

STONERIDGE

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Living

A STONERIDGE RETIREMENT LIVING PUBLICATION



WATER COLOR ME HAPPY

Bonnie Stine & Ruth Levin

Page 10

COGH Wii Bowlers

Raise More than Money



Pictured from left, Jean Adams, Joe Bistline, Phyllis Frederick, Ellsworth Miller, Alma Stewart, Barrie Ann George (director, BB/BS Capital Region), Helen Milliron (organizer and chief cheerleader), John Durnin, Joan Wolfe, Louise Makowski, Eileen Alliason and Jeanne Milesend

In their second year of hosting a Wii Bowling competition among the residents of Letort Manor at Church of God Home in Carlisle, Helen Milliron and a cadre of like-minded neighbors raised \$6643 for Big Brothers Big Sisters (BB/BS) of the Capital Region. That brings their two-year total to nearly \$14,000, an amazing amount considering the dozen or so dedicated bowlers participating. The results show the great desire of this Church of God team to raise funds for these kids.

The event kicked off in late May at Church of God Home, a StoneRidge Retirement Living Community, and like last year, there was lots of excitement and fun. That did not take away from the real focus, however, that of supporting the good work of BB/BS throughout the region. Their program offers positive results for the youth involved, and often leads to positive bonds with a “big” who is there to offer advice, take their “little” to the movies, help with their homework and provide support and encouragement. Bravo Wii Bowlers at Letort Manor! We will see you next year on Saturday, May 19, 2019!



Literati

Shine on, O moon of summer.
Shine to the leaves of grass, catalpa and oak,
All silver under your rain to-night.

An Italian boy is sending songs to you to-night from an accordion.
A Polish boy is out with his best girl; they marry next month;
tonight they are throwing you kisses.

An old man next door is dreaming over a sheen
that sits in a cherry tree in his back yard.

The clocks say I must go – I stay here sitting on the back porch
drinking white thoughts you rain down.

Shine on, O moon,
Shake out more and more silver changes.

Back Yard

Carl Sandburg (1878-1967)

