

Clock Changing Time
By Ruth Van Wyck

When it comes to clock-changing time, my first feeling is panic. That soon merges into boredom and annoyance, then I start counting clocks. I had no idea we had so many clocks to be changed—about ten. The amazing thing is that each one tells a different time. Okay, so I am not into precision timing. Altogether the clocks in our house are within five minutes of each other. So I kind of average that out when I have an appointment. So far, so good. Another thing about our clocks, what is this Greenwich Mean Time? I don't



think my clocks ever heard of that. So now, on the first Sunday in November, the 6th, I shall make the rounds of our clocks, sensitize my fingers and begin turning the hands backwards, That's right, fall back! In case you are interested (and who wouldn't be!) we get to do all this over again on the second Sunday in March. It sounds like a lot more fun because we get to "spring forward." My advice? Don't panic, keep smiling and turn those little dials with precision.

 **Welcome New Residents**

- | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------|
| Patricia Carlson | M220 |
| Henry and Joan Coles | G202 |
| Jack and Elaine Delman | |
| | 1986 Deergass |
| Perry and Phyllis Feuer | O127 |
| Anne Hermansen | O104 |
| Cornell and Alice Jaray | G325 |
| Edith Lange | O121 |
| William Rathgeb | O302 |
| Rose Smythe | C126 |
| Biz Stiteler | H118 |

Answer to "Where was Jay Standing: In front of the Lakeside Clubhouse." Stop by some morning!

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Glen Tidings Committee
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Jim Raymond

Assistant Editor:
Carole Eibelheuser

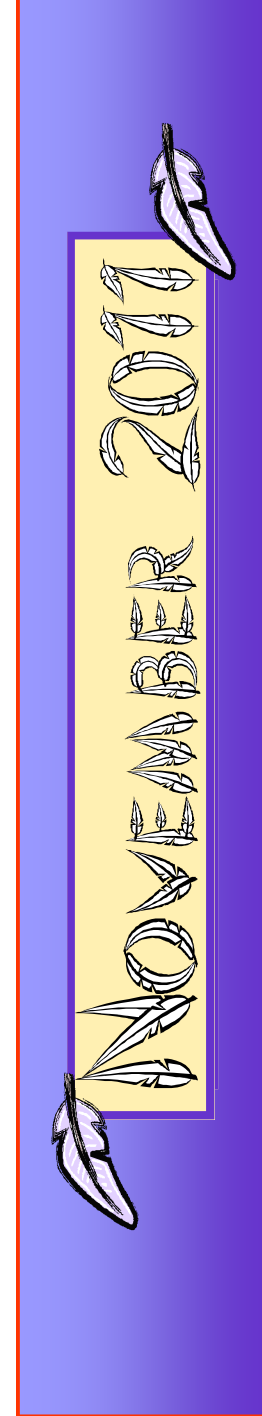
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Michele Chaffee,
Activities Director

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Gravy Horror!

Contributed by Betty McCreary


Every time someone mentions making gravy, I shudder. My first attempt at making gravy was Thanksgiving, 1947, in New Haven, Conn. My husband was a junior at Yale and we were living in a rented summer cottage. The stove was a makeover wood burning stove converted to gas. I stuffed the turkey and pushed it into the oven. Several hours later we heard a loud pop. The turkey had blown up.

After salvaging some of the meat and dressing, I attempted to make gravy. I put all the drippings into a pan and kept adding flour...nothing happened. I called my mother in Texas, and she asked if I had added water. My husband and I immediately added water.

Everything in the pan turned into cement! (reprinted from November 2007)

A Thanksgiving Surprise

By Jeannette Bowers

A mother was invited to Thanksgiving dinner at her daughter's home. She arrived early and asked if she could help with the preparations. The daughter assigned her the task of stuffing the turkey. After the turkey was cooked, the daughter carved the bird and began to remove the stuffing to a serving dish. Suddenly she screamed out loud, "This turkey was pregnant. There's a baby turkey inside!" The mother had slipped a Cornish game hen into the cavity with "the stuffing as a surprise!" 

Don't forget—the Annual Resident Association Meeting will be held on November 8, at 2:30pm in Catalina Hall.



