

COWBOYS...

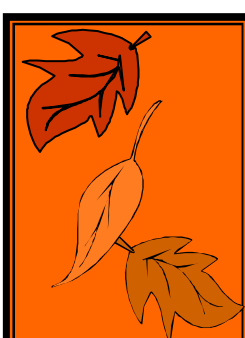


Our Western party, held on August 27, was a huge success. We sure love to dress in costume don't we? Many thanks to the LCG Line Dancers for kickin' up their heels!

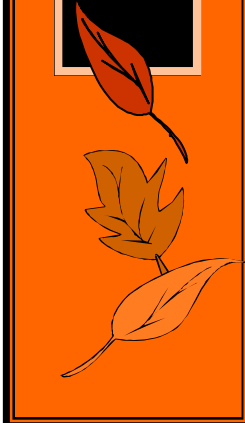
Shown above, **Frank and Marlyn Higgins**; at right, **Dave and Marcia Dana**; below, line dancers (L-R) **Eva Price, Sheila Griffin, A.J. Jachym, Evelyne Browne, Doris Thompson, Ginny Misbach, Winnie Firth and instructor Lois Spaulding.**



AND INDIANS!



October, 2011



1. First—the middle of Cuba;
2. East Coast between South and North Carolina.
3. Alaska—north, west, and east. Hawaii—south
4. Only Antarctica
5. West
6. One: Maine

**ANSWERS
GEOGRAPHY QUIZ**



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October is Caramel Month

By Jim Raymond

October is caramel month. (Possibly sponsored by your dentist and the ADA?)

“Caramels are only a fad. Chocolate is a permanent thing.”
—Milton S. Hershey

October also includes World Habitat Day (2), National Children’s Day (9), Train Your Brain Day (13), the La Costa Glen Hallmark Dinner (19), Mother-in-Law Day (24), and Halloween (31).

A Man With a Plan

By Ruth Van Wyck

Glenn Thomas, Director of Safety at La Costa Glen, says he is a “planner and a doer.” In the four years Glenn has been here

he has made some changes and trained his staff to execute them.

First, he emphasizes the focus on safety. He

tries to anticipate future disasters and then makes plans to protect us should these ever occur. One of his first moves was to hire all EMTs. Under all circumstances we will be assured of rapid response from skilled people.

Glenn has made a special effort to cooperate with the Carlsbad Fire Dept., the Police Dept., the private ambulance services and Scripps Encinitas. And with all of that, we have a fine relationship with Scripps Encinitas Hospital. That pretty much covers our emergency needs! All of this is important because there is an average of 120 emergency calls a month from residents.

As we visited, I discovered that Glenn Thomas is a “what if” person. He is always looking ahead to provide ways of delivering the best possible assistance under any circumstance that might arise. We thank you, Glenn, for thinking those “what ifs” and being ready to execute them. Our safety depends greatly upon this “man with a plan.”



Celebrating Creation

By Bill Zuspan

Beside a small, quiet, stream
Meandering through fields
Bursting with green capped stalks
Sitting
Just sitting
No pressure
Nothing to do but absorb
All the beauty of a late afternoon
The sun casts long fingered shadows
Trumpeting the approach of Autumn
A gentle breeze tip-toes across the water
Tiny, shimmering ripples spring forth
Reflections become illusions
Rising to a sky full of cotton clouds
God is present
Celebrating creation
This is life
Here is the pot of gold
Come and enjoy.



*Dedicated to Granny
By the Glen Tidings Editor and Staff*

HALLOWEEN QUOTES

Clothes make a statement. Costumes tell a story.
~Mason Cooley

A grandmother pretends she doesn't know who you are on Halloween.
~Erma Bombeck

Where there is no imagination there is no horror.
~Arthur Conan Doyle, Sr.

