



FRENCHMAN'S
CREEK
LIFE

DECEMBER 2015

A Publication about the Members and Life at Frenchman's Creek

Corrections and Amplifications

OOPS! To err is human and we batted a thousand last month! We heartily apologize to Norma Lippman who had her first photo published and did not even get credit for it.

To Dassie Manley whose beautiful tribute to Dwight D. Eisenhower was missing a segment.

To our "Bookworm," for putting in the wrong title and book cover. Please see corrections below and on next page.

The editor

The Book Nook

Proper title and cover

The Residence: Inside the Private World of the White House



This photo snapped by NORMA LIPPMAN in the 19th Hole pictures Olivia, **DR. ENID and SY GORT'S** granddaughter, only 7 months old, very studiously engrossed in her computer. Now we know why our young folk are so adept with computers. They start before they are one year!

By Dassie Manley



I am not a veteran; I have never fought in a war. In fact, if not for the man whose birthday we've come to celebrate today and for those who served under him, I might not have been here at all.

My given name is Johanna Hadassah Vleeschhouwer. I was the first Jewish child born in the Netherlands after it was liberated by the Canadian Armed Forces, under the command of General Dwight David Eisenhower. Their courage and determination to eliminate the evil of that time, allowed a next generation to come about. I am part of that generation.

However, I would be remiss if I did not speak of my parents, for beyond the obvious, they had much to do with my being here. My mother, my father, and my mother's two brothers, were active members of the Dutch underground resistance in Rotterdam and in Amsterdam. They took enormous risks operating under assumed identities. My parents spied on the Nazis through whatever means necessary. Their objective was to obtain as much information as they could, without being caught. What they gathered was funneled through a coordinated network to British intelligence.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

My parents were normally armed in the event that they needed to protect themselves and or others. On one occasion my mother found herself in a precarious and potentially life threatening situation. She was stopped for questioning by a lone member of the Gestapo. In the past, my mother had been able to talk her way out of situations by using her perfect German. Not this time. She knew that she could not risk being caught, that she had to survive; there was too much at stake. My mother shot and killed this Nazi, who would or could have arrested her, have her interrogated, or have killed her. My parents sought and located hiding places for those, who if found, would most certainly have been deported to concentration camps. Under cover of darkness, food was brought to those most in need, namely the very old and young children.

This ended in 1944, when the Nazis stopped all goods from entering the major cities. It led to what became known as the "Hongerwinter", or Hunger Winter. This caused immeasurable suffering. Many starved to death, their bodies at times found lying in the city streets. My mother told me that she had come across an elderly woman who was sitting on a stoop huddled against the terrible cold. My mother, who had a small piece of bread for herself, placed it in the woman's hands. But the bread dropped to the ground, for the old woman had died.

My mother's older brother Jacob was the head of a sabotage unit, primarily responsible for disrupting the rail lines that carried German trains loaded with munitions and supplies for their war effort. My uncle was eventually caught, imprisoned, and was later executed by firing squad at the age of 26. I'm told that he was an erudite, spoke multiple languages, and was a gifted violinist. A fine human being whom I wish I had known.

After the liberation, my uncle's remains were disinterred. His coffin and the coffins of fellow resistance fighters were placed upon the steps of the Rotterdam City Hall. Following a formal ceremony, my uncle was buried with military honors at the family cemetery in Rotterdam.

My mother's younger brother Heiman was according to her, fearless in his efforts as a fighter in the resistance movement. He was caught in a raid and was deported to Auschwitz, where he died at the age of 22. He is remembered on his mother's gravestone. It was after the war that my grandmother was told that she had lost her two sons.

For their efforts as resistance fighters, my parents were awarded the Silver Cross, the highest decoration bestowed upon a Dutch citizen. My father has since passed away. My mother, who will be celebrating her 100th birthday on November 12th, has proudly worn her medal as often as appropriate. She will undoubtedly wear it on her birthday.

There were countless resistance fighters, who like my parents and my uncles sacrificed for their countries. They were, in a manner of speaking an extension of the forces led by General Eisenhower. They may not have been in uniform, but they sought to achieve a common goal.