November is International Drum Month. At La Costa Glen that means the Drum Circle. Led by **Kat Fulton** (at right), they meet every 2nd and 4th Tuesday of each month in Catalina Hall and have a wonderful time. Shown are **Dick Cohen** (Left) and **Art Hamm** (center).

This Month

By Jim Raymond

November is a busy month, building up to the year-end holidays. It is International Drum Month, National Model Railroad Month, the birthday month of two famous Western figures, the end of Daylight Savings Time, Sadie Hawkins Day, Veterans' Day and Thanksgiving.

Usually we also vote, however, remarkably enough, our polls this year will be closed because the ballot is blank! To reflect on the gravity of this duty we have reprinted Lincoln's Gettysburg Address on the anniversary of its presentation in November, 1863.

On Veterans Day we salute all our residents who have served in our wars, conflicts, police actions, and all other conflicts that brought them in harm's way. Thank you.

Finally, Thanksgiving provides an opportunity to reflect on our fortune under the care of the staff at La Costa Glen. Times can be good or tough (and sometimes both) but it is our wish that you will be able to reflect positively and have a wonderful holiday.



A Letter From Lucy

Getting your grandma a cell phone that sends messages, e-mails and takes pictures is a great way to confuse her three times with one gift.

People are so obsessed with their cell phones they apparently don't want to miss a call, ever.

Have you noticed that nearly all the shoppers in the market are using cell phones? The other day while cruising the aisles, I overheard conversations about getting a teenager to study, how to feed the baby and one that said "...you cannot call me at home, my husband might be there."

Hey! This is better than some TV shows. Make up a fake list, grab a basket and start cruisin'. If you come upon a good conversation just slow down and act like you are trying to decide between oatmeal cookies or those chocolate puffy things.

Believe me, this is where real life is lived.
See ya',
Lucy



Salute to Our Veterans

Chuck Love, B-24 Bombardier By Betty Cortus



In 1942 **Chuck Love**, still in his teens, answered his country's call and joined the US Air Force. After surviving the rigors of basic training and aptitude testing, his wish to follow his brother's wartime career path was granted when he was chosen to train as a bombardier. Classes which followed included: learning about weather, physics, and above all, the intricacies of operating the famous Norden Bombsight.

As the need for bombardiers in the European Theatre was urgent, Chuck soon found himself stationed in Italy and ready to go on active duty, flying B-24 bombing missions deep into Germany and Austria. The extreme altitude at which the flights operated meant oxygen masks and heated underwear were essential, as the planes flew in echelon formation for concentrated attacks on the enemy. While facing the dangers of German rockets and anti-aircraft "flak," a bombardier had to remain focused on his target, release his bombs at the proper intervals, while using the bombsight to control the plane. In 1944 Chuck was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant, and soon after had the rare experience of being loaned as bombardier to a P-38 squadron.



US Army, 15th Air Force

Ralph Roos, Veteran and Expert Craftsman

Contributed by John Carlson

Ralph Roos, a new resident, dropped by the LCG Shop to make some shelves and chat. He is 96, was born in Erie, Illinois, apprenticed as a carpenter at 19, and built homes in the Chicago area. Before WWII, a lot of sawing, planing, boring, chiseling, etc., was done using hand tools, especially in hanging doors, at which he became an expert.

At 28 he enlisted in the Navy and was assigned to the crew of LST10 (The tenth of the more than 1,000 Landing Ship Tanks produced in WWII). The LST10 had just been converted into a repair ship and renamed the ARL#1. Aboard was a complete wood shop and a metal shop below decks. Landing Craft and Infantry Barges damaged in the invasion of Africa and later Italy, were brought for repairs to his ship stationed in the Mediterranean. After VE day, his ship was sent to the South Pacific to repair ships and barges damaged on Okinawa and other islands.



LST USS Arbelous (ARL-1) USN

In 1944 Chuck's war was interrupted when his B-24 was damaged by anti-aircraft fire. Wounded and stunned after bailing out, he was rescued and hidden from the enemy by two brave local women who helped him escape through the underground back to safety in Italy. There, ailing and traumatized,

After the Philippines were secured, repair crews helped prepare ships for the possible invasion of Japan. Thankfully the war ended and he returned home.

