Our Hawthorne Anthology

What is an anthology? It comes from two Greek words: anthos meaning flower, and logia meaning collection or arrangement. One of the reading pleasures of an anthology is that it has no real beginning, middle, nor ending... you can open it at random and read as much or as little as your mood desires.

And what will be Our Hawthorne Anthology? It will be a delightful collection of the best writings from each and all of you here at Hawthorne. It will include short stories, poems, essays, epigrams covering the many facets of your earlier experiences or Hawthorne life and talents: music, drama, art, sports, spiritual life, recreation, boating, handicrafts, hobbies, etc. Some of the “goodies” will be reprinted from previous issues of Penn Notes.

Our Hawthorne Anthology will be professionally printed and bound. Publication is set for Founders’ Week in March 1980. Later announcements will be made covering our needs for assistance in the practical aspect of assembling such a book.

Right now, we are ready to welcome your written and signed contributions for editorial consideration. Give us a poem (suggested limit under 1000 words). Just drop them into the Anthology Box in Carolyn’s office.

You have never written anything for publication? Well, here is your chance to discover your hidden talent for creative writing! Sharpen up your pencil -- and your wits -- and give us your result: inspiring, serious, sad, funny, fictional, factual... Help us make Our Hawthorne Anthology a book of which we will all be proud!

—Ruth Campbell and Anna K. Merino
for Anthology Committee
The Channel 4 survey committee has completed both phases of its work: (1) an analysis of the questionnaires distributed to each home and (2) telephone interviews with everyone who signed to participate in a follow-up contact. We had 68 percent return questionnaires, and of these, 68 percent reported watching Hawthorne Today several times each week and 75 percent watch the drum from frequently to daily.

Popular programs are information and education (75 percent), entertainment is next with 31 percent. Announcements help more than half our residents (58 percent) plan their daily program. Reception is good in 43 percent of the homes and fair in 48 percent.

Thanks must be expressed to the Channel 4 survey committee and the many volunteers who helped with details of this community-wide study project. This seems to be a month for numbers. So -- let's have some reports of our own, an analysis of our Hawthorne community programs to go along with the numbers from our Channel 4 Survey. These are the quantitative measures of the program.

For the first two months of 1979, our numbers report is as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>January</th>
<th>February</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. of Activities</td>
<td>91</td>
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<tr>
<td>Attendance (Total)</td>
<td>14,958</td>
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In the years for which our records are in pretty good shape, the report is:

### Average Number of Activities per Month

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<td>33</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>62</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>89</td>
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### Attendance Total for Year

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<td>25,016</td>
<td>114,096</td>
<td>154,455</td>
<td>200,686</td>
<td>139,763</td>
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Many times I have said that we can be proud of the array of experiences comprising the Hawthorne Community Program but that we cannot rest on our oars and let the boat drift. As the numbers show, the Hawthorne program is very much alive. It always will be so long as residents say, "This is something I believe will be good for Hawthorne," and then follow up by saying, "I'll help lead it."

**Youth is a State of Mind**

"Youth is not so much a time of life as it is a state of mind. It is not a matter of ripe cheeks, red lips, and supple knees; it is a temper of the will, a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions; it is a freshness of the deep spring of life.

Youth means a temperamental predominance of courage over timidity, of the appetite of adventure over the love of ease. This often exists more in a man of fifty than in a boy of twenty.

Nobody grows old merely by living a number of years; people grow old only by deserting their ideals. Years wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, doubt, self-distrust, fear and despair -- these are long, long years that bow the head and turn the growing spirit back to the dust.

Whether seventy or sixteen, there is in every being's heart the love of wonder, the sweet amazement at the stars and the starlike things and thoughts, the undaunted challenge of events, the unfailing child-like appetite for what next, and the joy and the game of life.

You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your self-confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hopes, as old as your despair.

In the central palace of your heart there is a wireless station; so long as it receives messages of beauty, hope, cheer, courage, grandeur and power from the earth, from men and from the infinite, so long are you young.

When the wires are all down and the central palace of your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the ice of cynicism, then you are grown old indeed and may God have mercy on your soul."

