

To the many residents and their friends whose recollections helped me better identify and reconstruct events and personalities during Fedhaven's first ten years: Kit Dawson; Marie Hall; George and Iva Pollefeyt; Edna Reilly; David Wagner; Virginia Smith; Mildred and Harold Ulrich; Jane Jeffries; Kitty Jones; Mildred Oberg, Roger St. Germain; Tina Peak, director of the Lake Wales Library who not only accepted this book but the historical Fedhaven documents; a special thanks to the Lake Wales News who most graciously allowed me to have access to archived news articles; my wife Mary who read the drafts enough to commit them to memory, and to Patti Fuchs who did the typesetting and oversaw the printing.

Preface

There was a library in Fedhaven and on one of the shelves against a back wall were several 3-1/2" black binders, labeled in ink "Fedhaven History 19--". There were also picture albums with pictures of the residents and their friends taking part in their many activities. I pulled the black binder for the years 1965-1970 and sat down at one of the tables to read the newspaper accounts written by the Fedhaven correspondents who chronicled the activities. It did not take long to realize that this was a blend of people, from all over our country, which represented Middle America. They were steeped in strong moral values and disciplined by two world wars and the Great Depression. They may not have been the engines of our country, but they certainly were the moral rudders.

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INTRODUCTION

It was one of those raw Florida winter days that my son and I had chosen, though not purposely, for a couple of days of fishing. The wind on Lake Walk-in-Water was blowing consistently at 10 miles an hour, with gusts of up to 20. Those who haven't been on a Florida lake in the middle of winter would quickly realize that there were a few imperfections in paradise. The wind makes controlling a bass boat a true test of one's devotion to fishing, and forty degree temperatures feel as cold as any winter day "up north".

To try to find some shelter from the wind, we trolled up a canal and began casting toward the grass and brush along the banks of the fifteen foot wide man-made channel. Casting was more of an exercise than a means of catching fish. The weather front had simply shut the lake down. That's when I noticed a small dock and in the distance what appeared to be a large one-story building painted a drab beige.

The fishing got no better that day or the next and we left with little to brag about except a good time and an interest in returning to visit the large beige building that we had seen the day before.



When I returned a few weeks later I saw that the beige building I had seen on the fishing trip was part of five courtyards surrounded by four long concrete buildings, each housing eight garden-style apartments. Supporting the community was a large quadrangle of gothic construction which was referred to as the Town Center. While it was in need of a "face lift", it was easy to see its functionality and beauty. I visited most of the venues but it was the library that captured most of my attention and is responsible for the time I have spent researching the history and activities of this small, but once active, village.

On one of the sections of shelving there were several volumes of binders filled with newspaper articles containing reports of various activities, as well as those who participated. Ruth Miller wrote for the Lake Wales News and Kit Dawson chronicled events of Fedhaven in the Daily Highlander, which was later purchased by the Chiefland. Ruth was meticulous and consistent in her format so that the activities of Fedhaven were covered in adequate detail including names and, in many instances, the extent of involvement by the various parties. Her husband, Mike Miller, was Fedhaven's poet and every column that appeared weekly was begun with a poem by Mike that set the tone for a very brief editorial by Ruth. It usually dealt with the stressing of values, remembering to be thankful for blessings (not the least of which was being a Fedhavenite), and remembering fellow residents who had died. It was in this last area that some of the most poignant and caring verse and comment were penned. Kit covered various events as did Ruth; however, Kit was more interested in taking the various happenings and creating human interest stories. While not as detailed as Ruth in her coverage, she put "flesh on the bones" of fact, so that the reader had a feel for the personalities or an emotion that was tied to the fact. Ruth wrote of Fedhaven from 1966-1976, longer than any other correspondent. Kit wrote her column from 1968 until leaving Fedhaven in September of 1971. It was principally through their writings that I was able to update the first 10 years of Fedhaven's history.

This is the place we have chosen,
Seeking a haven of rest.
Here where the sun is the brightest,
Here where the days are the best.

Most of our years are behind us,
look not to the past with regret.
We have broken the ties that have bound us;
we have time for adventuring yet.

For this is a high bold decision,
To leave all the roots where we grew.
And come to this land full of wonder,
And start here a lifetime anew.

