



The Kimball Farms *Observer*



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Observer Spotlight — Page 12

September 2026

Looking Ahead

Kimball Launches Master Plan Process

By Charles Bonenti
Observer Editor

WORK ON A MASTER PLAN for Kimball Farms is underway with the appointment of resident and employee advisory committees to be guided by a professional consultant. The 10-year plan will focus on services and amenities, Kimball Director William Kittler told the *Observer*.

A nonprofit, Kimball Farms was the first life-care community established in Berkshire County in the 1980s. PineHill and Life Enrichment assisted living services were implemented later.

Patricia Steele, president of Kimball Residents Association, was asked to head and appoint a five-member resident advisory committee. She chose Terry Shea and Dave Vacheron (first vice president and second vice president of the residents association), Pat Flinn (treasurer), and Stephanie Johnson (resident advisor).

Bill appointed employee advisory committee members. They



Photo by Charles Bonenti

Members of the resident master plan advisory committee are, clockwise from center, Pat Steele, Stephanie Johnson, Terry Shea, Dave Vacheron, and Pat Flinn.

The 10-year plan will focus on improving resident services and amenities.

Plan, continued on page 2

Connecting Technologies at Kimball

By Pat Flinn
Observer Associate Editor

BROADCASTING of auditorium events to residents' apartments over in-house TV channel 1390 will not only expand resident access to events on stage but also reduce overcrowding and safety issues in the auditorium. Under study for some time, a solution may be at hand.

For this project, Kimball Farms worked with television service provider Spectrum through a technical contractor, Amenitek in Lanesborough, said Liesl Carlson, executive assistant at Kimball. Amenitek specializes in integrating various technology systems. It took a long time to discover that a part required to stream auditorium activities to residents' apartments was not in Kimball's current agreement with Spectrum. An amendment was finalized on August 13.

Spectrum was then scheduled to install the part and

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Plan, continued from page 1

are Rob Straznitskas, administrator of the Kimball Farms Nursing Care Center; Mike Green, director of environmental services; Melody Black, director of health services; Jody Manzolini, director of marketing; and Michelle Rosier, director of residential services. Bill Jones, CEO and president of Integritus Healthcare, and Sandy Shepard, regional director of campus operations, will lead and guide the committees.

Time frame of the study and other specifics were not available at press time, but are expected to be discussed at the Residents Association meeting September 14.

Looking back over the summer, Bill also reported:

Advancing the plan with Spectrum to implement the mechanism for streaming services of auditorium activities to residents' apartments is close to completion. *(See related story.)*

An enclosed outdoor courtyard at LEP has been completed with landscaping, a shaded pavilion, and a working water fountain.

A stretch of the campus south of the raised-bed

At right, LEP Administrator Jenna Bertolozzi, right, and resident Judy Stelling pose against the garden fountain.



Photo by Lily Wayne

gardens was cleared of invasive knotweed and landscaped with shrubbery.

A door access upgrade was made in Independent Living to make the system more efficient.

The corridor redesign will be incorporated into the 10-year master plan to ensure aesthetic continuity throughout the campus.



Newly built pavilion is the centerpiece of the outdoor courtyard created this year at LEP.

LEP residents gather for a game of Trivia under the pavilion in the newly landscaped garden.



Photos by Charles Bonenti

President's Letter*Summer Reflections:
Looking Toward Fall*

IT WAS a very busy summer at Kimball Farms. We will be introducing new residents in 10 apartments with hopes they will join us for some of the many activities and trips coming up. Check the bulletin board, channel 1390, and the trips book in the bridge hallway.

We were also fortunate to have frequent visits from amazingly talented high school students attending the Boston University Tanglewood Institute (BUTI). John Cheney and his Kimball Farms Singers helped us celebrate America's 250th birthday. The Trips Committee arranged a Connecticut River cruise, a walk across a Hudson River bridge, and an Erie Canal sailing (if the rain stopped) among other excursions. Residents on the van visited Tanglewood, the Mahaiwe, and Barrington Stage. Our local artists displayed their talents in the conference room and in the PineHill Connector Gallery.

The grounds crew has been very busy planting, mulching, and beautifying our grounds. Meanwhile, our inveterate resident gardeners have reaped delicious herbs and vegetables as well as cut flowers from the 24 raised beds.

