

The Back Page

Granny Sez



Well by golly if I didn't wake up today to discover a whole way of life disappeared...I call it the "carefree days of childhood." Do you remember those? When on a summer day we and even our kids' generation would wake up, run outside to play with friends for the whole day. Nobody knew where or what we were doing...drinking from a hose, running, laughing, safe...until the Daddies came home from work and the Moms gave the clarion call for "dinner!" All the doors were open so kids could run in and out and most of the cars parked outside had the keys in the ignition.

Today every child must be in view, supervised, programmed, in a sports program for sure and

they will never know what they missed. It was an era that just plain up and disappeared while we filled our days with stuff that was anything but free. Maybe we can make it up by having a good, vigorous "geezerhood" here and now. Not the kind where you hunker down and get comfortable but "fight on for victory!"

Go Geezers!!

Love, Granny

Editor's Note: The Tidings staff would like to express our thanks for **Bunny Anderson's** wonderful **Granny Sez** columns over the past few years. She will be missed dearly. She was overwhelmed with compliments from many of you after we revealed her identity in last month's issue. It meant a lot to her, so thank-you, readers.

Errata: In our article on **Estelle Eisenberg's** parachute jump, her descent was incorrectly reported at 1,300 feet rather than 13,000 feet. The article was written during the debt ceiling and I expect that Washington, D.C. stole the extra zero.

In our August article "Life on the Beach" we inadvertently left out **Jane Ingram's** byline. We apologize for the omission.



Welcome New Residents

| | |
|--|------------------------|
| Monica Barton | P118 |
| Jacqueline Cotterman | G201 |
| Doris Eagle | S219 |
| Harold & Elizabeth Forney | G116 |
| William and Elizabeth Johnstone | H101 |
| Katherine LeBeau | C225 |
| Ralph Roos & Joyce Norton | M216 |
| Natalie Roseman | H211 |
| Robert Vader & Colette Robinson | 1945 Silverleaf |
| Vivian Vadney | C108 |

Cleaning Up

Contributed by Jo Rhobotham

We used to think that we were the only ones who went through the ritual of cleaning up before the house cleaners show up, twice monthly. We call it our "magic act," making disappear all of the paper clutter along with various other items which we intend to look over some day. This lays open the surfaces which will be dusted and polished.

Sometimes our magic act is too good, making it difficult to find things again. We then cover up all available surfaces until it is time to prepare for the house cleaners once more.

In talking to other residents, we take comfort in discovering that we are not singular in our efforts.

(Reprinted from March, 2006)



WHO HAS
STOLEN CARROTS FROM
LA COSTA GLEN GARDENS?

Please don't pick from the resident garden beds without permission. Thank-you.

Answer to Where was Jay Standing: On the patio balcony on the west side of Lake-side terrace, looking toward the pool.

La Costa Glen Glen Tidings Committee Members

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100th
Issue

September, 2011

The Glen Tidings

Positive Procrastination Day

By Ruth Van Wyck

The world-celebrated Procrastination Day is scheduled for Tuesday, Sept. 6th, but its French founder insisted he had no issues with people putting it off until the following day.

David d'Equainville, the event's founder, tells us to take time to think about what is asked of us or we lose all control over our lives.

Procrastination becomes a defense mechanism in this world of fast-paced multi-media communications. D'Equainville says, "In today's world the best button to press is neither fast forward or rewind, but pause. We need to seize the moment in all its richness."

He has written a book titled Manifesto for a Day Put Off. In one example he cited Shakespeare, saying, "If Romeo had put his suicide off a bit, the two lovebirds could have grown old together."

It would seem a good idea for those of us with issues demanding our immediate attention and action to stop and reconsider the tasks before us. Maybe we could re-evaluate the importance of such matters in our lives and even procrastinate a bit. After all, we are no longer living in our past lives of fierce competition, but in the new lives of leisurely retirement. A little procrastination couldn't hurt.

This writer, however, does suggest you pay your taxes on time!



