



A Letter From Lucy

February is kind of a strange month. I mean, this was a time when we sent valentines, but no more. Too bad. Then, February has all those President's birthdays. I really cannot get my steam up about lighting birthday candles for ol' George. To be honest with you, I am having trouble getting my steam up about anything. In January I felt a little under the weather after a wild New Year's Eve party. Then I had to pay all those Christmas bills and that did NOT help my January illness.

On the other hand, this is also the month of hearts and flowers. They tell me this is a good month to get married. Once I told someone I was getting married and they said, "Have you picked a date yet?" I said, "Wow, can you bring a date to your own wedding?" It never worked out. Actually I'm not looking for romance at this point. I am just looking for something that will prevent me from throwing myself in front of a bus. I am keeping my expectations very, very low.

And so, in this desperate state of mind, I will say a fond farewell to February and get ready for March to blow in.

See ya',
Lucy

Daily Dancing is Devine!

Join us...

Mondays — **Tap** with Yvonne at 1:00pm in Catalina Hall

Tuesdays — **Ballroom** Dancing with Christian at 4:00pm in Catalina Hall
(no class the first Tuesday of the month, due to Scripps lecture)

Wednesdays — **Beginning Tap** with Yvonne at 1:00pm in Catalina Hall



Line Dancing with Lois at 2:00pm in Catalina Hall

Beginning Line Dancing with Lois at 3:00pm in Catalina Hall

Fridays — **Zumba** Cardio Dance with Patti at 11:00am in Catalina Hall

Around La Costa Glen...



Do you recognize this?
This is Mexican Train, a fun and very popular game played by different groups at the Fairway Clubhouse almost every day!

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Volume 10 Issue 2



February, 2012

How We Met

Contributed by Herb Kapin

In 1935 the Marines came to colleges and recruited students for a Platoon Leaders Class in San Diego. I was one who joined. After leaving college we were commissioned as 2nd Lieutenants in the Marine Corps Reserves.



I was working at a bank when they asked me to go to Quantico, Virginia, for a reserve officers class. I didn't go to the first or second class and they advised me that if I didn't go to the third ROC I would lose my commission. So the Bank of America, where I was employed, wished me well and gave me leave to go on active duty.

It was there that four of us officers went to Washington D.C. for some R&R. One officer said he knew a girl from his hometown who was working in town. He called her to ask for a date. She said she would be glad to go but she had a girlfriend staying with her. I said that she could be my date. When we told the other two that we had dates they said, "No way unless you get dates for us, too." So we called back, and they found two more girls, including my wife-to-be **Dotty**.

When we went by her place and she came down the steps, I fell in love immediately. I dated her every time I had a leave and I asked her to marry me. She finally agreed. We were married on November 16, 1940. We used my transfer to the San Diego Marine Base as our honeymoon.

She had me wear my dress blues and stop at all her relatives in the South to show me off. My folks were delighted to meet her. My mother said, "You don't deserve a girl like that." I said, "I know that, but don't tell her."

So, over 70 years and two lovely married daughters later, **HERE WE ARE!**

Going "Steady"

By Carole Eibelheuser

We send a special valentine to all those who married their high school sweethearts, or more likely, their college sweethearts.

To keep the wolves at bay, a girl would wear her boyfriend's ring on a chain around her neck or his "letter" sweater. This writer doesn't know how it works today, except on Facebook where a person designates his or her status as "in a relationship."

Are La Costa Glenians too old to go steady? In many cases the friendships developed here have evolved into a bond of sharing and communication. These special couples enjoy many activities together, filling their lives with something they never expected ... contentment. It's never too late.

Love and friendship make the world go 'round!

The Rose Still Grows

Contributed by Bill Zuspan

One day loving hands
Planted a small rose
in fertile soil.



The rose grew
Weaving itself through the
nourishment of life,
Spreading love on all it touched.

The warming sun and cool water
brought growth
The rose traveled along
Guided by a beautiful wall of
tenderly laid rocks
The rose saw a hole and spied
beauty beyond

On the other side the rose still
grows
As it spreads love and beauty
forever.