Thanks go to the weary window-washing crew, who spent nearly a month cleaning windows and sliding doors throughout the complex. Much appreciation goes to our wonderful maintenance crew led by Mike Green and Joe Dewey, who come to our apartments to resolve problems large and small, always with a cheerful demeanor.

This fall we will undertake several Residents Association projects. Come to the Residents' Association meeting on September 14 at 1:30 to hear more. The Committee on Committees will solicit signups for the 17 active committees that bring us speakers, trips, movies, and art displays. The Nominating Committee will prepare a slate of officers and counselors for next year.

Meanwhile, our major fund-raiser for the year, designed to thank the staff, will roll out in October.

— Pat Steele, President,
Kimball Farms Residents Association

Editor's Desk*Our Summer Break
Is Not a Vacation*

OUR TRADITIONAL summer break may seem like a vacation from writing and editing, but we have actually been at work all of July and August to produce this September issue. The pace is slower but plans and deadlines still must be made and met.

For a while it seemed new resident interviews and an update on buildings and grounds projects would dominate the issue. Then we heard that a master plan for Kimball Farms was incubating. We interviewed Director Bill Kittler and got our front-page lead along with a report on B&G progress and a sidebar on Wi-Fi advances.

The Spotlight page of photos is ongoing as are our health and book columns and news of upcoming events and trips.

All of this involves teamwork, for which we are always open to newcomers. If you have experience in writing and editing and are comfortable producing interviews or personal experience essays, please contact us at 7179 about joining our team.

— Charles Bonenti,
Observer Editor

OBSERVER MISSION

The Kimball Farms Observer is written by and for the residents of Kimball Farms. Our mission is to enlighten, connect, and entertain Kimball residents.

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Back in the Berkshires

By **Ellen Kanner**

Observer Contributor

ASK Turbi Smilow how she got her nickname and out comes a lively account of her passion for music and the arts, the many summers she spent in the Berkshires, and how pleased she is to be one of Kimball Farms' newest residents.

First the nickname. Born Arlene Blum in 1936 in New York City, she earned a place at Manhattan's prestigious High School of Music and Art after a piano audition and graduated in 1952. As a teenager, she attended Beaupré Creative Arts Center summer camp in Lenox, where she and a friend played duets for classical piano. The girls chose nicknames for themselves to honor José Iturbi, a popular Spanish pianist of the day. The friend called herself José and Arlene became Turbi, whose nickname and love of music continue to this day.

After graduating from Syracuse University in 1956, Turbi earned a master's degree in social work



Photo by Lily Wayne

Turbi Smilow

*She reached out to a friend
and the two created a successful
college consulting practice.*

from Columbia University in 1958. While pursuing her second master's degree, this time in education from the Bank Street College in New York City, she met Paul Smilow, a medical student at University of Rochester, on a blind date. It didn't take the couple long to discover they "shared the same interests and tastes" in music, the arts, and social justice. They decided to marry soon afterward—so soon that their three daughters still wonder "how did you know?"

They married in 1959 and lived in Rochester, NY, New Orleans, and Boston while Paul prepared for his medical career. They settled in New Jersey, where he established his practice in pathology and they raised their three daughters. Turbi served in a variety of volunteer roles, among them at the

League of Women Voters and as a longtime trustee

and president of the East Brunswick Library, which she's proud to report was named Best Library in New Jersey.

In 1978, with her youngest daughter in middle school, Turbi reached out to a friend and the two created a successful college consulting practice. For more than 20 years, they met privately with high-school juniors to help them identify their interests and "empower them to set out" on their lives.

In Turbi's own life, the Berkshires have been a constant. She and

Paul shared a vacation home with friends and later purchased a three-bedroom cottage on Goose Pond. When they retired, they divided their time between the Berkshires and Sarasota, Fla. In 2024, when Paul died after a short illness, Turbi decided to make the Berkshires her permanent home.

She's thrilled that the region will remain a hub for her daughters, their spouses, her seven grandchildren, and her two great-grandchildren. Her youngest daughter now owns the cottage, her oldest daughter is moving to the Berkshires, and the middle daughter is not far away, with homes in Brookline and on the Cape.

