

New Residents Welcomed With Sips 'n Salsa Social

By Kaye Dutrow

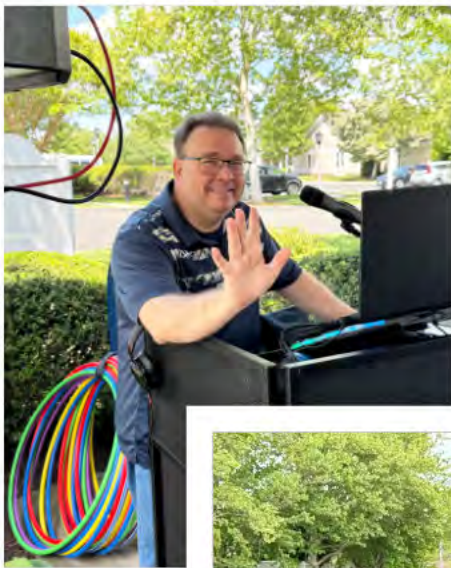
A beautiful spring afternoon, delicious food and drinks, and a lively DJ set the tone for another fun resident welcome party on April 30. We had a choice of mojitos (with or without alcohol), along with shrimp ceviche, salsa, guacamole and chips.

Steve Moody (below), a local popular DJ, started the party with “The Electric Slide”, “YMCA,” and Stevie Wonder’s “Signed, Sealed and Delivered.”



Other popular songs were “Dancing Queen,” “Friends in Low Places,” and “The Twist.” Dominick and Ann Esposito (below) danced beautifully to “In the Mood,” while Ginny and Joe Campioni danced to the

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Social (cont. from page 1)

Temptations' "With These Hands," honoring their 55th anniversary on May 1. We all sang "Happy Birthday" to Cindy Miller.

Many participated in the hula hoop game which is an updated version of musical chairs. Ginny Duval was the last person standing. Another game involved finding people who matched in some way—eyes, shoes, shirt. Both games were creative ways to get to know people.



Erica Hardeo introduced the new residents who have moved here since October: Maureen and Mark Bennett, Patrick Bergquist, Suzanne and Fred Betz, Mille DePallo and George Shipman, Jeanne and Joe Jehl, Brenda and Mike Meier, Ed Marcoon, Ann and Dominick Esposito, Ginny and Joe Campioni, and Linda Dulak. The residents shared where they had lived, and all agreed they were happy to be living in Londonderry. We are pleased they are here, too.

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Social (cont. from page 2)

Some of the new residents already had connections with other residents. Dominick and Ann Esposito learned about Londonderry through their friend Jan Benvenuto. Ed Marcoon's late wife and Dorothy Nordan had been lifelong friends. Sue and Fred Betz lived in the same



New Jersey town where Erica grew up. Both Erica and Lorraine are pleased to see more Jersey girls and guys!

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Social (cont. from page 3)

Thanks to all who worked hard to create Sips and Salsa. Erica planned the event and collaborated with Brendan Keegan who organized the food and drinks. Other staff members were on hand to welcome and serve residents. We left this event so appreciative that we live in this wonderful community. ♦



Please note: If you have signed up for an event, it's important to let Erica know if you can't attend. Unfortunately, there were 24 no-shows for this event which affected the preparation of food and drinks and the ordering of chairs and flowers. It's wasteful. We have a fabulous staff, and we owe them this courtesy.

On the Road Again with the Jammers

By Jay Craig

On May 7, Londonderry's own Jammers had their bags packed and were ready for a musical journey by plane, train and car and took their fans along with them. Beginning with the song "Leaving on a Jet Plane," the Jammers' wonderful flight attendant and Musical Director, Sandra Ryder (right), and her husband and plane captain, Chip Norton, assisted the Jammers who took their fans on a musical journey to remember.



the well-known lyrics, "The West Coast has the sunshine, and the girls all get so tanned. I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian island dolls." The music must have revved up the lovely ladies of Londonderry within the group as they strutted their

Accompanied (above) by ukulele players, Judy Harrald, Susan Andrews, Suzanne Hood and Patricia Bradley, along with guitarists Chip Norton, John Barkin and Stanley Reed, the musical group jumped aboard "Jammers Airline," beginning their musical journey across the country.

stuff in their beach-body t-shirts and aprons (below) to the great surprise and joy of the audience.

