

"Tips and Tales"

August, 2014

Volume 6, Issue 3

*An Irregularly Published Independent Screeed Produced by and for
the Residents of Sunnyside for Sharing News and Information
about and of Interest to Them*

APPLE BUTTER FESTIVAL

Saturday, September 27

9 AM - 1 PM

Eiland Center

All year long, many of your fellow residents work in Sunny Treasures, volunteering their time and efforts to raise money that will continue to benefit all of us. This money raised by Sunny Treasures is used to support and augment all levels of our Activities, fund our two libraries, support the Fellowship Fund and add to individual donations to the Employee Christmas Fund. The **Apple Butter Festival** is Sunnyside's largest and most popular event of the year. And, more importantly, it is the biggest money maker! We need the participation and support of everyone to make this a successful event again this year. And, there are so many ways to do this.

What can you do to help?

✓ **Stir the Pot:** Believe it or not, our apple butter is a huge money maker and we sell out every year. We are making more apple butter this year, so the need is even greater for volunteers to stir the pot on September 11th and 12th. Sign-up sheets will be at the reception desks this month. Please try to donate some of your "precious" time to this effort. Labeling the jars will take place on Monday, September 15th.

✓ **Donate:** Items are needed for our Silent Auction as well as for the Sunny Treasures Gift Shop.

✓ **Silent Auction:** Special or unique items such as jewelry, artwork, and collectibles, as well as everything from gift certificates to gourmet items for our Gift Baskets. Please call Joni Runzo (8216) or stop by the Volunteer Office to see

photos and pick up a list of suggested items to create these baskets. We have ideas for everything from Gourmet Baskets to Spa, Gardening and Tea or Coffee Baskets to choose from. So, round up a few of your friends and sign up to create one of these specialty baskets. The baskets were very popular last year in our Silent Auction and we hope to be able to offer more of them this year.

✓ **Donations to Sunny Treasures:** Check your closets and storage areas for household items, jewelry, glassware, collectibles, knick-knacks, Music CD's, etc. We want our shop to brim with merchandise for sale at the Festival! (No books or clothing, please).

✓ **Monetary donations:** Always welcome to help defray the cost of supplies for the apple butter production and the purchase of food to be sold at the Festival. Checks made payable to Sunny Treasures can be delivered to Kay Stilwell (ext. 8833) via her in-house mail box.

✓ **Volunteer:** to work in the shop and at the various points of sale on Festival Day. Greeters will also be needed on the day of the Festival. Call Joni Runzo (8216) to volunteer.

✓ **Bake a Cake:** The **Goodie Shop** is always popular and we will need cookies, pies, brownies, cakes and breads – but not until the day before the Festival – more details to follow.

✓ **Buy a T-shirt:** Sunnyside T-shirts are now available for sale and will also be sold at the Festival. The T-shirts are available in both yellow and green in Sizes S, M, L, and XL, \$10 for short-sleeved and \$15 for long-sleeved. Orders can be placed by calling ext. 8216 or ext. 8241. The cost of the shirts will be added to your account and a portion of the proceeds will go to the Apple Butter Festival.

There are so many ways to participate – but don't forget the most important one – ATTEND the Apple Butter Festival! Join in the fun! Remember, it all comes back to us... So put on your Sunnyside T-shirt and let's show our spirit to the Valley!

>Pat Harkins



CHECK YOUR RECEIPTS!

Digital technology has revolutionized retail commerce in many ways, and an important one is using scanners or touchpads to ring up prices. The good news is that this actually makes checking out faster and prices lower; the bad news is that it challenges the employees to match what gets scanned at the cash register to the prices on the shelf or on the menu. Most retailers do a reasonably good job and, if an error is pointed out, quickly make the price right and correct the marked price. Martin's supermarket in Harrisonburg, for example, will correct an incorrect price in less than 24 hours - usually much less - after refunding the overcharge. A few large chains will actually give the customer the mispriced item free when the error is pointed out!

Not all companies do, however. For example, I discovered that the McDonald's restaurant in New Market, VA in early April was ringing up on the touchpad screen the price for a snack wrap for \$0.20 more than the menu price. Including the 10% Virginia sales tax, that's \$0.22 per item overcharge to the customer. When the discrepancy was pointed out, the staff seemed perplexed that their explanation that 'the computer is correct, the menu is wrong' was not acceptable, and only reluctantly refunded part of the overcharge. This situation continued for at least six weeks, and the overcharge was pointed out at least four times by the same customer over that period. A written complaint to McDonald's corporate office in Illinois resulted only in *their* notifying the franchise owner of the problem! In

late May, a McDonald's representative telephoned me that the error had been resolved - - - but only after receiving the notice from corporate headquarters, weeks after the error had been reported. The suggestion that the franchise owner donate the overcharges for every fraudulent sale to a local charity in compensation to the public was ignored.