Turbi says she's "ecstatic" to be settling into Apartment 162, has enjoyed finding places for her favorite artworks and her husband's sculpture, and has already discovered the people here to be "warm and welcoming" and the staff "beyond description." She's looking forward to exploring everything Kimball Farms has to offer.

Sharing a Social Conscience

By Jean J. Rousseau
Observer Contributor

ANGELA and Jack McDonough were both born, raised, and educated in Brooklyn. They went to the same high school, but a few years apart and only met years later. Brooklyn is a big and diverse place; Angela grew up in Canarsie, Jack in Flatbush, two different neighborhoods.

Angela went to Notre Dame College on Staten Island while Jack stayed in Brooklyn to graduate from St. Francis College. They finally met back in Brooklyn through mutual friends a few years after graduation, coincidentally across the street from the school they had both attended.

Jack found work in what was then called “the back office,” the bookkeeping and operations side of Wall Street. He advanced through those ranks with a succession of firms, became proficient in the complexities of merger and acquisition work, and spent the latter part of his career in that field.

Angela joined the Social Security Administration in Manhattan, became a specialist in disability administration, and spent 38 years there. In time the couple migrated to Park Ridge, N.J. and lived there for 30 years. Angela had family in the Berkshire town of Dalton. They became visitors, then part-time residents, before moving to Dalton in 2009 upon their retirements.

The McDonoughs have a social conscience streak that has manifested itself in Angela's career choice and in Jack's charitable work with the Dalton Lions Club and with Civitan International. The latter is a worldwide association dedicated to serving the

needs of intellectually and developmentally challenged people.

Social conscience was also manifested in their decision after the Vietnam war to adopt two teenage sisters of a Chinese family who were long-time residents of Vietnam. Their mother gave them up in hopes they would have a better life. The girls, now

grown and married, are the mothers of two sons each.

Jack's enthusiasm for boating in his youth grew into a love of ocean cruising in later years. They described their many voyages and memories of rare and remote sites. Among them were Cuba during the travel interregnum, circumnavigating South America in two different trips, and sailing from Alaska to Cape Horn, also in two different trips.

Angela spent her early retirement guiding youth groups through the American Museum of Natural History in Manhattan. She reluctantly gave it up when she could no longer keep up with them. She



Photo by Lily Wayne

Jack and Angela McDonough

The McDonoughs have a social conscience streak that has manifested itself in Angela's career choice and in Jack's charitable work.

still plays duplicate bridge in Pittsfield with a competitive group that includes other Kimball Farms players.

Meanwhile, Jack continues his good works with the Dalton Lions Club and Civitan International.

Making a Momentous Move

By Patricia Gazouleas
Observer Contributor

SUSAN AND PHILIP SMITH moved to Kimball Farms from Williamstown early in July, yet their apartment already looks lived in, even to a newspaper on the coffee table open to a crossword puzzle. They also have a miniature office set up in the storage closet. Susan did most of the packing and unpacking but appreciated the help of a moving-assistance company recommended by Kimball Farms.

The Smiths lived in Williamstown for 66 years, most of them in the same house. They are still in the process of emptying and selling it. Worry about the sale and difficult decisions about their possessions have been a preoccupation. Downsizing is not for sissies.

The couple raised four daughters in that house and have several grandchildren and great grandchildren. They are pleased that their children want some of the furniture they lived with. So many do not. The Smiths married in 1960. They met at the wedding of Susan's older brother who was Phil's college roommate.

Phil graduated from Williams College in 1955, then got a master's degree in education from Harvard in 1956. He started his working life as teacher at Deerfield Academy but was recruited in 1959 to be assistant director of admissions at Williams. He became director in 1972.

He guided the process through the admission of women in 1971 and attempts to recruit minorities, issues with alumni applicants, and financial aid. The aim was, he said, to make sure the student body reflected the country's geography, ethnicity, gender,

and socioeconomics.

He retired in 1999 and gave many years of service to A Better Chance program. He also founded the local Greylock ABC, which offered promising students from low-income families and under-served educational backgrounds opportunities for secondary and college educations.

Susan grew up near Hartford, Conn., and attended Smith College graduating in 1960. She plays piano — not very well, she says — but enough to give lessons to children. She served on the board of the Williamstown Chamber Concerts Society and had the pleasure of hosting visiting musicians on occasion. She also did some clerical work for the Williamstown Art Conservation Center.