It certainly appears that 2012 will be a very interesting year. The Chinese might comment that we will live in interesting times, but I don't believe that it's a compliment. We have survived the first of our three Friday-the-thirteenth (the maximum possible in a year), we look forward to leap year day on February 29 and the dilemma for those with that birthday, and we get ready for the deluge of politics in a presidential election year.

However, February, while the shortest month of the year, gives us many occasions for special events. There is Super Bowl Sunday and the end of the football season, the anniversary of the founding of Hershey's Chocolate Company, the sentiments of Valentine's Day, and the celebration of President's Day. Of less famous but interesting memorials, February is a month celebrating Heart Care, Dental Health, National Embroidery and Snack food. Special days include Groundhog Day (2nd), Random Acts of Kindness Day (17th), Be Humble Day and World Thinking Day (22) and Public Sleeping Day (28th)—something for everyone and a few of our stories to cover it. Our best wishes.

How My Love and I Met

Contributed by Nancy Sleeman

It was during the winter semester of 1942 - in the early days of World War II, when we had the pleasure of a new arrival, **Tom**, at grammar school in Chicago. Having a new 4th grader was a real treat for me.

After graduation, we attended different high schools and universities. A mutual friend occasionally reported news of various former classmates. Years passed. Then suddenly my longtime friend informed me of the news of the death of Tom's wife of all those years. I sent a simple note of condolence. Much later that year, I received my first Christmas card from Tom, which included a personal message. We met for lunch the next month "for old time's sake," and had a pleasant couple of hours. In October 2000 Tom called to ask me to lunch on the sixth - this time on a date! Now, there are dates - and there are GREAT dates. Let there be no mistake this was a GREAT date! We began seeing each other and communicating daily, even though we lived over 100 miles apart.



At the end of January 2001, Tom made the most romantic proposal of marriage, and I accepted unconditionally. When a date was to be chosen, HE suggested October 6: a year to the day after that previously mentioned great date! Older and wiser now, I realized the importance and rarity of the qualities of this very special man who had already exhibited countless other superior attributes.

And so we were married in a beautiful ceremony consisting of personalized vows in a delightful setting on a bluff overlooking the beautiful, blue Pacific in the presence of loyal friends and family. It was one of the happiest days of our lives; until now, that is, as we find that each day and night bring us closer together than the ones before.

That is how my love and I met—the first time and the second!

NEW YEAR'S EVE



Were you in Lakeside?



Or Fairway?



Or Catalina Hall?

Dangerous Omission

By George L. England Sr.

Each resident of La Costa Glen is provided an emergency call pendant and requested to wear on their person. We are periodically reminded of the importance of the pendant by LCG Management and the Safety Department. The following stories suggest humorous, but important examples.

One time a new resident wore the pendant in bed and, while he was tossing and turning, he activated the emergency pendant. He woke up at 1:00am looking at strange figures at his bedside. He heard someone say, "Are you in trouble?" His first reaction was that he thought they were people from Mars because of their backpacks. Later he found out they were emergency responders.

A resident should always wear the pendant even though it might not feel good or show unwanted bulges in blouses or shirts but some do not wear it to bed. At bedtime you can wear the pendant if it's comfortable or wear it on a wrist band. Some residents place it next to their bed on a nightstand but be sure you can find it in the dark and in an emergency situation.

Another funny example occurred during a rehearsal for a play a few years ago. One resident (bad guy) started poking another resident (good guy) in the chest and hit his emergency pendant. Several minutes later the emergency responders came into Catalina Hall looking for the good guy. The system does work.

Never leave your unit without your pendant.

Just the Thing

By Betty Cortus



My sons often laughingly reminisce about how their father, in the middle of some household repair job, would send one of them off to get "the thing out of the drawer." Mostly they knew intuitively what it was he wanted. But if one of them came back with the wrong item he would say "no, not that thing, the other thing!"