In 1947 he and his wife moved to La Habra, California where he acquired licenses as a General Contractor. He designed and built beautiful homes in the Whittier area. He started an insurance business but returned to General Contracting after four years and again designed and built homes and worked with Real Estate brokers remodeling their listed homes, including some in the Emerald Bay area. His skills and work ethic were such that contractors kept him very busy even in his 80s. He retired in 2002.

He enjoys life at La Costa Glen, especially living in his apartment filled with beautiful woodwork he has built over the years.

he was placed on a hospital ship bound for home.

Chuck did see more post-war active duty as a member of the Air Force Reserve, and it is to Veterans like this gallant bombardier, who put their lives on the line out of loyalty to our country, that we owe an incalculable debt today.



Oliver the Dog

As Told to John Yuhas

My name is Oliver and I have lived in La Costa Glen for a year and a half. My



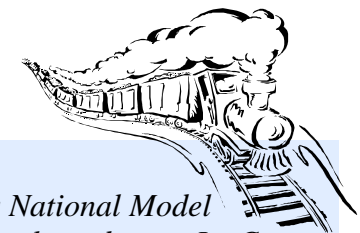
first move was from the Animal Shelter to my masters' home in San Clemente. Boy, it was the most beautiful thing that happened to me in my short life. I was a scrawny six-month old at the time and was known as a "street dog."

When my masters told me we were moving to LCG in Carlsbad, I had some concerns. Who knew I would be living "a dog's life in a place that is really the "cat's meow?" Everyone is friendly and there are great places to walk and sniff.

Most of my dog friends have good masters too. But occasionally some have to be reminded of the rules to "pick up after their pets." My masters and I try very hard to be good neighbors and when I learn of others not adhering to rules, it makes me feel bad. Why do I feel bad? It is because not everyone loves dogs and it gives a bad reputation to those who have pets. We all need to get along and enjoy this beautiful place we call home by being good neighbors. Thanks to all my friends who give me a pat and sometimes a treat. A dog's life is really great at LCG.



November is National Model Railroad Month, and we at La Costa Glen are privileged to have an active presence led by **John Liston** and **Cyrus Grimshaw** who share their craft in their own train room in Brookside as well as through an extensive Christmas display in the foyer of the Lakeside Clubhouse.



Viola the Cat

As Told to Grace Raymond

Living in the household of the Glen Tidings editor does have a few advantages. It recently came to my attention that there have been articles about dogs. I demanded equal time from a furry feline.

When we moved here a few years ago I had my doubts, I must admit. But I was told that I, too, was of retirement age, and would enjoy the good life around La Costa Glen. Naturally, I let my preferences be known for an apartment with plenty of afternoon sunlight, and my "staff" complied nicely.

Perhaps you have been lucky enough to catch a glimpse of me on my balcony above the Fairway Bocce court. I like to keep an eye on whatever is happening below. At first I objected vocally whenever my male staff member (the afore mentioned editor) joined in on the game below, but eventually decided to allow him this bit of time off from his chief job—providing me with a roomy lap.



Occasionally a territorial hummingbird will hover a few feet beyond the balcony, teasing me with its scolding voice, but I give it the silent stare and tail twitch, and it soon flies off. And yes, I have seen the dogs being walked in the courtyard below. Imagine allowing a leash to be attached to your neck, and seeming to actually enjoy it!

There is only one thing I dislike about my new life—that wretched fire alarm. I prefer when my staff is informed of its planned time, so they may remove me from the scene for the duration of its endless, blaring sound.

But all in all, life is good here for me. You are invited to come by and meet me. I enjoy a variety of laps, and would like to try yours too.

November Day Trips 2011

Thursday, November 3
Balboa Park or Fashion Valley
Skipper Trip
10:00am—4:00pm
A day of shopping or museums.

Friday, November 4
San Diego Symphony Liszt's
Piano Concertos
6:45pm—11:15pm
Jahja Ling leads the San Diego Symphony for an entire program devoted to Liszt, including both piano concertos.

Thursday, November 10
Valley View Casino
Skipper Trip
10:00am—4:00pm
A day of gaming. Lunch on your own.

Thursday, November 10
"Come Fly Away" at Civic
Theatre
6:15pm—11:15pm
A new Broadway musical that bring the voice of Frank Sinatra and the creative vision of Tony Winning choreographer Twyla Tharp. This is a one-of-a-kind experience with a 14-piece big band and 15 of the world's best dancers.