Pricing errors are, unfortunately, always going to be with us and, fortunately, most retailers work hard to prevent them and correct them when discovered. Be aware, however, that some companies - like the McDonalds's in New Market - do not.

The only recourse the customer has is to check every receipt against the marked price and then stand your ground in demanding a full refund if an error is found. That is really tedious on a large charge, as in a supermarket, but less so in a restaurant. In the hopefully few cases when a company is discovered to willfully and systematically exploit the technology to bilk customers, take your business elsewhere.

>Jim Kellett

ROAD SCHOLAR ANYBODY?

Some of you have attended a great many Road Scholar programs; some of you may never have heard of Road Scholar. What is the feeling here at Sunnyside about several of us attending together a Road Scholar program of common interest? Domestic ones cover all expenses except the transportation of getting wherever the chosen program is held. All-inclusive prices range from a nominal \$600 per 6-night session to double that, depending upon location and admissions. If your interest is music, Civil War, art galleries, the Chesapeake Bay's abundance, Willa Cather, national parks, historic houses, there is a program! Some states have far more offerings than others—and that's a pity! At any rate, if there is interest, I am willing to coordinate. I just need to know your name, phone number and where your interests lie. I can be reached at 8941 or Carlisle@lumos.net.

I plan to attend Program Number 19707, entitled

Trio of American Genius: Mark Twain, Glenn Curtiss and Frederick Carder held near Corning, NY, from November 16 through November 21. Its price is \$698 including lodging, food and admissions. I have room in the car for two others should this appeal to you. Road Scholar's toll free number is 877 426-8056 and the program is spelled out on line at www.roadscholar.org.

>Carrol Lisle

SUNNYSIDE'S HAPIST

Here's a new release by *The Springs Ensemble*, Edward Gant, cello and Sunnyside's own Virginia Bethune, harp, with Pedro Aponte, flute.

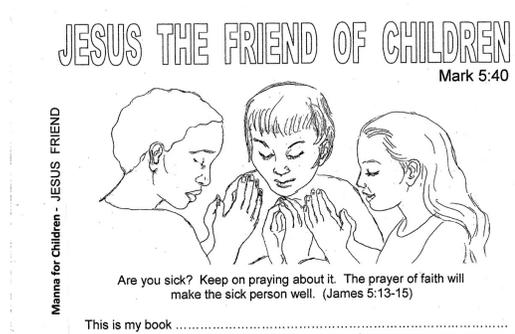


Proceeds benefit Therapeutic Music Program, Augusta Health or other charitable causes (See www.healingharpmelodies.org. \$10 from Virginia - 8336 or vafromva@live.com)

MANNA FOR CHILDREN

Fred and Lorna Morris have developed a simple inexpensive way to make Bible stories available to children in Africa. Stories and line drawings are prepared on the computer, printed out on standard paper, folded and stapled to make a book. These stories have been translated into 40 languages by volunteers around the world.

The cost of this program is kept to the minimum by doing the printing in country by a local volunteer publisher who has been given seed money by the Manna Publications Foundation, Inc. The books are given free to the children.



Fred Morris entered into mission work in 1952. He soon realized there was a need for inexpensive books in simple English. The Bible commentary books for adult group and individual study were developed. Because of their wide acceptance, the program was expanded into other languages. Manna for Children books were developed because the children wanted the adult books which they could not read. Both programs have snowballed.

Fred and Lorna have carried on the ministry during the ten years they have lived in the Highlands.

> Fred and Lorna Morris

GET OUT OF JAIL!!

Starting in 1941, an increasing number of British airmen found themselves as the involuntary guests of the Third Reich, and the Crown was casting about for ways and means to facilitate their escape. Now obviously, one of the most helpful aids to that end is a useful and accurate map, one showing not only where stuff was, but also showing the locations of safe houses where a POW on-the-lam could go for food and shelter.

Paper maps have some real drawbacks - they make a lot of noise when you open and fold them, they wear out rapidly, and if they get wet, they turn into mush.

