



VILLAGE NEWS

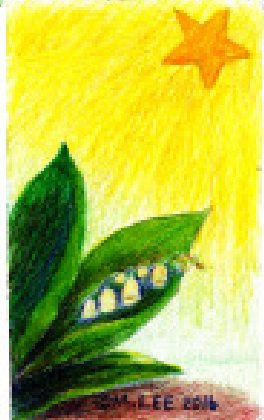
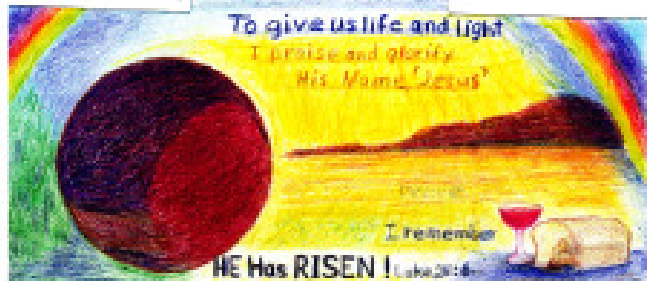
STUARTS DRAFT RETIREMENT COMMUNITY

Stuarts Draft, Virginia

"Keeping active in mind, body, and spirit for the time of your life."

VOL. 15 NO. 4

APRIL 2018



Contributed By
Matilda Lee

"Joy Cometh in the Morning"

By Betty Luzadder

It was a dark night-
The disciples besieged with grief;
their Saviour crucified.
No one to guide them.
Returning to being fishermen;
instead of fishers of men,
following their Master.
Toiling all night,
they caught nothing.
Coming to shore,
they heard a voice-
Cast on the right side.
Go forward and believe.
Suddenly an abundance;
More than the ship could hold.
A disciple shouted-
It is the Lord.
A simple meal awaited.
An invitation- come and dine.
Partake of the truth.
"Weeping may endure for a night,
But joy cometh in the morning."

Psalm 30:5

WORDS OF WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE

**"They say a person needs just three things to be happy in this world:
someone to love, something to do, and something to hope for.**

Ted Bodet



*The Cross
in My Pocket*

Contributed by
Anna Brenneman

I carry a cross in my pocket
A simple reminder to me
Of the fact that I am a Christian
No matter where I may be.

This little cross is not magic
Nor is it a good luck charm
It isn't meant to protect me
From every physical harm.

It's not for identification
For all the world to see
It's simply an understanding
Between my Savior and me.

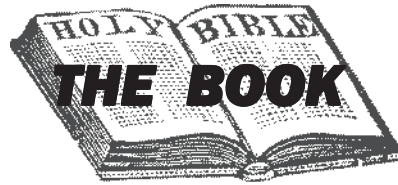
When I put my hand in my pocket
To bring out a coin or key
The cross is there to remind me
Of the price He paid for me.

It reminds me, too, to be thankful
For my blessings day by day
And to strive to serve Him better
In all that I do and say.

It's also a daily reminder
Of the peace and comfort I share
With all who know my Master
And give themselves to His care.

So I carry a cross in my pocket
Reminding no one but me
That Jesus Christ is Lord of my life
If only I'll let Him be.

Thinking Inside



“How Strong Is Our Faith?”

By Clair Hershey

In the college edition of — The New World Dictionary — Webster describes the word Faith, as unquestioning belief, complete trust, total confidence, or reliance.

I believe, in order to have the type of FAITH described in the Bible, we must understand the kind of FAITH the Old Testament saints had in Hebrews — Chapter 11 (24 times the word FAITH is mentioned in this chapter), I challenge you to read it!

Therefore, we must apply that very type of FAITH to our lives today.

Ephesians 2:8 tells us — “For by grace are you SAVED through FAITH.”

2 Corinthians 5:7 says we walk by FAITH, not by sight.

Romans 5:1 — “Therefore being justified by FAITH, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.”

Hebrews 11:6 tells us, without FAITH it is impossible to please God, because anyone who comes to Him must believe that He exists and that He rewards those who earnestly seek Him.

How strong is our FAITH?

The Weather Report

A Look Back at February

By Bill Phillips

February had it all with ground-hogs, valentines, rain, snow, wind and record heat. The good news was that it was a short month.

Unfortunately, I do not have a good measurement on the moisture for the month since on two occasions water froze in my rain gauge and a lot of the raindrops splashed out. Also, on several mornings the sidewalk would be damp but no moisture would be recorded. Despite these errors, I still recorded almost 3 inches of rain for the month and the total should have been higher.

On February 20 I recorded the temperature as 77° and on the 21st a temperature of 80.6°. Both Richmond and Harrisonburg reported those days were record high temperatures.

The wind was about as usual for “The Draft” with 15 days of 20 mph or more and a high wind of 34 mph.

Since I am writing this in March, it is appropriate to note that March came in like a lion. The winds did wait until late in the night but we had 32 mph. on March 1 and 48 mph. on March 2. As you read this, see if March went out like a lamb and think about April showers bringing May flowers.