Though we bring with us only the memories
Of the days that we lived in the past,
The visions will rise up before us
And we can grasp a bright dream that will
last.

So at evenings we will watch every sunset,
And when we are tired, we'll rest
Till the shadows of night fold around us
In the haven we've found... this is best.

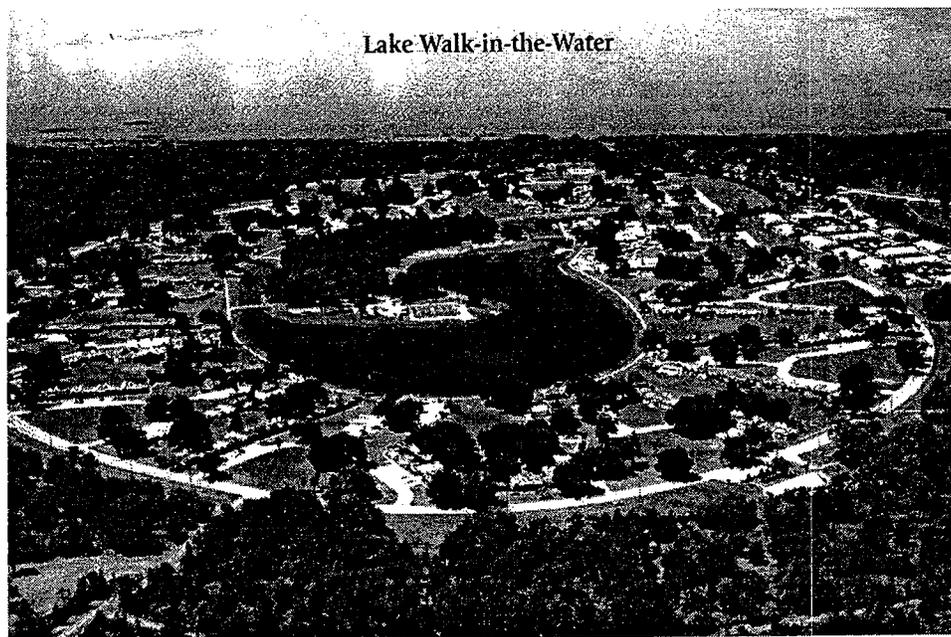
-Michael J. Miller
Fedhaven's poet

A year or so later, I was visiting Fedhaven when I had a chance encounter with one of the residents who was nice enough to provide me with some information I was looking for relative to those early years of Fedhaven. After exchanging pleasantries, he asked me why I was taking my time to do all this research and who was going to read it after I finished. He was in his mid 80's and just a few years younger than those who had settled in Fedhaven. He was, nevertheless, of the same era. I don't think the impact that his generation had on the next ever occurred to him or others of his generation. Even when they looked back on their lives they didn't realize the contribution they made to the world and, in particular, to my generation. I suppose it was because they lived it. Introspection and analysis would have to lie with those that came later. They had lived through two world wars and a depression and in spite of these hardships, they gave thanks for what they had. They were the moral rudder of this country and taught their children ethical and moral values both in the home, church and synagogue. This was a great generation, and those early settlers of Fedhaven represented it well. I hopefully have preserved the memories of some very special people during a time they considered to be extraordinary.

IN THE BEGINNING

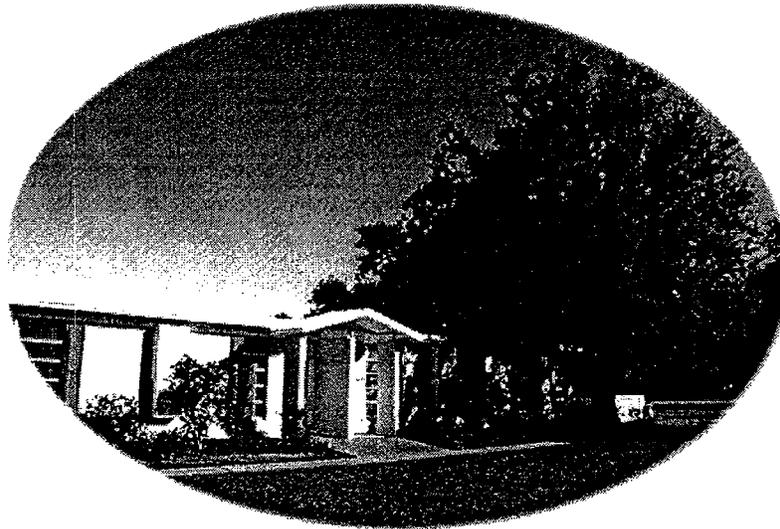
Optimism ran high in the advertisement for what was called a city within a city. One of the first pieces of promotional literature claimed it to be an exceptional place "sunny swims - all -day bridge - sit't talk - no snow or ice - welcome faces - bobbing in a boat with your pet fishing rod - click, TV - people watching - a nice kind of place to do what YOU want to do".

