THE Event -- “a Huge Success”

“A huge success,” pronounced the one hundred sixty-five members of the new Golden Fifty/Eighty Plus Club, Hawthorne’s newest event for Founders’ Week.

While the beautiful and delicious catered champagne dinner sparkled with fun, gaiety and fellowship, a more serious mood also prevailed. It was a salute to lives already full and the hope for years more of fulfillment here at Hawthorne.

As implied in the club’s title, the guests all had celebrated their golden wedding anniversaries and/or eighty or more birthdays.

Lewis Hilton and Henry Willner planned the program: Prayers by Carl Elder; the warm welcome by CPC President, Amos Henley; monologue drama by Lillian Pankratz; poetry by Elsa Koll; music by the Hawthorne Ensemble, Helen Selleck, Director; Sing-Along with Henry Willner and Louise Paquette; and the guest speaker, John E. Evans, WESH-TV.

Election of the following officers concluded the happy three hours: Chairman, Lew Hilton; Co-Chairman, Henry Willner; Recorder, Madaline Bennett; and on the Steering Committee, Forrest Bennett, Ruth and Phil Brooks, Lu and Cliff Krueger, Nona and Ed McKinney, Mildred and Al Rouse, Sarah and Bee Templeton, and Elsie and Urho Tervo.

—Nona McKinney

THE Event of the year at Hawthorne was the recent premiere dinner party of the Golden Fifty/Eighty Plus Club when more than 165 guests enjoyed an elegant dinner party complete with champagne and candlelight. New club chairman Lewis Hilton and Mrs. Hilton (at left) helped cut the commemorative golden wedding and birthday cake with Mr. and Mrs. Amos Henley.
The Bulletin on March 23 carried the announcement that I am retiring as Hawthorne’s Program Director on June 1, so I too, will join the ranks of the some 2,000 retirees for whom Hawthorne is home.

Planning our retirement began back in 1972, or thereabouts, when Mary and I became acutely aware that the years of service to the University of Kentucky and its Council on Aging were drawing to a close. Most of those plans were shelved when we were invited to come to Hawthorne to help build a community in this retirement facility. Now we are taking a fresh look at those plans in the context of our next birthdays.

Early last January we counted the months left in what some gerontologists call “the fun years” -- time to play while we are in good health. The number was surprisingly low! There are so many things yet to be done, so much excitement unsampled, so many skills to master, and lots of ideas to be pondered upon. If we didn’t start soon, we concluded, too much of our agenda for living would never be accomplished.

Our retirement date was shared with Mr. Henley as soon as we had come to accept it ourselves. I believe there was a note of wistfulness in his voice as he reminisced about the retirement plans he and Mrs. Henley once had but are now pushed into the background because of the very large responsibilities he carries.

Retirement is always a traumatic experience. Most Hawthorne residents know this first hand. It will be such for us, too.

Fortunately we will not have the unsettling frustrations of moving; Hawthorne shall remain our home. Nor will we have to learn what people are like in retirement. We have known much about this from our studies and work before coming here. You, all of you, have taught us much more about living in these special years. We hope that we have learned our lessons well.

So -- look for Mary and me at the swimming pool, the golf course, and at the activities comprising the Hawthorne Community program. Working with all of you has been an exhilarating, satisfying phase of our life. Playing with you will be all of this -- and more.

In the words of Tiny Tim, “God Bless You Everyone.”

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On April 25, we celebrate National Secretary’s Day. This is so designated to honor those who have served as secretaries in industry, business, at schools, to doctors or lawyers, or other capacities.

Sometimes a secretary is pictured spending all her time in a spacious office looking very glamorous meeting VIP’s, or smilingly serving coffee, and her employer’s favorite Danish.

Behind all this seeming frivolity though, there is a professional person who often has a degree from a leading university, or at least has studied in business schools to perfect the many skills she needs.

The secretary must have special qualifications. She needs the diplomacy of a Kissinger in dealing with the public, and is expected to have a phenomenal memory for faces and voices, and to have the facts and figures which her employer needs instantly on hand by means of an incredibly efficient filing system.

She doesn’t often don her dancing shoes at 5 p.m. to head for the disco and dinner. It is more likely that at this hour, the vice-president may decide to dictate a backlog of letters which he is desperate to dispatch.

While we are giving salvos to secretaries, we want to include the group at Hawthorne who work in the offices here. They are always pleasant and efficient. All this, and they are pretty too! Kudos also to the retired secretaries who live in the park, and to those who are still working as secretaries in the schools, and elsewhere. Orchids to all of you. (We wish they were real.)