VILLAGE NEWS

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APRIL, the Month for Action!

By Norman Raiford

"There never was a good war or a bad peace," Benjamin Franklin once wrote, though surely he must have thought the American Revolution a good war given his role in it. Military action in that and several other American wars began in the month of April, a month which also saw the loss of two outstanding wartime presidents.

On April 19, 1775 a few poorly armed and shabbily uniformed Minute Men fired "the shot heard around the world" at Lexington and Concord, Massachusetts. Without realizing it, they had begun the Revolutionary War. Against all odds, Americans won independence from the British Empire, the most powerful on earth at that time. And with independence, came the birth of the United States of America. Barely 80 years later, those states no longer remained united, for on April 12, 1861 the Civil War began. This, the bloodiest war in America's history, dragged on for four long years incurring more casualties and deaths than all other American wars before and since combined. On April 9, 1865 the war essentially ended with General Robert E. Lee's surrender at Appomattox Courthouse, Virginia. The South lay in ruins, but with unheard of "malice toward none, with charity for all," President Abraham Lincoln set about reuniting and rebuilding the dismembered nation. Tragically, he became a war casualty himself when shot on April 14, 1865 only five days after Lee's surrender — he died the following

day. The irony of the savior of the Union being shot on Good Friday, the anniversary of the day the Savior of the world had been crucified, was not lost upon million of mourners.

The Revolutionary and Civil Wars were not the only ones begun in April. On April 25, 1846, Mexico fell for American President James K. Polk's provocation and attacked U.S. soldiers along the disputed border between the two countries. That incident set off the Mexican-American War, which the United States handily won. A humiliated Mexico found herself forced to yield almost one-half of her national territory, which subsequently became parts or all of what is now Texas, Arizona, New Mexico, California, Utah, Nevada, and Colorado. Fifty years later on April 24, 1898 Spain declared war on the US and Congress reciprocated the next day. In short order the US won the Spanish-American War. In several respects, it was a silly war, but it ended with serious changes in international power politics. The US suddenly found itself the master of an expanding overseas empire rivaling the empires of Britain, France and Germany. Those nations quickly took note and subtly drew the US into their high stakes games of political intrigue, which led to World War 1. Once again, an American war began in April. On April 6, 1917 Congress declared war on Germany in retaliation for German provocations. The United States turned the tide of the war giving victory to Britain, France and other allies. Regrettably, despite President Woodrow Wilson's claiming World War 1 to be "the war to end all wars," the even deadlier World War II broke out 20 years later, and again the US found itself dragged into the fray. Before the war's end, a second American president had become a wartime casualty. Franklin Roosevelt spent his entire 12-year presidency fighting, first, the Great Depression, and then World War II. The war visibly wore him down. His death on April 12, 1945 came within

three days of being exactly 80 years after Lincoln's. Ironically, FDR's death also came only two-and-a-half weeks before Mussolini's and Hitler's and more significantly only three-and-a-half weeks before Nazi Germany's surrender on May 8, 1945.

The last time April marked the start of American military action was April 17, 1961. On that fateful day the US launched an unsuccessful covert military operation to invade Cuba. Two days later, it was clear the operation had failed miserably, and ever since it has been known as the "Bay of Pigs Fiasco." How can it be that April, with all its spring-time glory, has been the month when American soldiers have marched off to combat, all too often to certain injury and premature death?

The most significant premature death in all world history occurred shortly after Passover in April, some twenty-one centuries ago when Jesus of Nazareth suffered crucifixion. Three days later, He stunningly arose from the grave. The resurrected Christ offers unmatched peace for those willing to claim it. This year April 1 marks approximately the 1,985th anniversary of that first Easter. May it beckon the world to end its wars and embrace peace, the peace that only Christ can give.

HISTORY BLOOPERS

And now for more history "Bloopers" and creative spelling from students' essays, courtesy of teacher and author Richard Lederer.

During the Renaissance America began. Christopher Columbus was a great navigator who discovered America while cursing about the Atlantic. His ships were called the Nina, the Pinto, and the Santa Fe. Later the Pilgrims crossed the Ocean, and this was called the *Pilgrim's Progress*.

It Was a Sad Goodbye

By Nancy Phillips



A sellout crowd gathered for the February Tea Party when extra tables had to be set up to handle the over one hundred folks who showed up to wish a fond farewell to Karen Moore, our retiring Chaplain/Activities Director. Bedecked in a beautiful flowered top that appeared to have produced the orchard corsage she wore, Karen received each of our greetings with her usual gentle, loving concern. A basket was resting on the piano near the table set up for Karen and her husband, Ken, and the room filled, the basket was overflowing with the cards from all of her well-wishers.



Tanya Brenneman spoke of her early days at SDRC and wished her well in her future endeavors. We'll miss this amazing lady, but we wish only the best for her as she takes on her many retirement goals including her work in the Indian missions and her vision for the book she hopes to write.