Halloween

Doppelgangers

Contributed by Helen Harter



It has been said that somewhere in the world each of us has a dead-ringer look-alike. Maybe so, but what are the odds that we would both belong to the same golf club and take lessons from the same pro? That is pretty much the way it happened to me years ago when we lived in Palos Verdes and I learned to play golf at the beautiful Los Verdes County Club. Her name was Ann and even the pro who had given us both lessons would mix us up. Admittedly, our golf swings were quite similar (unorthodox, to say the least), but when the pro asked Ann to schedule the series of lessons I had signed up for, we realized we had a major look-alike problem.

With our Halloween tournament just around the corner and prizes offered for best costume, we decided to dress alike to further confuse the issue. We chose black conical hats, black shirts, stockings and shoes, and each carried a broom. The *piece de resistance* was our matching full skirts with white letters which

said "WHICH WITCH IS WHICH?" Everyone enjoyed the fun and we were sure we would win the prize for best costumes. But it was not to be. Much to our chagrin, a very pregnant bride won. Back in those days pregnant brides were the talk of the community—not so much anymore!



A Halloween Story

Contributed by Orpha Cade



The boys were ready for Halloween one year. They had climbed up on top of our roof dragging three hoses to do some testing. They wanted to synchronize turning on the hoses together, adjust for the greatest pressure, get the strongest stream out of those three hoses, and do it fast.

Later, just as they had expected, the girls showed up and started their usual custom of toilet papering our front lawn. When all ten girls got close to the front foundation bushes, we heard such screaming, screeching and wailing—we could only think of banshees surrounding our house. Our happy, victorious boys had hit their targets, drenching every girl thoroughly. It was mission accomplished for one more year.

Mischief Night

By Carole Eibelheuser



Mischief is defined as: a cause or source of harm, evil or irritation. The night before Halloween was "Mischief Night" in my neck of the woods where I grew up. One of these nights I asked my mother if I could go out and meet some friends. She said, "OK, but don't get into any trouble." Ha-ha, I thought, There I was, miss goody two shoes, ready to soap up a window or two.

This was the night to festoon some trees with toilet paper, perhaps to hurl an egg at someone or something, stick a pin in a doorbell so it continued to ring, or plan something evil for the grouch that lived down the street to make him very mad.

Well, I managed to meet my friends at a special time and place to do something daring and to fit in with the crowd. My navy blue pea coat became the target for a couple of boys who had socks filled with flour. What a mess they made of my coat. Pow, pow, pow from the socks hitting anything that moved was my initiation into mischief night. Was it fun for me? Not particularly!

Photos, Photos, Photos

By Carole Eibelheuser

Family photos have been passed from generation to generation chronicling our special history. What to do with them all? Some are framed and displayed, some are in albums, and some are in envelopes in drawers. This writer created albums for each of our children showing them from infancy to adulthood using the Printshop program in my computer after scanning and organizing them. I added captions, shaped, cropped, and some clip art added...a labor of love.

Today's computer technology gives us a way to save photos in many forms. Do you remember the 35 millimeter slides? Well, some scanners can create pictures from slides. The treasure trove of images is worth keeping. The slides from the moon landing along with a first day stamp and written narration were gifts from my brother...he helped engineer the landing gear for the LEM.

My brother gave me photos, both loose and in albums, that had belonged to my step-mother. Many of them were vacation shots that had no real meaning for me and were discarded. Pictures of family members were kept or passed along to other relatives for their enjoyment.

Do you still have the first pictures you ever took with a camera? Well, my husband Jay still has his, taken at the 1939 World's Fair in New York City.

Lots of memories await you when you sit and go through your photos and albums. Enjoy!



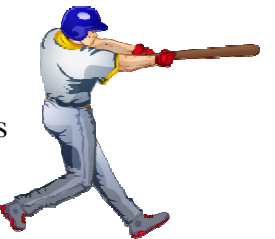
Residents on the bus to Petco Park to see the Padres game.