The Smiths enjoy traveling and have taken several trips sponsored by Williams. They

especially enjoy taking their grandchildren with them. They play tennis, although not so much lately. Phil was a serious gardener and had a large garden at their old house. They also enjoy reading, music, and walking.

Although Phil said he resisted moving to a senior community, when it came time to consider downsizing, they felt Kimball offered the only continuing care option in the region and found it "beautiful." Susan said that she does not see people walking outdoors as much as she expected with so many pleasant areas to walk. They like the well-stocked Kimball library and have signed up to play bridge. Susan has also taken an exercise class here and enjoyed it.

For other activities they plan to wait and choose carefully how they want to spend their time.



Photo by Lily Wayne

Susan and Phillip Smith

Lives in Medicine & Education

By Dorothea Nelson
Observer Contributor

SUMMER has brought many new faces to Kimball; among them is Paula Thier's. Our conversation revealed that we had a lot in common. Each of us honed driving skills through piles of snow and ice in Syracuse, N.Y.; each of us supported our husbands as they went through medical school and residencies; each of us juggled our own jobs and, eventually, babies until those early days became history.

But before all that, there was a young Paula Finkelstein growing up in Jamaica in Queens, N.Y., until she left to enroll as a pre-med student at Cornell University in Ithaca, N.Y. Those plans changed after she met Samuel Thier, who was also enrolled as a pre-med student. As their relationship blossomed, they recognized that one of them needed to earn some income.

Paula switched majors, graduated from Cornell, and married Sam in 1958. From Ithaca, they moved to Syracuse, where Paula worked in medical labs

A job she especially valued was interviewing Holocaust survivors.

while Sam earned his medical degree at the SUNY Upstate Medical University. With a freshly minted degree in hand, as well as a new daughter, the family of three moved to Boston, where Sam progressed from intern to chief resident at Massachusetts General Hospital by 1966.

There were several more moves to clinical and

teaching posts at the University of Pennsylvania, Yale University, and the Institute of Medicine (now the National Academy of Medicine) in Washington, D.C., from which Sam was called to assume the presidency of Brandeis University near Boston.

Through all these moves, Paula was active in each community as a volunteer in schools and social, civic, and religious groups. During the 30 years they lived in Newton, she led that community's annual library book fair.

"Library patrons," she claimed, "were outgoing, friendly, not a mean person among them."

Another job she especially valued was interviewing Holocaust survivors for the archive of Holocaust testimonies at the Yale University Library, now also accessible at the Holocaust Museum in Washington, D.C. In addition, she found time, when the "kids could make

their own lunches," to return to school. This time she earned a master's in business administration at the University of New Haven.

At this point, we've hardly touched upon one of the most important parts of Paula's life — her family. She has three adult daughters, six grandchildren, and eight great-grands. With most of them living in the region, there is plenty of driving back and forth, a source of great pleasure.

Other sources of pleasure were the many trips she enjoyed with her husband. Of the countries they visited, France and Italy rank highest on her list. But England was a great favorite, too; she especially enjoyed a sabbatical year with Sam in Oxford.

Sam died early this year after a long illness. Paula said they had discussed eventually moving to the Berkshires, where family live nearby. She acted on that plan and is looking forward to making new friends at Kimball.



Photo by Lily Wayne

Paula Thier

Periods of Adjustment

By Peggy Braun
Observer Contributor

WHEN ASKED how it's going, newcomers to Kimball Farms usually say something positive; but if you remark on what a big adjustment it is, they will nod vigorously in acknowledgment.

What is that adjustment? It's different for each, of course, but first, according to Lewis Richmond, author of *Aging as a Spiritual Practice*, there is the lightning bolt of discovering that you are old. It's true you worried about aging for decades, but discovering you are now actually *old* is a different experience. Lightning bolt is a very accurate way of describing it.

Most of us enter Kimball from single-family homes where we lived with a partner or alone. Suddenly we are sharing our lives with more than a hundred people we scarcely know. We do have something in common, however: we are all old. We aren't who we used to be — that person who hiked all day in the mountains, who traveled easily around Europe, had children (or not), held a job that somewhat defined us, and if we got sick, got well so we could go on as before. We could hear what people said across a table; if we forgot a word, it came back in a few minutes; and all our friends were still alive. Also, we did not have life-altering diseases.