The facility was impressive. It was completed in 1965 by the United Federation of Postal Clerks and was located on 129 acres, 10 miles east of Lake Wales, Florida. The development had 500 garden type apartments containing 1,931 rooms. There was a 500-seat auditorium building, recreational facilities (hobby room; tables for cards; chess and bin^o; shuffleboard; swimmin^g pool and cabanas; picnic grove; private lake frontage; marina; library), a dispensary, beauty shop, coin operated laundromat, chapel, and its own post office. The campus was laid out in a way that made all these amenities in easy walking distance. It must have been easy to agree with the advertisement when it said "The more you see of Fedhaven - unusual - cool' and peaceful - the more confident you are that you made the right choice".



According to Kit Dawson's History of Fedhaven, Florida, of the 129 acres, 80 were in common areas such as lawns, lagoon, courtyards, and a beautiful island that was full of oak trees and surrounded by the lagoon. I have visited the campus many times and the plan to preserve such an extensive undeveloped area is a tribute to the architects. I can imagine the beauty of the courtyards covered with grass and oak trees and watered by an underground sprinkler system.

Fedhaven was started in 1964 as a retirement community sponsored by the United Federation of Postal Clerks and managed by Stevmier, Inc. the developers. Unlike its sister community of Nalcrest that was just to the west of it, Fedhaven was not financially underwritten by the union. Optimism ran high that Fedhaven would be the premier retirement community in the Lake Wales area and no less than 100 residents were expected within the first few months of its official opening on January 1, 1965.



COURTYARD APARTMENTS
AT FEDHAVEN

Roy Hallbeck, President of the Federation of Postal Clerks, and several of his officers visited the project to inspect what had been completed and to celebrate the opening with a cookout for visiting dignitaries and the few current residents. James Reilly was hired as Resident Manager and was quoted in the Lake Wales News as saying "It's a very healthy situation, Fedhaven will supplement the area economy; it will be beneficial to the Lake Wales community and Lake Wales will be beneficial to Fedhaven. Establishment of developments such as Fedhaven is possibly the best way for Lake Wales to become even better known all across the United States".

While Reilly's optimism may not have been well founded, he was well regarded by Harry Meyerberg, President of Stevmier, Inc., developers of Fedhaven and Nalcrest. Reilly had managed a development in Baltimore for Stevmier and had gained Meyerberg's praise; a praise that the residents of Fedhaven also would come to feel was well deserved.

Joe and Betty Pentz were Fedhaven's first residents. When they arrived, the road around the town's perimeter was not yet completed and the lagoon that was to separate the apartments and courtyards from the island was yet to be excavated. They settled on apartment 52 and signed the lease on December 13, 1964. The apartment was not yet finished so they moved for a few nights to Nalcrest. The apartment fronted on the lagoon and had an unobstructed view of the island and its recreation facilities.

Joe and Betty were quite the celebrities. The Lake Wales News ran an article about them and the Orlando Sentinel and the Tampa Tribune were to later recognize their status as the first residents of Fedhaven. Joe had retired after 33 years of service in Chicago's main post office. When he retired, he and Betty "succumbed to the lure of the West Coast with its Pacific beaches; snow-capped mountain peaks; movie stars". After living in the San Bernadino Valley for five years, they found the smog and heavy traffic wasn't worth the benefits of living there. Joe was quoted as saying, "the view of the snow on the California mountains was a sight to behold – when it could be seen through smog conditions". The Pentz's saw a half page advertisement for Fedhaven in the November 1964 edition of the National Association of Retired Letter Carrier's magazine. They were both

taken by the advertisement and asked that they be sent more information on the community. Fedhaven lost no time in sending additional material. "This is for us", Joe was quoted as telling his wife, "no smog and it's closer to home". They sold their furniture and set out for Fedhaven, where Joe was active in the initial town government and social activities and Betty remained active as a hostess for card games for several years.