Wednesday, November 16
"Jingle Bell Rock" at Welk
Theater with lunch
10:30am—4:00pm
The Alley Cats new 2011 Christmas Show offers a night of comedy and music. It is an annual Christmas favorite.

Thursday, November 17
Encinitas Library Tour
Skipper Trip
10:00am—12:00pm
A docent led tour of this beautiful newly renovated library with spectacular ocean views.

Saturday, November 19
"Dirty Rotten Scoundrels" at
The Mira Costa College Theater
7:15pm-11:15pm
The Broadway smash hit Dirty Rotten Scoundrels (based on the movie of the same name) is the comedy about two con men on the French Riviera who try to out-con each other and battle over an American Heiress.

Sadie Hawkins Day

By Carole Eibelheuser

Al Capp, the creator of the comic strip Li'l Abner with a host of hokey characters, described Sadie Hawkins as "the homeliest gal in the hills." Her father wanted to marry her off and proposed a foot race where unmarried gals pursued the town's bachelors. This folk event became an annual event in the comic strip for 40 years. Colleges and High Schools all over the country started their own Sadie Hawkins Day events in 1939. This day empowered women and girls to the rite of inviting a man or boy of their choice on a date or to a dance.

My own experience happened

in the 1950s when, as a sophomore, I invited a handsome junior to a Sadie Hawkins Square Dance. As most of you know, square dancing includes a lot of bouncing around. And bounce I did! Half way through the dance, I had a wardrobe malfunction that no one could see, but I could feel. I was terrified and high-tailed it to the Girls' Room to repair the damage...to no avail. When my partner put his arm around my waist, I was sure he could feel that piece of wardrobe. Oh, well, that was many years ago but not forgotten when Sadie's name is mentioned!

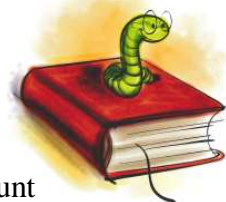


From the Bookworm

Contributed by Dottie Jirgal

Lately there has been a plethora of books concerning events around the Second World War. Three books in particular are fascinating reads: Unbroken by Laura Hillenbrand (non-fiction), In the Garden of Beasts by Erik Larson (non-fiction), and Sarah's Key by Tatiana de Rosnay (fiction but based on a real event). If you are looking for something lighter but still fascinating, I recommend The Paris Wife by Paula McLain.

This is an account of Ernest Hemmingway's life as a budding novelist married to his first wife, Hadley (he had four wives), and their whirlwind life in Paris during the Jazz Age. The reader gets a glimpse of how Hemmingway struggled to find his unique writing style, their tumultuous marriage, and their drinking and partying buddies such as F. Scott Fitzgerald and, of course, Zelda. I think you will find it hard to put down.



Joe Meyer—Submariner

By Ruth Van Wyck

At the start of WWII, **Joe Meyer's** father insisted that he take the exam for the V12 Navy program. This was a program designed to rapidly train eligible men to be Naval officers. At the time Joe was just 17 years old. As it turned out he passed the test and was sent off to Cornell University for training. From that time on he was enrolled in several additional universities for more intensive training.

He chose to be a submariner and spend the following years stationed at different bases around the world and working his way up in rank. Joe confided that his favorite assignment was as a skipper of a new and faster submarine. With delight he told this interviewer the many advantages of the vessel. It could turn faster and go deeper—factors important when chasing a Soviet sub during the Cold War.



Golden Dolphins, USN Submarine Service

Early in his Naval career Joe met his wife, Sidney, on a blind date in Washington, D.C. From that time Sidney followed him as much as a wife was allowed. Together they had three beautiful daughters.

On Joe's last assignment, he was in command of the Long Beach/Los Angeles Naval Base. After 32 years in the Navy, Joe retired with the rank of Captain. It was quite obvious to me that Joe enjoyed every day of his service to his country.

Lee Klaus—A Warrior of the Cold War, Korea and Vietnam

Contributed by Jan Klaus

Lee Klaus had a very checkered Air Force career. He began as a cargo handler/loadmaster in the Berlin Airlift in 1948. In Korea, he was a mechanic in the 51st Fighter Wing.