Along Our Famous Skyline Drive

By Matilda Lee

At mid morning the telephone rang. It was my daughter in Harrisonburg. "I have two friends here from China," she said. "They are students at EMU and are soon going home, as this is their final term for this year. We are going for a ride on Skyline Drive. Would you like to go with us?"

"How nice, I said. "Sure! How soon will you be here?"

"Around one o'clock, and I'll fix lunch for a picnic," she replied.

When they came I was ready, with drawing materials in hand. I anticipated seeing things in the wild for a quick sketch. Irene said they hope to see wild animals also. We both know that doesn't always happen. "If we could see even a small animal like a racoon, or an unusual bird or hawk," I thought. "Anything interesting."

It was a beautiful sunny day. The mountain and valley were clear and lovely. We admired the scenery and enjoyed our conversation as we drove. We stopped at the overlooks and took pictures. All was still and quiet, with very few people about.

"Oh, look! A deer! How nice; so dainty. He is young, but has lost his spots. Not quite a baby anymore. "Slowly and carefully he walked across the road. I wonder if his feet hurt on the hard road, like horses' feet do when they're not shod. After crossing, he was soon out of sight in the brush. There was no



time or place to stop for a picture, much less to draw him. We stopped at the first picnic area. I thought this would be a good place for animals to come out of the woods to browse and graze. To our dismay, there were thick swarms of tiny flies. We had to eat our lunch in the car. No animals were around. I guess they don't like the flies either.



We soon turned toward home, stopping at a few overlooks we missed before. We found the best view yet. The valley was so beautiful, with a pond or small lake fairly close by. Next to where we stood were lovely flowers for close-up photos. I drew an interesting crooked tree with twisted

branches. Such a tree makes a more interesting painting than a perfectly formed tree.

Further on as we drove we were surprised by a black bear cub crossing the road. He was so small and cute! He was all by himself; his mother probably had crossed before we came around the curve. I am surprised his mother would not stay right with him. The cub was more spry and agile than a grown bear that lumbers along as he walks, even though he is so sure-footed.

I just have to laugh still, at that little cub when I think of him. Even now I can see him so clearly in my mind, He knew exactly what he was doing, following his mother's familiar scent. He was too soon out of sight as he entered the brush and went down the hill. Good-bye, Cubby!

I'll still try my luck at drawing him so you can see how cute he was, so perky and sure of himself.

Our New Resident Relations Coordinator

By Nancy Phillips



Rodney Martin presented our new staff member at the Community Breakfast on Monday, March 5, 2018. Jon Dooley will be the new Resident Relations Coordinator here at SDRC. Jon is known to many of you because he had a six month internship here last summer. He is not exactly replacing Karen Moore who retired last month. His responsibilities to include: focusing on our residents such as the daily calendar, coordinating events such as speakers for chapel, etc., and ROMEOs. He will not be doing the ladies' luncheon or the grief sessions. Those luncheons will be handled by Kristin Donohue (the Meadows activity director) and Jon will also be working with the men at the Meadows.

Jon has a strong background in service. He was active in the Young Life Ministry in college and his approach to his job here at SDRC is "to be a blessing." He promised us on Monday that he will "help anyway he can" as he accepts his responsibilities here. Introduce yourself to Jon when you see him out and about on our campus. Welcome, Jon. We look forward to working with you.

Reminiscing

Crossroads

By Bunny Stein

We had been driving for some time when we came to a crossroads. We wondered, which way should we go? We were in strange, unfamiliar territory, with no means of direction. There were no road markers. Our map showed no indication of this location, and there was no sign of life anywhere except for a lone buzzard floating aimlessly in the deep blue sky. It was merely a crossroads with nothing but fields in view for miles.

This incident reminded me of life. When we come to a crossroads in our lives, we have to make choices. Which road do we take? What choices do we have?

Isn't it strange how we decide which road to take in life? We had no clue that by choosing the road we did that day, it would change the course of our lives. It did though, and our road of life has forever been up hill and down hill, with a series of bends and twists.

But such is life. I often wonder though, if we could have, or would have, chosen another road that day, would our lives have been so different? Would we have made the same choices along the way? I will never know for sure, but I choose to believe that unknowingly, God intervened that day and set His course for our lives and that is the reason we chose the road we did. The story continues with its consistent bends and twists. Did we make the right choices, take the right bends, twists? No, not always, but, we had the freedom to choose, and had to live with the consequences of those choices. That is the learning process of life. Even in my autumn years, I'm still learning.

I don't know where roads end, but I know they do.

My Grandmother

By Dub Beynon

My grandmother, whom I always called Gramamm, would often say to me, "You're the only star in my blue heaven." It was her way of telling me how much she loved me.

God has blessed me with a daughter and son (in law) that mean the world to me and I once felt just like part of a constellation.

They, in turn, have given me two grandsons and seven great grandchildren who light up the sky for me every night. So, in contrast to my Gramamm, I have many stars in my blue heaven. I now feel like I'm part of a galaxy.