—Staff

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Sharing honors of having been married the longest were Jessie and Bill Sherman (top) and Edna and Paul Gleason (bottom) who were among the 55 couple from Hawthorne who were honored guests at the Golden Fifty-Eighty Plus Club dinner party. The Shermans and the Gleasons celebrated 61st wedding anniversaries last December.

A “first ever” for the Hawthorne Golfers occurred at the putting and pitching areas on the banks of the Palatlakaha River here at Hawthorne on March 8th during Founders’ Week. A “Hole in One” was made by John S. Davis of 325 Hawthorne Boulevard. Jack used a nine iron for his 165 ft. chipping shot from the east side over to the west bank of the river. He made the ace on his first shot. A golfing trophy has been awarded for his winning effort.

Winners of this “closest-to-the-pin” competition were Carl Fischer, 3 ft. 11 in.; Dr. Earl Kauffman, 4 ft. 8 in.; and three other honorable mention in the 5 to 6 ft. range: Henry Willner, Glenn Jones and “Dewey” Wade.

In the regular nine hole putting contest, golfers Orlonzo Flanders and Henry Willner were tied two under par for a 20. Trophies were awarded to Flanders for first place in the play-off, and Willner, second.

’Twas a great spring day at Hawthorne. A light rain in the early morning had threatened the golfing events - but Ole Sol broke through the clouds; then cheers of joy - and we had a nice crowd of happy golfers and on-lookers.

“It never rains on the golf course.”
—Dewhirst W. Wade

Do More Than...

...exist, LIVE
...touch, FEEL
...look, OBSERVE
...read, ABSORB
...hear, LISTEN
...listen, UNDERSTAND
...think, PONDER
...talk, SAY SOMETHING

—by John H. Rhoades
published in FORBES SCRAP BOOK
The Two Feasts

An increasing number of Christians are adding a new facet of meaning to their celebration of the Easter season by partaking of a supper, or Seder, on Maundy Thursday, before celebrating the Holy Communion. This is done in recognition of the relationship between these, the two most important feasts of our Judeo-Christian tradition. That the two fall this year on the same date brings this relationship into sharper focus and challenges all to the search for a new understanding.

As the people of the Jewish community gather around the Seder table either at home or in the synagogue, they celebrate the escape from the bondage in Egypt to the freedom and right to worship and govern themselves by a covenant made with Jehovah through Moses. It symbolizes both the commemoration of an event and the confirmation of an agreement. Not only were the Children of Israel given their freedom but they were also to fulfill the command given to Abraham that “In thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed.”

The closing words of the prayer for the seventh day of Pesach read: “Cleanse the hearts of men and their rulers of the passions of hate and strife, of greed and lust for power, and fill them with good will and the love of justice. Speed the Passover, when tyranny and slavery shall cease, when sword and spear shall be broken, and freedom and peace shall reign forever. In that day all men shall come to know that they are brother and with gladness and song proclaim Thee their God and Redeemer. Amen.”

This covenant relationship between God and His people has, to the Christian, been fulfilled in a new and deeper sense through Jesus the Christ. It was after partaking of the Passover with his disciples that Jesus instituted the Lord’s supper with the words, “This is the New Covenant,” a promise of the fulfillment of Israel’s hope that all God’s children will be admitted to an intimate and personal relationship with Him.

The central requirement of the divine covenant “Thou shalt love the Lord they God... and thy neighbor as thyself” is fundamental to the Judeo-Christian faith. That we celebrate the sacred feasts that join us in our commitment to this way of life on the same day calls us to the recognition that the “way of love” is more than a command; it is rather the very nature of the relationship between God and the community both Jew and Christian.

—The Reverend Carl Elder
Founders' Week rededication ceremony participants included (left to right) Dr. Earl Kauffman, Mayor Charlie Strickland, and Founders' Day co-chairmen Onnie Mahan and Charlie Johnson.

Ladies Kitchen Band participants have a great time entertaining fellow Hawthornites during a Founders' Week celebration.

Millie Waldman was in the spirit of the celebration as she joined other bike riders in colorful dress and decorated "chariots" to form a parade from Clubhouse to bridge.

Oh! Cruel Fate!

It always makes me slightly ill
To read in story books
Of maidens beautiful and fair,
Who never lose their looks.
Or brightly-colored billboard ads,
Or on the TV screen,
I scream as girls gaze back at me
With teeth so sparkling clean.
And when the movie films unreel
How enviously I weep.
As gals emerge with hair unmussed
From swimming, storms, or sleep.

But what if they would have to cook,
Or make the beds, or dust,
Or shampoo rugs, or do the chores
Which every housewife must?
Their dainty grasp upon the broom
Will never stir the crumbs -
They dress as for a tea or dance
Whenever washday comes.
They cannot cook, they cannot clean,
They cannot drive a tack;
They simply strike a graceful pose
To cover up such lack.