Someone in MI-5 (similar to America's OSS) got the idea of printing escape maps on silk. It's durable, can be scrunched up into tiny wads, and unfolded as many times as needed, and makes no noise whatsoever.

At that time, there was only one manufacturer in

Great Britain that had perfected the technology of printing on silk, and that was John Waddington, Ltd. When approached by the government, the firm was only too happy to do its bit for the war effort.

By pure coincidence, Waddington was also the U.K. licensee for the popular American board game, Monopoly. As it happened, games and pastimes was a category of item qualified for insertion into CARE packages, dispatched by the International Red Cross to prisoners of war.

Under the strictest of secrecy, in a securely guarded and inaccessible old workshop on the grounds of Waddington's, a group of sworn-to-secrecy employees began mass producing escape maps, keyed to each region of Germany or Italy where Allied POW camps were. When processed, these maps could be folded into such tiny dots that they would actually fit inside a Monopoly playing piece.

As long as they were at it, the clever workmen at Waddington's also managed to add:

1. A playing token, containing a small magnetic compass
2. A two-part metal file that could easily be screwed together
3. Useful amounts of genuine high-denomination German, Italian, and French currency, hidden within the piles of Monopoly money.

British and American air crews were advised, before taking off on their first mission, how to identify a rigged Monopoly set - by means of a tiny red dot, one cleverly rigged to look like an ordinary printing glitch, located in the corner of the Free Parking square.

Of the estimated 35,000 Allied POWs who successfully escaped, an estimated one-third were aided in their flight by the rigged Monopoly sets. Everyone who did so was sworn to secrecy indefinitely, since the British Government might want to use this highly successful ruse in still another, future war. The story wasn't declassified until 2007, when the surviving craftsmen from Waddington's, as well as the firm itself, were

finally honored in a public ceremony.

It's always nice to play that Get Out of Jail Free card!

>Cathy Brown

THE SILENT GENERATION

Much has been written and spoken about The Greatest Generation, including Tom Brokaw's book by that name, as well as numerous television, newspaper and magazine articles. This generation grew up during the great depression, then fought and won World War II. After the war, they returned to college or the work force and, over the next two decades, were the engine of one of the greatest periods of economic growth and prosperity ever witnessed by this country.

Probably as much has been written and spoken, including another book by Brokaw, about a later generation - the "Baby Boomers," those born between 1946 and 1964. Their sheer number has resulted in tremendous social and economic changes that continue to this day. This generation is often referred to as the Woodstock generation. While the popular press covered this generation's activism in pushing for social and political change, little note was taken of other members of this generation who were quietly developing what came to be called the neo-conservative movement that was to come to power in the 1980's. This group became the political leaders, lobbyists, corporate CEO's and Wall Street bankers that have had such a profound impact on this county during the last several decades.

Sandwiched between these two population cohorts is a smaller, less talked about group - the Silent Generation. They were born between the beginning of the great depression and the end of World War II (1929 to 1945). They are a smaller group due to low birth rates during the depression and World War II. Their childhood was marked by the poverty and deprivation of the depression and/or the fear and scarcity that came with World War II. This generation was too young for World War II and too old for

Vietnam although some did serve in Korea and a few in Vietnam. However, due to the post-war draft, many served in the peacetime military.

With the end of World War II came the availability of not only adequate amounts of previously scarce items, but also many new and improved consumer goods. Cars, appliances and new affordable housing were produced in large quantities. New bicycles, electric trains and BB guns arrived at Christmas and on birthdays. The adolescents and teens of the Silent Generation were the first to have television! Their school years were not as idyllic as seen on TV's *Leave it to Beaver*, but they were close. They began to go on family vacations to the beach or large cities in a new family car. A car that was not a black or dark blue sedan with grey scratchy upholstery but a red and white hardtop convertible with red vinyl seats and whitewall tires.

While their material lives improved greatly, there was less change in social and cultural mores. Jim Crow continued in the South. Most women returned to being full-time moms and housewives after their wartime jobs ended. Teenagers were expected to be little adults in their appearance and behavior. Peer pressure reinforced the social norms. Less than half of the Silent Generation went on to college after graduating from high school. Many entered the workforce directly after high school. Unlike today, job opportunities that provided a living wage, adequate health insurance and retirement benefits abounded for high school educated young people in the fifties. It was quite possible to afford a modest home, a car and other material possessions on the wages or salaries of a single working high school graduate. Those who went on to college did even better economically. The median household income, adjusted for inflation, rose steadily during this period for both groups.