Joe and Betty were examples of the pioneering spirit of those early settlers that Mike Miller described ^qn well in ^{his} poem quoted earlier. For the generations to follow, it was commonplace to move frequently and to have second homes to take full advantage of the seasons. For them however, Mike captures the sentiment with "For this is a high bold decision, to leave all the roots where we grew, and come to this land of wonder, and start here a lifetime anew". Each of the new residents had their own story as to why they came to Fedhaven and the initial emotions surrounding their arrival, but Louis and Jean Lamborn's experience, as told in Kit Dawson's earlier history, is worth recalling. "After selling their home and taking a train to Fedhaven, they arrived in Lake Wales at night. They didn't expect to get off the train in the middle of a jungle, and they expected to be met at the train. "It was an awful lonely feeling, arriving in the middle of nowhere in the dark of night", said Jean. "We didn't know where to go or what to do". They finally called a hotel in Lake Wales, which sent a car to pick them up. After a night in the hotel, Mr. Reilly, Fedhaven's manager, sent a car to pick them up and drive them to Fedhaven. Arriving at their new home, Jean didn't want to get out of the car and walk in the mud. The Lamborns were the third residents, arriving on February 15, 1965. They were in apartment 129, one courtyard over from the Pentz's. Theirs was a two-bedroom unit with a view of the lagoon and a small private courtyard fronting their apartment. Kit Dawson tells me that in spite of Jean's initial experience, "it didn't take long to love Fedhaven". Jean died while living at Fedhaven and "Doc," as Louis was known, continued to reside there due to the many friends they had made. This was now "Doc's" home.

It was not until November of 1965 that Jim Reilly had a sufficient number of residents to appoint the officers of the first Fedhaven Residents Association. (There were only 72 residents as of the end of October.) Earl Hoffman was President; Esther Yarnall Secretary; Joe

Pentz, Treasurer. The remainder of the Board was Charles Smith, Helen Meehan, and Bill Mitchell. It was their charge to work with Jim Reilly to establish the constitution and by-laws. On April 1st 1966, the first elected officers took office. They were President Les Wagner, Vice President Earl Hoffman, Secretary Esther Yarnall and Treasurer Joe Pentz.

While the structure now existed to govern the community, life and activities remained informal undoubtedly due to the small number of residents. It was not until 1967 that formal clubs and committees began to be formed and representatives to the Executive Committee were appointed to oversee many of the activities at Fedhaven. Those who were asked to oversee the various committees were: Les Wagner -By-Laws; Bob Post - Vespers; Bill Turrentine - Recreation and Entertainment; Herman Sullivant - Shuffleboard; Roy Bishop - Special interest of residents; Phillis Carroll - welcomin^g new residents, crafts, and musical programs.

Florence Mitchell was Fedhaven's first correspondent. She wrote for the Daily Highlander under the heading of Fedhaven News. On December 23, 1965, the following article appeared;

Even though Fedhaven is one of the newer retirement centers of Florida, it is taking its place as one of the most desirable locations for retirees. An example of this was shown, in their first Family Christmas Party, on Saturday, December 18th, which was held in the beautifully decorated auditorium and attended by two hundred persons. The program was opened with words of welcome and the introduction of the Fedhaven staff by the very capable Chairman Mrs. Rene Coffey. A most edifying worship program was followed by entertainment of a lighter yen. The devout part of the program opened with quotations from Isaiah. This was followed by a solo, "O Come O Come Emmanuel" sung by Mr. Walter Rall, accompanied by Mr. Wadsworth at the piano. Mr. Rall's rendition of this Hymn would have done credit to a great concert artist. There was also a beautiful Solo, "What Child Is This", sung by Mrs. Wadsworth. Interspersed were "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem", "Silent Night" sung by the audience, lead by a choral

group of thirty persons under the leadership of Mr. Ray Meyers. Mr. Leon Moon gave readings from St. Luke and St. Matthew, as only he could have done it. "We Three Kings" was sung by Mr. Rall, Mrs. Wadworth, and Mr. Meyers, with the choral group joining in the chorus.