Our tennis players have a new training tool, the **Strokemaster** soft touch backboard. It allows you to practice alone with the ability to hit hard, but receive a controlled rebound. Many thanks go to **Mel Kerner** (above), **Ken Walton** and **John Morris** who assembled it.

Glen Tidings Anniversary

By Jim Raymond

Marian Goe, Editor-in-Chief:
(March, 2003 - August, 2007)

Ruth Van Wyck, Editor-in-Chief:
(September 2007 - August, 2010)

Carole Eibelheuser, Associate
Editor: (September 2007-present)

Jim Raymond, Editor-in-Chief:
(September 2010-present)

Congratulations!

September is a month of many anniversaries including the founding of Labor Day (September 5, 1882), Patriot Day (September 11, 2001), ratification of the U.S. Constitution (September 17, 1787), and the creation of the U.S. Bill of Rights (September 25, 1789). However, we also have passed a very important milestone for La Costa Glen. The first issue of *The Glen Tidings* was published on March, 2003. Thus the 100th issue of *The Glen Tidings* was published in June, 2011. In this issue we have included reflections from the key editorial staff over these 100 issues. Unfortunately, we can't acknowledge the many authors of the articles who have kept us interested, informed, and amused, but this is an attempt to acknowledge their contributions.

Because our timing of this acknowledgement is somewhat flawed, we have also noted Procrastination Day (celebrated on September 6th) with a separate article.

Glen Tidings Reflections

Our Big Day

By Marian Goe

February, 2003, was a very big day for ten of our residents who volunteered when the administration sent a flyer out asking for help in establishing an in-house newspaper for LCG. We were all wet behind the ears and not sure which direction this idea was taking us. Luck was with us and it wasn't long that a most cohesive group spent each week together. Two of our members left the staff but five more joined.

Angela Allfillisch, our Activity Director at the time, was our guiding light, encouraging us every bit of the way. We had no idea that our paper would be a source for our Marketing Department as they mailed each and every copy to would-be residents and are still doing so.

Angela soon informed us that we were headed in the right direction as she received kudos from other retirement homes who used our ideas for their paper. Each of us on the staff had a particular interest and it all came together beautifully.



Glen Tidings Editors: (L-R) Marian Goe, Ruth Van Wyck, Carole Eibelheuser (assistant editor) and Jim Raymond.

Among all of our special stories, one stands out in my mind. It warmed our hearts as we obtained the story for the June, 2004, issue. It was a war story that involved one of our very own residents. **Harold Roup** was one of the pilots that flew a mission over Germany during WWII and bombed the train holding Nazi prisoners who were headed for Strasshof concentration camp. Their mission destroyed the trains holding Paul Hartel and his mother and sister who occupied one of the cattle cars. They were able to escape and for years Paul had searched, trying to find the pilot who saved their lives. He was able to trace Harold and the other pilots and a joyous reunion followed. Paul became a famous artist and award-winning author.

There were many wonderful stories that followed and I retired as editor in June, 2006, giving it to **Ruth Van Wyck** who had been with us all those beginning years.

Next

By Ruth Van Wyck

Following **Marian Goe** as editor of the Glen Tidings in 2007 was an easy job. Marian had laid the plans for the format and printing of the paper. My task was following through and maintaining the standards that had been set. In many ways I think I had the fun part.

During my term as editor, we lost a few members but we also added several more. We found that each new person brought a new outlook on events at the Glen. *The Glen Tidings* reflects these changes and so we find new people who love to write and the paper lives on.

During my four years as editor, we started using more color and effective spacing, thanks to our talented advisor, **Michele Chaffee**. We added a second photographer to more easily cover our expanding campus. Eventually, we went to ten pages of news.

After all this progress, we still print just once a month. Our writers say that is quite enough to keep them busy.

After four years of guiding our little newspaper, I felt it was time to share this fun job with someone new. To **Jim Raymond**, our new editor, I wish the best of luck and lots of fun. *The Glen Tidings* lives on!

September Day Trips

Thursday, September 1 Tour of Scripps Hospital Skipper Trip*

10:00am—12:00pm OR
1:00pm—3:00pm

A behind the scenes look at the ER and other areas of the hospital.

