even made a machine which was a precursor to the machine the British had built. The problem the Poles had was that they were about to be invaded, so they sent much of their information and two Enigma machines they had captured to the British.

Led by Alastair Dennison, the team of Alfred Dillwynn Knox (known as Dilly), Alan Turing, Hugh Alexander, John Tiltman, Hugh Foss and Joan Clark succeeded in breaking the code. In order for that to happen, Alan Turing designed a machine (called a Bombe) which was a precursor of the computer. This machine was able to run many combinations of possible letters far faster than a human could. Even so, after each message was deciphered by the machine, a team of linguists then needed to translate it into English.



A replica of the Alan Turing Bombe machine

One problem the code breaking produced was that it gave the British such good information that they could not act on much of it. They needed to make it appear that the information they had was received by means of intelligence and spies so the Germans would not know that they had broken the Enigma code. With some care and the luck of recovering more codebooks from a sinking U-boat, they were able to keep their breakthroughs a secret and the knowledge they acquired helped shorten the war.

After the war, the site of Bletchley Park was used for other government purposes, but in 1992 it was due to be turned into a housing development. A group was formed to preserve the park and after they

raised enough money, the place was saved from the bulldozers and restoration began. Although no original Bombe machine was left, scientists and historians were able to recreate a machine and we were able to see a demonstration of it working. They also have an original Enigma machine on display. There were other codes and other machines developed at Bletchley Park as well and examples of and information about those are displayed with a great deal of educational material.

We toured the many displays as well as the huts and the mansion. The mansion was used mainly for the offices of senior staff and for a cafeteria and recreational purposes. Once the huts were built, they housed most of the other offices and most of the work was done in them. We were given a walking tour of the grounds with a great deal of history of how the park began and how it functioned. We were told that the movie, *The Imitation Game*, about Alan Turing and Bletchley Park was not historically inaccurate, but it did take some liberties with how the story was told. For instance, the movie gives the impression that Turing built the machine himself, when he designed it and many engineers helped build it. The movie also gave the impression that workers were housed in the mansion. In fact, the movie was shot in and around Bletchley Park, and there was an interesting exhibit about the movie in the mansion. I do recommend the movie to those who are unfamiliar with the story.

We visited Bletchley Park on this trip partly because on our journey home via the Queen Mary II, we knew that we would hear a speaker who is a volunteer guide and lecturer at Bletchley Park. Over the course of our six days aboard ship, we heard four lectures by Michael A. Kushner and purchased his book, *A Journey to Sta*

tion X: The History of Bletchley Park and World War Two Signals Intelligence.

I also had an interest in Bletchley Park after watching the PBS show *The Bletchley Circle* about some of the women who had worked at the park during the war and their experiences after the war. I'd love to hear from any of our readers about their knowledge on the subject. Now I'm off to the library to see what else I can find out.



Doris at the Bletchley Park mansion

VISITORS FROM ABROAD

Hannie and Eric Hahn

Last year, we had visitors from China, consisting of a former student of Hannie's, her husband and their son who had just graduated from engineering school in the United States. We were able to show them both campuses of Medford Leas and some of the local area. As with all of our visitors domestic and foreign, they were impressed by the facilities, the grounds as a part of an arboretum and the sense of community experienced by the residents.

In January we enjoyed the company of Hannie's brother from Germany and her cousin with his wife from Argentina. Our communication was a mixture of English, German and Spanish with Hannie being the only one fluent in all three languages. Some of our communication consisted of words in all three languages supplemented

by many hand gestures.

We took walks on the Lumberton campus trails and visited Smithville and Longbridge Park. A "Live from the Met" broadcast at the Regal theater of Charles Gounod's opera *Romeo and Juliet* was one of the highlights of our time together. Evenings often consisted of watching DVDs and musical broadcasts from Europe shown on the internet.

A short walking tour in Philadelphia was interesting and it was also the first one for us. We walked through Rittenhouse Square to the Schuylkill River, and back to the Kimmel Center for a tour and then to City Hall and Dilworth Park. The morning concluded with lunch at Schlesinger's Delicatessen. Although it was a cloudy and damp day, the rain held off until we were back in the car for our return trip to the Lumberton campus.

EVENING IN THE ARBORETUM

Joyce Linda Sichel and Janice Saibel

Now is the time that invitations to the annual Evening in the Arboretum arrive for the event to be held on Saturday, April 29. This evening is always festive and elegant. It is a fundraiser in support of our beautiful Barton Arboretum and Nature Preserve on both the Medford and Lumberton campuses. The evening will offer many culinary delights and libations in the Willow Room and Colonial Dining Room. As usual, the popular Silent Auction will be going on in the Atrium.