He is proudest of his service in the Strategic Air Command, under General Curtis LeMay. He was a Flight Engineer in a B-36 squadron at Travis AFB, where they were on wartime footing during the Cold War. LeMay wanted everyone on the flight deck to be officers, so he was sent to OCS. He was later sent to Aviation Cadet School so he could be "cross-trained" and earn his wings—he had to be trained the "Air Force way".

The purpose of SAC was to have some bombers always in the air, ready to retaliate against any Russian attack, and the rest

of them on instant alert. In addition, his squadron flew recon missions in which they photographed and radar mapped most of the world. This made possible the radar targeting of ICBMs.

When the B-36s were scrapped, he was assigned as Officer in Charge of the ROTC Unit at San Francisco State University, where he also completed his BS and MBA degrees.

In 1962 he was loaned as a pilot to Air America, an arm of the CIA, to do covert operations

in Laos. All of them were US military, but had identities and passports from other countries. They were stationed in Chiang Rai, Thailand, but conducted operations throughout Indo-China.

He ended his career in 1971 as a Lt. Colonel (with among others) 13 Air Medals, two Purple Hearts, two Bronze Stars, two Distinguished Flying crosses, and an Air Force Cross (earned during his final Air America covert mission).



Thank You

As is frequently the case, when a person shows ability in one field, he can perform as well in another. And so it was for Captain Joe Meyer. He joined

the U.S.A.A. Insurance company and soon became a manager. After 20 years, he retired as Senior Vice President. It's hard to keep a good man down!

Roy Rogers Life and Quotes

By Jim Raymond

Roy Rogers was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on November 6, 1911, and thus we note his 100th birthday anniversary. He was one of the original singing cowboy-heros. His career began slowly and his early years were difficult. However, he evolved through his music to a career in motion pictures, television, restaurants and tourist facilities. With his wife, Dale Evans, his white hat (of the cowboy hero), and his horse, Trigger, he became an icon to generations of fans. For LCG residents, an interesting tour would be to the Roy Rogers-Dale Evans Museum in Victorville, California.

Some of his quotes give us some additional insight.



"I did pretty good for a guy who never finished high school and used to yodel at square dances."

"I'm an introvert at heart ... and show business - even though I've loved it so much - has always been hard for me."

"The station put us on staff at \$35 a week ... and I mean every week."

"People are always asking me why they don't make Westerns like they used to make. Today they're making pictures that I wouldn't want Trigger to see."

"Until we meet again"

Will Rogers — Cowboy/Philosopher

By Jeannette Bowers



The legendary Will Rogers was first an Indian, a cowboy, and then a national figure.

Born on November 4, 1879, on a Texas Longhorn ranch in the Oklahoma Cherokee Nation, he was taught to use a lasso as a tool. His outstanding roping skills landed him in the Guinness Book of Records. His lariat feats won him jobs in the movies, wild west shows and on the vaudeville stage. His wise cracks and folksy observations "lassoed" his audience.

Although a 10th grade dropout, Rogers was a self-taught author. Besides performing he wrote more than 4,000 syndicated columns. He counted as friends presidents, senators and kings.

In addition to writing, he was the first big time commentator. His genuine love for humanity prompted him to raise money for the Red Cross and Salvation Army. He was a family man, wed Betty and had a family of four children.

Travelers may learn more by visiting the Will Rogers museum in Oklahoma City, or (much closer) by visiting his ranch (now a California historical monument) in the Palisades district of Los Angeles.

A few of his quotations are memorable:

"Ancient Rome declines because it had a Senate, now what's going to happen to us with both a Senate and a House?"

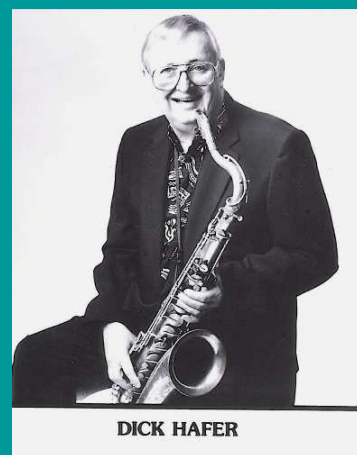
"Be thankful we're not getting all the government we're paying for."

"I'm not a real movie star. I've still got the same wife I started out with 28 years ago."

"Live in such a way that you would not be ashamed to sell your parrot to the town gossip."