Mrs. Moon gave her usual good performance on the piano for several numbers.

The worship part of the program was concluded with "Oh Holy Night" by Mr. Rail and the choral group.

Next highlight of the evening was the wonderful violin playing by Mr. William Wagner, including "Ave Maria". Mr. Bill Mitchell then delighted the audience with his poem "Christmas in Fedhaven". A receiving line was formed by our manager Mr. James Reilly and his gracious wife and the Advisory Committee {note; this was the newly formed Fedhaven Residents Association} to greet all of those in attendance, as they proceeded to the refreshment tables, which were so beautifully decorated and held a delicious assortment of food.

To enliven the proceedings further, several original comedy skits were presented on the stage by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Coffey, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Connelly, Mrs. Clara Vezina, Mr. Paul Kaufman and Mr. Bill Mitchell. Music for dancing was provided by Mr. Herman Lowenthal, with his elaborate stereo set-up.

Most of the article has been included to show the community support and co-operation that existed that first Fedhaven Christmas. Most every resident must have attended. It is also of interest to see the way they chose to observe this holiday. The true meaning of Christmas was not lost, even as it was intertwined with secular fun, right down to

dancing to a stereo system; the latter reminds me of my high school dance days!

The residents were not finished with the fun of their first year at Fedhaven, for a well-planned New Year's Eve party was to take place on December 31st in the auditorium. There was dancing, skits, and refreshments. Bill Mitchell was Father Time and James Glass represented the New Year's Baby. Pictures of both appeared in the newspaper.

On June 26th, 1967, all the cooperation, camaraderie, and good times that were so exemplified in these two first endeavors, were at least temporarily challenged with the announcement that the Federal Housing Administration had acquired Fedhaven's deed in lieu of foreclosure. They took over control of the project and promptly removed Jim Reilly and appointed Max Young, a Lakes Wales realtor, as the manager of the project. Young was the management broker for the FHA in the Lakes Wales area. Ed Cotting was immediately made resident manager replacing Jim Reilly.

There was little reaction to the FHA takeover, perhaps because so many of the residents had held government jobs and trusted that FHA "would do the right thing". Whatever the reasons for the apparent lack of concern, the activities at Fedhaven flourished and new residents sharply increased. Max Young knew the advantages of effective advertisement. Given funds that were not available before, not only was awareness of Fedhaven increased, but improvements were initiated, such as increasing the number of two bedroom apartments, and building more screened back porches. It did not take long before an attractive retirement community was made even more desirable.

While the residents may have been content with FHA's management, the press was a source of considerable aggravation. The Tampa and Orlando papers carried disparaging copy about the default and why it occurred, often comparing it to its sister community of Nalcrest which was having none of these problems. One of the articles that appeared in the Tampa Tribune on a Sunday in July, 1967, raised the ire of Dolph Lindgren, one of Fedhaven's leaders and ardent supporters. The article unfavorably compared the facilities at Fedhaven to those at Nalcrest and speculated that this, in addition to lack of effective advertisement, led to Fedhaven's problem. The writer's flare for the dramatic no doubt also had a lot to do with Dolph's anger. The heading on the article was entitled "RETIREMENT BOOM & BUST". There was also a picture of Nalcrest with the comment below it "Nalcrest

near Lake Wales, is booming away, but its counterpart Fedhaven is sick, sick, sick". The writer apparently wasn't content to leave matters at this low level, for he proceeded to blame Fedhaven's failure for the potential collapse of talks that were under way for a third community that was to be sponsored by the Sheetmetal Workers Union. In fact, he went on to say, "The retirement community business in Central Florida has reached a stalemate, hanging at a suspended standstill somewhere between a glorious boom and a dismal thud", all due to Fedhaven's failure.

