



REFLECTIONS

AUTUMN 2012
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Betty Hawley was a nurse at Langley Field during World War II. Now she lives at Willow Brook Christian Home. To read more about her, look inside on page 3.

A long, low blast of the ferry's horn signals to the harbormaster our departure. The vessel eases from its berth in the landing with its cargo of 28 passenger vehicles, four motorcycles, and four dozen or so travelers – three of which are Janet, daughter Becky, and me.

We watch from the rear deck as the hidden propeller troubles the water, spinning gentle currents and little eddies. We chug into the harbor and bid farewell to our beloved Burlington, Vermont. The ferry sneaks past the waterfront eateries and sailboat marina until it clears the long concrete breakwater, turns a hard left, and heads into the early September sunset across Lake Champlain. We're off for Port Kent, New York, 55 minutes to the west, the first stop on our journey home. In open water now, the diesel engine roars to life, churning up an impressive wake as we pick up speed.

The Burlington town profile, modest as it is, shrinks behind us. And so ends our 13th summer visit to my favorite spot on the Planet Earth.

The town of Burlington rises easy from the east shore of Lake Champlain, the Great Lake wannabe that didn't quite make the cut. It separates Vermont from New York, and stretches 125 miles south to north, well into Canada, but east to west, only 14 miles at its widest, the path that now leads us home.

The Green Mountains, little Burlington's iconic backdrop, earn their name from the plush maple forests shrink-wrapped on their peaks and contours. Prized life-sustaining sap donated each spring by those trees is the source of Vermont's famous maple syrup.

The state is nothing without its trees. Lately, though, tree-hugging Vermonters in Burlington have waged – and mostly lost – bitter battles with an army of developers deployed against them. Big box stores are springing up from the forest's floor like monstrous poisonous mushrooms. Untold thousands of precious trees are being surrendered to asphalt and concrete. In true American tradition,

money trumps trees, even in Bernie Sanders' Vermont. My heart is with the tree huggers.

Vermont's water and mountains call to us each summer, but the real draw is Burlington's Church Street. Thirty years ago a four-block segment of a declining downtown was converted to an open-air

pedestrian mall of shops, cafes, and coffee houses.

Church Street is custom-made for our vacations. Our annual

respites are slow and lazy. Trust me, you would be bored. We sleep in a bit, then head off for late-morning coffee at Uncommon Grounds where we start a day of easy conversation, browsing shops and bookstores, outdoor dining, and people watching.

Church Street is a magnet for those who march to a different drummer. Some appear to be refugees from the '60s revolution – even the legions of present-day university students that flock there. Many who haunt the little bookstores and coffee shops feed my stereotype of a philosophy professor – wire rim glasses, short-cropped beards, facial expressions of angst. And an assemblage of townspeople gathers for Friday evening peace vigils on the steps of the Unitarian Church, the structure from which Church Street takes its name. Since 2003, they have carried placards and declared peaceful, silent objections to our wars. My heart is with the peace advocates.

Leaving Burlington is never easy. We have found a place we love, and it breaks our hearts each year to stand on that ferry and watch it disappear. For 13 summers we have come, and we're counting on many more. Life is built on hope – that we will see another sunrise, that my cancer will remain at bay, that we will return next year to Burlington.

Yet Janet and I know that one time will be our last. Last times can sneak up on you, and some year a calamity may befall us and bring an end to our summer pilgrimages. We would forever look back on the previous year's trip as the last.

As the ferry nears the New York shore, I find myself wishing that Tony Bennett, before he leaves this earth, would record a new song for Janet and me and the kids: *I Left My Heart in Burlington*.

Leaving Burlington

by Larry Harris, CEO

Nursing has Come a Long Way, and so has Betty



*The young Betty Snyder Hawley, R.N.
Her present-day photo is on the cover.*

Willow Brook Christian Home resident Betty Snyder grew up near Allentown, Pennsylvania, and enlisted in the Army Nurse Corps at the beginning of World War II. She was stationed at Langley Field, Virginia, in 1942, when she met John Hawley. They married, and John was sent to the Pacific theater. He saw his firstborn, son John, for the first time when the child was nine months old.