I think it's ironic one of my grandsons works at the National Radio Astronomy Observatory and that office looks UP at the sky and the other grandson works at the National Reconnaissance Office which looks DOWN from the sky.

I guess that's why a Milky Way is one of my favorite pieces of candy. Although I do enjoy a Mars Bar as well. It may also have something to do with why my favorite march is "Stars and Stripes Forever."

So, if you speak to me, and I don't respond, it may be because my head is in the clouds!



Special Thursday Mornings at SDRC

By James Q. Salter

This article is a “second” to Dub Beynon’s article in the February issue of The Village News titled “Double Winner Thursdays.” The second Thursday of each month has been designated as Community Fellowship time. The time is called “coffee and donut time.” If anyone deserves the title of “King of the Coffee and Donut Hour,” it is Dub. When the folks at Martins would see Karen coming, they would say, “Here comes the Donut Lady.” This special time from 9:30 to 10:00 a.m. is a good time for fellowship, to meet new people, and to find out what’s going on in the community.

After the coffee and donut hour sports fans gather in the friendship room at 10:00 a.m. for Ron Mentus’ Sports Chat. On our January program Ron pointed out that we are now in our fourth year of the program and that during that time we have averaged an attendance of 12.7 involving twenty-four participants. Our highest attendance was twenty in May when we had a special guest.

Ron always starts the meeting on time and with prayer. He gives everyone a copy of the proposed agenda for the day and follows it closely, providing everyone a chance to participate in the discussion on general topics of interest in the sports world. Even if someone is not an expert on sports, that person can participate in the discussion and enjoy the program. For instance, in the January 11 meeting Ron included a section called “Sports Chat Potpourri.” These items created interest among the attendees: *Cavaliers (15-1) ranked 3rd in national polls; V.T.’s Beamer selected to College Football Hall of Fame; Can Celtics dethrone Golden State?; Furman runs VMI ragged in Lexington victory romp.*

Toward the end of the program the group usually considers Ron’s trivia quiz. Here is an example from the program of January 11: *For which team did Babe Ruth hit his last home run? a. Yankees b. Braves c. Pirates d. Dodgers* Answer: The Boston Braves

At the conclusion of the program we say Ron’s slogan with him: **Don’t Be a Character — Show Some!**

I agree with Dub; The second Thursday of each month is indeed a “Double Winner Thursday.”

James Salter Announces Retirement from the Village News



In a letter to Rodney Martin, Owner/Administrator of the Stuarts Draft Retirement Community dated March 12, Salter stated his plans to relinquish his duties with the Village News. In the interest of full transparency, following is a copy of his letter. More details will follow.

Stuarts Draft, VA

Mr. Rodney Martin
Owner/Administrator
Stuarts Draft Retirement Community
94 Mtn. Vista Drive Suite 100
Stuarts Draft, VA 24477

Dear Rodney,

Since November of 2013 I have enjoyed serving as Co-Editor of The Village News. The moral and financial support of SDRC ownership/administration/management plus the production team of our most capable Computer Graphics and Layout artist Donna Falls, plus the untiring efforts of our Co-Editor Marge Piatt plus the tremendous support of our contributors and residents — all helped to make our newsletter what it is today.

Due to advanced age (93) and seriously declining health issues, I am forced to relinquish my duties with the Village News. Please let me know how much time is needed for a transparent and seamless changeover so that the Village News will not “miss a beat.” I will help any way I can. I am looking at the possibility of April 30 as my close-out day with the Village News.

Thank you for your consideration, your wonderful support, and most of all, your friendship.

Sincerely,

James Q. Salter

The SDRC administration will appoint a committee to name a successor. Watch the May issue of the Village News for their report.



“SPORTS CHAT”

Ron Mentus
RLM Athletics

It wasn't quite SRO (standing room only), but our Sports Chat session on March 8th drew 16 attendees, our highest figure since last November.

Our enthusiastic group touched on a variety of sports topics, from basketball to track and field (and a few in between), all of which included some interesting commentary and well-voiced opinions. And add to that some good old-fashioned give-and-take, blended with snippets of corny humor and light-hearted banter.

But perhaps most importantly, the chatters did so with civility and a healthy dose of character. Nobody got shouted down nor was anyone vilified for his or her remarks. In fact, some of our attendees might make better-behaved candidates as congressional members on Capitol Hill than currently exist. If elections were held now, some SDRC residents would likely have little trouble ousting some incumbents on both sides of the aisle.

So here we are in the middle of March Madness. For many hoops junkies across America, it is more than that — it's a “frenzy.” And the Old Dominion State naturally joins

ranks with the aforementioned. Why not? Its UVA Cavaliers finished the season ranked No. 1, won the Atlantic Coast Conference regular season title (17-1) and then impressively swept through Louisville, Clemson and North Carolina to notch the ACC tournament crown, in all of all places. . .Brooklyn, USA. The Cavs were 31-2 overall.