But this is who we are now. As we get to know these other oldsters, what do we talk about after the usual inquiries of where we came from, our work, our children, schooling, and other openers. As I mentioned in a previous article, the organ recital is *in*. There is also the unbelievability of the current political situation; local performances attended and our opinion of them; recommendations of good books, TV series, movies to fill the time; memories of the

past; complaints about food; and, healthwise, what has happened to whom and how they are now doing — and some gossip.

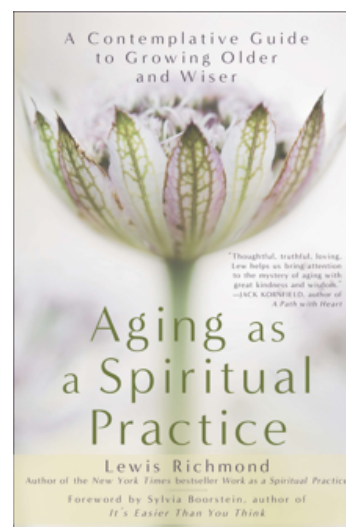
Time marches on and many have been here for five, ten, or more years. Adjustments are multiple and ongoing. I have been here only three years, so I am not qualified to talk about the long-term ways in which people see themselves and others and how that changes. I know that I feel more settled and more a part of the community, but I still have days when I wonder what I'm doing here (though I can't imagine

where else I should be) or feel lonely despite the classes and dinners and other ways to make contact.

Sometimes it can feel like home and other times not. Home throughout my life consisted of family, a house, and a garden. I am grateful to be here and most residents seem to share that feel-

ing. The future has always been unknown although the regularity of life here belies that. Still, as we move on, each will write the concluding chapters in our own handwriting, with our own plot twists, and in our own words.

I know that I feel more settled and more a part of the community, but I still have days when I wonder what I'm doing here.



In his book, Zen teacher Lewis Richmond, suggests using the Buddhist principle that “everything changes” as a foundation for accepting the transformations that come with later life.

Photo Credit:
Penguin Random House

Muscles: Organs We Can't Afford to Lose

By Stephanie Beling, MD
Observer Columnist

WHEN MOST PEOPLE think “muscles,” they picture strength, athletic ability, or the biceps of a weightlifter. But muscles are far more than the machinery that allows us to climb stairs, rise from a chair, or carry groceries. They are among the body’s largest and most metabolically active organs, influencing blood sugar control, immune function, bone health, and even longevity.

Beginning around the age of 30, we gradually lose muscle mass unless we actively work to preserve it. After age 60, the rate of loss accelerates. This age-related decline is known as *sarcopenia*, the progressive loss of muscle mass, strength, and physical performance. Sarcopenia is now considered a disease rather than simply an inevitable consequence of aging. The structural consequences are easy to see. Weak muscles make it more difficult to maintain balance, climb stairs, open jars, or simply get out of a chair without using your hands. Walking slows, falls become more common, and fractures are more likely because muscles no longer provide the support and protection that bones need.

Less obvious are muscles’ essential metabolic roles. Skeletal muscle is the body’s primary storage site for glucose. After a meal, muscles remove glucose from the bloodstream and store it as glycogen for future energy. Healthy muscles improve insulin sensitivity and reduce the risk of type 2 diabetes. As muscle mass declines, blood sugar regulation becomes less efficient. Muscles also serve as a reservoir of amino acids (the building blocks of protein) needed during illness, injury, or surgery. Older adults with adequate muscle reserves recover better

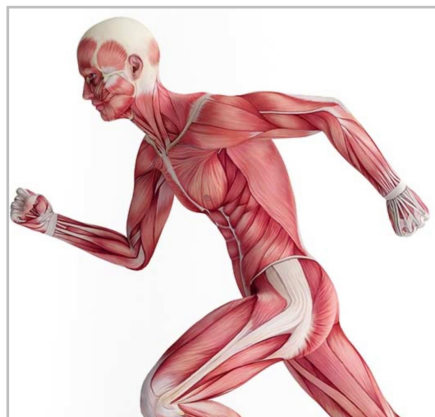
from hospitalization or infection than those who have already lost significant muscle mass. Muscle tissue also produces signaling molecules called *myokines*, which communicate with the brain, liver, bones, fat tissue, and immune system, helping to regulate inflammation and support cognitive function.