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It didn't take long for the group to gain their fans' full attention with their rendition of The Beach Boys' 1965 hit "California Girls." We recalled



Jammers (cont. from page 5)

Switching to the road, the Jammers crammed into the famous VW van known as the Transporter which was originally launched in 1950. The van became universally recognized as a symbol of 1960s counterculture and a favorite form of transportation for road-trippers.

So, if you are at Santa Monica Beach and hankering for a road trip, what better way to do it than to jump onto Route 66 and head east toward Chicago. The Jammers did just that, belting out the 1946 hit, "(Get Your Kicks on) Route 66." The song brought back fond memories of my own adventures traveling along Route 66 in my younger days in my well-used death trap called a 1960 Chevrolet Corvair. It is hard to believe that old Route 66 is now 100 years old.

Continuing east, the Jammers landed in Texas (below) and entertained the audience with a George Strait hit "All My Exes Live in Texas." In the song, Strait states that

one of his exes named "Dimples who now lives in Temples got the law looking for me," and it appeared that Texas native Henry Novian knows exactly what that means.

The Jammers stopped in Missouri and reminded us about the great 1950s hit "Kansas City" where they "Gonna be standin' on the corner Twelfth Street and Vine with my Kansas City baby and a bottle of Kansas City wine." The Strollers prepared a dance which enhanced this R&B hit.



Taking an alternate route, the group found themselves in Tennessee and jumped on board the Chattanooga Choo Choo (above). Belting out this 1941 big band swing sound of "Chattanooga Choo Choo" got Jack and Jean Ross so excited they jumped onto the dance floor and showed the

(continued on page 7)



Jammers (cont. from page 6)

audience why they should be known as “Jack and Jean, the Jitterbug Machine.” Their high-octane dance moves (left) had to slow down, however, and they continued dancing to the “Tennessee Waltz.”

They seemed to be really enjoying themselves, but Big John Barkin couldn’t stand it anymore and had to cut in. When that big finger slammed down onto Jack’s shoulder, Jack turned and looked up at John with eyes as big as pie plates and quickly scurried back to his seat. The maneuver, however, did not seem to bother Jean who just kept dancing away.

Tired of driving their VW van, the group jumped onto another train in Louisiana (right) where they entertained us with “I’m the train they call the City of New Orleans; I’ll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.”

Another highlight of the musical journey was a trip to New Jersey with the Jammers’ rendition of the 1964 hit “Under the Boardwalk.” As usual, Kaye



Dutrow did her best to make the best of the adventure by preparing a picnic for her and friend Bill Lawton (left). It may have been a little windy, and it was difficult for Kaye to get everything prepared. She really seemed to need help from Bill. Even though “On a blanket with my baby is where I’ll be” is what Kaye wanted,

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Jammers (cont. from page 7)

Bill seemed to be too busy sightseeing and doing things he wanted to do.

As the journey ended, the Jammers walked among the large audience and thanked them for taking this wonderful musical journey with them. This performance by the Jammers brought back fond memories to many and is what makes Londonderry a special place to live.

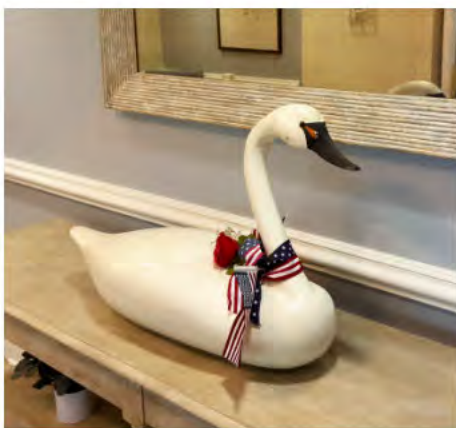


We all love the music the group performs for us, but we must also understand that it takes a willingness to engage in repeated practices, to coordinate choreography, and to create the props (above). The Jammers are a great group of people directed by a great musical talent that brings forth good fun and entertainment to one and all. ♦



Patriotic Trio

Lily the Swan, Barbara Hargroves and Rachel Gruenberg were looking particularly patriotic for Memorial Day!