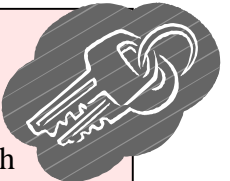
As we age it sometimes takes us a moment longer to recall the exact name, even of something we use on a daily basis, and the less familiar the object or concept, it may worry us awake at night until that fugitive noun finally springs back to mind. That is when that wonderful catchall term "the thing" fills in the blank so beautifully.

Some people prefer a variation of the word like "thingie," "thingamajig" or "thingamabob." Others are more inclined to use a synonym such as "gizmo," "doodad" or "dooickey." It is all a matter of taste, perhaps tinged by the local dialect of one's regional background.

In regard to the plural of the noun "thing," folk of my generation are used to referring to their possessions as their "things." Younger people these days seem more likely to speak of their "stuff." And thus a living language changes over time. But it will be a long while, I feel, before that indispensable, all-encompassing term "the thing" vanishes entirely from our vocabulary.

A Family Visit

Contributed by Ed McCraney



Four of my grandchildren and their parents came to brunch some time ago. As they meandered through the villa, all the candy disappeared within an hour.

Our hugs and kisses over with, they headed for their white Nissan four-door in the parking lot. To their surprise, there sat in the front seat two old folks—the lady in the passenger seat giving rapid instructions and directions to her male companion in the driver's seat. Both parties in a dither, the man was frantically trying to turn the key in my son-in-law's ignition where it would not fit. Neil, our son-in-law, looked through the window and said to the man, "This is my car, what are you doing?" The man turned radish red (good thing his blood thinners were working) and the woman started laughing (just like a woman to laugh when the man is holding the bag).

They all had a good laugh. The woman said that a friend had given them the key to their vehicle and said it was a white Nissan parked in the lot where they found Neil's car. I think they were late for church or wanted a joy ride. Either joy-riders are getting older or car thieves are living longer. There wasn't any other White Nissan in the parking lot either.

Thursday, February 2
North County Fair Mall
Skipper Trip
10:00am—4:00pm

A day of shopping—indoor mall

Thursday, February 9
Barona Casino
Skipper Trip
10:00am—4:00pm

A day of gaming. Lunch on your own.

Friday, February 3
Casa Romantica with lunch,
San Clemente
9:30am—4:30pm

A tour of this beautiful ocean view home on the National Register of Historic Places

Thursday, February 16
Leo Carillo Ranch Tour
Skipper Trip
9:30am—12:00pm

A docent led tour of this historic ranch and home of actor Leo Carillo—just minutes from home!

Wednesday, February 8
“Dividing the Estate” at
Old Globe
12:45pm—5:30pm

Comedy from Pulitzer Prize winner Horton Foote about family, money, power and greed in Texas.

Wednesday, February 15
Moscow Ballet “Tchaikovsky’s
Swan Lake” at Symphony Hall
6:15pm—11:00pm

One of the most celebrated Russian ballet companies performs the masterpiece Swan Lake.

Thursday, February 23
Cannon Art Gallery
Skipper Trip
10:30am—12:00pm

See the latest display at this local art gallery.

Saturday, February 25
Verdi’s “Ernani” - New York
Met Live at Edwards Theatre
9:15am-2:45pm

Angela Meade takes center stage in Verdi’s thrilling early gem.

Embroidery: A Time Honored Craft

By Betty Cortus

The designation of February as “National Embroidery Month” appears to be a rather modern innovation. However embroidery itself is a centuries-old form of artistic handiwork. Indeed, tapestries painstakingly fashioned in the Middle Ages do still exist, and continue to enchant admirers to this day. To mark this great tradition a collection of crewel-work pieces created by resident **Rhea Glickstein** will be on view in our display cases this month in recognition of the ongoing appeal of embroidery as an art form.

Rhea grew up in a family of skilled needle-workers, and for many years made all of her own clothes, as well as those of her daughter. But it was not until the mid-1970s, when she was hospitalized, prior to a serious surgery, and feeling low in spirits as she contemplated a lengthy and painful recovery, that she was first introduced to embroi-

dery. A kindly volunteer lady sensed Rhea’s depression, provided her with a crewelwork beginner’s kit, and persuaded her to try her hand at it. Before long she found herself so absorbed by her new and unexpectedly therapeutic hobby that she was able to set aside her fears and apprehensions.