The encouraging news is that muscle stays remarkably responsive throughout life. Even we, in our 80s and 90s can increase muscle strength

through progressive resistance training. While older muscles may not grow as rapidly as younger ones, they still adapt surprisingly well when challenged. Strength training is one of the most valuable investments we can make in healthy aging. Two or three sessions each week using resistance bands, weight machines, free weights, or even our own body weight can improve strength, preserve bone density, enhance balance, and maintain in-

dependence. Adequate dietary protein, widely available from our healthy menu, provides the raw materials muscles need to repair and grow.

Studies examining longevity provide compelling evidence of muscles’ power. Adults with greater muscle strength consistently have lower rates of disability, hospitalization, and premature death than their weaker peers. In fact, grip strength has become one of the strongest predictors of future health and mortality. Maintaining muscle is not merely about looking fit. It is about staying resilient. We often focus on our heart, brain, or bones as we age. Yet muscles quietly support them all. They allow us to move, stabilize our joints, regulate metabolism, withstand illness, and continue enjoying the activities that give life meaning. Every walk, every lift, every exercise session sends the same message to the body: These muscles are still needed. The body listens.

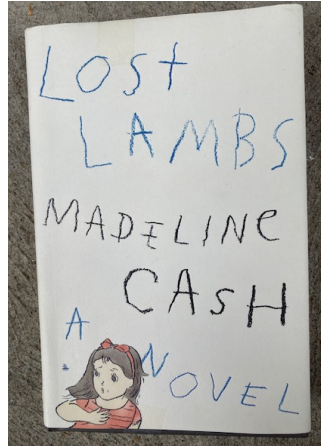


A Contemporary Cautionary Tale

By Mary Misch
Observer Columnist

DESPITE its child-like cover art, *Lost Lambs*, this debut novel from Madeline Cash, is not a children's book. Cash, an established author of short stories, shows language and behavior both grown-up and unsavory. Enough messages are included in the dark humor and messy goings-on to give this book ample value for today's adult readers. Ultimately, it defends youthful innocence.

The central characters are Bud Flynn, his wife Catherine, and three daughters: Abigail, 17, Louise, 15, and Harper, 13. The parents are trying out open marriage while sending their girls to the strict Sacred Daughters Preparatory School attached to the parish of Our Lady of Suffering. How the girls fit in is displayed by this glimpse: "They were missing from the community performance of Noah's Ark and were later spotted in the parking lot, a lion, a fox, and a hedgehog,



sharing a cigarette."

While the older girls are continually pursuing unsuitably older men, Harper tries to help her father by pointing out a few gaps in the business inventory he keeps on his laptop. When Bud reports the problem to his upper management, he is rebuffed and sent to Lost Lambs Christian Guidance to improve his attitude. There he embarks on an affair with Miss Winkle, the program leader. Meanwhile, Catherine dallies with another man and another woman.

Danger lurks when Abigail accepts an invitation to a house party of the most dubious kind. As in any recent headline, there are drugs, there is exploitation, there is a powerful cult. Louise and Harper show up, but with them come unlikely rescuers.

Throughout, Cash's work contains broad examples of failures in some of our most respected institutions. For our main characters, there is a contrived happy ending. It simply reveals that life may or may not follow art.

Our library has this book.

Tech, continued from page 1

Amenitek was to program all the components in the auditorium — microphones, camera, projects, etc. — to use it. Liesl said she's confident all will be in place to stream the Residents Association meeting on Monday, October 5.

ON A RELATED TOPIC, troublesome Internet and Wi-Fi connections have been a frequent source of resident complaints. Point of information: Kimball's Internet Service Provider (ISP) is Verizon, not Spectrum.

The major culprit is the fact that Kimball's network is large and sprawling. Access points are located in the corridor ceilings. So, the distance from an access point, intervening firewalls, metal doors, etc. can all impede access to the network.