After the war the Hawleys settled in Ypsilanti, Michigan, where Betty was a charge nurse at the local hospital and did a stint as an industrial nurse at General Motors. She was an operating room supervisor when they moved to Cleveland, and her work there helped to put the kids through college.

She worked at St. Mary of the Springs nursing home in Columbus, and says that she loved her experience working with the nuns. "There is nothing like it." Their impression on her was so strong that she, and later John, converted to the Catholic faith.

Much has changed since Betty

entered the nursing profession 60 years ago. People with polio were sentenced to life in an iron lung. Nurses sharpened needles with a file and then reused them.

"To administer morphine we crushed tablets and dissolved them in a spoon of water," she says.

"At the beginning of the war we had never even heard of IVs," she continues. "At first we'd pour a solution into a bag." She remembers ether beds without fondness.

"Penicillin was a miracle," she continued. "Pneumonia patients died like flies before penicillin." Once the drug became available they no longer had to isolate pneumonia from the rest of the patient population.

"I've learned a lot along the way," says Betty. "I have learned to cherish each day, to take one day at a time and enjoy it. We don't know what tomorrow will bring, but I have learned to reach out to other people. Everyone has a story, and I want to hear it."

Willow Brook Winners LeadingAge Ohio Art & Writing Competition 2012

Clare Mahler

"The Three Oaks"
2nd place
Prose Fiction

Cay Palmer

"January Seed Catalogs"
3rd place
Prose non-Fiction

Centrum Creative Writers

"Good Memories"
1st place
Cooperative Writing

Ken Fischer

"Red Hills Matriarch"
2nd place
Fine Art 1

Janice Hoversten

"Flower Arrangement White"
3rd place
3-dimensional

John Russell

"Cutty Sark"
Honorable Mention
Woodworking

Teena Haycock

"Indian Rug Jacket"
1st place
Wearable Arts

Gladys Dillemoth

"Log Cabin Wreath Quilt"
1st place
Large Quilted Works
and

"Let's Fly a Kite"
Honorable Mention
Small Quilted Works

Nancy Townley

"Glistening"
Honorable Mention
Photography

Kay Gawronski

"In the Garden"
1st place Special
Fine Art

See related photos and
story on page 5.

Is your Marriage Beyond Golden?

Willow Brook is proud to sponsor the *Delaware Gazette's* second annual **Beyond Golden** anniversary celebration honoring couples who have been married for 50 years or more. To be held on Saturday, October 13, the event will take place at Willow Brook at Delaware Run and will feature contests, the music of Dwight Lenox, lots of pictures, and fabulous food, including wedding cake!

If you have been married for at least half a century we'd love to have you join us. Just fill out the reservation form and mail it to the *Gazette* according to the directions below.



Beyond GOLDEN
Second Annual Anniversary Celebration for Couples Married 50+ Years

Together you have found a friendship, raised a family, and built a beautiful marriage.

It is our pleasure to celebrate your 50+ years of wedded bliss at this **FREE** event.

SATURDAY, OCT. 13 • 4-6 P.M.
WILLOW BROOK AT DELAWARE RUN
100 Delaware Crossing West Delaware, Ohio

RESERVATION FORM

Husband's Name: _____

Wife's Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone: (____) _____ Email: _____

Wedding Date: ____/____/____ | Husband's Age: ____ Wife's Age: ____ | Number of Children: ____

Where did you honeymoon?
City: _____ State: _____ Country: _____

**Please return this reservation form by Monday, Oct. 8, 2012 to
The Delaware Gazette, 40 N. Sandusky St., Suite 203, Delaware, OH 43015**

SPONSORED BY:






Winners of last year's Milestone Achievement Awards are not eligible to win again this year.