But the road to the 2018 NCAA championship is often fraught with surprises and upsets which can detonate many a prospective champion amid the hype and hullabaloo. After playing more than 30 games during the past season, the new champions would have to score six more victories to claim the crown.

Due to the usual press deadline, more detailed info is not available. But entering the tourney's opening rounds, Virginia had gained the No. 1 seed, with Villanova, Kansas and Xavier in tow. Tony Bennett's Cavs were to have faced U. Maryland-Baltimore County on March 16. Presumably, the Wahoos should eliminate UMBC and advance towards what they hope is the school's first NCAA basketball title. Virginia Tech squeaked into the field and was to play Alabama, Radford (Big South) also qualified and had a date with LIU Brooklyn.

The vaunted Final Four takes place at the Alamodome in San Antonio, March 31 - April 2. Tune in to our next edition of *Village News* to see who won our Final Four Contest (can Barbara Jones repeat?).

Please join us at our next Sports Chat on Thursday, April 12, turn 10:00 to 11:00 a.m. Same place — the Friendship Room with plenty of good seats available. Come and be a part of the “Biggest Hit in Augusta County!”



By Marge Piatt

This is a recipe from my childhood. Every Easter my mother would make these delicious prune buns and serve them warm, buttered and a slice of ham tucked inside. We really looked forward to them each year. I have made them before but they are never as good as my mother's. I might try them again this Easter.

Prune Buns

10 ¼ cups all-purpose flour
2 packets yeast (dissolve in warm milk)
1 cup sugar
3 teaspoons salt
1 cup canned cream (evaporated milk)
1 cup milk
4 eggs
2 sticks butter

In a mixing bowl, combine flour, sugar and salt.

Heat milk. Add beaten eggs, 2 sticks of butter and dissolved yeast to warm milk. Let mixture cool.

After cooling, pour milk mixture into flour mixture and mix with bread dough blade of electric mixer until all is mixed or knead by hand.

Let dough rise. Punch down and let rise again.

Cut off about ¼ of dough and roll with rolling pin on a floured surface. Cut into squares about 3" X 3" and fill with prune mixture. Then overlap the dough to enclose the prune mixture. Place in any kind of baking pan, fairly close together. Before baking, brush beaten egg over dough. Bake at 350 degrees for 25 to 30 minutes. Makes about 4 dozen.

Continued on Page 8

**And remember:
Don't BE a character — SHOW some!!!**

Recipe of the Month

Continued from Page 7

Filling Mixture

1 ½ pounds pitted prunes
1 cup sugar
1 pinch nutmeg

Cover prunes with water and boil about ½ hour. Drain. Put through a food processor or mash with potato masher.

Add 1 cup sugar (to taste: less if you want it less sweet) and a pinch of nutmeg. Cool before filling dough.

In Memory

The Promise of Eternity

***Cherished members
of our community
have passed on to their
heavenly home:***



Iva C. Long

February 10, 1920

February 25, 2018

Elinor M. Willis

March 26, 1928

March 3, 2018

*We will always
treasure their friendship
and memory.*

More Veterans Move into SDRC



Sgt. Tom Schullery

Sgt. Tom Schullery served four years in the United States Marine Corps — from 1955-1959. His chief service was in the Military Police.

Places he served included Quonset Pt. Rhode Island and Camp LeJeune, North Carolina. Upon his discharge Sgt. Schullery received the Good Conduct Medal and the Expert Marksmanship citations.

Sgt. Schullery and wife, Elizabeth moved from Staunton into the Shenandoah Terrace in March.

A1/C James W. (Bill) Smith

Airman First Class James W. (Bill) Smith served for four years in the United States Air Force 1955-1959. He worked primarily as a radio operator. He served at Stead AFB and Langley AFB. A1/c Smith's overseas duty included a tour in Okinawa.

Airman Smith moved from Stuarts Draft into one of the SDRC villas in December of 2017.

SDRC Warms Up to Solar

Contributed by Sigora Solar

Stuarts Draft Retirement Community and Christian Homes is partnering with Sigora Solar out of Waynesboro to convert an estimated 30% of its energy usage to solar energy. The panels will be installed and operational by the middle of April on the South East roofs of the Terrace Complex as well as the Meadows.

Beginning at the end of March residents will notice large equipment and pallets being staged behind Shenandoah Terrace where Sigora will run the installation process. Construction will take 1-2 weeks once it is started. Please excuse our mess during the construction phase!

"The solar project comes on the heels of SDRC's 2017 improved recycling operation and is just another way we can be good stewards of what we have been given," said David Brenneman, Director of Marketing at Stuarts Draft Retirement Community. "I believe a solar project of this size is the equivalent of planting nearly 1,000 trees, which frankly we just don't have space to do."

The solar system will generate more energy than SDRC can use during peak hours from 9:00-3:00 p.m. each day. During these peak hours, energy unused by SDRC will be put back on the public grid aiding Shenandoah Valley Electric during its peak usage time.