I am fortunate, as I was given a chance to have a life, to receive an education, to have a career, to be married, and to have wonderful children and grandchildren. Things for which I am truly grateful.

To those of you who HAVE served, or are NOW serving, and who WILL serve in our armed forces, I, along with generations of Americans, offer you our heartfelt gratitude and support for keeping our nation safe. It's been an honor and a privilege for me to be with you today. My thanks to you Dwight David Eisenhower, and to those who served under your command, for making so many thing possible, that otherwise might never have been.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SIR!



Sunday Bikers

Howard Winer, Marty Sleprow, Lois Stern, Sonny Stern, Norman Barham and pulling up the rear is Dan Silverberg.

Picture courtesy of David Davis who is also a rider.

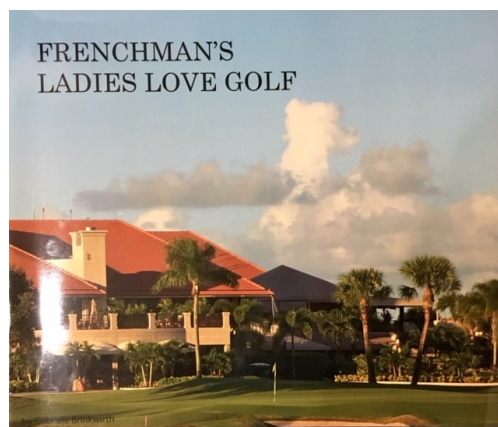
Gabby Brinkwirth, FCLGA's historian and photographer, made a book of all our 2015 golf events.

This beautiful "coffee table" book is over 154 pages and is on display in the ladies locker room for your enjoyment.

She used a program called BLURB and has a link for the computer for those who want to purchase the book, or for those who want to view it on line. The FCLGA Board also presented Toni Smith, the past president, with this memorable gift.

Thank you Gabby, and thank you Carol Smith for designing 2013 & 2014 photo books of all our tournaments.

Marleen Hacker



Chanukah

The first night of Chanukah was Sunday, December 6th. The candle lighting was held in the foyer with the traditional potato latkes passed accompanied by sour cream or apple sauce toppings.

Ruth Stavisky gave a brief summary of the story of the miracle of the eight days— as Chanukah is also referred to as the Festival of Lights. Eight candles are lit on the menorah starting with one on the first night and proceeding to add another candle each successive evening. There is always an extra candle called the 'SHAMAS' which lights the other candles.

This year, Rabbi David Paskin, of Temple Beth David added to the beauty of the candle lighting with his guitar, singing some of the traditional songs of Chanukah and making up a small clever stanza to the old familiar" I had a little Dreidel."



Up The Creek

BOB and JACQUE KAUFMAN are proud to announce the engagement and future wedding of their granddaughter Jamie Bezozo to Joshua Diamond. Both live and work in New York City.

The wedding is planned to take place in Florida early March 2016 at the St.Regis Bal Harbour Resort.

Since Jamie is the first of our six grandchildren (4 girls and 2 boys) to get engaged, we are over joyed. and are looking forward to having great grandchildren in the near future.



Thanksgiving Tennis Tournament

Grant Peretz was the Winner of the tournament! Grandparents are Dr. and Mrs. Peretz. Alex Yashar came in Second place, Grandparents are Dr. Yashar and Mrs. Yashar. Ava Johnson and Lilly Yashar also played in the tournament. I was so proud of them all. Thank you and great job to all the kids!

Kristen



Great picture taken by Carol Smith!

First meeting of the FC Men's book club or not!

SANDY and STANLEY BOBB were honored by the Jewish Foundation for Group Homes at their annual gala. They received the "Melvin S. Cohen Community Service Award", which is presented to those who represent, among other characteristics, generosity, sharing good fortune with those less fortunate, truthfulness, honesty, sincerity and faith. For many years the Bobbs have been active in countless organizations locally, nationally and globally from the Jewish Community and beyond giving of themselves personally and monetarily to a large number of organizations and events, and chairing many. They have also served on the boards and as officers of many organizations in the Washington area and nationally. Congratulations to a deserving couple on this special honor.