The great majority of the Silent Generation, my generation, continues to have respect and admiration for the Greatest Generation and what they endured and achieved. We owe them much. Some, myself included, felt some

jealousy relative to the Boomers. We envied their power to affect change socially, politically and economically. However, as the years passed I, and many of my generation, have evolved a less positive view of the children of Woodstock. As they moved into middle age and assumed the reins of corporate and government leadership, another more pejorative name once used to describe them - the Me Generation - appeared to gain legitimacy. Many of the political and economic failures of the recent past can be traced, at best, to their poor judgment and, at worst, to their unbridled greed and self interest.

We of the Silent Generation have never produced a President. George H. W. Bush, the last Greatest Generation President, was followed by Bill Clinton, a Boomer. No great leaders from our generation come readily to mind. We are the beneficiaries of the hard work and sacrifice of the previous generation and, ironically, the victims of the mistakes and failures of the following one.

>Charles Lotts

IN THE GARDEN

...With Corja Mulckhuysse

Corya has transformed a steep hillside next to her home into a lovely garden. First, she reconfigured the garden into a curving organic shape, incorporating two high walls into her design, thus constructing a garden in three dimensions. Here grow cannas, poppies, purple phlox, verbena, caladiums, heleborus and elephant ears - among many other plants having particular requirements for sun and shade.



The railings on her deck are rimmed with sturdy flower boxes which have been planted with lush dark green and purple foliage and surprising insets of bright cascading flowers. A study in light and dark.



Such a lovely garden is not surprising for this master gardener who has worked in the gardens of Monticello, the Tandum School, and the Memorial Garden of Our Lady of Peace, all in Charlottesville.

>Martha Murz

"I associate the garden with the whole experience of being alive, and so, there is nothing in the range of human experience that is separate from what the garden can signify in its eagerness and insistence, and its driving energy to life - to grow, to bear fruit"

>Stanly Kunitz - "The Wild Braid: a poet reflects on a century in the garden."

AN ARMY AVIATOR'S ADVENTURES ON THE ICE

On September 2, 1962 I was assigned to the Army Aviation Section of the Army Research and Development Center at Fort Belvoir Virginia.

After a briefing by the Lt. Colonel commander at headquarters, I was introduced to the other pilots

in the Aviation Section office. After some typical aviation banter with them, I was called into the office of the section commander who was rather impersonal and had a rather negative attitude. I saluted him and stood at attention in front of his desk, but he did not return my salute. He came from behind his desk, told me to step back two steps, and then he moved forward and stepped on both my shoes saying something like: "You must think you're something special. You were recommended by the Engineering School Research and Development Section and you walk in here with your spit shined shoes." I pushed him backward and I was about to hit him when a couple of the pilots came in and pulled me away. One of them said they heard everything. I was pretty darn mad and I told the Major that I'd see him outside at the end of the day.

I was very mad and said something about beating the hell out of him. The men ushered me into the other room and told me the Major was sometimes a little unpredictable, and that the Colonel was on his way. When he arrived, he asked everyone what happened and then asked me to take a walk with him. He told me about the Major's war experiences, and apologized for what happened. He explained that the Major wasn't supposed to be here today, really didn't know what he was doing, and probably hadn't taken his pill that morning. The Major who is *really* in charge of this section was then in Greenland, and that I'd meet him in a couple of weeks.

For the next several weeks I received briefings on various active research projects, received checkouts in our fixed wing and helicopter aircraft, and Helen and I purchased a house about 15 minutes from Ft. Belvoir.

Two weeks later I was on an Air Force cargo aircraft to Greenland. There I was introduced to windy 40 below zero weather and a large warm hanger where I met three pilots, four enlisted mechanics, three fixed wing aircraft, and two large helicopters. After a tour around the hanger we all got into station wagons and carefully went up the snow packed road to the Operations and Housing facilities, about a 30 minute drive, where

the military and civilian researchers lived. I was assigned a room with a chaplain.

My first assignment was to support two doctors from Denmark who, for a couple of years, had been measuring the movement of a large ice pad toward the ocean. Before they arrived, I visited the location they had used in the past, a water front location that was probably used by the Eskimos to skin and cut up large fish and where the remains attracted polar bears. When the two Danes arrived I wanted to train them to use a rifle in case the bears showed up, but they refused to use the rifle no matter what I said. I asked what they would do if a bear came into their camp and one of them said he'd throw gas on it and his partner would light the match! I visited them every day with supplies and also flew them over and around the ice shelf. They were interesting and I appreciated their friendship.