Mother's Day Memories

Some of Londonderry's moms got together to film a Mother's Day edition of "Cruisin' with Christine" for *Talbot Spy*.



You can watch these lovely ladies—Christine Harrington, Paula Gervis, Elaine Moore, Pat Bradley, Barbara Hargroves and Florence Thompson—talk about the joys and tribulations of motherhood at:

<https://talbotspy.org/2026/05/10/cruisin-with-christine-the-mothers-day-edition/>

...and other Londonderry mothers in quiet moments



Craig Caldwell captured this lovely image of one of Londonderry's resident geese and her gosling.

A robin found a safe nesting place at the Club House.





On Tuesday, May 12, a beautiful spring evening, residents gathered in the 500s neighborhood to relax and listen to the Mid-Shore Community Band. There was a charming small-town feeling as residents were welcomed to sit on porches and lawns, reminiscent of a time when neighbors gathered around the town square.



Led by former Easton High School music director Matt Fullerton, the Mid-Shore Community Band has been an all-volunteer, nonprofit organization since 2009. The concert began with a rousing rendition of “The Washington Post March” by John Philip Sousa and then transitioned into American Folk Rhapsody, a collection of familiar tunes, followed by “The Battle Hymn of the Republic.”

The theme of the concert, “Hits of the ’60s and ’70s,”

Old-Time Porchin’ with the



Mid-Shore Community Band

By Kaye Dutrow

was a popular choice for Londonderry’s audience. The band performed a medley of songs by the well-known rock group Chicago, including “Make Me Smile,” “Does Anybody Really Know What Time It Is?” and “Saturday in the Park.” Several

residents commented on the outstanding horn section.

The band also featured music by pop star Billy Joel, performing “Just the Way You Are,” “Uptown Girl,” and “You May Be Right.” The concert concluded with selections

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Porchin' (cont. from page 10)

from the "Queen of Soul," Aretha Franklin: "Respect," "(You Make Me Feel Like) A Natural Woman," and "Think."

Community bands like the Mid-Shore Community Band remind us how important it is to share and

preserve our musical heritage. We never tire of hearing music from both our distant and more recent past. Thank you to Erica Hardeo for organizing this entertaining and memorable event. ♦





The Ladies of Londonderry Rule the Runway at the Spring Fashion Show





Bob Huntington: Joy of Music

By Patricia Bradley

Bob Huntington has been bringing his musical program to Londonderry for about 20 years now, and just think how many of us over the years have been there to listen and be transported for an hour to all the different places music can take us. Bob plans each hour to be roughly 35 minutes of music, the rest of the time filled with his commentary that heightens our appreciation of what we are hearing, whether it is familiar or something entirely new.

Each program has a theme—he has prepared more than 400 programs over the years—and he does an impressive amount of research for each. He says he goes down a whole lot of rabbit holes to find new information, because he enjoys the learning himself as well as the teaching. One theme recently has been Musical Horoscope featuring signs of the Zodiac and characteristics ascribed to each which are expressed in the music. The class is introduced to the concept of Overtones; they are informed about the Chinese Zodiac of 12 years of 12 animals; they hear music from the 20th and 21st centuries including, of course, “The Age of Aquarius” in hope of “making the world a better place.”

Bob has very impressive credentials for doing the work he does as choral conductor as well as music educator here on the Eastern Shore: graduating magna cum laude from Towson University, earning Master of Music in Oral Conducting (with distinction) and doing doctoral studies in musicology at the

University of Maryland. He has been music director at churches of various denominations, and since 2003 has been the artistic director at the Queen Anne’s Chorale. He has been adjunct faculty at community colleges in the area and has taught in public schools.

Participants in his program at Londonderry speak of his depth of information, his ability to have answers to any and all musical questions, and his ready sense of humor. Here’s what they say:

- “I do enjoy it and I keep on coming. One of the best things is how it brings up memories of the past.”—Margaret Bryan
- “I come here to be musically educated. I hear things I wouldn’t ordinarily tune into.”—John Dalton
- “We’re so fortunate to have him. I’m in awe of his research.”—Edna Blakely

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Huntington (cont. from page 13)

- “I’ve learned to listen to music more critically and have a deeper appreciation of the musicians’ artistry. Joy of Music is part of my Monday routine.”—Kaye Dutrow
- “I keep coming; it’s a joy knowing something good is coming next.”—Judy Coffren.