—Anonymous

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Cedar Key is a fishing village on the Gulf coast about 100 miles from here and well worth visiting -- a touch of history, a touch of beauty, and a heap of good eating.

As you approach the Key across a long causeway, you see myriads of mangrove islands, all of which appear too small for habitation. But if you believe in signs, there is a realtor who will sell you one.

I had heard that Cedar Key is an artists' colony. Picturesque it certainly is. The "artiest" place I found was the Pirate's Cove Dining Room of the Island Hotel. The ceiling rests on old pilings from an ancient fishing dock, and the walls are of weather-beaten siding. Standing before the bar is a "real" pirate with a dagger and pistol tucked in his red sash belt. His mask reveals a sinister, tooth-baring monster.

This restaurant serves a choice of seafood -- fried, boiled or broiled. Another restaurant highly recommended was The Captain's Table, built on stilts and overlooking the harbor.

The center of this three-pronged island is the place where adventure awaits. Large shrimp boats anchor for the week-end. It is possible to rent bamboo fishing poles, lines, and bait for $2. You can join the Sunday morning fishermen on either side of the town pier. Should you hunger for a quick snack, there are the small restaurants that sit back respectfully and await your trade.

Cedar Key is charming. It is minus those people who would be attracted to the honky-tonk, blaring music boxes, and neon lights. There are none. Neither are there large signs. Above all, the Key retains the Victorian houses and places of business with all the trimmings.

There are two beautiful white sand beaches under a canopy of shade. During the week, when it's less crowded, that could be your "headquarters."

If you want a memento of your visit, go to the best and cheapest of fishing houses on First Street. There you can buy crab-claw meat for $4.50 per pound, good sized oysters for $2.75 a pint, green turtle meat at $18 for five pounds, and all kinds of fish and roe. I've saved the best bargain for last -- hard crabs sold at $2.50 for a baker's dozen!

Loneliness

Loneliness seems to be universal. No one seems to escape it completely. I thought at one time that I found a cure for it: I was going to get married. Well, before I fully made up my mind or said the magic word "yes" the electric blanket was perfected. I found it to be a wonderful substitute for a bed fellow on a cold night. It has served me well -- lo, these many years. I don't have to cook for it, it doesn't talk back, it doesn't snore, and I have to say as to when the heat is on -- or off.

—from How Do You Know You're Old? by Naomi Cox Moore
CPR Program at Hawthorne

The Cardio Pulmonary Resuscitation (CPR) program for cardiac arrest is being offered at Hawthorne. It started in April and will be continued until May 18. On May 17 and 18, the class will meet from 2 until 4 p.m.

Our Hawthorne nurses, to whom we are indebted for regularly taking our blood pressure, and instituting other valuable health services, are active in the program. The class is being instructed in CPR procedures by Julio Magan, one of our well-trained security guards. John Tienken, is serving as chairman.

According to information given in the class, the most common signal of a heart attack is: uncomfortable pressure, squeezing, fullness or pain in the center of the chest behind the breastbone. Other signals may be sweating, nausea, shortness of breath, or a feeling of weakness.

One person who took this training attests that he saved his wife’s life when she suffered a heart attack by giving her resuscitation which he learned to apply by practicing in the CPR class.

Hawthorne Clergy

Those persons who have been in the Meditation Room have noticed that each week a different pastor is available by appointment. There are six ordained clergymen in Hawthorne who are ready at all times to be of service to any resident in counseling, comforting and in a supportive ministry. All of them have had previous experience in the active ministry in one or more parishes, and are well qualified in their profession.

Although all of them have an active relationship with one of the major denominations, each minister is ready and capable of offering his help to any resident, regardless of denominational affiliation.

A list of the clergymen is posted on the bulletin board in the auditorium. For your guidance and reference, the Spiritual Life Committee is listing their names in Penn Notes for future reference.