"Going solar is really good for everyone," Brenneman said. "It obviously reduces our monthly consumption, but it also helps Shenandoah Valley Electric during their peak usage hours."

Once operational, the system will sit silently working and generating energy for a guaranteed 20 years. The system has no moving parts, so there is no routine or required maintenance.

A Trip to the Fair

August 2, 3, 1939

By Lilian Harvey

Introduction by Okie Nicholson:

Recently Lilian was looking through some memorabilia when she came across a brownish three page single spaced document entitled "The 1939 New York World's Fair." As a fifteen year old girl, she had recorded the details of a visit with her parents and two friends to the fair. Her future husband, Jack was working there. Most of this article is copied verbatim from the account which she wrote at that time.

On Wednesday morning, August 2nd, we got up about 8:00 a.m. We left home in New Jersey at about ten o'clock. We stopped at Rhodes in Scotrun to get the car fixed and continued on our way. Around 11:30 Mr. and Mrs. Kellar, Mother, Daddy and I found ourselves entering the Oranges, and soon after Newark. We came to Jersey City and then outside of that was a traffic circle. We watched the signs and Mother and I told Dad to turn, but by the time he heard us, he was by the place. He took the next turn and found himself going the wrong way on a one way street. People yelled at us and finally we got turned around. We then went on the right road and soon we saw beside us the great Newark Airport. We then found ourselves on the new Pulaski Highway which was elevated over a greater portion of towns. We had no trucks in our way as they are not allowed on this highway. We then travelled along at a good speed and at the end of this we were confronted by the Holland Tunnel. We paid fifty cents and went through it. The speed is kept up to about 50 mph. and there was a lot of traffic. The trucks were on the

right hand side and the cars and busses were on the left. We then found ourselves in the great city of New York. We went up through Greenwich Village and up Broadway until we hit Herald Square, or 34th Street. We looked for a place to park near the Herald Square Hotel as the Kellars were to stay there. We went on down the street and found no space to park so we went down Seventh Avenue and turned up 33rd Street. When we did this once more the folks yelled at us as we were going the wrong way on a one way street. We parked our car there in a parking space across from the Greyhound Station and it was seventy-five cents for eight hours parking. We all went to the hotel and the Kellars got their room. Then I called my boyfriend, Jack, in Forest Hills. He said he would meet me by the Trylon about 3:00 p.m. We went to Horn and Hardart and had something to eat. This was an automat. Here we had a lot of fun. Daddy tried to eat two sandwiches at once and wondered why it was so thick. We then hopped the Eighth Avenue Subway after a lot of trouble, and went out as far as Continental Avenue in Forest Hills where we changed for a train to the fair. We got off at the amusement area entrance and then we had to pay another five cents to get out of the subway. We then had to get tickets to get into the ground. This was seventy-five cents. We walked through a turnstile and handed our ticket to the man there. We walked over to the Trylon to meet Jack and got there at 4:05. Poor Jack had waited for us since 3:00. After that we all separated. I went with Jack and Dad gave me two dollars. We walked through the telephone building and the RCA Building. Then we found a place to get a locker. I got rid of my coat, hat and pocketbook. We then found we were just in time for the railroad exhibition — "Rail-

roads on Parade." This was twenty-five cents each. It was very interesting. After that we went to see the Goodrich tire exhibition where Jim Turner showed how cars can take it. They were banged up all over. We then went to see "Railroads at Work." This consisted of all model trains and showed what it was like on any fifty miles of eastern coastline where the railroad ran.

When this was over we went to see railroads built. This was all done by models, too. It showed just how they make the railroads and also how the engines and cars are made. We went in the cars on several new railroads in the USA and also in several engines which consisted of the New York Central's engine which pulls the Twentieth Century Limited. Also, we saw a Lackawanna engine and a Penna RRG1 electric. We then went through several others and then we went in the Coronation Scott which is an English train. It was awful compared to the wonders of the USA. It wasn't even air-conditioned. They had to put it in when they got it here. They had an Italian train there and this was a third class one but not too nice either. We went into the caboose on a B&O train, and we saw what they looked like. We then went into the freight cars and saw how they packed cars in them. We also saw a great big engine down by the American railroads and it was sure a "beaut." The Penna RR has some ordered.

I nearly forgot to mention the perisphere. This was where I went first and it showed how the city of tomorrow will be. It was very clever but I didn't think it was as much as it was cracked up to be. The engineering was wonderful and the lighting was too, but it was outclassed by General Motors and we couldn't get in there as the place was packed. The perisphere has one of

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A Trip to the Fair

Continued from Page 9

the longest escalators in the world on it.

We then went through the Chrysler Building. Here were many cars displayed that were made by the company. They showed the progress of wheels and how far man could travel in a day with that kind. Finally, in the end they had several years in the future and they had a rocket ship go out of the terminal. It shot off to London. Next came the Ford Building. They showed the first Fords and on up to the present day. They had a car cut in half so you could see the parts and also several other parts which showed how they work. Then at the end they gave the people a free ride in them. There were so many lined up that we didn't wait.