Dolph fired off a letter to the editor, which was acknowledged on July 13, 1967 by James A. Clendinen Editor. Dolph's letter was carried in the Tribune's July 23, 1967 edition. The following is that letter:

"The article "Retirement Boom or Bust", appearing in the July 9 Tribune, was biased, unfair, and did a real injustice to Fedhaven. Mr. Bob Cramer, author of the article, did not have all of the facts, which a real good job of reporting would have revealed. With only "half truths" and without complete knowledge of the fine group of people that make up the retirement community of Fedhaven, his article has served only to present Fedhaven to your readers as a place to be avoided in their retirement plans. Mr. Cramer mentions lack of facilities at Fedhaven, and points out that Nalcrest has a restaurant and a supermarket. He should have learned that the equipment now in our vacant supermarket came from the previous Nalcrest supermarket that closed; that the equipment from the previous Nalcrest Restaurant is stored at Fedhaven because the owner could not make the restaurant pay - and that the present Nalcrest restaurant is being operated by management. Did Mr. Cramer ever stop to think that no person in their right mind would try to operate a supermarket or a restaurant with less than 200 prospective customers?

We at Fedhaven are glad that the planners of this community had foresight to provide a place for these facilities to be available for our use when they can be operated on a successful basis. The article failed to mention that Nalcrest is a little over five years old and Fedhaven has been in operation for less than half this time. It is only recently that Nalcrest has gained its 85 to 90 percent occupancy. I agree on one point - our growth has been slow because of the lack of advertising and publicity. People 25 miles distant from Fedhaven cannot tell you how to reach it. With the right planning and advertising budget that will make a national campaign possible, Fedhaven can be filled in less than two years. I base this statement on my past experience as vice president

of the Melvin F. Hall Advertising Agency in Buffalo, N.Y. There are hundreds of thousands of retired folks who are looking for a place like Fedhaven, where they can live in dignity and comfort for \$86.00 per month. Wouldn't it have been better for your paper, if you had given all these facts and presented Fedhaven as another up-and-coming retirement community - with its acres of green lawns, its beautiful lagoon and waterways, the shuffleboard courts, the Olympic size swimming pool, the large auditorium with pool tables, ping pong and table shuffle - the weekly bingo games, the bi-weekly lunches served in the Haven - the Hobby Shop where all manner of crafts are taught - the dispensary where a nurse is on duty - the beauty shop - the Laundromat and last, but not least, the access to Lake We-oh-ya-kapka, three miles wide and five miles long, where large mouth bass are just waiting to be caught? Sure it takes capital to bring a project like this to fullment and it was 'unfortunate that the Postal Clerks could not swing it - but now with FHA backing in money and manpower just watch Fedhaven become the envy of all retirement communities."

Dolph was right in his assessment of what money, management, and advertisement would do. Fedhaven was fully leased in October of 1970; two years and four months after FHA took over. As was mentioned earlier, if the residents were unsettled by FHA's takeover, it was drowned in a flurry of formal activities! The Ground Rules Committee was established on August 17, 1967 with Dolph Lindgren as its president, to formalize a land usage policy including the use of the facilities. It was to report to the board of directors of the residents association. A volunteer fire department was started on August 24 , with Harry Ellis as its temporary chairman. Dolph was to be the first permanent president on September 4th and Jules Dubost was its first Chief. The dues were the grand sum of \$3.00 a year. Ruth Miller felt there was a need for a place of assembly where residents could meet and become better acquainted, since the apartments were small and conducive to entertaining only a few people. She started the Koffee Klatch on October 5 . The area in Town Center that was to be a restaurant was called The Haven and was the place chosen to host the gathering. It was open from 9 am to 12 noon and the residents had coffee and doughnuts for a small charge while they visited with one another. On October 19th, the Executive Board of the Residents Association appointed committee chairmen to act as a liaison to the board

regarding the various activities that were now beginning to grow in numbers and participation. There were a total of six committee chairmen with Les Wagner in charge of By-Laws; Bob Post, Vespers; Bill Turrentine, Recreation and Entertainment; Herman Sullivant, Shuffleboard; Roy Bishop, Special Interest of Residents; Phillis Carrol, Welcoming New Residents, Crafts, and Medical Programs. Shortly after these committees were established, a formal shuffleboard club was formed with Herman Sullivant as its first president. A recreation room was started with pool tables and indoor shuffleboard, and Audrey Cleeves organized a bicycle club on June 27th

Any comfort that the residents may have had from FHA's takeover was to end in May of 1971 when Fedhaven was put out to bid and sold to Real Estate Management and Service Co. (REMSCO) for \$4,350,000. The following month, the new owner announced a change of name to Highland Village and told the residents that the apartments would be converted to condominiums. They would be priced between \$10,500 and \$14,500.