Henry Bucher, Presbyterian ............. 728-1167
Carl Elder, Presbyterian ............. 728-3523
George Kress, Presbyterian ............. 728-4924
Roland (Pop) Mernitz, United Church of Christ ........................................ 728-1735
Evan Owens, Methodist ............. 728-5402
John Stover, Episcopal ............. 728-2073

The Spiritual Life Committee invites interested residents to meet with the pastors and lay members of the Committee on the first Saturday of each month at 10 a.m. Watch the program bulletin for regular announcements.

—Pop Mernitz, Spiritual Life Committee

Softball

The Softball Program was started in early May to offer a game for the fifth Fourth of July at Hawthorne in 1978. After the game, some of the players wanted to continue playing each week, so we have played now for nearly a year.

The games are played at a diamond laid out near the sales office. Currently, 12 to 18 people turn up each Saturday at 10:30 a.m. Last summer until the end of daylight savings time games were played at 6 p.m. on Tuesday evenings.

A 16-inch ball, pitched slowly, is used. The type of game played depends upon the attendance. Usually sides are chosen or “Move Up” is played.

You don’t have to be a Pete Rose to enjoy softball. Come on out and join the cheering squad or batter up!
Learning French is Fascinating

“Our maxim for this week,” says George Donaghy, conductor of the Wednesday morning French class, “is the realm of philosophy,” and on the board he writes: Je pense, donc je suis.

“That’s what the philosopher Descartes said,” one of the students volunteers, “I think; therefore I am.”

“Correct,” replies the teacher, “except that in English we use the word reason rather than think.” And the class is off on another lively and congenial session of French study.

One aspect of French study reported on each week is what common French words the students have found in their reading in the English language.

Grammar questions are asked, vocabulary is repeated, and always pronunciation is emphasized. Sometimes students have trouble making their tongues reproduce the sounds of the French language -- the nasals and vowels and the “r” sound. They all try hard, laugh at themselves and one another, and thoroughly enjoy the exercise. George Donaghy, talented and genial instructor, enjoys the session as much as his students.

George is a physician by profession, a graduate of Boston Latin School, Harvard University, and Tufts Medical School and served as an officer in the United States Army during World War II. He had always been interested in French and, when he was stationed in France, developed his liking for and knowledge of the language.

Although he had taught at Harvard Medical School and at Massachusetts General Hospital, he had never taught French before coming to Hawthorne two years ago. He volunteered to take over the French class, he says, because there was an enthusiastic group of persons here wanting to study French but without anyone to lead them. So he searched for some books, drew up lesson plans, and now conducts a class for 20 to 25 students each Wednesday morning.

Sitting at George’s right hand during class is Mrs. Sebastian, a native-born Frenchwomen who volunteers her time and assistance. She serves as an authority on the pronunciation of French, and George calls her “My Supreme Court” for that difficult area. Together they make the study of French a stimulating and pleasurable experience.

—Marie L. Richardson

Hawthorne Chorus presented a program of inspirational music to complement the traditional Easter Sunrise services again this year.
From the Editor’s Eyrie

The time has come for a new Editor for Penn Notes, and with this issue, your Editor “retires” from the staff after two years as Editor. It has been a wonderful two years. It has been a challenge and a delight, a frustration and a defeat, at times, but always, there has been excitement and seldom boredom. I’ve enjoyed it immensely, and met many delightful, dedicated and hard-working people both on the staff and as contributors.

I leave with mixed emotions, as you can imagine, but it has become a fundamental rule for me that I shall never become a “fixture” in any undertaking, however pleasurable. New points of view are necessary periodically, or an organization or undertaking becomes stale and flat. When I find myself saying, “Oh, we tried that two years ago and it didn’t work,” I know it’s time to quit!

I want to offer my heartfelt thanks to all the staff who always said “sure” to anything asked of them. I know they will be just as willing and cooperative with our new Editor, Nona McKinney, who becomes Editor beginning with the June issue. I shall always follow Penn Notes with passionate interest, and hope to be a contributor now and then.

God bless you all.

—Helen Gardner

Success Story

I saved my money bit by bit and hid it in a shoe. But soon I had so much of it I knew not what to do.

I feared someone would steal it so one night when all was still I dug a hole behind the barn and buried every bill.