Then, since I like boats we took in the Marine Building. This was a great disappointment as there wasn't much in it. There was a Greyhound that we went through and also there was a plan of the new 1940 ones.

It was almost eight thirty, so we started back toward the Trylon to meet. We waited a few minutes and up came Mama, Mr. Kellar and Gladys MaHaffay. Jack and I had a Coca-Cola and then we went back to the locker to get our things and I wanted to get fixed up a bit. I did and so did Jack and then we went back and waited until Dad and Mr. Kellar came and then we all went together to see the fireworks on the lagoon at 9:30. They were very beautiful and all colors were portrayed in the beautiful scene of water going to great heights and changing to all colors. After this was over I was very tired so we decided

to go over to Jack's as I was to stay there all night and so we left and decided to meet them around noon the next day. Jack and I then walked down toward the amusement area and he told me about the bobsled which was one of the rides and so we decided to go on it. We did and then we called his mother to let her know that we were coming. We went to the Eighth Avenue Station and got the subway out and landed up in Forest Hills in just a few minutes. We saw some of Jack's friends on the way which he spoke to. We got to the apartment around 12:00. I met his mother and we sat down and had some cheese sandwiches and grapefruit juice. It was fine as I hadn't eaten since noon. We then sat and talked a little and Jack and I went out for a walk. We went down to his aunt's apartment but she wasn't home and so we took the elevator up to the roof and there you could see all the lights from the fair all lit up. It sure looked nice. We walked down on several roofs and then we went down on another elevator and came into more apartments and then we went out and into Mrs. Schindler's again. We talked and finally got rid of Jack about 1:30 and then we got ready for bed. When we got into bed we talked until about 2:30 and then we tried to go to sleep. It was terribly hot there and it had been all day. I was not used to the heat so was about suffocated. The next morning the alarm rang about 8:00. I got dressed and while I did she got the breakfast ready. After we were both dressed we went to her sister Marion's apartment. Jack was there as that is where he stayed. Mrs. Schindler went to work and Jack also had to go but he was a little late. I walked with him to the store where he worked. He asked for a few hours off in the afternoon to take me into Flushing. I then went

to the apartment and talked to his Aunt Marion all morning. She was a "peach." Jack came in for a few minutes during the morning and then at noon he came in and we went over to his apartment while he changed his clothes. I waited for him and then we got the bus on the corner of Burns Street and went to Flushing. We had to change at Roosevelt Avenue and take the elevator on over. We got there and asked where Burnett Apartments were and found them right away. Mama was out in front of them and met us. We went there and had our dinner and then we left Mama and Dad and went into New York on the BMT and went to Grand Central Station. I then went to the Herald Square Hotel and met the family. Mack left shortly and we said goodbye. Mr. and Mrs. Kellar suggested that we go to Radio City Music Hall for a show. We got the next cab and went. It was sixty-five cents to go over there. We went in and saw the magnificent place and I was amazed at the beauty of the great place. We saw a grand stage show and an orchestra and then we saw "In Name Only." It was very good. After this we said goodbye to the Kellars and we went across the street to the five and ten and got some souvenirs to take to the kids and then we took a cab to 34th Street to get the car. It cost us forty-five cents. We then decided to eat our supper so we found a nice Chinese and American restaurant there between 34th and 33rd. After eating, we went to the car and I went into the bus terminal and called Jack and said goodbye to him. It was 8:30 p.m. when we started. We went down Ninth Avenue and soon came to the Holland Tunnel and again we paid fifty cents and went into Jersey. This time we didn't go over the Pulaski Highway but we did go through Passaic. We arrived home about 12:15 and a very great two days were over.

Celebrate the Miracle Of Easter!

HE IS RISEN WORD SEARCH														
L	E	E	T	Y	Y	V	O	L	S	T	M	H	I	P
P	L	G	M	A	R	V	D	A	D	S	C	Q	C	N
V	H	E	D	P	C	A	L	I	P	I	R	B	M	U
N	Z	N	G	R	T	V	V	Q	Q	R	O	M	F	S
N	U	J	O	N	A	Y	K	L	F	H	S	O	Y	I
S	X	W	Q	T	A	A	K	X	A	C	S	T	C	P
E	N	O	I	E	N	O	T	S	N	C	D	C	G	P
B	F	O	N	X	W	Z	Z	K	X	H	U	E	K	U
T	N	H	I	M	P	C	Y	R	I	S	E	N	P	N
R	L	Q	X	K	W	Q	H	D	D	W	V	E	N	P
N	W	F	C	F	I	K	D	O	G	E	L	Y	D	H
A	N	F	H	N	V	I	F	C	Z	I	R	B	I	K
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U	A	V	A	W	K	J	P	S	J	G	Y	Z	V	H

RISEN
SALVATION
STONE
SUNDAY
TOMB
ANGEL
CALVARY
CHRIST
CROSS
CROWN
DISCIPLES
EMPTY
MARY

HE
DIED



THAT
WE
MIGHT

LIVE!