Friday, September 2 "1812 Tchaikovsky Spectacular" with San Diego Pops 6:00pm—11:00pm

Enjoy a night of music under the stars at the Embarcadero.

Wednesday, September 7 Padres vs. Giants at PETCO Park 2:00pm—7:45pm

Major League Baseball in our great stadium!

Thursday, September 8 Valley View Casino Skipper Trip* 10:00am—4:00pm

A day of gaming. Lunch on your own.

Thursday, September 15 Museum of Making Music Skipper Trip*

10:30am—12:15pm

A docent led tour of this interesting local museum.

Thursday, September 15 "The Marvelous Wonderettes" at Moonlight Amphitheater 6:45pm—10:45pm

A cotton-candy colored, non-stop pop musical blast from the past!

Wednesday, September 21 "Man of La Mancha" at Lawrence Welk 10:30am—4:00pm

The musical classic based on *Don Quixote* features "The Impossible Dream" and other timeless songs.

Thursday, September 22 Stein Mart/Home Goods Shopping Skipper Trip* 12:00pm—4:00pm

Enjoy great shopping.

*Skipper trips can take up to 42 passengers.

What a Life! A Personal Story

By Ruth Van Wyck

A brief morning visit to interview **Victoria Lamb** became a three hour meeting packed with stories of exciting adventure, personal revelations and international travel.

Victoria was born in Germany and attended German boarding schools. A picture emerges of a lonely little girl. She tells a heart wrenching story of driving with her father in Germany just prior to the outbreak of WWII. They were stopped by German soldiers just short of the Austrian border. Victoria was left sitting alone in the car as her father was taken away never to be seen again. She dug into her pockets and pulled out all the money she had. She went to an inn, showed them her money and she was allowed to phone her home in Austria and ask the caretaker to come get her.

Victoria suggested I merely mention that she had led a

"checkered life." This writer saw far more than that in the details she divulged.

After a first abusive marriage she married a man she called "a peach" and then began many of her travels...Paris, the Orient, Australia, to name a few. They

moved to Guam as her husband was an educational administrator and Victoria took on the job of teaching first grade in the native school. They lived in Guam for 11 years. From there they had many happy visits to

Japan. It should be noted that Victoria speaks not only German but also Japanese. While visiting a small coral island off the southern tip of Japan, they heard the news of the American astronauts walking on the moon.

Whether in Europe, Asia, Australia or the U.S., her stories are totally entertaining. We are very lucky that Victoria chose LCG for her final stop. Or is it?



LCG residents recently went to the races at Del Mar. Manager Joe Harper (in dark suit) welcomed us and took some of the group down to the winner's circle.

Patrick Gass and the Lewis and Clark Corps of Discovery

Contributed by Paul Smith

Sergeant Patrick McClene Gass, soldier, explorer, and author (1771-1870) was the last survivor of the Lewis and Clark Expedition (1804-1806). Following the sole death during the early weeks of the trip, of Sergeant Floyd, Patrick was elected to fill his position, now celebrated annually as the first election west of the Mississippi River in the Louisiana Purchase. He temporarily led the expedition as tangential expeditions were conducted from the Missouri River by Lewis (to present day Glacier Park) and Clark (Yellowstone).

Gass's book, a journal of the expedition, was published in 1807 in the US and England and translated into French and German. Originals of the journal are still available from collectors and it has been reprinted by the University of Nebraska Press. The book is credited by the Encyclopedia Britannica with many of the phrases which are now used



Sergeant Patrick Gass is an ancestor of Paul Smith.

Nancy Hawk: A Fulfilling Life

By Betty Cortus

Stopping to visit Nancy in her comfortable Oakgrove apartment one recent morning, I found her refreshed and energized after just returning from the indoor pool. An ardent swimmer all her life, she keeps in excellent physical shape by swimming 15 laps every day of her life.