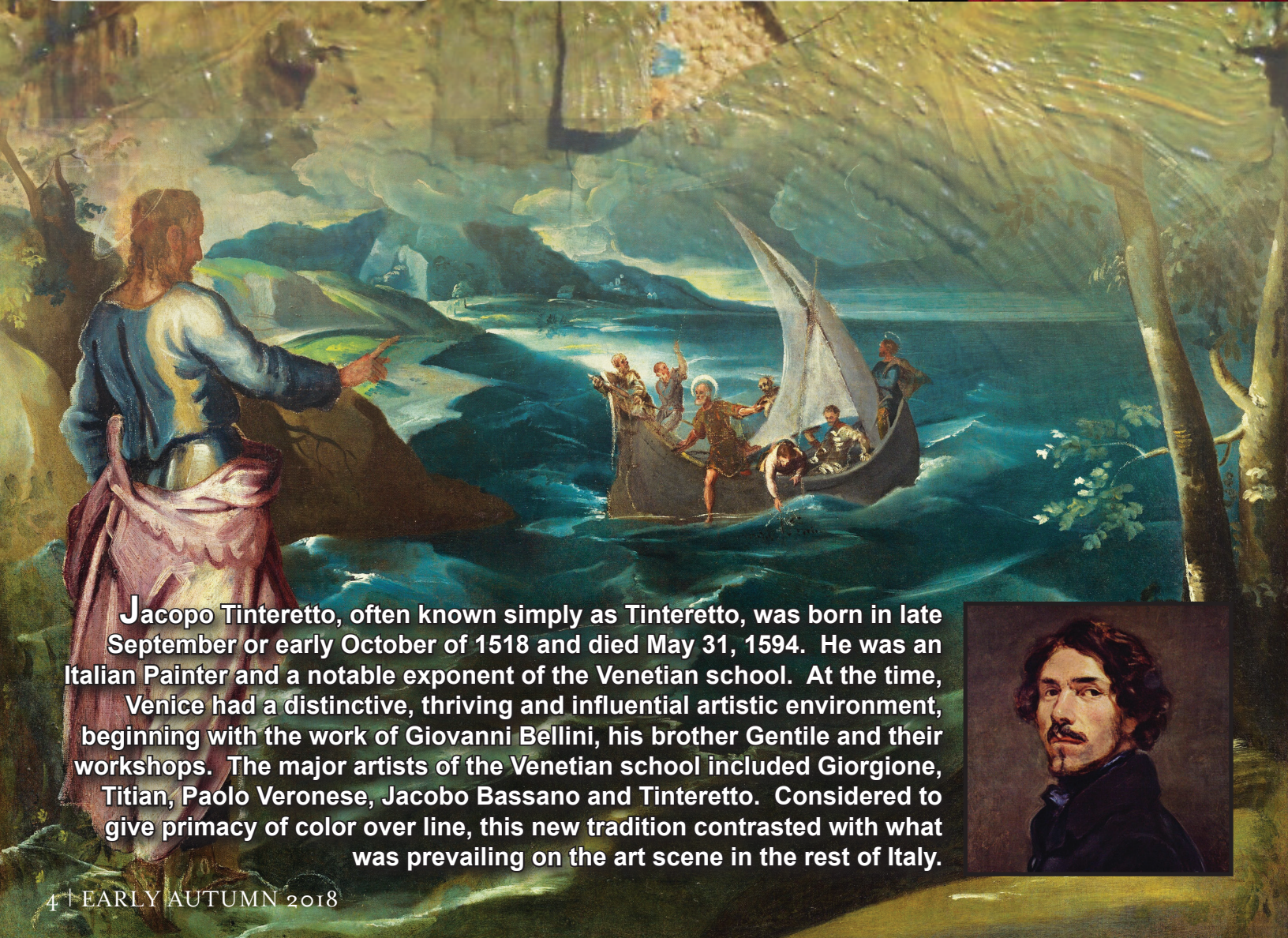


The dancing plague (or dance epidemic) of 1518 was a case of dancing mania that occurred in Strasbourg, Alsace, in the Holy Roman Empire in July 1518. Around 400 people took to dancing for days without rest and, over the period of about one month, some of those affected collapsed or even died of heart attack, stroke or exhaustion.

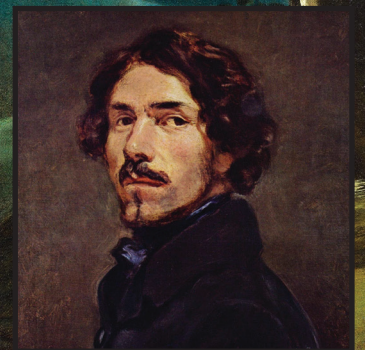
Memorabilia

500 Years ago 1518 MDXVIII...

Cardinal Thomas Wolsey, British prelate, statesman and King Henry VIII's Lord Chancellor, was made Papal Legate to England. This enabled him to work for the Pope's desire for peace by organizing the Treaty of London. The Treaty showed Wolsey as the great negotiator of Europe, putting together a European-wide peace summit involving twenty nations. This was important for England as it was in the forefront of European diplomacy and made her a desirable ally.



Jacopo Tinteretto, often known simply as **Tinteretto**, was born in late September or early October of 1518 and died May 31, 1594. He was an Italian Painter and a notable exponent of the Venetian school. At the time, Venice had a distinctive, thriving and influential artistic environment, beginning with the work of Giovanni Bellini, his brother Gentile and their workshops. The major artists of the Venetian school included Giorgione, Titian, Paolo Veronese, Jacobo Bassano and Tinteretto. Considered to give primacy of color over line, this new tradition contrasted with what was prevailing on the art scene in the rest of Italy.



“It is a great day to fly!”