After her recovery, Rhea continued to work on perfecting her embroidery skills, teaching herself new stitches and techniques as she progressed. She explains that unlike other forms of embroidery crewel is worked in a fine wool medium, and by using a number of different stitch types, it creates a three-dimensional depth and richness to the color and texture of the piece.

So, let us take a moment this month to pause and enjoy the artistry of one of our very own neighbors, and the long tradition she has so faithfully preserved.



MORE NEW YEAR'S EVE FUN!



She'll Be 23

By Carole Eibelheuser

How can that be? Well, resident **May Riger** was born on leap year day...you figure out what year. Her birthday is just another day, nothing special. Coincidentally, her first daughter was also born on leap year day. May named her June. When the second daughter arrived, May was in a quandary about what to name her...April seemed very appropriate, and so it was! Now April, May, and June have the beautiful spring months tied to their names.



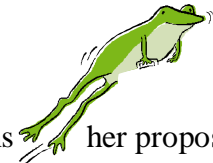
This self described feisty lady stays active, enjoying walks and playing cards.

“I’m glad to be alive. The last years made me feel younger, not as old as what my birthday says.” She considers herself quite “jazzy.”

Her next birthday will be a small affair with immediate family, including five grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. Happy Birthday to our lovely leap day lady!

Leap Year Trivia

By Jim Raymond



It was the ancient Egyptians who first figured out that the solar year and the man-made calendar didn’t always match up. That’s because it actually takes the Earth 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 46 seconds (approximately) to orbit.

The Romans first designated February 29 as leap day—a more precise formula was adopted when the Gregorian calendar fine-tuned the calculations to include a leap in years only divisible by four—2012, 2016, 2020 etc.

The story goes, the tradition of women romantically pursuing men in leap years began in the 5th century Ireland, when St. Bridget complained to St. Patrick about the fair sex having to wait for men to propose. Patrick finally relented and set February 29 aside as the day allowing women the right to ask for a man’s hand in marriage. Much to his surprise Bridget then proposed to him! Patrick declined

her proposal. Instead he promised to give her a silk gown and a kiss—a tradition that lasted through the 19th century.

More modern times led to the story about the time when a girl looked calmly at a caller one evening and remarked:

“George, as it is leap year...”

The caller turned pale.

“As it is leap year,” she continued, “and you’ve been calling regularly now four nights a week for a long, long time, George, I propose...”

“I’m not in a position to marry on my salary Grace,” George interrupted hurriedly.

“I know that George,” the girl pursued, “and so, as it is leap year, I thought I’d propose that you lay off and give some of the more eligible fellows a chance!”

In our time, the leap year of 2012 will bring us both the US Presidential Election and the end of the Mayan Calendar. Good luck to all of us.

Blind Surprise

By George L. England, Sr.

I told my wife what I wanted for Christmas is a talking scale, since I can’t see the numbers.

To shop for her, I navigated to my favorite jewelry store and entered. I scanned the displays of all the different jewelry and after painstaking viewing, I picked out a beautiful necklace. The salesperson wrapped it in an elegant package. I was extremely

excited and could hardly wait for her to open the present on Christmas morning.

I opened one of my presents first and to my surprise it was a talking scale. I placed a nine-volt battery in the proper place and put it on the floor and stepped on the scale. What the scale should have said is, “Only one person at a time on the scale, please.” What it really said and to my utter surprise was my excessive weight. This is number one blind surprise.

I handed my wife’s present to

her and anxiously waited for her to open the present. This is blind surprise number two. As she opened the box she said, “Oh this is a lovely necklace, however, it’s the same one you got me last year.” My excitement was completely deflated and I told her I was sorry. The only thing positive that came from this situation is that I have had good taste for two years. After the holidays we exchanged the necklace for earrings. I am now on a diet and I will never shop again without my wife.