Nancy's life has always been brim-full of activity, achievements, and successes. She was born and grew up in Montana, but has spent the largest portion of her most productive years in California, where she and her late husband Frank raised their family, and where Nancy pursued a memorable career of her own during her years of teaching business skills in a number of California schools and colleges. When school was out, unwilling to remain idle, she operated her own concession stand on the beach in San Diego. A charming drawing of the stand, brings back happy memories.

to characterize the expedition to the Pacific Coast from St. Louis.

In preparation for the 200th Anniversary of the arrival of the Corps of Discovery to the Pacific Ocean, a genealogy of descendants of the hardy troop was drafted. Seven of the 40 men had families recorded and in attendance at the expedition held in Astoria, Oregon in August 2004. Descendants of Clark and Gass dominated the bicentennial reunion. Lewis left no descendants as he committed suicide while try-

A passionate learner herself, Nancy continued her education over the years, earning two Master's Degrees, and crowning her academic achievements with a Doctoral Degree (Ed. D) in 1992. Deriving from her love of teaching and her own business acumen her natural gift for leadership became evident in her chairmanship of several fundraising and other charitable organizations. Her life's work received well-deserved recognition in the 1983-84 edition of "Who's Who of American Women."

Most rewarding of all, however, is her family – son Steve, daughters Patricia and Lenore, and youngest but far from least, world-renowned skateboard champion Tony Hawk – each with his or her own significant accomplishments. Nancy can look back with pride and satisfaction on a well lived and fulfilling life.

ing to settle his expedition travel claim. His write-up of the expedition results was finished by others.

Patrick Gass is the 2nd great-grandfather to my sister, Sue Blake and me. We assembled our contribution to the genealogy and our group of 18 descendants and families attended the bicentennial reunion sponsored by the genealogy associations of Oregon and Washington.



My Tidings Favorite Series

By Carole Eibelheuser

Lynn Straub, who will be 99 years young in December and very much active, wrote a series of great informational Tidings articles called "Roads Less Traveled." She really knows the highways and byways of San Diego County and then some. Her readers took her advice to go on short and wonderful day trips...her directions were flawless! It was difficult to pick just one, so the following is an excerpt:

Roads Less Traveled, By Lynn Straub (*Glen Tidings*, June 2005)

"Ready for a 125-mile adventure? Pack a snack and a cold drink and head for a beautiful back-country drive.

Head north on I-5 to San Juan Capistrano. Turn right on 74

(Ortega Highway)—this is an overpass above I-5. Forty-some years ago Ortega Drive was a complete wilderness road, rarely traveled and somewhat dangerous. Now it is simply great—a beautiful road to an elevation of 2,000 feet. It is still curvy, and is now well maintained, bordered by trees and wildflowers."

It makes you want to hop in the car and go, doesn't it? Back *Glen Tidings* issues can be found in our main libraries, if you want to read more of Lynn's stories.

She finishes this piece with this: "The question had been raised—do I really take the trips I write about? Yes, I do. I'm a back-country gal and for over 50 years I've traveled them all."

The Rookie

By Jim Raymond

My first issue of the *The Glen Tidings* as Editor-in-Chief was a year ago. Ruth VanWyck was very helpful in providing instruction and reference material and with the wonderful help of Carole Eibelheuser and Michele Chaffee I survived the experience.

About a week after the publication of September 2010, I met our director, Darolyn Jorgensen-Kares, while she was showing our facility to some distinguished visitors. I stopped to see if I could help and she introduced me as the Editor of *The Glen Tidings*. She then asked me how it was going.

I replied that the first issue was a challenge in organization and detail. At that point she told me that it would be better as I got into it. She then turned to leave, paused, turned around and said, "They told me that too!"

The Glen Tidings does require organization and attention to detail, but exists because of the creativity of the editorial staff and contributing residents. I am truly amazed at the diversity in the experiences of the residents, the services and entertainment provided by La Costa Glen, and the neighborhood in which we live. I hope that we will continue to live up to your expectations. Thank you.

Inspiration From a Past Acquaintance

By George L. England, Sr.