The San Diego Padres

Contributed by Bill Julian

On September 7, 34 La Costa Glensers attended another Padres game with Jen (and her baby) riding shotgun. The Padres won 3 to 1 thus maintaining their unbroken winning streak when La Costa Glen is in attendance. Next year we plan to request free box seats since we can guarantee a win.

It was a beautiful warm and sunny day. An added bonus was Mike Winters, who spoke at one of our Sports Nights, umpiring at first base.



In the amateur division...

Congratulations to our LCG softball team for making it to the finals of the City of San Marcos Summer Season 2011, Coed Division IV. Many residents came to cheer on the team.



**MURDER MYSTERY SERIES:
DEATH IN THE GARDEN—PART 3
BY HUGH DUNNITT**



(The last of three monthly installments)

Security Chief Pickwick, suspecting murder, was interviewing people who knew Mary.

Since learning of Mary Redlaw's Irish roots, Pickwick had interviewed anyone with Irish heritage. He also investigated Mary's past. She had immigrated in 1957 as Mrs. Charles Kavanagh. She remarried Kavanagh, by then renamed Bruce Redlaw, in a Catholic church and took his name.

New dining room Supervisor Donovan Walsh, sat at a bare table before Pickwick.

"Tell me about yourself, Mr. Walsh."

"I came here from Ireland. Over time I built a small chain of Irish pubs. I sold them, soon got bored. I found this job. I've been here six weeks." He spoke calmly, slightly graying hair neatly brushed.

"Did you know Mrs. Redlaw's husband, Charlie Kavanagh?"

At the mention of the name, Walsh visibly started. Pickwick noticed. "So, you do know him. I've investigated you, too. Let me tell you what I think. You came to America to find Kavanagh, a notorious leader of the IRA in the 1950s. When you learned that he had died, you sought his wife."

"Aye, I went after Kavanagh." Walsh spat out the name. "And his nasty woman. She was as violent and passionate a separatist as he. Together they attacked our soldiers, bombed our buildings. They shot and killed my parents and older brother—farmers, not politicians. Kavanagh and his woman fled like cowards. Criminal separatists were jailed or hanged, not them. I tracked the Kavanaghs here, heard he'd died, and that she lived at Sunny Knoll. A violent death was too good for them. Yes, when she confessed who she was, I stabbed Mary Kavanagh in the garden. Glad of it."

October Display Cases

Contributed By Jen Krail

For the month of October, our displays will flip-flop from last month. The Fairway display cases will feature Canyonview resident **Jane Ingram** and Mountainview resident **Larry Greenfield's** collection of beautiful geodes. Most geodes are estimated to be 7-10 million years old and are formed when mineral-laden liquids seep through certain types of rocks, often depositing some crystal formations in the cavities. These happy accidents of nature end up washed down into river beds later to be found, tapped open and enjoyed!

Joining the geodes is a very interesting collection of WWII military aircraft models made by **Jim Dieli**. His collection includes American, British, Japanese and Italian aircraft. They are extremely detailed, artfully done and very accurate, down to the miniature pilots.

Lakeside display cases will feature original woodworking projects designed by Parkside resident **Robert Culp**. He will display some 30 items from his collection, all made in the last 25 years! Robert has a Master's degree in Industrial Arts Woodworking. You will find him working away, on a regular basis, in the La Costa Glen Hobby Shop. I wonder what he will make next?

Who's Behind That Mask?

By Carole Eibelheuser



When my kids were small, we lived in a development filled with young families. Halloween was an exciting time for them. Some moms made clever costumes, but the ones my kids wore were hand-picked and store-bought. One special Halloween, they were accompanied by their great-grandfather...all wore berets and fake mustaches.