Dore checked the weather at Teterboro Airport (NJ) – clear with some light clouds and expected to stay that way. In a few moments, her flight instructor joined her, and she slowly steered the plane out of the hanger and taxied along the tarmac toward the runway. Everything checked out, and she was ready to go; though one might say she was ready to go from the day she was born.

The Worhuns lived in Orange, NJ, where they operated a longtime family greenhouse and florist business. Aside from his expertise working in the greenhouse and as a florist, Dore fondly recalls her father making large floral deliveries on Saturdays for scores of weddings. Clearly not your average florist, he would not just deliver the flowers as expected and run to his next delivery. No, he would take the time to make sure the female members of the bridal

party knew just how to hold their lovely floral bouquets and look just perfect on this special day. It pained him dearly to see bridesmaids holding their bouquets halfway up their chests and close to their throats. He was a stickler, and people appreciated it. This loving memory gives us insight into Dore’s own work ethic.

The Worhuns’ second son, Donnie, had died at just five days old when he passed away of complications related to blood incompatibility. This was a difficult time for the Worhuns who also had an older son, Jon. After a time and with much prayer, they were delighted to have another pregnancy, but tests indicated that this baby had the same condition as Donnie. Doctors were not optimistic and did not expect the baby to come to full term; however, the devoutly Christian mother remained steadfast in her faith. Her prayers were answered, and her third child, who they named Dorothy, or “Dore” as she would be known to this day, came into the world with no ill effects whatsoever from the blood issue. The truly amazing turn of events was beyond the expectations of the medical staff.

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IMING HIGH AND

FLYING SOLO



“... freedom and the true independence. You are so focused - soaring through the clouds with the world spread out below you.”

Upon leaving the hospital, Dore's parents took her to church and dedicated this wonderful new gift from God back to Him and His service. This central event in Dore's life is one she has recalled and revisited many times along her life's journey. Thankful that their prayers were heard, her parents were sure to include on Dore's birth announcements a line from Fanny Crosby's hymn penned nearly 150 years ago, "To God be the glory, great things he has done!"

After high school, Dore worked as a mechanical artist in an advertising agency, but it was her work as a dispatcher and scheduler at an airport nearby that opened a new world to her, that of flying. One day her supervisor said to her, "Dore if you're going to work here, you need to be in an airplane to see what is involved in piloting an airplane." Curious and ever ready to take on a challenge she readily agreed, and it was not long before she was truly hooked on flying. This newfound passion, of course, led to long periods of study and many hours of practice. "I love flying," she shared, "the freedom and the true independence. You are so focused - soaring through the clouds with the world spread out below you."

With her flight instructor on board, everything seemed ready and Dore slowly approached the runway. What happened next was not on the flight plan, but her instructor asked her to pull alongside the tarmac and come to a complete stop. When she complied, her instructor opened the cockpit door and stepped out of the plane. “Where are you going?” asked a puzzled Dore. She wondered what she had overlooked or what was wrong. Then her instructor told her straight out, “You are on your own. It is time for you to solo. You are ready, you can do this.” Before she could process his words or voice an objection, the cockpit door was closed, and for the first time, Dore was alone in the cockpit. “You’re cleared for takeoff on Runway 4.” Indeed, her earlier experiences had prepared her for this moment, and her good training enabled her to complete that solo flight without a hitch.

Dore flew single-engine Cessnas while building flight time working as a dispatcher and copiloting cargo fights whenever she could. She eventually accrued the required number of hours and achieved her pilot’s license. She piloted a variety of aircraft and, as she met requirements, rose through the ranks to pilot larger twin-engine turboprops. For a while, she flew commuters to and from intermediate

and major airports. For the last eight years of her career as a pilot, however, she flew DC 8s for Emery Worldwide throughout the United States and the Central and South Americas. She recalls doing “quick turns,” as they were known, where she would bring in a load of cargo, disembark, shower, eat, sleep and takeoff with another load of cargo. This was a good career for Dore, and she served as first officer on the DC 8. But, as she spent most of her waking hours clocking hours and miles, she began to sense that it was time to solo again.