Sandy and Stanley are also quite proud of their daughter, Jodi Macklin, who was chosen as a one of the "Women to Watch" by Jewish Women International. She is one of the Capitol area's most sought after interior designers. She started her own business and has built a portfolio of distinctive homes, many of which have been featured in The Washington Post and House Beautiful and numerous other publications. Like her parents, she is also active in organizations and charities and has chaired numerous events.

COLOR WAR TUESDAY DECEMBER 1, 2015



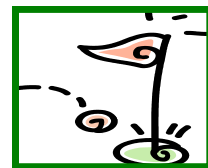
Ladies' Day on December 1st was a special format -- Color War -- with a wonderful turnout of 82 players in the 18 Hole group alone. Both the 18 holers and the "9 is enough" golfers were divided into two teams - Green/White and Black/White, and played a Team Net Stableford format. One net best ball in each group was used on the par 4's and 5's, and two best balls on the par 3's, with the exception of threesomes who used one best ball on the par 3's as well. The Green/White Team won, but by only six points. Compliments to Rich Lucchini, who obviously did a good and very fair job in dividing the players, by groups and by team.

Photos by Andrea Finkel

MIMI BERGEL

Hole-in-One

ALEX BURSTEIN had a hole-in-one on Monday, November 30, 2015. It was on Hole #2 of the North Course which played at 170 yards and he used his driver.



FC Life Staff

Editor

Bobbe Wiener

Correspondents

Mimi Bergel, Emily Bromberg, Shirley Goldberg, Marleen Hacker, Jeri Jacobs, Myrna Leven Norma Lippman, Dan Myerson, Adele Shamban, Lois Stern, Judy Tobin

Photographers

Marleen Hacker and Bob Cohen and Andrea Finkel guest photographer

The 2015 Ladies Eclectic Tournament

By Mimi Bergel

The 2015 Ladies Eclectic Tournament, played on Tuesday, December 8 and Thursday, December 10, was a perfect example of "come rain or come shine." A large field of 72 women -- 36 twosomes -- played a better ball of partners format on the North course on Tuesday, braving the rain and not giving in to it. They were rewarded with beautiful weather for Thursday's second round, played on the South course. The format was "Chapman", also called "Pinehurst". Each player hits a tee shot, then her partner's ball. From there they choose the best shot and alternate hitting until the ball is in the hole. The field was divided into four flights and the champions and runners-up are listed below. Pictures of the winners are featured as well, and those missing will be featured in next month's Frenchman's Creek Life. Congratulations to all for their participation and efforts.

Flight 1

Champion:

Sale Johnson & Wendi Adler

Runner-up:

Lisa Becker & Linda Rosenson

Flight 3

Champion:

Jeri Jacobs & Betsy Bernstein

Runner-up:

Alice Bael & Joan Mopper

Flight 2

Champion:

Donna Fried & Marjorie Feinstein

Runner-up:

Ellen Goldstein & Ronni Grebow

Flight 4

Champion:

Phyllis Hershman & Elaine Parks

Runner-up:

Marleen Hacker & Myna Homburger



*Flight 2 winners
Donna Fried and Marjorie Feinstein*



*Flight 3 winners
Jeri Jacobs and Betsy Bernstein*



*Flight 4 winners
Elaine Parks and Phyllis Hershman*

meet your new neighbors



A big welcome to the Andrews family, Glenn, Shannon, Christopher age 9 and 4 year old Madeleine. Although Shannon is originally from California and Glenn from Chicago, they spent the past 10 years in Florida and came to Frenchman's Creek from Fisher Island. They were looking for the best education for their children and found it at the Benjamin School.

Both Shannon and Glenn each own their own business, keeping them occupied, though their children keep them constantly busy. Christopher, the sportsman, likes lacrosse, tennis, wake boarding and skiing. Madeleine loves art work, coloring, her Barbie doll and the color pink.

If and when Glenn and Shannon have free time, they enjoy, tennis, and our gym. They claim their children are their hobbies. Two other members of this beautiful family are Stella and Faye, their Pomeranians.