Our new Executive Chef, Scott McMaster, is looking forward to creating distinctive arrangements of heavy hors d'oeuvres, working with the talented staff of our Dining Services Department. Wines this year will again be hosted by Medford Wine and Spirits. In addition to a wide assortment of

wines, they will provide one new table of craft beers (which past attendees have requested.)

The Silent Auction Committee is hard at work securing pieces for their exciting, competitive auction, aware that each year there has been increasing interest in the plants and horticultural items on display. You will also have the opportunity to bid on visits to the Barnes Arboretum in Philadelphia, Chanticleer Garden in Wayne, PA, and Mt. Cuba Center in Hockessin, DE. Medford Leas is delighted that these companion botanic gardens have chosen to support us. A tour pass to Disney World will also go to the highest bidder. The auction will feature many gift baskets, donations by local businesses, and other items too numerous to mention—all arrayed in the Atrium waiting for your bids.

Leading up to the evening of April 29, there will be some Arboretum-related activities. Watch for dates when the Gift Shop and the Thrift Shop may donate their proceeds to the Arboretum. Sign up for the March and April Pathways programs with Arboretum themes.

When we look out our windows each morning, we see well-pruned and marked trees, a wide expanse of lawn, and a meadow ready to burst with new life. All of this peace and beauty is so much a part of our lives that it threatens to become taken for granted, but we must remember that our surroundings come at a cost. The Arboretum Committee oversees the nurturing of our landscape and the Arboretum Fund provides monies for projects above what our monthly fees can provide.

The last day for responding “yes” to your invitation is April 21. If you have attended in the past, you know what a splendid event this is. Be a participant, splurge a little for this excellent cause, and bring

family members who would enjoy themselves, too.

COMMUNITY CENTER BATTERY BIN

Eric Hahn

Only small sealed cell lead acid, Nickel Cadmium (Ni-Cd), Nickel Metal Hydride (Ni-MH), Nickel Zinc Ni-Zn), Lithium Ion (Li-ion) and other types of rechargeable batteries as well as small button type batteries (hearing aids and watches) should be brought to the Community Center. The battery container is only for the collection of hazardous batteries which will be properly disposed of at a county facility. Alkaline batteries, typically used in flashlight and remotes are not hazardous and should be disposed of in your trash and **not** brought to the community center battery bin.

VEGETABLE GARDENING WANNABES

Pete McCord

If you would like to give vegetable gardening a try this year, there are plots—large and small—available in our community vegetable garden behind the pumping station which is located in back of Ringens’ at #116.

We of dirty fingernails in these parts really do have a lot of fun together and sometimes get surprising results in our agronomic endeavors. This year we extend our welcome to any newcomers who may want to give vegetable gardening a try.

In mid-April our fenced in garden will receive its annual plowing. Then, in late April, we will have a work morning to clean up the shed and garden area and lay out the plots. Should you like to join our endeavors and have not already notified

me, drop a note in my box #79.

ANYONE FOR MEXICAN TRAIN?

John Speirs

Every Friday night, promptly at 7 p.m. the lights in the great room glow and the sounds of folks having fun permeate the air. They are engaged in the weekly session of Mexican Train dominos.

Developed in the early 90s in Southern California, the game uses a set of double-twelve dominos (91 tiles) and is played by up to 8 people. The skill set is minimal and luck has a lot to do with the outcome.

However, the socialization with friends and neighbors keeps the train rolling along.

FEBRUARY POTLUCK EVENT

**Marcey Smith, Maureen Sherry, Evelyn Rohmer
and Nancy Griffenberg**

On February 14, the Lumberton community gathered for a potluck dinner to celebrate "La vita e bella" (The Beautiful Life). During this time we reminded each other of the wonderful people and things in our lives that make life so beautiful. The committee chose an Italian bistro theme which was represented in the decorations by creating an outdoor café atmosphere. The tables were decorated with red and white checkered accents and red roses. Seventy-four residents attended that evening and brought an abundance of Italian salads, entrees and desserts. The cuisine was exceptional and attractively presented, and good Italian music was enjoyed with friends.

Be decisive. Right or wrong, make a decision. The road of life is paved with flat squirrels who couldn't make a decision.

LEAS FORUM LOOKS AT GOATS

Dorothy Cebula

April 8

Yes, **Goats: Amazing, Incredible and At Times – Misunderstood!** Join us to learn more about some of the 8,000 goats that share space with us in New Jersey. Popular speaker and photojournalist, Jim DelGiudice will discuss some little known facts about one of his favorite animals.

This program will both amuse and inform you as we begin to appreciate spring.

Come to the Medford Leas Theater at 11:00 a.m. on Saturday, April 8. All are invited to this program sponsored through your contributions to the MLRA Activities Fund.