In addition to all of this that he does, he has the honor of conducting Aaron Copland’s “Old American Songs” at Carnegie Hall in New York City next year. I know we all send congratulations and wish we could be there! That audience is in for a treat! ♦

The Gallery Game

By Patricia Bradley

The latest exhibit in the Gallery display case is actually intriguing. Forty-five residents brought in pieces that they think represent them—their vocation, their avocation or their passion—and their names were not attached. Let the game begin!

Given a list of these 45 items and names in random order, players tried to match the item to a name on the score card they were supplied and turned it in to Erica Hardeo by the May 27th deadline, with the answers to be revealed and a “Big Prize” awarded to the winner at a follow-up Gallery reception on May 29 (after this issue’s deadline). The results will be reported in the July issue of the *Tred Avon Times*.



The point of the game was “Getting to Know Your Neighbors.” People have been working together, asking questions, doing research, reading CATIE bios, aiming to come up with educated guesses. Another point of the game was just to have a bit of fun, so thanks to all who pitched in to play and make the game a success! ♦



Back Again: St. Vincent de Paul Pop-Up Thrift Shop

By Patricia Bradley

Dateline: May 6, Londonderry Community Center:

9:30 AM: I'm popping in to the Pop-Up Boutique to do a little shopping.

10:15 AM: Home again with two new (second hand, to be sure) jackets and a shoulder bag I didn't need but had to have.

A great way to start the day.



This boutique never disappoints. Beautiful clothes, fabulous jewelry, a variety of small items for the house or for fun, and wonderfully helpful saleswomen. If you didn't make it this time, be sure to go the next time they come. All the proceeds go to their Food Bank. Everybody wins! ♦



Our Londonderry residents truly showed the power of community in April! In support of St. Vincent de Paul in Easton, residents donated over three carloads of items, including clothing, housewares, home décor, and non-perishable food, to help neighbors in need throughout Talbot County.

We're so proud of the kindness and generosity that continues to define our community. Together, we're making a meaningful difference. ♦



History Comes Alive at Londonderry

By Linda Cades

When you studied American history in school, did you learn about Rosalie Calvert and the Battle of Bladensburg? I didn't either, even though I studied American history at a high school in Prince George's County and our basketball team played the one from Bladensburg. While we memorized the dates involved in the War of 1812 and knew the "Star-Spangled Banner" was somehow related to that conflict, we had no idea how much the women of that era contributed to our knowledge about that time in history and the eventual defeat of the invading British.

One of those women was Rosalie Calvert, Mistress of Riversdale, an immigrant from the Netherlands who sent letters home to her family that documented her experiences trying to keep her plantation running during a tumultuous time. That was no small task. With nine children, many white servants and yes, some slaves, she also had to keep her plantation's tobacco crop growing. Rosalie was brought to life for Londonderry residents by actress and Smithsonian Scholar Mary Ann Jung, who has created dramatic presentations about many often-forgotten or undervalued American women for her series History Alive!

Deeply researched using historical documents like the diaries Mrs. Calvert left behind as well as contemporary reports and biographies, Ms. Jung has portrayed women as various as Good Queen Bess, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Rosie the Riveter and Sally Ride. For over 40 years, she has been a lead actress and Director of Renaissance History and Shakesperean Language at the Maryland Renaissance Festival. You can also catch her



Mary Ann Jung

performances at schools, conferences and fundraisers for nonprofit groups.

While Mary Ann is still the lead actress in her performances, she surrounds herself with people from the audience who serve as her supporting cast. Brought to life with a series of hats and other props, newly minted actors and actresses enjoyed getting into the act.

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History (cont. from page 16)

Some, like Jack Ross, who portrayed villainous British Admiral Cockburn, had significant previous acting experience in community theaters. Infamous for burning down towns around the Chesapeake Bay, Cockburn later outdid himself by burning down most of Washington, D.C, although he spared the White House, then known as the “President’s Palace.”