“Let Me Call You Sweet-heart.” Was it this song, or another that I played on that afternoon at the USO for a bunch of soldier boys who gathered around the piano singing? I was there every Sunday to play songs like “I Love You Truly,” “Taking a Chance on Love” and “Your Are My Sunshine.” I was 15 years old, and I loved that grand piano. The boys came from the nearby Army Air Corps base, Greenville, Mississippi, for food and an afternoon of entertainment.

One Sunday, Wink, age 20, asked if he could walk me home. “No, but if you’ll go with me to a Sunday evening church service, maybe.” I didn’t warn him that it would be an out-of-town preacher, probably asking us where we were headed—Heaven or Hell. On the long walk home I found out. Wink loved God. We discussed the sermon we had heard, and our very lives and future. I was trusting a promise from one of my teachers that I would get a scholarship to a college of my choice.

Wink impressed me with his courage, ambition, intelligence, and focus on the future. He was a lot like me—we had both worked to earn money since we were kids. My dad was gone, somewhere in the South Pacific with the Navy SeaBees. He sent us a small allotment check and we rented my bedroom to a young Air Force married couple.

Wink made a hit with mom when he told her he was from

My Appreciation of LCG

Contributed by Martha McCarter

*Editorial note: In early January, La Costa Glen fell victim to a contagious virus. In this case the Safety and Resident Services Departments did a great job of containing the problem, following well-defined procedures—to the extent that there were no incidents at the Health Center Assisted Living or Skilled Nursing. The following note is an expression of gratitude of these services by resident **Martha McCarter**.*

Now that we have been taken care of so well in order to prevent the spread of a virus, we can look back. We have been given excellent advice and been offered extensive help.

Somehow one doesn’t notice how many things have been planned for our pleasure,

California. Originally Wink was from Kansas, where the depression had hit hard. He had hitchhiked to California, started in a bank as a messenger boy and became a teller. She loved Wink and invited him often for home-cooked meals. But where did that leave me?

(to be continued...)



information and help until suddenly,

many of them have to be eliminated in order to keep us safe!

We have been given many things to enjoy. For me, the main things that I missed were:

- Morning coffee and scones
- Exercise classes
- Special exercise training
- Lectures
- Movies
- Bridge Lessons
- Beauty Salon services

There are also many other things that contribute to our spoiling that I am not accustomed to using. I’m glad Resident Services are still alert and helping us.

Thank you very much for all the extra things you do to make our lives here more pleasant.

My idea of housework is to sweep the room with a glance!



Committees, Committees, Committees

By Ruth Van Wyck

Believe it or not, except for a few professionally conducted activities, the many options we have for health and fun are overseen by volunteers.

Our beautiful libraries which are so well stocked and kept in order are all manned by residents. The menu selections, consultation with the chefs and special dinners are all part of the Food and Beverage Committee oversight.

The Activities Committee plans and creates a large group of entertainment ideas for our pleasure. Tours, programs and parties all fall under committees and could not happen without our resident volunteers.

The Hospitality Committee greets and assists all new moves, as well as hosts the Hospitality Table and monthly birthday party.

The Floor and Villa Reps meet together regularly to share ideas and offer suggestions to our management.

There is even a committee to act as oversight for our Health Center.

Our Glen Tidings newsletter was originated and has always been the gift of volunteer writers.

All of this and much, much more is conducted by our resident volunteers. Did you know that your friends and neighbors were this involved in keeping La Costa Glen busy? Now you know how much fun we have and so, a great big THANK YOU to the resident volunteers who make our lives so great!

A Man for All Ages

Contributed by Bill Julian



In 458 BC, Lucius Cincinnatus, the Roman general, was plowing his fields when messengers arrived from Rome to tell him he had been named dictator to defend the city against the Aequi and Volscians. He took up the supreme command, defeated Rome’s enemies, resigned as dictator, and returned to his farm. In the history of the world only one other man, George Washington, has given up power in similar circumstances.