Starting well before those last eight years of flying jets between hemispheres, things began to change in Dore's heart. Although God had used her to minister to people in various situations during her flight career, she felt strongly that He was calling her to more. She reflected again on that pivotal act of dedication made on her young life so many years before and reaffirmed her commitment to God. Even so, she knew that she would need education and training in order to become more effective in her ministry. In March, 2001, Dore took a giant leap of faith, and resigned her position with Emery Worldwide, downsized and enrolled at Lancaster Bible College. She received many phone calls from her peers, "some were encouraging while many

others questioned my sanity," she shared undeterred. Things were falling into place, and true to form, Dore went on to complete a bachelor's degree in Bible and a master's in pastoral studies.

While working on her post-graduate degree, Dore considered the idea of chaplaincy as a ministry career choice. Her first position was as a chaplain associate at Ephrata Community Hospital, and, like many things throughout Dore's life, it became clear that this truly was her niche. In July, 2011, she was ordained by the Church of the Brethren, and soon afterward founded Jacob's Well Senior Ministry in Akron, PA, a non-profit ministry serving the spiritual, relational and emotional needs of seniors residing in long-term care communities in Lancaster County without staff chaplains.

Earlier this year, Dore began working as a chaplain at StoneRidge Towne Centre in Myerstown. Over time and after many hours of ministry to seniors, she was able to widen her perspective and establish three main areas of focus for her ministry. As she explains, first, we have issues related to healing and suffering. "We most often pray for physical healing, but Jesus always touches the deepest need. Second, all suffering has redemptive qualities, and God never wastes our suffering. Above all, is the assurance we

give to residents that God will never abandon them. Lastly, there are detours. Growing older places many detours along our familiar paths to slow us down and give us time to think. Detours such as transitions, downsizing, illness and loss. These detours are meant to place us back into the presence of God to experience His love and to learn His will and His ways," Dore shared.

Aside from her work at Towne Centre and at Jacob's well, Dore enjoys creative writing, gardening and walks filled with prayer and the awe and wonder of creation all around us. For years, Dore has soared through the clouds in a cockpit and now is helping others soar to new heights of faith and trust in God. Will there be another opportunity for Dore to solo into a new adventure? Whatever comes, Dore Worhun will have what she needs when she needs it.

Advice *from a Loving Couple*

Ted Maurer was 19 years old when, on St. Patrick's Day, 1944, he enlisted in the U.S. Navy as a Navy Air Force Mechanic. While on leave, he married the love of his life, Elizabeth "Betty" Romberger, on August 5, 1944. Both were born in the coal region of Pennsylvania, Ted in the town of Hegins, PA, and Betty was born in the nearby town of Valley View. They had three boys who were just three years apart. Two of the boys followed their dad's example and joined the service; the oldest was in the Korean Conflict and the youngest was involved in heavy fighting in Viet Nam. Their middle son followed the other strong suit of the Maurer family, faith in God, and has been a minister for over 40 years.

When asked about advice he might share with young married couples today, Ted laughed and quickly shared, "Husbands should begin the habit of saying, 'Yes, dear.'" After 74 years of marriage, they affirm that "Through life, we have tried to live out what God has taught us." They also stress the importance of giving. As a family, they helped build youth camps, operated a food closet for over 20 years, were leaders in the music ministry in their church and served as delegates at annual conference. Lastly and very important, they encourage everyone to **"always pray."**

Ted and Betty are residents at Schoolyard Square, a StoneRidge Retirement Living Community in Pine Grove. They moved in nearly twelve years ago and love living there. Both agreed, "It feels like home to us."





Water Color Me Ha



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Bonnie has enjoyed meeting new people all of her life. This trait led to her first encounter with Ruth Levin one evening at Vistas Dining Room at StoneRidge Poplar Run, where both live. Ruth and her husband Bob, a former toxicologist and clinical chemist working in the pharmaceutical industry, moved to Poplar Run just a few years prior to Bonnie moving in with her parents, Bob and Marjorie Stine. While visiting with the Stines one day, Ruth, an artist, noticed that Bonnie was a long-time crafter and seemed to enjoy art projects. And so began a two-year sojourn that demonstrates the wonderful synergy that comes from people and things when they work together for good—a clear illustration that we each have the ability to be a great source of happiness and encouragement to others.