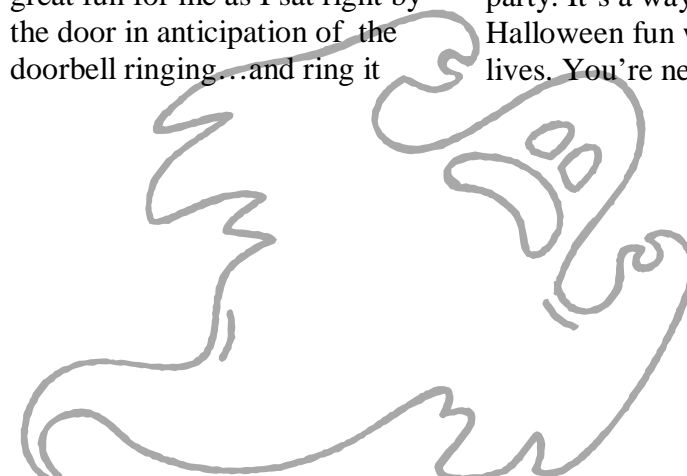
Halloween was not the same after we moved to a house situated far from the road and on a number of acres. Trick or treaters were few and far between and arrived mostly by car. We did our share of driving with the kids to show off their costumes and collect their goodies.

Fast forward to our empty nest and our move from NJ to (you guessed it) a development in Encinitas. Halloween was great fun for me as I sat right by the door in anticipation of the doorbell ringing...and ring it



did! There were babes in arms, neighborhood school children, and ghoulish teens all decked out in masks and very clever homemade costumes. Even some adults came to the door hungry for chocolate. (Do you identify with the chocolate thing?) Guessing who was behind the mask was a real challenge, but fun.

La Costa Glenians have shown off their imaginative costumes every year at the annual party. It's a way to relive the Halloween fun we've had in our lives. You're never too old!



The Cat With the Draggin' Tail

By Ruth Van Wyck



When our son Billy was five years old, he wanted, more than anything, to go trick or treating. He also, more than anything, wanted to go dressed as a cat. Being a wonderful mother, I suggested a ghost costume, pirate's outfit or even an elf, all of which could be purchased at a local store. But, no, it was a cat suit or a tantrum. Once again I followed the mother's line and I acquiesced.

The costume was finally completed except for a tail. What to do? The solution was a long black tail-shaped piece of felt attached to the back of the costume. This so-called tail was stuffed with newspaper and was, therefore, quite heavy. Of course that did not matter to young Billy as he went on his way to collect his bounty feeling like a frisky kitty. Only one problem—the tail was so heavy, it dragged behind the cat bouncing merrily along the pavement.

Not the end of the story. Little sisters came along and each one begged to wear the famous cat costume, draggin' tail and all. The tale of the cat with the draggin' tail became a standard in our family.



GEOGRAPHY QUIZ

1. If a line were drawn due north from the Panama Canal what would be the first and second landfalls?
2. Is Tahiti east or west of Hawaii?
3. What states of the US are the farthest east, west, north or south?
4. What land mass (if any) is touched by the International Date Line?
5. Is Reno east or west of San Diego?
6. How many states in the US border just one other state?

(Answers on page 12)



Steve Hill
By Marian Goe



It's no wonder that the new dining room supervisor, **Steve Hill** was chosen to join the staff. He

has been in the food and beverage business since he was 15. He is a "people lover" and feels his greatest achievement in life is developing his ability to speak with people. He saw LCG's employee notice on Craig's List and sent his resume and hundreds of others to different areas. It is definitely our good fortune that he was accepted here. He has been here only three and a half months, but already feels right at home.

His background includes the 4 Seasons Hotel and Manager of Food and Beverage at the Hilton Hotel in Del Mar. He left there to gain even more experience and wants to keep learning even more about this business as time goes on.

Steve grew up in Rochester, Minn. and attended the University of Minnesota. He lives in Solana Beach with his dog and loves surfing and all that the beach has to offer. He has a retired father who lives in a retirement home in Scottsdale, Arizona. He fully understands our age of retirement. When you see him at your table in the dining room, do say "hello" as he will be glad to meet you.

LaTiDo
By George L. England Sr.