GREAT DECISIONS PROGRAMS

Dorothy and Len Cebula

After beginning the Great Decision 2017 series in March, we will continue the program throughout April. Programs this month will concentrate on the underlying dynamics of foreign policy driven by forces in this country and other parts of the globe.

A special experience this month will be the opportunity to hear from Dr. Kenneth W. Ford, a theoretical physicist and an outspoken critic of the use of nuclear weapons, who worked on the development of the hydrogen bomb. Dr. Ford is scheduled to comment at the program on Nuclear Security on April 27. The Great Decisions Series offers an opportunity to become better informed about foreign governments around the globe. The comprehensive and popular discussion program developed by the Foreign Policy Association is open to all on Thursday mornings

starting at 10:30 a.m. in the Medford Leas Theater.

In April, the programs will address:

- U.S. Foreign Policy and Petroleum – April 6 with **Dorothy Cebula**
- Latin America’s Political Pendulum – April 13 with **Toby Riley**
- Prospects for Afghanistan and Pakistan – April 20 with **Len Cebula**
- Nuclear Security – April 27 with **George Rubin** andf Dr. Kenneth W. Ford.

Residents and community visitors are encouraged to listen, learn and discuss these policy issues. Resident moderators offer an overview of the topic, followed by a recently produced DVD. The session concludes with an audience conversation.

This series is supported through the Medford Leas Residents Association Activities fund and presented through the efforts of residents serving as moderators.

Recycling: April 10, 24
Trash: April 4, 11, 18, 25
Bulk Trash: April 4

LUMBERTON POLICE NUMBERS

Lumberton Police Desk: 609-267-1111
Central Dispatch: 609-267-8300
Emergencies Only: 911

Wise men talk because they have something to say. Fools talk because they have to say something.

Thinker's Corner



Cartoons

This month's cartoon:



Write your caption and please submit it with or without your name to Box 128:

Cartoons

Last month's cartoon:



Last month's captions:

"Do you think it was just too many wrong predictions?"

"It was bound to happen sooner or later. It was too much stress for him."

"Quick, get the understudy!"

This Month's True or False Quiz:

- _____ 1. Elvis Presley's "Hound Dog" catapulted rock music into mainstream culture worldwide.
- _____ 2. Judaism, Christianity and Islam can all be tied to the same individual.
- _____ 3. The "Ring of Fire," where most volcanoes are located and most earthquakes occur, encircles the Pacific ocean.
- _____ 4. Steak ordered "au poivre" comes topped with chive butter.
- _____ 5. Elephants walk as quietly as cats.
- _____ 6. The biceps muscle in the upper arm is the strongest muscle in the body.

- _____ 7. Marathon was the name of a Greek messenger who ran cross country to report news of Persia's defeat in 490 BC.
- _____ 8. The first big Hollywood "summer blockbuster" was *Jaws*.
- _____ 9. The launch of Sputnik in 1957 inaugurated the space age.
- _____ 10. Coca-Cola originally contained cocaine.
- _____ 11. If you cry in space, the tears just stick to your face.
- _____ 12. Humans can distinguish between over a trillion different smells.
- _____ 13. If you cut an earthworm in half, both halves can regrow their body.

Last Month's Trivia Quiz:

- 1. What was the first car? *Daimler-Benz, later Mercedes-Benz*
- 2. How did the Ford Mustang get its name? *Ford executive stylist John Najjar*
- 3. In what car did James Dean die? *Porsche 550 Spyder*
- 4. What was the first "muscle car"? *Pontiac Tempest with options.*
- 5. What car does Steve McQueen drive in the movie "Bullitt"? *1968 Ford Mustang GT Fastback*
- 6. What WWII aircraft contribution is Rolls-Royce most famous for? *Rolls-Royce Merlin aircraft engine.*
- 7. Who designed the Volkswagen Beetle? *Ferdinand Porsche*
- 8. What does NASCAR stand for? *National Association of Stock Car Auto Racing*
- 9. What manufacturer has the most 24 hours of Le Mans wins? *Porsche*
- 10. For which years was the gullwing Mercedes produced? *1953 - 1957*
- 11. Did the first Corvette have a V8? *No, first Corvette produced with V8 in 1955*
- 12. What does ABS Stand for? *Anti-Lock Braking System*

White House Reconstruction ~ Smithsonian Archives

January 3, 1950: A second floor corridor. From the



May 17, 1950: The East Room.



February 14, 1950: Workers gut a lower corridor.



February 20, 1950: The Blue Room



February 23, 1950: Workers remove the main staircase



February 27, 1950: Crane lifts 40-foot beam to a truck.



White House - America



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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, April 14. All residents and other interested parties are encouraged to contribute.

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We cannot accept handwritten, typed, faxed, or printed copy.

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