"We can't all be heroes because somebody has to sit on the curb and clap as they go by."

"An ignorant person is one who doesn't know what you just found out."



DICK HAFER

November 3 is National Saxophone Day which we acknowledge with an image of Dick Hafer - our own, famous, big band member and master artist of the saxophone.

Don't Miss It

By Carole Eibelheuser



Mark your calendars now for the event of the year for residents and employees. The annual distribution of the Resident Council Gift Fund checks will take place in Catalina Hall on Thursday, December 6th from 2-3:30 pm and in the Health Center dining room on Tuesday, December 13th at 2:00 pm.

This is truly a joyous and heartwarming occasion for all. The employees cheer and clap for each other and the generous residents. Smiles, hugs and thanks and a few tears are the order of the day. If you have never participated in this event, it is worth a couple of hours of your time to see familiar faces, and those that are seldom seen receive their checks. There are 528 hourly employees who help make LCG the best place for us to live.

Those of us who have participated in the past really look forward to doing it again. So, **DON'T MISS IT!**

A Dancer on Ice

By Betty Cortus

When five-year old **Lois Todd** received a pair of ice skates for Christmas, she scarcely could have realized how they would affect the direction her life would eventually take. Growing up in Wilmette, Illinois, where ice rinks were rare back then, she taught herself to skate at the local ballpark, which was flooded and frozen each winter for the benefit of the township's skaters. Dancing on the ice became the passion of her childhood years.

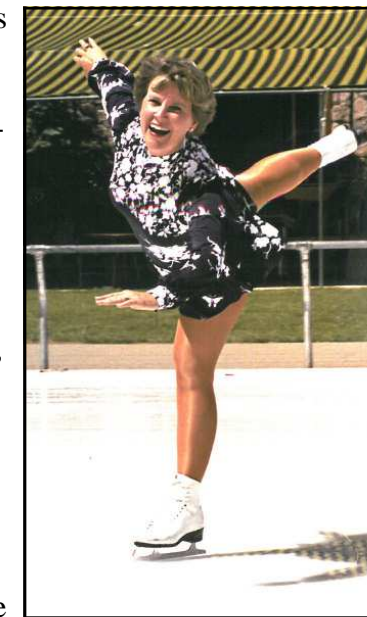
As High School, then marriage and family took precedence in her life, Lois's dream of perfecting her skill on the ice was put on hold, until at age 39 she made the resolution to return to the ice-rink and fulfill a life-long ambition. Starting again, now taking professional lessons, it soon became clear that she was born to skate. Competitive skaters, serious about their sport, must pass many tests from beginner through increasing skill levels to the ultimate goal of

Gold Medal holder. But Lois set herself a double challenge. Observing the role of the judges who not only test individual skaters at each level of competence, but who also adjudicate in competitions, she took on the arduous course of preparation to

become a judge herself. In 1990 this youthful senior achieved both her ultimate goals — as a Gold Medal Skater, and a Gold Medal Judge!

Today Lois, a late bloomer who still skates regularly, is in demand both for testing students and judging competitions. This involves frequent traveling to

Chicago and other places. Moreover, she is Treasurer of both her local club, and of the Skating Council of Illinois. Lois's husband **Tom**, who shares their spacious Oakgrove apartment, generously understands and supports the demands of this prestigious and fulfilling avocation his wife so greatly enjoys.



Where ...

was our photographer Jay Eibelheuser standing when he took this shot? (Answer on the back page.)



Photography Club

By Jen Krail and Carole Eibelheuser



The La Costa Glen Photography Group began on May 12, 2010. Resident **Jack Iskin** came up with the idea of forming the group with the help of Activities Manager, **Jen Krail**. They typically meet on the second Monday of the month at 2:00pm in Fairway.

In the beginning, the group would meet and discuss photography techniques, photo editing and printing, walk around the community taking photos and bringing in their own photos, old and new, to share. Starting out with around seven people, the group has now grown to 18 members, ranging from beginner to advanced in experience.

In 2011, Jen did some research on photography teachers in the area and found a gentleman by the name of Mike McMahon. A resident of Carlsbad since 1983, Mike is a photographer, videographer, and instructor. He turned his attention

to photo and video work after finishing a 22-year career with Hewlett-Packard.