Ruth Lucas was second oldest among three brothers and a sister born in the Prospect Park section of Brooklyn. Ruth's mother looked after her family of seven and was especially skilled at sewing her children's clothes as well as curtains, draperies and other necessities for the home. Her father was a pipe organ builder who, aside from building and maintaining these large, highly complex musical instruments, was often required to be on-site for special events and concerts in case there were problems and to make certain the instrument performed as expected. His many fascinating projects included the "The Great Organ," an Aeolian-Skinner masterpiece built in 1910 and housed at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York, one of the largest churches in the world. Two of Ruth's brothers followed their father and have careers in the pipe organ industry.



One auspicious day, after Bob and Ruth had been keeping company for some time, Bob realized that he had passed a crucial test when Ruth's father asked him to come along on an organ-tuning job. "At that point, I knew I was accepted," Bob shared with a broad smile. He was happy to sit at the organ console high up in a city church playing one note at a time while Ruth's father tuned the pipes and adjusted the sound. Married now for more than 53 years, Ruth and Bob have four children who all work in the engineering field.

Ruth's pursuit of art materialized relatively late in her life when they were living in central New York. It was the late 1980s; the children were out of the proverbial nest. After a brief business career, she took a series of private painting lessons with several established area artists. Exploring various mediums, she first delved into oils before settling into what seems to be a cozy relationship with her chosen medium of watercolor. She worked with W. Ralph Murphy and painted a variety of outdoor pastoral landscapes with him in central New York's Mohawk Valley at the foothills of the Adirondacks. Her work has a soothing, calming effect that inspires observers to stop for a moment and breathe. Viewers can almost smell lovely flowers along the way and sense the dampness of the dew.

Several years later, a colleague at the Norwich Fine Arts Guild suggested to Ruth that she consider teaching art classes to aspiring artists. She taught courses for six years while continuing to produce her own work and won several awards in both local and regional art shows. After 30 years of painting, Ruth has a solid body of work consisting of many splendid floral still lifes and bucolic scenes. Aside from painting, Ruth also enjoys playing their lovely, white baby-grand piano surrounded by the colorful and vibrant artwork that adorns their apartment.

Bonnie Stine will talk to almost anyone and, there is little doubt that “bright and bubbly” will be at the top of the list when describing her. She is the only child born to Bob and Marjorie Stine of Wernersville, and despite her difficult birth and some physical challenges, Bonnie finished school and blossomed into an energetic and inquisitive woman. She enjoys music, dancing, art and learning new things. She is easy to engage in conversation and very inquisitive.

Bonnie remembers while in grammar school, having jam sessions with her friends as they gathered around an old player piano. She learned to play the snare drums, but admits, “Now that I think about it, I was probably better at pedaling the piano than playing the snare drums, but it sure was a lot of fun!” She also has an affinity for crafts, creating many ceramic works that she paints with sharp detail. She has some difficulty with her right hand and seeks crafts that can be done with one hand rather than two. For that reason, she developed an affinity for punch hooking and cross-stitching, and through the years she has created scores of gifts such as handmade rugs, pillows, framed pictures, and bedspreads. She now enjoys designing note cards on her computer for friends and family and confounding Alexa with her inquisitive mind. Having taken an early retirement from a career that included a state job in the dietary department at Wernersville State Hospital, Bonnie happily recalls that work and her special fondness for people.