Jack Ross and Bill Lawton
as Admiral Cockburn and Francis Scott Key

Then a simple two-story structure, the “President’s Palace” served as home and office for President James Madison and his wife Dolley. Early on, President Madison, portrayed with appropriate dignity by Charlie Yonkers, hoped to avoid war. Alas, war broke out anyway, and by 1814, Washington, then a sleepy little national capital, was at risk. When Cockburn’s fire destroyed most of the city, heroic Dolley Madison, portrayed by Peggy Brownrigg, refused to leave until she had saved a portrait of George Washington and a copy of the Declaration of Independence.



Charlie Yonkers and Peggy Brownrigg
as James and Dolley Madison

Meanwhile, Cockburn had captured Dr. William Beanes, who had been helping round up British soldiers who were leaving the city after burning most of Washington. Held aboard a ship in the Chesapeake Bay, Dr. Beanes had a good friend named Francis Scott Key, played by Bill Lawton. Key and another American dignitary were sent to rescue Dr. Beanes. The British agreed to free all three men, but they wanted to hold onto them until after their attack on Baltimore’s Ft. McHenry.

Watching that battle from the ship, Key was inspired to write his poem “Defence of Fort M’Henry,” which, set to the tune of a popular drinking song, became our “Star-Spangled Banner.” Historians write that the battle for Ft. McHenry in

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History (cont. from page 17)

Baltimore was the beginning of the end of British rule in America. The peace treaty which formally ended the War of 1812 was signed on December 24, 1814, in the Netherlands, birthplace of one Rosalie Calvert.



If you missed Mary Ann as Rosalie Calvert, take heart. She is currently working on a new show portraying Martha Washington, who did a lot more than keeping her household in Virginia going during the American Revolution. Mary Ann hopes to have her new performance ready in time for our

nation's 250th birthday on July 4, 2026. With any luck, Londonderry's Director of Community Engagement Erica Hardeo will be able to book that show and give other shy thespians among us a chance to try out acting to bring History Alive! ♦

The Passing of One of Our Beech Trees

By Charlie Yonkers

Long before Londonderry's creation in 1992, the grounds of the property near the Manor House contained large, beautiful trees. Many are still there. Along the entry drive to the 500s residences from Port Street, there is an open square where two majestic American beech trees (*Fagus grandifolia*) have graced the space for decades. Nearly twenty of our 500s neighborhood cottages look out directly on the square and its big trees.

Early on the sunny morning of Wednesday, May 12, a crane and trucks drove in and parked under the smaller beech on that square. The vehicles were from our community's landscapers, Bayside. By 8 AM,

the sound of a chainsaw drew residents to windows, like Santa's reindeer on the roof did in "Twas The Night Before Christmas."

Many of us knew what was about to happen—the removal of the smaller beech tree. The bigger one in the center stands healthy and proud, but its companion had been suffering from a beetle infestation and root rot in recent times. Half of its upper limbs were bare and leafless. James Brooks and the Landscape Advisory Group had been monitoring the tree's weakening for several years. Arborists had treated and watched it, but its demise was predicted and anticipated. Now the

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Beech Tree (cont. from page 18)

moment had arrived. What then happened was sad but a wonder to watch.

First, the crane ascended to the lofty heights of the upper branches. The arborist threw lines high up into the crown to catch and cradle falling limbs and guide them down safely. The man leaning out from the bucket to cast the lines and operate the chainsaw was like an artist crafting a cathedral spire. He trimmed and cut carefully, slowly reducing the once-majestic upper



crown of the hundred-foot-tall tree. It was beautiful to watch the care and artistry of the operation.

Within an hour of the first cut, only a huge trunk remained. Bulldozer-like machines with wide jaws picked up the thick limbs and lifted them into trucks or fitted the smaller branches into a giant chipper that ground them into small wood shavings. The noise was deafening.

Once shorn of its glory, the trunk stood tall, stately, and proud. Some of us residents had joked about preserving the trunk and carving a statue out of it (say, like Michelangelo's Venus de Milo or perhaps a David). Others suggested affixing a basketball backboard for shooting hoops, and still others wanted a speaker's platform for would-be resident orators or perhaps a dance pavilion. Fortunately, perhaps, none of those ideas survived.