The summer finds the Andrews family at Lake Burton, in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

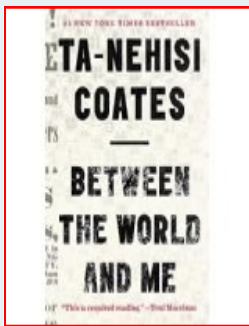
We welcome the Andrews family to Frenchman's Creek and wish them many happy years here.

Judy Tobin

Golf Memos from Marleen

Here are a few important reminders for this golf season from Marleen Hacker, President of Frenchman's Creek Ladies Golf Association.

- ⇒ A friendly reminder you need to check in at 8:10 a.m. on Tuesday's. Announcements will be at 8:20 a.m. and golf shotgun is at 8:30 a.m.
- ⇒ We have a "No Tipping Policy" at Frenchman's Creek. This applies to our caddies as well and our Members need to remember this.



We thank Joan Gelch and Alan Sagner for sending us their comments on the book.

bobbe wiener, editor

Between the World and Me, Ta-Nehisi Coates

In the October issue of Frenchman's Creek Life, impressions and opinions were expressed about the book "Between the World and Me" by Ta Nehisi Coates. This book won the 2015 National Book Award and has been on the New York Times best seller list for 20 weeks. It's written in the form of a letter by Coates to his son with the purpose of giving his son advice on how to achieve his dreams in a society Where racism is engrained.

Reading the book, we found no comparison between discrimination against blacks and discrimination against Jews. We feel blacks cannot change the color of their skin and therefore cannot overcome discrimination.

Can the reality of centuries of black slavery be compared to the biblical story of Exodus? We believe that our country, that supported slavery and tolerated Jim Crow, would justify retribution to American blacks in the appropriate form and amount and would be in the national interest.

Nothing that Coates wrote asserts his judgement that blacks should hate the police, but illustrates the many cases of black deaths resulting from questionable police activity.

Proclamations of innocence must be verified, but that does not signify that victims are "protesting too much". When laws are passed or applied discriminately, to the detriment of a group of people without power they are justified in using civil disobedience and to encourage political activity to protest just as our founding fathers and mothers did. They are entitled to use the courts and organizations like the ACLU and the ADL to fight for their civil rights.

A trip to A.R.C.

Every group that receives grant money from the Frenchman's Creek Charities Foundation is visited by members of the allocation committee. On November 30, 2015, Barbara Stern, Laura Brown, and I, Norma Lippman, visited A.R.C. From now on, whenever I think I'm having a hard day, I'll think of A.R.C.

The staff teaches people from 3 years of age through adulthood how "to be all that they can be." Other groups use that phrase, but it takes on extra meaning here. To qualify for the school, a person must be unable to walk unaided or to talk. The school is part of our public school system and a part of the 180 staff members' salaries comes from the county. The goal is to try to integrate the child into the neighborhood school. Past grants from Frenchman's Creek have been used to buy therapy tools that are similar to the machines in our fitness center, only that are appropriate in size for severely handicapped little children.

There is a need for a bus. They have a guarantee that if they can raise \$8291.20, which is 10% of the cost, the rest of the \$82,912 will be matched. So for less than \$8300, we can buy them an air conditioned bus that has correct safety belts and that is wheelchair accessible. This is just one example of where your donation dollars go. Thank you, Frenchman's Creekers.



Norma Lippman

T H E H O M E F R O N T

The Homefront column is designed to inform our members where in the community our new residents are living and other residences they may have. It also keeps up with our present members who have stayed in the community but moved to new dwellings.

Of course we always wish our members who are moving out of the community good luck wherever their travels take them and our new members and established members good luck in their new address.

We welcome **PENNY and FRED ABRAMS** back to Frenchman's after a stay in Colorado. They purchased Linda Epstein's home on Rhone Drive. Linda bought Ellen and Steve Lattman's house on Deauville Drive.

We welcome **VALERIE and CHUCK SONSTEBY** who purchased Evelyn and Joel Taback's home on Miro Drive North. They also reside in Dallas, Texas. Evelyn and Joel bought a home on Le Havre Drive.