“Bonnie, would you like to paint?” While excited by the prospect, Bonnie’s immediate reaction to Ruth was “But I can’t even draw stick people! How am I going to paint?” Ruth was undaunted. “Yes, you can do this,” Ruth insisted in her gentle but firm way, and a date was set to meet in the crafting room. Ruth unrolled a large piece of brown paper and presented a lovely greeting card with a floral still life on the front. It was Vincent van Gogh’s “Daises and Anemones in a Blue Vase” painted in 1887 while he was in Paris. The original hangs in the Köller Müller Museum in the Netherlands. How apropos that this still life would be Bonnie’s first inspiration, as van Gogh himself shared in one of his letters, “If you hear a voice within you say “you cannot paint,” then by all means paint and that voice will be silenced.” Yes, Bonnie, you can do this, and van Gogh himself is pulling for you.



“My work represents my **love for the world around me.** I enjoy painting the flowers and nature that surround me.”

For over two years, Ruth has instructed Bonnie in the appropriate watercolor techniques including the use of various brushes and knowing how to apply various levels of pressure, wet-on-wet, obtaining lighter or deeper colors and, most of all, enjoying the process. Each project begins with Ruth sketching in ink or pencil pieces for Bonnie and then guiding her in the application of color. “When Ruth first gave me assignments to do at home, I was lost,” admitted Bonnie. “Now, over time, it seems to come a little easier.” She enjoys applying the techniques and, under Ruth’s tutelage, she has certainly grown. “Painting is so relaxing for me, and I can see a big improvement in my life!” This is wonderful and impressive because of the physical difficulty that Bonnie’s painting engenders. You see, her right hand is not useful and her left hand has a tremor, so it takes a good deal of concentration for her to hold her brush steady, apply the paint within Ruth’s sketching and achieve the desired effect. She can typically work for an hour at a time and then has to rest.

Bonnie’s parents, Bob and Marjorie, can also see the enhancement in their daughter’s life. One day, Bob stopped Ruth and shared with great gratitude, “You are making my daughter so very happy. She absolutely loves painting!” What started with a simple question about wanting to paint has proven to be a great blessing to Bonnie and those around her.

In describing the motivation for her work, Ruth shared, “My work represents my love for the world around me. I enjoy painting the flowers and nature that surround me.” Her teaching heart and deep faith have also inspired her and positively affected the way she chooses to look at things, and her relationship with Bonnie clearly illustrates that we each have the ability to be a great source of happiness and encouragement to others. Those watching will see the wonderful synergy that comes from people and things when they work together for good.

ARROWS SHOT WITH A WHISPER



It was 5:30 Friday evening, and the usual crowd was gathering in the Atrium for their social hour. Dorothy was already there, talking with friends and waiting for Ellsworth. As the conversation grew livelier, Ellsworth arrived and a friend approached him saying, "When you arrived a few moments ago, I was standing next to Dorothy and she whispered to me, 'That's my dear husband whom I've been married to for 72 years.' After 72 years, how very sweet," she said. Even now, as we sit and talk about it, just that reminiscence brings tears to Ellsworth's eyes. Truly very sweet and expressed in a whisper.

Dorothy and Ellsworth Miller are natives of New Bloomfield, PA located northwest of Harrisburg in Perry County, and named for one of the early Penn Manors. They are proud of their hometown and remember it fondly. Dorothy was the eldest of three daughters of Gladys and Jesse Foose. Jesse, who worked in the local feed mill, was well regarded by most everyone and, all the siblings agreed, “he never had a bad word to say about anyone.” Gladys was the family disciplinarian and is fondly remembered for stressing to each of her girls the importance of completing their high-school education. This encouragement was effective, as each finished high school, and Dorothy attended college.

As adults, the sisters spent most of their careers working for the defense department. Dorothy worked at the U.S. Naval Support Activity in Mechanicsburg, and her sisters at the Carlisle Barracks. Ellsworth also worked at the Naval Support facility, but this is not where they first met. That pivotal day occurred several years earlier.

Dorothy attended a Bible study with a friend at the Hickorytown Evangelical United Brethren Church along Trindle Road east of Carlisle. As it happens, a young, robust Ellsworth, the Sunday School superintendent, was leading the study that evening. Once the study began, Dorothy whispered to her friend “I am going to marry that man someday.” Woosh - the first arrow from Cupid’s full quiver was released—this one sprinkled with a whisper, too.