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Beech Tree (cont. from page 19)

All day, Bayside's trucks and machines ground up and chipped the large branches and limbs. The noise was constant. Finally came the long chainsaw: three-foot-long blades for slicing the trunk's spreading base. They cut giant horizontal slabs—some twelve inches thick and five feet wide! The last slab took forty minutes of cutting around the circumference. The men were on their knees, inching around the huge circumference, sawdust flying everywhere. At the end, the remaining top of the tree's stump measured ten feet across and only six to eight inches high! No kidding. It's still there at this writing. Go admire it.

The whole process took eight hours of expert care without a break. In late afternoon, silence fell over the square. I approached the main arborist to compliment him and his constantly moving, careful clean-up crew. "Congratulations on a beautiful job," I said, and asked his name. "Juan," he said, and he smiled. "How old do you think the old tree was?" I asked, hoping for his expert opinion.

Then, something amazing happened. Juan's eyes moistened up, and he hesitated before answering, looking off in thoughtful consideration. Several moments passed. I could see emotion come across his face. Finally, he said haltingly, "There's a lot of history in that tree."

It was then that I could see the connection between the man and the arborist. He had just cut down a piece of history, our beech tree, our neighbor. I could feel the sadness in Juan—perhaps at his role in ending the tree's

long life and final moments. Again, after a thoughtful wait, he said, "maybe over a hundred years old..." looking at the stump's cut-off surface. "Yes," he said, it's seen a lot of history."

I felt privileged to witness the entire scene. I wrote a note of appreciation to James about the job Bayside and Juan had done. They had completed the job, the work order, but something else had happened: craftsmanship, respect, and emotion in doing work well.

Now the space is empty. The central Beech remains, majestic and standing tall. We neighbors salute the passing of its old comrade-in-arms. We're grateful for its many memories.... And all was done in time, too, for the Mid-Shore Community Band concert that night. ♦



Breakfast at Katie's Kafe

By Jay Craig

Men's breakfast rolled around early this month and not a minute too soon for the men at Londonderry. So, on May 1, nine hungry souls boarded the Londonderry van for a trip to Katie's Kafe in Secretary. Under the very capable supervision of James Brooks, Director of Buildings and Grounds, and security guard Troy Sherwood, off to Katie's we went.



several years at the airport until circumstances beyond their control caused them to close the business in 2023.

Not to be deterred, the two of them opened another eatery on Main Street in Secretary about a year later

where comfort food, including breakfast, lunch and dinner is served. Known for their home cooking, Katie's has been a popular gathering place for locals ever since.

Arriving at the eatery, we were met by our server, Erica (above), who was very gracious and who seated us at separate small tables in a little nook in the rear of the establishment. While keeping our coffee cups filled to the brim, Erica took our orders to the kitchen for preparation.

Surprisingly, the food took a long time to be served. Arriving at our tables about an hour and fifteen minutes after being ordered, the food was warm and may have been reheated a little but was plentiful and tasty, especially the scrapple which got several thumbs up.



We have had the pleasure of eating at Katie's Kafe in the past and were looking forward to another hearty breakfast. Katie's has been a staple in the Cambridge area for many years beginning as Kay's at the Airport about 20 or so years ago. Originally owned by Kay and her husband Greg, it quickly became a favorite spot for locals' dining. Kay eventually passed the torch to her daughter, Katie Rhea, and mom and daughter ran the business for

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Breakfast (cont. from page 21)

Knowing that we were heading to Katie’s Kafe, one of our wonderful neighbors had asked us to bring her back some bacon that she has enjoyed in the past at the eatery, and we were happy to make that happen.

Getting a little anxious to get back to Londonderry, a couple of the guys had intended to play some bocce on the court behind the community center, but they knew that would not happen because of the time spent at Katie’s.

Although disappointed at how long it took to get our food, we felt the food was tasty and plentiful and the cost was reasonable. Erica had placed a small amount of gratuity on checks, which made it easy at checkout.

Arriving back at the community center at 11:30, a couple of us hurried to the bocce court just in time to watch the last game ending. Although disappointed, we knew that we could have our turn at bocce on another day, since the games are scheduled for every Friday beginning at 10:30.