During the late 60s and early 70s, I worked as an electrical contractor for a gentlemen who built custom homes. During his high school days, he was on the track team as a high jumper. At one fateful track meet he went soaring on a bamboo pole up 13 feet and just before he went over the rail his pole bent and snapped. It shattered, injuring his eyes and blinding him.

It took him over eight years to be able to function and create a business. He was highly successful in his endeavors as a contractor. He could inspect the progress of a home and visualize the extent of completion. His secret to success was not letting his impairment conflict with his mind. Now with my own vision challenges, thinking of him keeps me from rolling up in a ball and sucking my thumb.

His happy outlook can be summarized by a story: Once while having lunch together he asked me, "What is the lunch today?" I said, "New York strip steak, potatoes and small salad." He then asked me to cut my steak and trade plates with him. I looked at him and then at his plate and said to him, "Have you been pulling my leg about you being blind?" He replied, "Why?" I said, "Because my steak is bigger than yours."

For several years after that we laughed together about this lunch.

A Classical Treat

Contributed by Sheila Griffin



On Sunday, August 14, my friend **Clare Sheldon** and I were privileged to attend the Summer Pops concert "Pops Goes Classical, Passport to the World: A Night in Russia" as guests of my cousin Bill Griffin and his partner Norman Forrester, who underwrote the evening's concert. As their guests, we had seats in the first row of tables just at the right angle to see the hands of the guest artist Gustavo Romero "up close and personal" as he played Rachmaninoff's "Rhapsody on a Theme of Paganini, Op. 43. Nuvi Mehta, "Voice of the San Diego Symphony," gave an informative and entertaining introduction to each selection of the program.

In addition to our attendance, the experience was a La Costa Glen Excursion for about 35 residents and I'm sure that they'll agree the entire concert was great.

Following the concert we had a chance to meet Gustavo backstage for a short chat. He is definitely a case of "local boy makes good" as a San Diego native.

My cousin and his partner have now underwritten three annual classical Pops concerts, having previously sponsored "A Night in Italy" and "A Night in France." We sure hope that it will become a tradition of La Costa Glen Excursions. The experience is great - no driving, no parking, and especially no driving home for those who don't like driving at night anymore.

Dick Hafer: A Maestro in Our Midst

By Betty Cortus



Those of us who have had the privilege of attending any of **Dick Hafer's** wonderful saxophone concerts here at LCG are aware that one of our own residents is a genuine musical celebrity. The history of his life in the world of music is studded with the names of the numerous stars he has worked with, and who are recognized as household words today.

Born and raised in Wyomissing, Penn., Dick was already proficient on the clarinet at the age of nine. During his years as a member of his high school band, the study of music became a passion. He dedicated countless hours of practice to his craft, mastering other instruments including flute and oboe, but it was his skillful saxophone playing that made him a professional musician while still in his teens. In high school he formed a band that played one night a week at a dance hall in nearby Reading, and another night for the USO.

Dick's first big professional break came with Charlie Barnett's orchestra when he recorded three solo performances on the

first day he joined that band. As his career progressed he went on to play with such famous names of the jazz era as Woody Herman, Claude Thornhill, Benny Goodman, and Duke Ellington among many more. Although much of Dick's working life was spent on the road touring all over the U.S. and Europe with the great bands of the day, and working with such legendary vocalists as Peggy Lee, Billie Holiday, and Ella Fitzgerald, he also spent many years in New York playing on Broadway, and on the West Coast performing with the Merv Griffin Show. The many famed celebrities with whom Dick has rubbed shoulders and collaborated are almost too numerous to record. His life has glittered with the stars.

In 1953 Dick married **Betty**, the pretty, popular cheerleader who had first caught his eye back in high school. They are still sweethearts to this day, living the good life in La Costa Glen! We are honored indeed to have them among us.



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



The Elephant Poem

by **Wayne Hepburn**

(for Elephant Appreciation Day, Sept. 22)

Elephants are lovely guys; Who are good and true and tell no lies.

They don't take more than they can eat; And always watch where they put their feet.

They don't play with electric wires; I never have heard of them starting fires.

They have no vices and do not smoke; An Elephant is a kindly bloke.