My past wife and I, along with friends Fred and Betty Hill, were traveling to Billings, Montana, one October. We stopped at a restaurant in Billings and had lunch. We left the restaurant and traveled along route 94 to a side road called Eagle Nest. We turned north and were approaching some property we were intending to buy. After 20 miles or so, Betty became violently ill. We needed to find a telephone to call emergency.

To the right of the road off in the distance, we saw this Victorian house. We drove to the home and I went to the door and rang the bell. A small man answered the door and I asked if we could use the telephone to call emergency and the little man said, "You're in luck—this is the home of Dr. Franken. Bring the sick lady into the examining room and I will get the doctor." As we were placing Betty on a gurney, Fred, too, became very ill and was placed on a table.

Just then the doctor came into the room and said, "What do we have here, Edgar?" "Two sick people," Edgar responded.

We went to the waiting room during the examination, and half an hour later Dr. Franken came out and said, "The Hills have passed away." He left the room, distraught, and a few minutes later we heard loud organ music. Edgar came into the waiting room to tell us he was to prepare the Hills for the coroner. He left us in the room, bewildered.

We went back to the exam room to give our last respects and, miraculously, the Hills were sitting up and wondering why the sheets were over their bodies. Edgar ran up the stairs shouting, "Doctor, Doctor, the Hills are alive with the sound of music!"



 **Halloween Party**
Monday, October 31
Lakeside Clubhouse and
Fairway Clubhouse

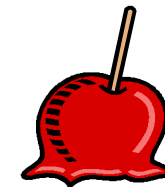
Costume Contests in each location!
Look for more details coming soon.



WHO ARE THESE STRANGE PEOPLE?



What do they teach at witches school? Spelling.



Why did the Vampire subscribe to the Wall Street Journal? He heard it had great circulation.



Why don't skeletons go out on the town? Because they have no body to go out with.



LCG HALLOWEEN PARTY 2010

A Spunky Surfer Girl

By Betty Cortus



Should you be visiting Solana Beach on a fine summer day, don't be surprised to find Sea Breeze resident, **Joan Anderson**, out on her boogie board gleefully riding the next big wave in to shore. Fit, spirited, and suntanned at 87 years of age, her agility and daring on the board would give many a younger surf-lover serious competition today.

Born in Australia and growing up with Sydney's fabled beaches as her playground, sand, surf and sunshine have been Joan's lifelong natural ambience. At 18 she won the title of "Australia's Pocket Venus" in that country's very first "Beach Girl Contest." Thus it is not surprising that it was on beautiful Bondi Beach that she would meet her future husband, Lieutenant Colonel Wayne Anderson, US Air Force. Wayne, who flew the famous P-38 aircraft in the Pacific arena during World War Two, brought his "war-bride" to the U.S. in 1946.

These days while Joan mainly shares the exhilaration of boogie boarding locally at Solana Beach with her daughter, she also travels to Bali where her son resides, and where she rides the waves just as avidly in that far-away exotic setting. Joan sets the gold standard on how to age with vigor, grace, and joy of living. In her own words, "It's never too late to have fun!"



Noreen's Journey to Her Roots

By Jeanette Bowers

Noreen Albanna, Monterey Dining Room Supervisor, has recently returned from an epic journey to her former home in Jordan and the Middle East. It had been 22 years, but two weddings in the family presented a wonderful opportunity. She joined family relatives from all over the world—Australia, Sweden, Canada, Syria and the United States. This was definitely a trip of a lifetime and the love and emotion she felt was overwhelming.

Her cousin married in Amman, capital of Jordan. The wedding was very traditional with friends providing great entertainment with drums and the "Dabke dance," a pulse-raising, energy-draining line dance.

To attend her Aunt's wedding in Israel coming from Jordan, was a trying and difficult experience in border security.



Her aunt's wedding took place in a beautiful, historical Orthodox church in Nazareth and was a beautiful ceremony. Noreen was also happy to visit with her mother's family. They spent time together and went on many picnics. Although her mother passed away when Noreen was very young, she has many memories of her youth. Since she was 17, her father lived and worked in Kuwait, where he is now a Slikline Petroleum Manager of an oil company.