On June 18, 1971, The Daily Highlander announced in bold headlines "RETIREMENT COMMUNITY BECOMES CONDOMINIUM". The letter from REMSCO announcing its intentions put a good face on its plans by claiming to raise the status of the community to "a new way of life" where "everyone owns his own home...where pride of ownership and its control by solid, mature, thinking adults will be reflected by the beauty and the appearance of the overall community". In spite of these encouraging words and the fact financing was available with as little as \$2,000 down, the residents were less than enthusiastic and planned a town meeting to protest the action. The owners, as well as Max Young, were to underestimate the resolve of the residents to resist the change to condos. Young stated that 500 names were on his waiting list wanting to rent apartments and he expected a rapid sellout! That was not to be! A mass meeting of 400 residents met to protest. The Daily Highlander reported the meeting and commented that there were "flashes of unity with threats of advertising, annoyance at the government and planned tours of other rental areas". Maurice B. Frank, President of REMSCO, downplayed the dissent, saying that the prices were the lowest in Florida and he already had several buyers. U.S. Representative James Haley was already ducking responsibility, "They could have banded together. I told them what they should do.

If they are unhappy, so am I unhappy. They should have acquired it".

The residents met again and indicated their willingness to seek another complex. Dolph Lindgren was quoted as saying, "we have grown as one big family. We do not want to buy. We are unanimous in this and are reluctant to break up as any strong family is. So I propose we all stick together and try to rent a place 300 hundred strong for all of us together the way we always have been". Developers were quick to offer the residents other options. A Winter Haven building contractor, John Woods, met with many of the residents and offered to build them a 300 unit apartment complex in Winter Haven and 100 people signed up. He later offered to build a 120 unit complex called Georgetown Square behind the Publix supermarket in Lake Wales. That complex was ultimately built with some of the residents moving there including Linhardt "Doc" Lindgren who was Dolph Lindgren's brother. FHA banned any meetings of this sort from the Fedhaven property. There was no question that residents were willing to consider another development complex. Walter Rall was one of the first residents of Fedhaven and was quoted as saying "I feel like we've been sold down the river. There are a good many people who cannot afford to buy and, besides, when you're retired who wants to invest money". Charlie Smith a five-year active resident was quoted as saying, "I don't plan to buy, I'm looking for some other place to move. And as far as I can determine, so do a lot of other people". "I know we are not going to buy," said Bob Post." but right now I don't know what we'll do. We are going to look around and try to find another apartment". The active discontent and concerted actions of the Fedhaven residents got results! The FHA, who held the mortgage, refused to allow REMSCO to convert the apartments into condos. Howard Melampy, Residents Association President and chairman of the Fedhaven Action Committee posted a letter on the bulletin board: "Victory is in our grasp, the FHA office in Tampa authorized the following statement. 'As far as this office is concerned, this office will not permit the sale of any Fedhaven apartments as condominiums.'" Your Action committee, J.Howard Melampy,Chairman. Howard was quoted as saying that he believed that those who had not already made arrangements to leave would stay and see what the final outcome would bring.

One of the most touching commentaries on these trying times at Fedhaven was a commentary written in Ruth Miller's weekly column in the Lake Wales News. It read as follows:

"When you come to the end of a perfect day, and sit alone with your thoughts – no matter how blue we might be, we can only be thankful for the delightful six years that it has been our pleasure to be a part of our beloved Fedhaven, and the good thoughts and memories we will always have with us. In a lifetime we learn to roll with the punches - remembering only what we choose.

How many times this reporter talked about the beauty surrounding us in our community - that we have had - but I hope it has always been apparent that the residents made it so. Bricks and mortar do not make a house or community home, until love, laughter, and understanding move in. For true happiness we must always have trust. Home is where the heart is - with sparkles - not tears, and smiles - not frowns. Attitude can make a castle of a hut but can also make velvet look like denim!

It has been fun reporting about our good times and blessings happening to our family members while we enjoyed being the Fedhaven family. We wish for those that are leaving the best of luck and hope all their wishes come true in their new homes."