VIOLINS OF HOPE

Tamar and Milton Maltz are two special people whose philanthropy extends beyond Cleveland, Washington, Jupiter and even Tel Aviv. Their newest philanthropic endeavor was the restoration of an old historic synagogue in downtown Cleveland, Ohio. They renovated Temple-Tifereth Israel which was donated by the synagogue to Case Western Reserve University. It is now the Case Western Reserve University's Milton and Tamar Maltz Performing Arts Center. It will still hold High Holiday Services.

The first concert held Sunday, September 27, 2015 and a featured segment on CBS Sunday Morning Show, Sunday, December 6, 2015, was "Violins of Hope." These violins played by members of the Cleveland Orchestra with soloist, Schlomo Mintz, were once played by Jews in ghettos or imprisoned during the Nazi Holocaust and have not been played in 70 years! Here is their story...



These violins were played in the concentration camps in front of the piles of skulls and bones. The power of the music and the strength of the human spirit was a refuge, a source of joy, a moment to forget where you were and remember where you came from. Many of those who played the violins knew their deaths were imminent and buried their instruments. A violin is the easiest instrument to pick up and run away – so that is how they came to be in the concentration camps. The violin was invented in Italy in the 6th Century to mimic a female soprano voice.

Violins of Hope began in Tel Aviv with a single instrument with Amnon Weinstein, a second generation master violin maker, the most respected in the world. " In the concentration Camps, music offered haven and humanity." In few cases, the ability to play the violin spared the Jewish musicians from grueling labor or even death. Nearly 50 years ago, Weinstein heard such a story from a customer who brought in an instrument for restoration. The customer survived the Holocaust because his job was to play the violin while the Nazi soldiers marched others to their deaths. When Amnon opened the case, he saw ashes. Upon seeing this, he thought of his own relatives perished and could not begin the project. In 1996, he was finally able to put out the call for violins from the Holocaust that he could restore and hopefully they would sound again. Some of these instruments were cared for and others beyond repair. One violin, pictured , had a Star of David depicted on it and one had a note inside, probably never known to its owner. The violins were made or repaired in their time by German craftsmen and the note had a swastika and "Heil Hitler" written on it. How ironic!

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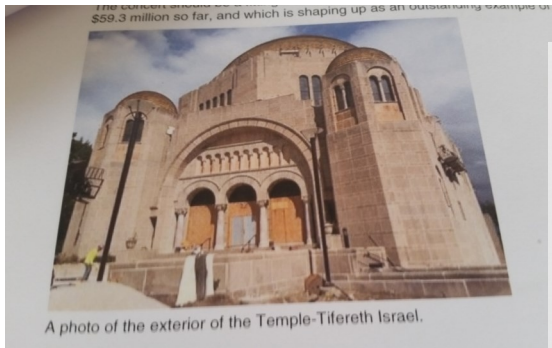
Violins of Hope is now Weinstein's life work and 19 of the reconditioned violins were allowed, at the behest of Milt Maltz, to be lent to the Maltz Museum of Jewish Heritage in Beachwood, Ohio, a suburb of Cleveland, to be on display until January 2016. A stipulation is that they have to be played every day... "they honor the past and give us hope for the future." As William Preucil, concert master of the Cleveland Orchestra, said on CBS Sunday Morning, a stringed instrument is to be played frequently. These violins, (a viola and cello was also discovered), have not been played for 70 years. As they are played their sound will be restored to the fullest. To quote Weinstein, "When my violins are on stage, six million people are standing behind them."

To quote Zachary Lewis of the *Plain Dealer*, the newspaper of Cleveland, Ohio, "You can break bones. You can extinguish voices. You can even rend souls, temporarily.

You cannot, however, silence music. Not with gas chambers. Not with firing squads. Not by means of starvation."

Thank you Milton and Tamar for not only giving us Violins of Hope exhibit but hope for the future with your philanthropy given with your hearts and pleasure.