Elephants take good care of their young; They seldom speak with angry tongue.

When in school, they do not cheat; They walk in lines which are quite neat.

They don't beat up on smaller folks; Don't care if they're the butt of jokes.

They don't worry what to wear today; Look mighty splendid all in gray.

Super strong, yet very nice; And no, they're not afraid of mice.

I've tried and tried but simply can't; Find anything better than the Elephant.

Editorial Note: It is not true that an elephant never forgets. I believe that the elephant doesn't care about how fast we learn - as long as we forget slower!

Those Women in White

By **Carole Eibelheuser**



My goal when I entered the three year nursing school was to be one of those women in white—a registered nurse. Most nursing schools back in the day had a different uniform for each of the three years so the hospital staff could tell where the students were in their training. My first uniform was a blue chambray dress with a starched collar, cuffs, a half apron, and black shoes and stockings. A cap came later. By the third year we students were ready to shed the black shoes and stockings for white ones, but the uniform was still a color. With graduation came the white from head to toe and the cap designed especially for the nursing school. The school pin was displayed proudly

on our uniforms. It was an amazing day!

Where are those women in white today? In any medical facility that I have visited, the nurses were casually dressed, mostly in scrubs that look like pajamas. No nursing school caps were worn. Sometimes it is difficult to tell who's who if the person isn't wearing a name tag designating their job position. Times still are a'changin' and will continue to change for the better, we hope.

This article is for the La Costa Glenian women who wore white head-to-toe in their roles as nurses back in the good old days when we knew who was who.

Life with Only Occasional Electricity

Contributed By **Fran Fleurbaaj**

I was born in rural Manitoba, Canada, and raised during the Depression. Rural progress had been halted, so most areas were left without telephone service or hydro-electricity.

Coping was difficult. For outside night work, we had kerosene lanterns, which provided a pool of light about five feet in radius. In the house we had kerosene lamps. One of ours had to be pumped with air which mixed with the kerosene. Instead of a wick, it had a mantle which gave off a bright, white light, and during winter nights, my siblings and I would sit around the dining room table to do our homework by its light.

At bedtime, a lamp was taken to each bedroom, and when everyone was tucked in, the lamps were blown out. On overcast nights it was pitch black. No one pulled down shades, so if there was a moon, it could be quite bright inside. We all developed excellent night vision, and it is surprising how much light stars can provide.

At war's end, the installation of electricity and telephones progressed quickly and by 1950, the countryside was dotted with "yard lights" and all buildings were wired. The lanterns and lamps were relegated to attics and forgotten.



During my informal interview with **Jim Crosby, Lew Goble, John Liston, and Art Weber**,

they informed me that many safety changes have been developed for the Hobby Shop since its first formation. La Costa Glen has a magnificent Hobby Shop for the use of residents.

Housed in four garages on the southwest side of the Hillside building, it is marvelously equipped with tools suitable for working with wood, plastic, repair of furniture, small appliances or whatever. Since December 2010 resident users have made many improvements.

Among the recent changes are: winnowing of hand tools and hand held power tools to eliminate unnecessary duplicates, labeling cabinets and drawers with signs describing the content to make them easier to find, widening the work benches to make more table top space available, expanding the dust collection



Art Weber at work!

system to minimize clean up for dusty jobs such as fine carving with power tools, relocating emergency alert buttons to make them easier to see and find in the shop, and providing lockable user storage bins to store small projects and personal tools. Lew introduced a new safety item called a saw stop that will immediately stop the blade when a human

touches it while it runs. Users who want to use the stationary power tools must watch a safety video and sign a form that says they know how to use the tool they intend to work with. There is also a tool loan procedure for hand tools for those wanting to do work in their units.

The Hobby Shop Committee would welcome more interested resident users. Come on in and have a look. Art Weber is there almost every day of the week after 9:30 in the morning except Sundays.

Observations of Cuddy

Contributed by Ed McCraney



Joan Unger walks her little Scotty dog, Cuddy, by my Garden Villa twice a day. He's an old dog and has to be rewarded every few steps with a treat from Joan's pocket to get him to move.