ON THE ROAD TO EASTER WORD SEARCH																				
ASH	WEDNESDAY	SACRIFICE	ALMSGIVING	PRAYER	FASTING	LENT	HOLY WEEK	HOLY THURSDAY	GOOD FRIDAY	HOLY SATURDAY	EASTER	PALM SUNDAY	PURPLE	PALM BRANCH	FORTY DAYS	JESUS	PASSOVER	FOOTWASHING	RESURRECTION	LOVE
H	F	D	J	Z	A	S	H	W	E	D	N	E	S	D	A	Y	H	R	R	
N	O	A	G	O	O	D	F	R	I	D	A	Y	J	E	S	B	O	E	E	
G	O	L	P	A	S	S	O	V	E	R	P	A	S	F	O	R	L	S	S	
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N	W	S	P	S	G	O	L	O	V	E	L	E	C	E	D	N	T	R	R	
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J	I	I	E	T	R	D	R	R	M	T	N	S	I	E	H	S	S	S	T	
A	N	N	R	I	H	A	P	W	D	J	D	T	C	R	X	U	D	W	I	
N	G	G	C	N	O	Y	L	W	E	A	A	E	E	Y	G	S	A	Z	O	
W	E	D	N	G	L	S	E	H	O	L	Y	W	E	E	K	H	Y	C	N	



Reminders



Please check the Shenandoah Terrace bulletin board for changes in these announcements.

WORSHIP SERVICES

Sunday Morning Services:

Meadows (1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th & 5th) 9:30 a.m.
The Cottage 10:15 a.m.

Sunday Evening Services:

Shenandoah Terrace 7:00 p.m.

Holy Communion:

Shenandoah Terrace 3rd Sunday

Sunday Services Speakers: 1st Sunday, 4/1 - Jon Dooley; 2nd Sunday, 4/8 - Carol Byrd; 3rd Sunday, 4/15 - Dwight Roetto; 4th Sunday, 4/22 - Waynesboro Mennonite Church, 5th Sunday, 4/29 - Dennis Layman

SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE

APRIL SCHEDULE

April 7 Kimball Swanson
April 14 Frank Byars
April 21 No Scheduled Performance
April 28 Bob Clouse

SDRC COMMUNITY BREAKFAST

The **Community Breakfast** will take place the **first Monday** of each month at **9:30 a.m.**, **Skyline Terrace, second floor**. Bring your favorite breakfast snack, join your neighbors in fellowship and hear all the latest Village news.

BIBLE STUDY

Bible Study is held each **Tuesday** morning in the **Shenandoah Chapel** at **10:00 a.m.**

HYMN SING

Hymn Sing is at **11:30 a.m.** on **Tuesdays** at **The Mead**. Ruth Martin, Pianist.

JULIET LUNCHEON (For the gals)

The **second Wednesday** of each month join the ladies for lunch at **local restaurants** in the area. The van leaves from the **Friendship Room** at **11:00 a.m.**

T.W.I.G.S.

The **Writers Interest Group for Seniors** will meet the **first Wednesday** of each month in the **Chapel** at **1:00 p.m., first floor**. T.W.I.G.S. is for everyone who likes to write poetry, memoirs, short stories, fiction, reminiscences. Or, come if you simply want to listen to interesting work created by T.W.I.G.S. members.

PRAYER TIME

Those interested in joining a weekly **prayer time** are welcome to meet each **Wednesday afternoon** in the **Chapel** from **3:30 p.m. until 4:45 p.m.**

SDRC COMMUNITY FELLOWSHIP

The **Community Fellowship** is held the **second Thursday** of each month at **9:30 a.m.** Come and enjoy fresh donuts and fellowship in the **Skyline Dining Room**.

SPORTS CHAT

Join Ron Mentus the **second Thursday** of the month at **10:00 a.m.** in the **Friendship Room** for a lively discussion of sports currently in the news.

ROMEO CLUB (For the guys)

Breakfast out every **third Friday** of each month. The van will pick you up at **8:00 a.m.** at the **Friendship Room** to go to a restaurant of choice.

AEROBICS CLASS

The **first Monday** of the month only, there will be **no exercise class**. Every other **Monday, Wednesday** and **Friday** there will be exercise class at **9:45 a.m.**, **third floor, Skyline Terrace**.

CROQUET

Croquet is discontinued for the winter and will resume in the spring.

RECYCLE PROGRAM Participation is voluntary.
VILLA RESIDENTS: Use the recycle center located behind Skyline Terrace or place separated items on roadside on designated trash pickup days.

TERRACE RESIDENTS: Use the indoor recycling center bins located in storage room on first floor of Skyline Terrace.

www.stuartsdraftretirement.com



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Computer Graphics and Layout — Donna Falls

All material must be turned in to **James Salter** or to **Marge Piatt** by the **12th of each month** for publication the following month. Use and editing of all submissions are the prerogative of the editorial staff.