By bobbe wiener



Exterior and interior of Case Western Reserve University's Milton and Tamar Maltz Performing Arts Center



Violins of Hope Exhibit at the Maltz Museum of Jewish Heritage

JUPITER COURIER NEWSWEEKLY

An inspiring Robert Bruno

reprinted from the above newspaper except the last paragraph

For all the awards presentations and Hall of Fame inductions last month in separate ceremonies hosted by the PGA of America and the South Florida PGA Section, none had the impact of the inaugural Deacon Palmer Award. Not because of the title, though anything in golf connected with the name Palmer, whether Arnie or his dad, Deacon, is always something special. In this case, at the SFPGA's annual awards program at Wycliffe Country Club, it's the recipient, **Robert Bruno**, director of golf at of Frenchman's Creek Country Club in Palm Beach Gardens, who must be recognized.



And the award's criteria only begins to tell his story.

The Deacon Palmer Award: "bestows special recognition on a PGA Professional who personally displays outstanding integrity, character and leadership in an effort to overcome a major obstacle in his/her life."

BRUNO'S REMARKS

To hear Bruno's acceptance remarks – clear, concise, thoughtful and sincere – one would never have suspected anything was wrong. Still the fact that they brought a microphone to him at his table rather than ask Bruno to come to the dais should have been a clue.

You see, in 2012 Bruno was diagnosed with ALS (Lou Gehrig's disease). ALS has always been considered as incurable but don't tell that to Bruno. "You have to overcome it or it will overcome you," he said. Shortly after receiving what initially had to be horrible news, Bruno started stem cell treatments at the University of Michigan and remains on several drug therapies. The goal is to slow the advancement of the disease while striving to find a cure. He is currently awaiting more stem cell surgery, likely before the end of the year.

In the meantime, Bruno has become a counselor and mentor to other ALS patients, his positive outlook truly an inspiration to the members at Frenchman's Creek, his peers, friends and family. On one recent trip to Michigan for what amounted to 10 hours of spinal surgery, Bruno says he was asked by one of the doctors why he was putting himself through all of this. "Time," Bruno replied.

From all of us at Frenchman's Creek we pray Robert has many years of "Time." Congratulations Robert, we can think of no one more deserving of this award!

Our Precious Pets

Our Precious Pets

Column by: Lois Stern
Photography by: Bob Cohen



Gail Goldberg moved from Manhattan to Frenchman's Creek a little over a year ago to spend time with her mom, **Doris Goldberg**. The newest addition to their family, **Rocky** is pictured with Gail and Doris. Rocky is an adorable Schnoodle, a cross between a schnauzer and a poodle. He is the great love of their lives. There is little doubt, he will soon rule the roost!

Sonny and Bette Goldberg's dog is named **Mamie**. She is named after Bette's loving grandmother and was rescued on the street of Alabama as a litter of six. She was flown back to Florida to be adopted. Mamie is by far the most loving, warm, playful dog both with other dogs and people. Sonny who never had a pet in his life has found his true love in Mamie. We cannot imagine life without her.



Cherie and Norman Eisdorfer have **Joey** who is a cross between a poodle and a Shih Tzu and a Prince Charming. He is seven years old and came to us from our grandson, who had to give him up when he was five. We love him dearly because he has become a major part of our lives.

Frequently when we take him for a walk, our neighbors (and some strangers) will greet us with "Hello Joey." Sometimes we wonder if they remember our names. Joey will jump in their golf cart, give them a kiss and then come back to us.

AN EVENING TO REMEMBER

For those who missed the Performers Series Show “Michael Amante, “ you missed a first class evening. The hors d’ oeuvres were unusual and delicious. A plated salad awaited you at your table clothed in black with red napkins. A buffet dinner of sliced tenderloin, herbed rack of lamb, pasta station, a chicken and fish selection and lobster tail plus three types of potatoes, mac and cheese and vegetables rounded out the selection. A brownie hot fudge sundae ended this splendid cuisine.

The highlight of the evening was Michael Amante, himself. A singer whose resume does not come close to his talent– from love songs to Broadway to opera his powerful voice and vignettes in between of his roles and life’s experiences (and he is still young) were superb.

Kudos to our Entertainment Chairs, Ethel Schultz and Judy Konigsberg and to our Chef, Bernd Linsenmayer and his culinary staff. Please bring Michael back next year!

By bobbe wiener

TO ALL OUR MEMBERS AND STAFF