Peace Starts with a Smile

Senior Sharing Time

*A day of spiritual
nourishment
for Christian Seniors*

- Lectures
- Singing
- Fellowship
- Lunch in the beautiful Water's Edge Restaurant
- Free

Tuesday, October 9, 2012

9 am - 2 pm

Willow Brook
at Delaware Run
Delaware, Ohio

Topics

Be Gentle

Gavin Corelle
Castalian Springs
Tennessee

Be Understanding

David Myers, Jr.
Heath, Ohio

Be Gracious

Don Treadway
Gahanna, Ohio

for reservations call

Helen Reppart
740-363-0686

Brag Page

Okay, we know it seems like we're always tooting our own horn, but golly, we have a lot to make us proud!

Since the last edition of *Reflections*, we've added more reasons to be thrilled with the Willow Brook way, and we just had to share them with you. See for yourself . . .



Art & Writing Competition



Willow Brook at Delaware Run hosted LeadingAge Ohio's central Ohio regional art and writing competition in July, including a preview reception for the community and an artists' reception the following day. Winners of the regional event went on to the state competition. Eleven Willow Brook residents came home with ribbons from the Ohio contest. See a list of those winners on page three.



Taste of Worthington

The Winning Entrée

Seared medallions of beef tenderloin served atop a bleu cheese polenta cake garnished with candied bacon and leek straws and drizzled with a balsamic reduction.

We did it again! The 5,000 people who attended the Worthington Area Chamber of Commerce Taste of Worthington food festival voted Willow Brook Christian Home's entry the best entrée of the event!

Our rehabilitation, skilled nursing and assisted living campus on Lazelle Road in Worthington went head-to-head with the very best restaurants in town, and we snagged the top honor. Our Home Team proved once again that people who live at Willow Brook do indeed eat very, very well.



Penelope Abbott

Bruce & Barbara Reierson

Virginia Bell

Joann Sudduth

Leona M. Berg Vannoy

Thomas & Shirley Griffin

William & Dot Saunders

Hazel B. Blöse

Dennis & Sharon Blöse

Betty A. Brown

Dale & Josephine Bichsel

David & Jenne Busch

James & Sharon Edwards

Corinne D. Esau

Jean L. Flahive

Richard & Paula Gordin

Daniel & Marsha Hissom

June M. Hoyt

David & Rosalie Miller

Arlene W. Palenshus

Helen J. Reppart

Jane W. Rutan

Lois K. Smith

Marilyn J. Terry

Myra Weber

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Phyllis M. Wood

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Barbara Bulfinch

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Randy & Judith Mobley

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Charles Gerhart

Donald & Lois Albert

Dale & Josephine Bichsel

Brandy's Beauty Salon

John & Ruth Burchett

Vic & Dorothy Cassaro &

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Carey & Jacquelyn Corona

Robert & Renae Cox, Jr.

Tom & Pat Daiber

Rick & Chris Dennis

Helen Dennison

John & Sue Dickman

Don Dieck

Harold H. Eppley

Jim & Miriam Etzinger

Terry L. Fawley

First Federal Community Bank

Walter & Susan Fleak

Duane Fox

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John & Janis Grau

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Eugene & Terry Martini

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Larry & Janet Harris

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Susan Henry

Barbara Bulfinch

Ralph Holloway

Helen J. Reppart

James E. Jackson

Mitchell & Dyana Welch

William C. Jauchius

Joy Jauchius

William Lee Jauchius

Joy Jauchius

Memorial Tributes

*Gifts made June 17 - September 7, 2012***Grace Jones**

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Diane Engel

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Carmel Murphy

Thomas & Shirley Griffin

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Sheila J. Murphy

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Helen J. Reppart

Mary Jean Roach

Lois K. Smith

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Ruby Umberger

Dale & Josephine Bichsel

Corinne D. Esau

Emily Geoghegan

June M. Hoyt

Marilyn J. Terry

Herman "Gene" Weber

Claudia J. Wells

Cindy Welsh

Dwight Welsh

Max Wildermuth

Jayne W. MacKay

Gifts were made to honor the following individuals:

Children and Grandchildren
Suzanne S. Martin
Louise H. Janson
Delaware General Health
District

Willow Brook Christian Communities

Delaware, Ohio

Willow Brook Christian Village

100 Willow Brook Way South
Delaware, Ohio 43015
Phone: (740) 369-0048
Fax: (740) 369-7034

- Independent twin-single homes & apartments
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- Memory care
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- Rehabilitation
- Adult day care
- The Courtyard Restaurant

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100 Delaware Crossing West
Delaware, Ohio 43015
Phone: (740) 201-5640
Fax: (740) 201-5740

- Independent twin-single homes & apartments
- Assisted living
- Memory care
- Corporate offices
- The Water's Edge Restaurant

Worthington, Ohio

Willow Brook Christian Home

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Columbus, Ohio 43235
Phone: (614) 885-3300
Fax: (614) 885-8476

- Skilled nursing
- Rehabilitation
- Assisted living
- The Grapevine Grill

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Fear, Opportunity, and Isha:

A Success Story in the Making

Nursing assistant Isha Kamara's path to Willow Brook Christian Home began in Sierra Leone, a small nation on the western shore of Africa. This was before its civil war killed more than 50,000 citizens and displaced 2½ million people during the 1990s.

When the war came, Isha walked with her mother to the next village to find her father, a diamond miner who was no longer there – he had gone in search of his family. Isha, who was sick, rested. A man was seated in the room near her when suddenly a stranger entered the room and stabbed him before her eyes. The terror of that moment continuously replayed itself in her dreams.

Sierra Leone had relatively little conflict among its ethnic, religious, or economic groups. Instead, the government gradually disintegrated, creating an opportunity for the neighboring Liberian forces of president Charles Taylor to retaliate for Sierra Leone's lack of support in his fight for power.

The chaos prevented people from working, and those who continued to work were not paid.

The Liberian rebels encouraged Isha's uncle to join them with offers of food, money and weapons, but in the end, she says, they killed him.

For ten years the strife continued. Isha's parents and their seven children walked from one village to another to another seeking safety.

Isha narrowly escaped the brutal



Nursing Assistant Isha Kamara enjoys a quiet moment in the courtyard with resident friend Sue Keener

stealing, raping, and killing that surrounded her. She lived in constant fear, and the terror remains to this day.

She was living with her aunt, making and then selling kebabs from a plate on her head when businessman Abubakarr Kamara noticed Isha and asked friends where she lived.

Abubakarr and Isha married and have been in Ohio for a decade now. Each has worked two jobs, first earning enough to build a house for her parents in Africa, and now planning to attend pharmacy and nursing schools. They have three children: son Abass, 9, and daughters Fatime, 7, and Mariama, 5.

The war in Sierra Leone has ended and much has changed – they now have lights and roads. But they still do not have opportunity.

“It is really tough over there,” says Isha. “Some people have nothing to eat. There are no jobs. Here, anything you want to do, you can do it.” Isha is living proof of her belief. And here she has something she only dreamed of in the land of her



REFLECTIONS

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A photograph of an elderly couple walking hand-in-hand on a gravel trail through a forest. The trees are covered in autumn foliage, with yellow and orange leaves scattered on the ground. The couple is walking towards the camera, and the trail leads into the distance.

The once-green canopy over the trail
Spreads a carpet of color from branches above.
The seasons change, but one thing doesn't;
The joy of a stroll with your one true love.

*Willow Brook at Delaware Run resident John T. Dickman
wrote the above poem after seeing this photo of his neighbors,
John and Joan MacLaughlin, walking along a trail at Dela-
ware Run.*