Oh! Cruel Fate, to be so blind -
It's such a tragic pity
That glamour gals can't cook, like me...
Or I, like them, be pretty!

© Ruth Dallwig Campbell

Laying On Of Hands

Now, don't stop reading! This is not the theme of a cultist. Although healing hands have a deep religious history, this theme is a simple observation at Hawthorne. Those who know me best will understand.

I am impressed by the recent commercial on Channel 2 TV regarding Sea World of Florida. This is one of the finest commercials I have ever seen. It depicts Shamu, the whale, kissing a pretty girl from the audience. It also shows many of the other animals in simple loving attitudes of being patted, squeezed, tickled, and a variety of other forms of tenderness.

So I say to my fellow Hawthornites: hug someone today. Shake someone's hand today. Do you like to touch other people? I do.

Isn't it sad that our so-called popular songs of today do not start out with "hold me, tenderly enfold me?" Remember when all our popular tunes were love songs? They did so much for us.

—Art Kozlik
For Men Only!!
Gourmet Cooking

Congress has endeavored to bail out E.R.A. by extending for three additional years the time allowed for state ratification of this proposed amendment to the U.S. Constitution. Whatever the fate of E.R.A. may be, it is apparent that the distaff segment of our population has successfully and efficiently moved in to important and responsible positions in our national life.

We now have women sheriffs, women governors, women college presidents, women generals, women corporation heads and women mayors. Educational institutions are required by law to sponsor and adequately finance women's sports and athletics -- in at least one mid-western high school a girl holds down a regular position on the varsity football team playing on a par with 10 male team mates. Women reporters are allowed to go in to the dressing rooms of college and professional teams at the close of important games.

At Hawthorne we may have a unique return to that “men only” syndrome in an organization that functions in an area usually reserved for women. I refer to the men’s gourmet cooking class, initiated and conducted by Bill Strasser.

Strasser is a retired financial advisor and estate planner who has made cooking a major hobby for the last 30 or more years. His class meets in the clubhouse kitchen for a three or four hour session each week beginning at 8 a.m. Each member pays ten dollars weekly and must bring his own utensils. Every week Bill introduces a new recipe featuring what he calls good, plain, tasty food. To a novice the names of the foods cooked often have unique titles, i.e. Casserole of beef with wine and vegetables, braised sauerkraut, Christmas Stollen and beef Francaise. Each class member does his own work and takes home the results. The present group started lessons just before Christmas and will probably continue through April or early May. During a recent visit to this intriguing class a lady came in and said, “I wish you would have some women in this group.” The only answer from the expert instructor was a negative shake of the head; it is really a “men only” operation. Women can look in or stand outside the door to smell the delicious aroma but no female enrollees allowed.

Do You Have Sprachgefuhl?

Members of the German class listen attentively when their instructor speaks, for fear they will miss something. Gertrud Strahsburg has taught German at Hawthorne for two years, and has a German background which makes the class very interesting.

She says the Germanic language was the foundation for all other languages. It is the language closest to the English, and over six million people in the United States speak it. For instance, the phrases: “Wieviel kostet ein Eis mit Fruchten und Sahne?” “Funfzig cent.” do sound something like the English, don’t they? (“How much is an ice cream sundae?” “50 cents.”)

Gertrud points out that if one learns German grammar he will not have trouble with the grammar of other languages. However, she introduces grammar very subtly because her classes usually do not elect to have a text book. They prefer the conversational method.

When she meets people from her class in the halls at Hawthorne, or anywhere, they greet one another in German and converse in this language. At least one student in the class had no prior knowledge of German but she is able to follow through and speak the language now. Gertrud explains that this person has “Sprachgefuhl” which means feeling for the language.

New members are always welcome in the group. If you are interested in German, join her class. Maybe you have “Sprachgefuhl” and don’t know it!

—Elnora Bolan

Thank You, Lord:

“This country is still in good shape. I know more nice people than I have ever known before. I know hundreds of people who would never think of dynamiting a house. I know officeholders you couldn’t buy or bribe with a million dollars. I have friends I’d let count my money, day or night. And if the Lord came to my home this evening and said, ‘Look here, old boy, this U.S.A. is in a powerful mess and I’m going to let you pick out some other country, if you want to, I would say, THANK YOU, LORD, BUT I’LL STICK AROUND.’”

—from Live Steam, Pittsburgh Rotary submitted by N. Carl Elder
Hawthorne newcomer Ruth Hutchinson (left) was presented a special certificate as the 1,000th newcomer to be introduced on our own Channel 4 closed circuit TV. Hawthorne Today Newcomer Show hostess Abby Lacy and Program Director Dr. Earl Kauffman made the presentation. Appropriately this milestone was attained during Founders Week.