Another factor is the number of people and de-

vices (cells, computers, tablets, printers, etc.) attempting to access the network at the same time (demand). Too many at once can actually slow the network to a crawl. Demand fluctuates during the day/night, so get to know and avoid the peak hours.

Liesl feels it is important for residents to understand that the Kimball network is *public*, not *private*. It is the same as being at a hotel, library, or café where a password is given out for free access to the internet, and security is an issue. For safety reasons, she strongly recommends that residents obtain their own private network. Some residents already have a separate Spectrum account and equipment (modem and router) for a monthly charge billed directly by Spectrum. It provides speed, devoted internet access, and security.

Private Network Information and instructions will be available in the Administration Office.

September Trips

Wednesday September 2 **Bus at 10:30 am**
Saratoga Race Course, Saratoga, N.Y.

Sunday September 6 **Bus at 2:15 pm**
South Mountain Concerts

Tuesday September 8 **Bus at 10:30 am**
High Lawn Farm

Tuesday September 15 **Bus at 8:45 am**
Mark Twain House, Hartford, Conn.

Saturday September 19 **Bus at 3:00 pm**
“Let’s Eat Out” (*Tentative date*)
w/stop at The Apple Barn
Publyk House, Bennington, Vt.

Sunday September 20 **Bus at 2:15 pm**
South Mountain Concert

Friday September 25 **Bus at 9:45 am**
Norman Rockwell Museum

Sunday September 27 **Bus at 2:15 pm**
South Mountain Concert

Tuesday September 29 **Bus at 9:00 am**
Olana State Historical Site, Hudson, N.Y.

Birthday Wishes

Ten residents celebrate birthdays in September.
There is an 18-year spread between the youngest and oldest celebrants.

September birthdays belong to: Andrew Fisher, Ruth Heuberger, Eileen Potash, Carolyn Vandervort, Millie Tenenbaum, Patricia Bleier, Jeanne Fenn, William Vogt, Olga Weiss, and Shirley Blanchard.
Happy Birthday to each of you!!

In Memoriam

Mary Taylor
July 10, 1938 to July 13, 2026

September Events

Tuesday, September 1 • 4 pm
Gerald Elias & Carol Goodman Kaufman,
Mystery Writers
Auditorium

Thursday, September 3 • 3:30 – 5 pm
Art Reception
Pine Hill Art Room

Friday, September 4 • 4 pm
Andy Kelly Jazz Band
Parking Lot E Tent

Monday, September 7 • 3:30 pm
Labor Day Golf Classic
Parking Lot E Putting Green

Monday, September 7 • 7 pm
Speaker Series, Auditorium

Wednesday, September 9 • 11 am – 1 pm
Sewing Workshop w/Deborah Carter,
Make A Scarf
Pine Hill Art Room

Wednesday, September 9 • 7 pm
Peter Blanchette, Archguitar
Auditorium

Tuesday, September 15 • 4 pm
Cyber Security by Keator Group
Auditorium

Friday, September 18 • 7 pm
Klezmer Concert from Isle of Klezbos
Auditorium

Tuesday, September 22 • 4 pm
Ventfort Hall History by Wendy Healy
Auditorium

Thursday, September 24 • 7 pm
Yehuda Hanani,
When Sound Becomes Meaning
Auditorium

Wednesday, September 30 • 7 pm
Devesh Shandra Duo
Sitar and Tabla, Classical Indian Music
Auditorium

Observer Spotlight

John Cheney led a choral concert marking the nation's 250th anniversary on June 24, which was also his 95th birthday.

Below, varied baskets on view in the Commons display case.



Photo by Lily Wayne



Photo by Lily Wayne

Four Nancys, from left, Duvall, Curme, Jones, and King, assisted at the recycling collection on June 20.



Photo by Dave Vacheron



Photo by Charles Bonenti

Resident Archie Gold, above, celebrated his 100th birthday with a party of family and friends in the auditorium on June 15.



Photo by Charles Bonenti

Weekly drummers' circle led by Rick Shrum of Becket, upper right, who also performs at other area venues.



Photo by Charles Bonenti

Resident Cynthia Siegel poses with her photographer daughter Leslie Morgenthal and artist son-in-law Richard Morgenthal at the opening for the couple's Connector Gallery exhibition on June 24.