Another interesting project was done in nearby Camp Century - a complete under-the-snow heated billeting and research facility. The object was to drill into the ice down to about 100 feet with a drill that collected cylinders about 6 inches in diameter and 2 to 3 feet long. Each cylinder was put in a container which we flew to our airport from which the Air Force took them to a laboratory on the American east coast.

Particles of dust and other material carried by winds had landed on the snow and then covered by many snowfalls. Each year whatever was in the air would land on the snow surface and then be covered by each later snowfall. Different particles were identified at different levels in the ice cylinders. Some were from the Italian Mount Vesuvius explosion; some were from the nuclear bomb exploding over Japan. A couple of cylinders contained particles that identified when leaded gasoline was first put in car and truck gasoline! Dust particles on the snow even allowed the gasoline formula to be identified. The gasoline formula was identified from dust particles on the snow and was determined to damage engines and be unhealthy to breathe. Who would have thought that stuff on the snow in Greenland would reveal such information?

>Whit Scully

In early March 2010 a story writing class was announced at Sunnyside. Although I didn't think I could write anything, Helen and I attended. As I remember, the class leader was a schoolteacher and there were 6 or 8 residents. One of the first things our instructor said was that probably the only way our grandchildren would learn about their grandparents would be if their grandparents tell them and or write some stories. One person had already started his autobiography. After about 5 or 6 meetings the instructor had to leave for a new job and most of the attendees decided to meet together to "write our stories". The "Write Your Story Group" has been meeting on every Thursday at 7PM at the Highlands. Join us!

>Whit Scully

RESIDENT COUNCIL MEETING

As you know, the Sunnyside Resident Council is designed to be a sort of "middleman" between the residents and the administrators of Sunnyside. Your representatives on the Council bring you information on what is happening and what is being planned and they, in turn, make the administrators aware of what you -- the residents -- need and want.

The Resident Council meets four times a year. The next meeting will be held on August 15. Your representative will report on the most recent meeting of your association -- Highlands, Village, Pannill Center -- and any actions taken will be recorded in the minutes.

All residents are entitled to a copy of the minutes. They are available a few days after the meeting and you can get them at the reception desks in the Highlands and Corson lobbies. Watch for the notice on Channel 970. Read the minutes and let us know what you think.

A TIP ON "STAYING YOUNG"!

Do you love being with kids, but your grandkids or nieces and nephews are all grown up or live too far away to see them often? Do you just want to be with children and some other younger people occasionally or on a regular basis?

We can heartily recommend volunteering at the local schools. Some of our Sunnyside neighbors have been reading to young children in the school library in the morning before they can go to their classrooms. This opportunity is about once a month during the school year. Recently some volunteers were able to fill in at the after-school program by coaching kids with a homework assignment, listening to a child read, or playing games with them.

Personally I have enjoyed helping in the Cub Run Elementary School library one afternoon a week during the school year. Whether we are checking books in or out for students and teachers, preparing for the Book Fair, packaging box top labels to send in for extra funds for books, preparing materials for special events, while observing the creative actions of the librarian and other teachers, there is hardly a dull moment.

There is no down side to being engaged with our youngest citizens. Try it. You'll like it.

>Judy Dent

PARTY TIME!!

Did you know the Lyon Pavilion is a great place for residents to host private parties that are too big for their apartments or patios or balconies or decks?? Have you ever wished to have friends and/or family over for a picnic or other event, but been frustrated by the lack of space? The Pavilion is a great place for this - and there are bathrooms, a 'kitchen' (microwave, running cold water, refrigerator), and even lights if it gets dark.

The staff will set it up for you, and all you have to do is keep it nice!



We've used it for private Mother's Day celebrations for six years now. . . it's a great resource!!

Managing Editor:

Coni Dudley, 8604

email: condudley@aol.com

Layout Editor:

Jim Kellett, 664-4798

e-Mail: Jim@Kellett.com

*Material for this publication is produced by the residents of Sunnyside's Campus. **Everyone is invited to contribute material for consideration for publication.** Please send your suggestions, notes, and letters to either of the above residents. There is also a need for several "contributing Editors" to write regular columns.*

Proofreader: Tommie Richardson