Mike does volunteer work with several groups in our community including Carlsbad's Cannon Art Gallery, Parks and Recreation Department, and local theater groups. He volunteers at the Carlsbad Senior Center and provides tech help at local retirement communities. Jen asked if he would like to come to La Costa Glen once a month to teach our residents and he gladly accepted!

Some subjects Mike has spoken on include:

- Tips for Travel Photography
- Photo Equipment...What's in the Bag?
- Composition...Making a Photo that's Worth a Second Look

The group welcomes all residents beginner to advanced levels. Even if you've never picked up a camera before, come stop by and learn something new!



*Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll (or a close facsimile), made two recent appearances at La Costa Glen. First, he stopped by to see **Magali and George England** a wish George a Happy Birthday. He was later busy entertaining at the 2011 volunteer luncheon.*

November Display Cases

By Michele Chaffee

What a treat we have in store for you in November! In the Lakeside display cases we will walk down "Memory Lane," courtesy of **Kirstin Oates**, Human Resources Generalist. Kirstin is quite the shutterbug and has a vast collection of photos of residents and employees over the past ten years!

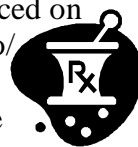
Kirstin created a theme for each shelf—some mark big events, such as the Fairway Grand opening, and some are simply beauty shots of the flowers and landscapes around us.

She was particularly creative in designing the way in which these dozens of photos are displayed. Using pencils, string, paper clips and other office supplies, the display takes an "industrial" approach that should give it some quirk and bring many smiles as we admire it all.

In Fairway's display cases we feature a collection of pharmacy items owned by residents **Richard and Aline Fox**, of Hillside.

Richard was a pharmacist for 55 years and had his own shop in South San Francisco for 40 of those years. He has collected hundreds of items, including 50 mortar and pestle sets, which passersby may have noticed on the Fox's first floor patio/balcony.

Some of the items are historic replicas (one from ancient Greece), some are commemorative, and some were really used by Richard over the years. The variety is outstanding and most interesting.



A Quest Completed

Contributed by Grace and Jim Raymond

ROAD SCHOLAR
Adventures in Lifelong Learning

Last October we reached our goal of participating in an Elderhostel (now Road Scholar) program in each of the 50 States.

Elderhostel is a non-profit organization that sponsors educational/travel programs all over the world for adults. Our first Elderhostel was at the Feather River College, Quincy, California in July, 1996. We slept in a dormitory and ate in the cafeteria. Our program was courses in Jazz, the Internet, and Astronomy. We completed our quest with a

study of metropolitan Cleveland, Ohio in October, 2011, staying at the downtown Hyatt Regency hotel and eating in upscale downtown restaurants.

We've ridden barges, buses, cable cars, canoes, catamarans, light rail systems, snow-coaches, mine trams, paddle wheelers, small cruise ships, steam engines, subways and trolleys. We've cruised the Mississippi, Columbia, Ohio, and Cumberland rivers as well as the Eastern Inland Waterway.

We've stayed in big city hotels, small motels, national park

lodges, lake-side cabins, on board boats, in historic inns, at the mother-house of a convent, a YMCA camp, and, in one case that college dormitory.

We've walked miles on battlefields, beaches, city-streets, paths, small-town sidewalks, trails and in historic buildings, gardens, museums and forests.

We've studied art, border relations, California Missions, ecology, the fishing industry, geology, Greek culture, music, Native American Culture, nutrition, volcanoes, wildlife, and lots and lots of local and regional history.

We've had a chance to meet thousands of fellow participants from all over the country as well as local lecturers and the folks of the area. We've discovered differences and we've discovered similarities in the environment and in the people, and have had a wonderful time (nearly always) doing so.

Hopefully we still have some travel adventures yet to come, but the Elderhostels will remain among our special experiences.



The End of Daylight Savings Time

By Jeannette Bowers

Sunday, November 6, is time for a curse called "fall-back" from Daylight Savings Time - the job of changing all the clocks in the house. Ah, the memories it brings back. It was especially important not to forget to set the kitchen clock five minutes fast so the children would be on time for their school bus. The pickup was always on time!



The Gettysburg Address

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania
November 19, 1863

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate -- we can not consecrate -- we can not hallow -- this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us -- that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion -- that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain -- that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom -- and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