“I am going to
MARRY
that man someday.”

During WWII, Ellsworth served in the U.S. Navy’s amphibious forces and was stationed in the North Atlantic and the Mediterranean Sea. As the war ended, he returned home and married his sweetheart on July 21, 1946. Dorothy’s whispers, and Cupid’s aim, proved to be accurate, and, after these years, they have no regrets. They have one son and daughter and are as much in love today as they were as youngsters over 70 years ago.

In December 2006, Dorothy suffered a stroke, and after a stay at the hospital, she returned home where Ellsworth devotedly took care of her. After a couple of other medical issues arose requiring rehabilitative care, they decided to join a retirement community, so in early 2015, they moved into Church of God Home (COGH), a StoneRidge Retirement Living Community in Carlisle. They love their new home, but something marvelous happened recently to make life even better for them.





From left: Sally Nicholson, Ellsworth Miller, Dorothy Miller and Arlene Paxton

In May 2018, Dorothy's youngest sister, Sally Nicholson, moved to COGH, and in July, their middle sister, Arlene Paxton, moved in, too! Since both were widowed and still living in the area, the thought of them all living in the same community was very appealing. They get along so well, probably having learned that quality from their father.

At a recent get-together, they were reminiscing about the Rainbow Roller Rink on Carlisle Pike and the great fun they had there with each other and all of their friends. If you listen carefully, you can almost hear the organ music at the roller rink and metal wheels running along a wooden floor, smell the scent of popcorn and French fries, and relive the laughter and ruckus of teenagers. Now that they are all together living in the same community, perhaps the three sisters would be willing to organize a skating trip to the local roller rink. They responded in unison, "Let's think about that awhile; some of us just moved in."



The Classic & Evolving *Tomato Sandwich*





Culinary Landscape

Tomatoes are available year round, but they are at their best when they are local and fresh. Early summer typically begins the plethora of lovely tomatoes, which flows throughout the summer. Surely, there is a tomato shape, size, color or form for everyone - from cherry and grape tomatoes to Romas, known for making the best authentic Italian tomato sauce, to gigantic Beefsteaks. Then there are the heirlooms and hybrids.

Pennsylvania produces some of the best tomatoes around due to its seasonal climate. What is better than a fresh tomato sandwich made on good crusty bread? Maybe you like yours with cheese, such as Roquefort or Asiago, or an olive tapenade or a particular spice mix. Whatever is your favorite, dive in and enjoy nature's bounty of tomatoes!

Late this summer, StoneRidge Poplar Run's Executive Chef Nate Schumaker and his staff had fun exploring dishes made with the wonderful local tomatoes.

Here is his rendition of the classic tomato sandwich:

- Rustic sourdough bread (two slices)
- Fresh local tomatoes of your choice (sliced your way)
- Pesto mayonnaise

Lightly butter each side of the bread, add the sliced tomatoes and spread some special mayonnaise, or whatever dressing you prefer. Place the sandwich on the griddle or a non-stick pan on medium heat until it is golden brown on both sides. Serve with a side of vegetable slaw or whole-grain chips.

"Feel free to exchange the bread or spread to create something to your liking. Simple additions to the mayonnaise such as roasted garlic, a favorite hot sauce or fresh herbs from the garden can help you make this dish your own. To top it all off, why not add some fresh artisan cheeses to put this sandwich over the top!"

Thank you, Chef Nate!

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StoneRidge Retirement Living is the parent company of four retirement communities in South Central Pennsylvania. These communities include StoneRidge Towne Centre (717.866.6541) and StoneRidge Poplar Run (717.866.3200), both in Myerstown, Church of God Home in Carlisle (717.249.5322) and Schoolyard Square in Pine Grove (570.345.4075). Visit us online at www.StoneRidgeRetirement.com.