A shout out goes to Erica Hardeo, Director of Community Engagement, for making the arrangements for our breakfast and to James and Troy who got us to and from in a safe and professional manner.

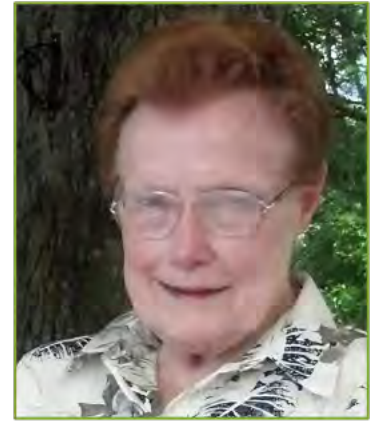
If interested, please join us on future breakfast outings by checking with CATIE near the end of each month for information on the breakfast outing usually scheduled for the first Friday of the following month. ♦



In Memoriam

By Florence Thompson

ELIZABETH IRENE LECHTHALER was born in Baltimore to Charles Frederick Lechthaler and Elizabeth Bullen Lechthaler on October 11, 1933. Elizabeth passed away on May 11, 2026, at age 92. She was a twin to her beloved sister Irene.



Elizabeth (Liz) and Irene were educated at Roland Park Country School and Liz earned a B.A. in math from Hollins University in Roanoke, Virginia. Their summers spent at camp in Maine gave them a background in athletics and leadership. Their 30-year careers with C & P Telephone led to Liz's role as an engineer in charge of interoffice facility planning for Annapolis and LaPlata.

On retirement, Liz and her sister spent six-week vacations in many countries, amassing an astounding number of countries visited—68! They moved to Londonderry in 2009, having learned about the community when their brother and sister-in-law stayed at HeartFields. Sadly, Irene died a short time after they moved in at age 75.

Liz found a circle of friends at her church in Easton, St. Mark's, and at Londonderry. Her friendship with Margaret Bryan and Susan Andrews at Londonderry is noted in the published obituary. She volunteered at The Bazaar, the hospital commission

shop, sorting, mending and tagging used donated clothing. She knit pink and blue baby hats for newborns.

Liz has been described in her published obituary as “quiet yet spirited, a woman of minimal wants and needs, whose primary desire was to maintain control over her personal affairs. This indelible image—her intelligence, meticulously groomed appearance, and steadfast commitment to avoiding imposition on others—is how she will always be remembered.”

Liz was predeceased by her parents, her brothers Harold and Warren and their wives, Edna and Audrey. She is survived by nephew Richard C. Lechthaler and his wife Carole; her niece Paige L. Nagle and her husband Art; her niece Suzanne L. Hood and her husband Richard; her nephew Donald W. Lechthaler and his wife Karen; and many nieces, nephews and caregivers. Londonderry residents and staff join her family in mourning their loss. ♦



EVELYN MATTHEWS GRAYBEAL, who had recently moved from Londonderry to Bayleigh Chase, died surrounded by her family April 24. She had turned 100 years old last June.

A 54-year marriage to the love of her life, Paul, took them and their two children to homes in various communities over the years. Upon Paul's retirement, they finally settled on the Eastern Shore in 1983, where they spent many happy years in their waterfront home before Paul died in 2000.

Evelyn was a dedicated and active member of St. Mark's Methodist Church in Easton for over

four decades and was also active in various clubs. Her children, five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren will remember her remarkable spirit and the century of stories she shared.



A beloved resident of Londonderry since 2018, she will be missed. We extend our deepest condolences to her family and friends. ♦

Have ideas to share? Photos? Stories?

We welcome contributions from our fellow residents. Just contact a newsletter committee member or join us at our monthly meetings in the Londonderry Library.
Next meeting: Tuesday, June 2, 9 AM

Newsletter Committee

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Judy Lutkus had a special ladies' day out in an old-fashioned London cab!



Chris Andrews, Chris Andrews, let down your hair!



Parting Shots

James Brooks fighting a chicken house fire in Federalsburg. Thanks for all you do, James!



The roses have been lovely this spring!