One More Spring

_Came March, I moved the old tree out._
_Since Fall I'd thought and talked about_
The nuisance of that withered trunk
And how its meagre fruit had shrunk.
So now with lengths of creaking rope
I brought the black corpse down the slope
And piled the wormy, rotted wood
There where my orchard's graveyard stood.

But one more Spring was stored inside
Those boughs, which would not be denied;
And passing on an April day,
I saw them blooming where they lay.

_Some March this wasted frame of mine_
_Will wait beneath a mournful pine_
The coming of that surging tide -
That Final Spring stored deep inside.

—George L. Kress

Crystal River Trip

Before it gets too hot, take a trip -- a trip that costs next to nothing yet affords lots of pleasure, good food, and an easily digestible bite of education. Take SR 44 west to Crystal River and turn north on US 19. Before reaching the edge of town stop at "The Old Oyster Bar" - a restaurant that will make you glad you came those 52 miles. It's one of the few places I know where you do not have to eat fried fish. They'll broil it, if you wish. It's a restaurant recommended by the local fishermen and they say that there is not one in all of Lake County that can compare.

When you leave the restaurant go out behind the building and walk out on the dock. There you'll find a warehouse selling fish wholesale and retail and nestled up to the dock are the commercial fishing boats. It reminds me of the towns on the Eastern Shore of the Chesapeake. Nearby you can rent the equipment for scuba diving or snorkeling. Despite its great depth you can see all the way to the bottom of the Crystal River, and if you're lucky you'll see the sea cows or manatees that winter in its warm waters.

If you have time, plan to look at the Crystal River Atomic Energy Plant which is several miles north on 19. You can see three tall brick towers far off to your left. When you are about opposite them look for a wide unmarked road whose only sign reads, "Private Road. Keep Out." You can drive along it until the Pinkertons stop you, and if you smile pleasantly, they might let you get an outside look.

Successful or not, double back to the archaeological site of the Crystal River Indian burial mounds and temple mounds. They date back to 200 B.C. and their giant solar observatory suggest contact with the Yucatan cultures. Judging from items found in their graves they also had contact with Indians north of the Ohio River. The cutaway of a burial mound and the museum are the most interesting sights.

—Gladys Manolaros
Hawthorne Gardens -- Update 1979

How does your garden grow? We interviewed a few of those rugged Hawthornites of the strong-back, green-thumb league.

Under the able leadership of Gerard Frison, who started the gardens two years ago, all manner of gardening problems are reviewed, and sometimes referred to the County Agency. Garden members work individually, however, uniting only to share in a common project, like a load of mushroom compost.

Gerard harvests two crops a year which produce nearly all the vegetables for his table. Janet and Bob Hickey are a team sharing the chores of two plots. Lettuce, beans and cucumbers for pickling are specialties, while root vegetables fill their winter garden for later harvesting. Florence and George Strohsahl started last July to work four plots, raising all the vegetables they use for the year. Florence also specializes in herbs. Peter Darazio grows a variety of lettuce, onions and garlic, and harvests two crops of root vegetables. An enormous prime head of cabbage was exhibited by Orvel Schmidt, grown on his own plot along with kale and rutabaga. Frank Brennan raises lima beans and green and wax beans for Charlotte to freeze.

Many gardeners make use of the flower beds around their homes. John Kennedy grows parsley not only to use but to give away to anyone who will plant it.

Now as we approach the security gate we look toward the gardens with a deeper respect and admiration for all the "tillers of the soil." Much hard labor, loving care and constant vigilance against adverse weather and bugs find their reward in a bountiful harvest.

Congratulations to Gerard and to all his energetic conferees!

—Anna K. Merlino

Food for Thought

TWELVE THINGS TO REMEMBER...

1. The value of time.
2. The success of perseverance.
3. The pleasure of working.
4. The dignity of simplicity.
5. The worth of character.
6. The power of kindness.
7. The influence of example.
8. The obligation of duty.
9. The wisdom of economy.
10. The virtue of patience.
11. The improvement of talent.
12. The joy of originating.

HOW TO BE MISERABLE...

1. Use "I" as often as possible.
2. Always be sensitive to slights.
3. Be jealous and envious.
4. Think only about yourself.
5. Talk only about yourself.
6. Trust no one.
7. Never forget a criticism.
8. Always expect to be appreciated.
10. Listen greedily to what others say of you.
11. Always look for faults in others.
12. Do as little as possible for others.
13. Shirk your duties if you can.
14. Never forget a service you may have rendered.
15. Sulk if people aren’t grateful for your favors.
16. Insist on consideration and respect.
17. Demand agreement with your own views on everything.
18. Always look for a good time.
19. Love yourself first.
20. Be selfish at all times.

This formula is guaranteed to work!!