He's beginning to put on a little weight lately, and I think the

treats are getting to him. Joan is very patient and gives him a little help with a light tug on his leash and a few words of encouragement.

Round trip to the "Doggy Trails" and back is maybe 500 feet. This process happens twice every day, rain or shine. Cuddy has favorite places to stop, about every ten feet or so, where he sniffs to see who has been there before him. His nose knows.

September Display Cases

Contributed By Jen Krail

For the month of September, Fairway 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?

Lakeside display cases will feature Canyonview resident **Jane Ingram** and Mountainview resident **Larry Greenfield's** collection of beautiful geodes.

Jane's first geode was given to her by a family friend, M. Bernard Fox, along with his admiration of crystals of all sorts. On his behalf, she transported some unusual crystals from California to a curator at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C. thereby getting a behind-the-scenes look at their fine gem and mineral collection. 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!



MURDER MYSTERY SERIES: DEATH IN THE GARDEN—PART 2 BY HUGH DUNNITT



(Issue #2 of three monthly installments)

To friends, Mary Redlaw had leaked her husband's secret life as IRA leader—next day she fell among roses.

Paramedics surrounded Mary's body. "Looks like she tripped and fell onto the pointed clippers. They got her good. Don't move her until the coroner's office gets here." Ruth kept sobbing, while a medic held her.

Others soon arrived. The Sunny Knoll Security Director, Rick Pickwick inspected closely. "This was no accident. Those clippers spring open automatically. They were closed until pulled out of the body. Would have opened if she tripped. Gravel stuck on her back. Someone rolled her onto her stomach to look like an accident. It was murder!"

After everyone left, Pickwick began investigating. He started with the three friends who were the last to see her alive.

"Mrs. Bumble, you knew Mary Redlaw? What can you tell me about her?"

"A sweet person, active, well liked. She married in 1957, no children. She was a European history teacher. Our committee helped free Middle Eastern Women."

Next, Pickwick interviewed Lucy. "What do you know about her husband?"

"Last night she said he had been an IRA member and left Ireland in the 50s, and changed his name here."

"Did anyone else hear this?"

"No...wait...the new supervisor did stop by while she told us." (to be continued next month)

Signing of the Constitution

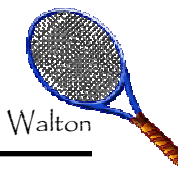
By Jim Raymond

The painting shown at right is by Louis Glanzman in commemoration of the 200th anniversary of the signing of the U.S. Constitution on September 17, 1789. It currently is on display in Independence Hall in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

The story behind the painting is that the artist worked diligently to accurately portray each delegate from archived portraits. However, try as he could, a portrait of Jacob Broom, the delegate from Delaware, was not to be found. How could he get around this exception? As a solution, in the painting, Mr. Broom is shown signing the Constitution and with his back to the viewer. Very clever.



Contributed by Ken Walton



Since our LCG tennis court was dedicated on September 1, 2005, many residents have enjoyed playing daily or in one of our tournaments. We also have made some improvement over the years. Most recently, a tennis committee was formed as part of the Activities Committee, and I am serving as the chairman. Here is the latest news:

We have scheduled the George Mills Memorial Round Robin Tournament for Thursday, October 20, 2011. Open to all players and fun to watch too. Sign up in Activities.

We have a new hi-tech backboard (shown on the front cover of this issue) which is a unique and amazing piece of equipment. All one needs to develop their tennis skills is a racquet and a can of balls. Slam away as hard as you like. It is built to take it and the foam backing sends the ball back nice and easy. We held a clinic in August demonstrating how to use it.

We have a ball machine available if you want to practice with it. Contact Activities for the key.

To play during the week, we request you sign up in the tennis reservation book located at the Lakeside Activities desk.

There are two groups that play regularly:

- Monday, Wednesday, and Friday from 9:30 am to 11:30.

- Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday from 8:00 am to 9:30

Questions contact: **Ken Walton**, 1317 or **John Morris**, 3073.