To keep it safe I bought a dog, a vicious beast named Crunch, He dug up each and every bill and ate them all for lunch.

But I became much wiser then and I was doing fine, I owned all kinds of stocks and bonds by 1929.

—Ethel McQuillan

Fun on a West Indies Cruise

A group of 68 Hawthornites recently took a cruise (planned by the Travel Club) to the West Indies on the Italian ship, The Doric. There were 721 aboard altogether as we embarked from Port Everglades.

The cruise was packed full of activities from the first day. There were movies in the Cinema Theatre every afternoon, variety shows at night and dancing in the beautiful lounges. During the day, passengers could take dance lessons in the Cha Cha, and the Merengue, or “Say It In Italian” lessons. There were also lectures, and classes in Crafts (a floating Hawthorne).

Cruisers enjoyed the three swimming pools, and the-deck chairs on the sun decks, as well as Ping Pong and shuffleboard in the Crow’s Nest. The library was on the port side, or was it on the starboard? Anyway, it was there opposite the card room.

The cuisine was lavish including the elaborate buffets, and occasionally lunch was served by the swimming pool at “La Baracca.” No one needed to be wished “Buon Appetito” because appetities were whetted by the sea breezes, and the exercise.

During the cruise, the party debarked at San Juan, St. Thomas, Martinique, Barbados, and St. Barts. They toured the islands, shopped, swam in the clear aquamarine sea or walked on the pink coral beaches.

We left the cruise ship regretfully, but gave a cheer when bright flowers at the entrance of Hawthorne hove into sight.

The tour list included the Buols, Bolans, Corleys, Dixons, Gosselinks, Hickeys, Jehls, Masons, McBrides, McConnells, Nelson, Nickersons, Pankratz, Parsons, Paquettes, Rays, Reaves, Sammers, Scherbs, Schmidts, Singers, Standings, Strilens, Stroshals, Sullivans, Wilkinsons, Wilsons and the Yingsts. Also, the Ms’s. Clucker, Scott, Ecklund, Foote, Geiser, Wiersig, Griener, Schau, Lyons, Obrien and Spreen.

—Elnora Bolan
Newly elected members of the Hawthorne Program Advisory Group include (seated, left to right) Rachel Lesser, Onnie Mahan, Peg Ferrall, Martha Stewart; and (standing left to right) Earl Kauffman, Urho Tervo, Ray Sullivan, Charles Johnson, Walter Kienzle, Milt Miltenberger, Doris Reaves, Bob Winther and Carolyn Orme.

Interest-Free Loans

A loan usually is a sum of money borrowed for a specific amount of interest. It could be also, for instance, the loan of a pen with nothing due but a simple "Thank you."

Residents of Hawthorne should be aware that we have a loan facility which charges no interest and no thanks are required. If you need any of our medical equipment, it can be used by you for the asking.

In our First Aid Room we have wheelchairs, crutches, canes and walkers of many kinds, a bed pan, commode, foot rest and a bed rest.

Because of your participation in our Annual Gala Games Day, we have purchased some fine equipment. Thoughtful residents frequently donate items for which they have no further use. We appreciate this.

Your support for our Annual Gala Games Day will be solicited again in June. Come out for a fun time and make this event bigger and better.

If you have need of any of our supplies, call the office. Carolyn can quickly tell you if the item you request is available.

We remind you that equipment loaned out or returned is to be reported to the office.

—Bob Hickey, Chairman
Equipment Loan Committee

The Ensemble

The original string quartet organized in 1976 has enlarged to become a full-scale ensemble in 1979, reflecting the interest in classical music at Hawthorne. It could be the nucleus of an eventual symphony orchestra.

This group of dedicated musicians assembles twice a week for rehearsals. Their director, Helen Selleck, is a professional violinist who taught and was also a member of the symphony orchestra at Ohio University. Helen ably guides the musicians through difficult scores with patience, yet with determination for perfection. Their performances of chamber music composed by the old masters are meticulous.