In late 1783, when King George III learned that Washington planned to reject any offers to make him a king of the fledgling United States and that he intended to retire to private life, he observed, "If he does that, he will be the greatest man in the world." On December 22, 1783, Washington surrendered to the Continental Congress his nearly supreme power in the form of his

commission as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army, and then rode unescorted to his farm at Mount Vernon.

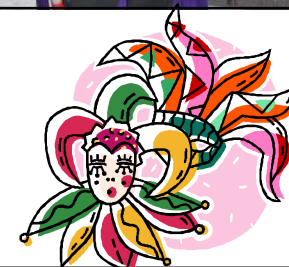
Washington’s accomplishments in both war and peace along with the rectitude of his public and private life make him a man for all seasons and all ages. He won an eight year war against the professional army of the superpower of the day with a ragged, ill-supplied citizen army. Later, as president for eight years, he unerringly guided the fledgling United States through a series of formative and international crises with unmatched judgment and integrity, and then for a second time gave up power by refusing a third term.

What other soldier-statesman accomplished so much starting with so little that resulted in the most democratic, prosperous, and powerful nation in history?

Mardi Gras is February 21



Our Mardi Gras parade last year featured many costumed residents and employees walking the route (some with their new walking poles), about a dozen festive golf carts and even one dog (Daisy Stone, shown below with her owner Jeremy Stone).



Hershey's Chocolate

By Jeannette Bowers

Have you ever met anyone who has never tasted a Hershey Bar? Not likely. February 9 is the 118th anniversary of the founding of the Hershey Chocolate Company.

Milton Hershey's father frequently traveled away from his Mennonite family in Pennsylvania, taking Milton with him. Milton tired of that life. At age 26, he left his father in Chicago to return to Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Having obtained a recipe for baking caramels on a prior trip, he established the rapidly successful Lancaster Caramel Company.

In 1893 Milton visited the World's Columbian Exposition. The J.M. Lehman Company of Dresden, Germany, displayed a machine that made German Chocolate. Completely fascinated, Hershey bought the machine on the spot.

Milton sold the Lancaster Caramel Company and with the proceeds he acquired 1200 acres of farmland northwest of his

original production site. This land would provide the supply of fresh milk used in the production and perfection of the luxury-chocolate! By trial and error he developed the technique.

Hershey envisioned a community around his factory that consisted of employees in homes with a variety of exteriors, manicured lawns, trees and recreation facilities - not a faceless town. The vision rapidly expanded over several years and Hershey became the eponym. In addition to the factory and home, Milton built a prestigious trade school and community hospitals

During WWII, Hershey Chocolate supplied the U.S. with Ration-D Bars - specially adapted bars that were "heat resistant" although not as flavorful.

Traveling through Hershey, Pennsylvania, is a fascinating experience, from the buildings, schools hospitals, to the streetlights shaped like Hershey kisses. The chocolate factory is now a model demonstration for the facilities that are now scattered all around the world.

gang from all over the world. The dolls are dressed in a variety of international outfits that someone would never find at Disneyland or Disneyworld in the US. She carefully packages and stores the valuable collection and is always looking for something unique to add to it.

In Fairway, **Rhea Glickstein** of Sea Breeze, will display her crewelwork embroidery pieces.

Football's Almost Over

By Carole Eibelheuser



Super Bowl Sunday, February 5th is right around the corner. Have you made plans? Well, there are a couple of choices: join your resident rowdies, watch the game on a huge screen, and enjoy some munchies; or have a few people over to your home and watch the game on whatever screen size you have. That leaves the snacks. If you just love to prepare dip or hot snacks, spend your time in the kitchen with the ingredients and a cookbook...or just visit the supermarket for a huge assortment of microwavable or oven ready hors d'oeuvres. Convenience foods certainly come in handy.

Even though this game is the last of the season, the TV sports channels will have an endless supply of basketball and hockey games, college and pro, for the fanatics out there. After that, brace yourselves for the start of the Major League Baseball season. That will be interrupted (albeit briefly) by the London Summer Olympics from July 27 to August 12. Ladies beware! If you can't beat them (to the TV remote) join them!