Since her return, Noreen is working on film clips of her experiences to share. She definitely plans to return to Jordan with her future husband. Best wishes.

Alison's Namibian Adventure

By Jeanette Bowers

Alison Royle opened the door to her apartment and collapsed onto her bed from sheer exhaustion. She wore a big smile though, because she was back home at La Costa Glen. She had just returned from working at an Anglican mission and kindergarten in Namibia, Africa.

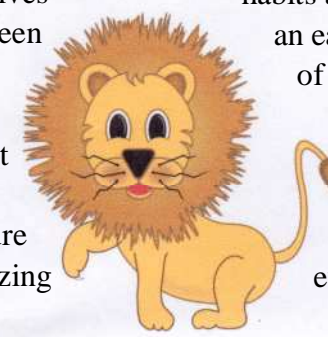
A widow, Alison found a new purpose in life and a new friend, Nancy Robson. Nancy lives at the mission and has been a wonderful guide and mentor to Alison in her work there, over the past seven years. They both enjoy traveling and nature and have had some amazing adventures, driving together in Nancy's well-used Camry.

A talented photographer, Alison "wowed" our residents with beautiful slides of birds and animals, captured on safari. "Captured" is the defining word. That is exactly what happened to Alison when she was sucked into a bed of quicksand. It was only when Alison fell over on her side and pulled her leg out horizontally that she was able to escape.

Alison's priority on this trip was to visit the mission kindergarten called Joy to the World, which she helps administer and fund. The school was founded by Sister Gertrude to give a head start in education to children ages three to six.

Public school does not start

until age seven in Namibia. She has 60 children; many are HIV positive and orphaned, having lost their parents to AIDS. At the kindergarten, they learn to read, write, sing and socialize. They are taught in both English and their tribal language. Until the school received slates, they learned to write in the sand. Good health



Joy to the World Kindergarten

habits are taught, including an early understanding of HIV/AIDS.

Alison has shared her story of Joy to the World with many people and is ever grateful for their generosity and support.

P.S. Recently Alison received a note from Sister Gertrude in Africa. It said: "Greeting from Gertrude. I wish to say thanks for the money you always are sending to feed the children. I don't know how to express my gratitude to you. You saved many lives, especially the orphans and those who are affected by HIV/AIDS. The food program is like mother and father to them. God bless you."



October Day Trips

Saturday, October 1
"Lend Me a Tenor" at North Coast Rep
1:15pm—5:00pm
A screwball comedy with mistaken identities, plot twists and double entendres. Winner of three Tony Awards.

Wednesday, October 5
Guided Walking Tour of Little Italy and lunch
8:45am—2:30pm
Experience Little Italy. Visit landmarks and enjoy lunch at Zia's Bistro after the tour.
Note: extensive walking.

Thursday, October 6
The Glass Ranch Skipper Trip
1:15pm—4:15pm
Glass art for sale and a glass blowing demonstration.

Wednesday, October 12
"From El Greco to Dali" at San Diego Museum of Art
9:45am—2:15pm
A docent led tour of the museum's newest display. Lunch at the Prado to follow.

Thursday, October 13
Balboa Park/Fashion Valley Skipper Trip
10:00am—4:00pm
A day of shopping or museums.

Thursday, October 20
Antique Gas & Steam Engine Museum Skipper Trip
10:00am—12:30pm
A docent led tour of the Blacksmith Shop, Gas and Steam Engine Row and much more. This unique museum is in Vista.

Thursday, October 27
Harrah's Casino Skipper Trip
10:00am—4:00pm
A day of gaming. Lunch on your own.

Saturday, October 29
New York Met Live Presents "Don Giovanni" at Edwards Movie Theatre
9:15am-2:00pm
Experience the Met live on the big screen with surround sound. Enjoy Mozart's timeless classic opera. A box lunch will be provided.