The current Ensemble boasts 14 members, including the director, who is first violinist. Other members include: John Noonan, chairman; Phillip Brooks, Herbert Daniels, Joe Feol, Clem Kirchgeorg, Dorothy Cook, Alice Tyrell and Harold Eldredge; violins; Ruth Martin and Dave McMurtrey, cello; Dick Selleck, clarinet and oboe; Roland Mernitz, bass violin and Louise Paquette, piano. The group welcomes new members at any time.

The Ensemble has attained quite a large repertory, thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Selleck who brought stacks of sheet music when they moved to Hawthorne and had copies made for the individual players.

The Ensemble has delighted audiences both at Hawthorne and in the local community. Their next concert at Hawthorne will be on May 27 at 3 o'clock in the clubhouse auditorium.

—Margaret Albro

Volleyball

Volleyball was introduced last Founders' Week as a swimming-pool game and may be played there on July 4, but it is not a regular activity of the swimming pool.

The games during Founders' Week aroused interest in field volleyball. Enough people showed up on April 1 to fill two teams. Consequently, the river bank near the old archery range was designated as the volleyball field, and several rousing games have been played there since April. So far, there is no competition for this area; therefore, volleyball teams can use the courts for 8 to 10 hours a day.

If you want to have great fun and plenty of exercise, join us at the field. Call 787-1391 for the day and time.

—Jim Moore
Mother Love

A Mother loves you just as you are,
Whether you're dull or bright as a star.
Her love remains constant, year after year
She's always ready to comfort and cheer.

When you were little, she tuck in bed,
And often a bed-time story she read.
She watched with a tear, when you first
started school
And treasured the art you brought home,
like a jewel.

Years later, when you became a Cub Scout,
She worried for fear you'd catch cold camping out.
Reaching teen-age, you're a brash know-it-all
But if you were ill, it was "Mother," you'd call.

When in college you wrote "Need money,
please mail."
You knew she would send it to you without fail.
Then you enlisted, joining up with the "Corps,"
She was proud, but her heart ached when you
went off to war.

She faithfully wrote, sent packages too,
Of your favorite cookies she baked just for you.
When you safely returned, and eventually wed
The girl of your choice, "God bless you," she said.

When Mom became Grandma, each child
she adored,
Photos, and keepsakes and memories she stored.
Then Dad retired, and they moved far away,
So you go to visit her Mother's Day.

They now live at Hawthorne, and find it just great,
Their neighbors and friends are also first-rate.
Grandma swims and she bowls and sings in
the chorus,
O, Mother Mine, can you spare a little time for us?
—Margaret Albrow

Green Thumbs Up
for Alice Smart

From the pinnacle of 40 years in horticultural
development, Mrs. Alice Smart has kept pace
with the times and faith in the preservation of the
best Florida traditions. She is of the third
generation following a grandfather who came to
Central Florida in the 1880's. He was engaged in
the American-Indian Wars, then remained to
homestead and develop the land. Citrus groves
established by her grandfather flourished and
were expanded in the next generation by Mrs.
Smart's father.

Thus, Alice Smart early in life acquired a love
and respect for the land and the abundance
reaped from its proper use. She became a voice to
be heard and a force to be reckoned with in
agricultural circles. She was trained at the
University of Miami. Beneath the twinkling eyes
and flashing smile is a confidence that comes only
from experience and technical proficiency.

Over a span of 45 years she evolved from a
lady bookkeeper to manager, during World War
II, of extensive citrus groves. She became
executive secretary of the National Landscape
Nursemen's Association and travelled all over
the country updating her knowledge of land use.
She taught for many years at Central Florida Vo-
Tech.

Now “in retirement” she has classes at
Hawthorne and is available at Cauthen's Nursery
two days a week for advice and soil testing. Her
informality and “old world” graciousness bring her
many invitations to speak to horticultural groups.

Many Hawthorne residents hailing from the
four corners of our country have learned how to
deal with the Florida environment through her
expert instruction and practical direction. We join
the host of her “students” in saluting Mrs. Alice
Smart for so generously sharing considerable
talent with us.

—Anna K. Merlino