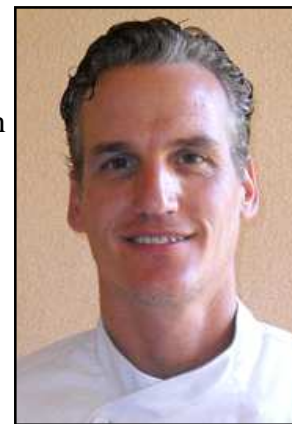
Rhea began learning the craft as a therapeutic way to pass the time while hospitalized many years ago. The stitches in this type of needlework create a three-dimensional effect.

Don't miss the interesting collections from your friends and neighbors on display every month in the clubhouses. If you have a collection to share, please call Michele at 1043.

Judd Canepari, LCG Executive Chef

By Marian Goe

Our new Executive Chef, **Judd Canepari** came to us with a love of food and a natural talent handed down to him from his Italian grandmother who made everything from "scratch." Every member of his family was welcome in her kitchen as she delighted in having them at her side. It was the epicenter of their family and welcomed every member to take an active part all the while teaching them the Art of Cooking.



After Judd graduated from high school he attended the Johnson & Wales Culinary School in Providence, Rhode Island and then went on to become an executive Chef along with many other chefs to work for the first Belgian Ambassador to the U.S. He was getting the first job jitters when the head chef told him, "You will stay," and stay he did, to become the Executive Cook

Chef for the next five years.

For the next few years Judd traveled throughout the U.S. and finally after 14 years came to California. Because he wanted

to learn the art of Asian cooking he bought an encyclopedia and read all he could about its many fine dishes. There was an Asian restaurant opening in La Jolla and they hired him as the chef. After working at several other restaurants, he

then opened a cooking school in La Jolla and from there went to the La Valencia Hotel and on to the Rancho Bernardo Inn. The rest is history as it was there that he saw La Costa Glen's name on Craig's List. He wants to teach and hopes to train other chefs, and become a mentor to those on their way up the culinary ladder. We will look forward to our culinary future with Judd at the wheel.

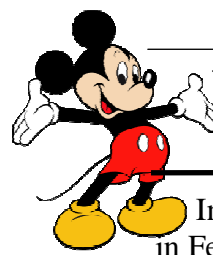
Avalon Menu

By George L. England Sr.

A few weeks ago our dinner in the Avalon included a very delicate serving as a starter. It was escargot. As I ate this delicacy, it reminded me of a story my son-in-law told me when he was selling Chevrolets.

A gentleman by the name of John Snail was interested in buying a "Z" car. However, he did not like the details of the model as shown. He indicated that he would pay full price if the details were changed to his specifications, which were changing the "Z" to "S," with a light beige color on the bottom and a dark brown on top. My son-in-law received the permission from management to approve the customer's request. He was notified of a three-week delivery date.

Finally, the customer was notified that the car was ready to be picked up. He walked into the showroom and examined the car. He told my son-in-law he accepted the changes, paid the price in full, took the pink slip, got into the car turned on the key, and started the car, put it in gear and spun tires as he exited the car lot on to the street and sped away. As two salesman on the car lot were watching the car speed down the street, one said to the other, "Did you see that "S" car go?"



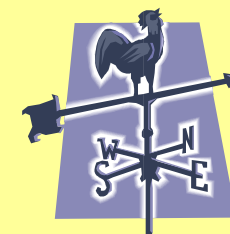
February Display Cases

By Michele Chaffee

In the Lakeside display cases in February we will feature a whimsical collection of Disney characters collected over the years by **Donna Beck** of the south villas. Donna is an avid collector of these dolls and has acquired Mickey, Minnie, Donald, Goofy and all the rest of the

LCG Weather

Recorded and Documented by Tom Sleeman



We all know it was very cold in December; the morning temperature was below 32 on at least 15 days and the low was 27 on the 23rd. The high was 67 on the 18th. Rain totaled 1.19 inches on Dec. 11-13.

So far January has been warmer with a high of 74 on the 4th and 5th and a low of 32 on Friday the 13th. On Jan 15th, we had the first rainfall in over a month: 0.31 inches.