Fedhaven was not going the way of condominiums, but FHA did allow a rate increase from \$81 to \$100 monthly for the efficiency units, \$86 to \$105 for one bedroom, and \$105 to \$121 for the two bedroom apartments. The battle was temporarily won, but at a great cost to the community. Some of the most active and effective residents and leaders left. Les and Lucy Wagner moved to the Regency apartments in Winter Haven in September of 1971. Kit and Bill Dawson moved the same fall to Winter Park. Gus and Margaret Faulkner moved to Indian Lake Estates and "Doc" Lindgren moved to the Georgetown apartments in Lake Wales. "Doc" Capaldi was also to move and deny the community his dance band that had played for so many of the functions. "Doc" moved to Altergate Retirement Village, the name of which was later changed to Good Samaritan Retirement Village.

In spite of all these difficulties, the remaining residents remained committed to the community they loved and on November 15', 1975, the Residents Association sponsored a ten-year anniversary celebration.

This is how Ethel Ressenger, Chairman of the 10th Anniversary Party, described it in her notes of the event:

At the Anniversary Celebration there were 321 in attendance including 23 pioneers and a number of invited guests. As the Pioneers and invited guests arrived, they were ushered to their seats by male members of our Residents Association Board of Directors. These included George Pollefeyt, James Foster, Joseph Bowie, Rupert Hawbecker, also Bernard Ressenger. Skip Feltner, manager of the Haven Restaurant, catered the dinner and Pioneers and those seated at the guest table were served at their tables. A steam table was brought into the Auditorium by the restaurant and all the others were served buffet style. Mrs. Forrest White planned and supervised the dinner arrangements.

The Pioneers attending were Phyllis and Vincent Carroll, Shirley Clymer, Mae (not a pioneer) and John Gebhardt, Lillian and Berrey Inskip, Carolyn and William Kassube, Colonel Paul Kaufman, Ruth Korebein, Lillian and William Larson, Jessie Mathews, Joseph St. Pierre, Helen Meehan, Elisabeth Pentz, Helen and Edward Raley, Winifred and Charles Smith, Frances and Thomas Stavely and Margaret Thompson. Pioneers who were unable to attend were Bertha and Charles Eaton, John and Jean Ginnity, Harry Landis, Mary Lewis, Ruth and Mike Miller, Jean Rall O'Conner, Mildred Rose and Louise and James Shephard. Seated at the guest table were Ambassador and Mrs. William C. Doherty (Nalcrest), Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hughes (President of Sun Bank). Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Burnside (Resident Manager of Fedhaven), Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Cone (Resident Manager of Nalcrest), Mr. and Mrs. J.C. Schrik (President of Nalcrest Association), Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fisher (President of Fedhaven Resident Association). Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Burnside (Resident Manager of Fedhaven), Mr. and Mrs. George Ruff (Past Fedhaven Resident association), and Mr. & Mrs. Bernard P. Ressenger, (Mrs. Ressenger was chairman of the Anniversary Celebration).

Mrs. Ressenger went on to tell about a few of the more important events, including a comment concerning the establishing of The Haven by Ruth and Mike Miller which she called "the favorite gathering spot for the residents". She ended her comments with the same deep commitment to this small village as I found shared by others over and over again as I researched their past. "Aren't we fortunate to have found this beautiful spot with its wide open spaces, its many birds, our big beautiful lake, and our lagoon. May we all enjoy our Shangri-La for many years to come". These are just a few of the highlights to give you an indication of some of the devotion that was, and is, a part of the Fedhaven tradition.

In retrospect, the seeds of Fedhaven's problems were sown right from the beginning. There was inadequate money to advertise effectively and the rents were set too low to sustain a development of the magnitude of Fedhaven. FHA's success with quickly filling the community to capacity shows what good management and money could do. Had FHA raised the rents when they took over the development to a level that would have allowed for proper upkeep of the facility and had they counseled the residents on the details and likely consequences of buying the property, thereby turning it into a resident-owned condominium association, there may have been some likelihood that Fedhaven would have survived with the same resident enthusiasm and acceptable property upkeep that would have made the community marketable to future buyers. Based on FHA mortgage rates at the time and estimated condo fees for upkeep of the facility, the monthly outgo would have been in the \$125 range. This would not have been a large increase over adequate rent levels that took place upon the sale of the facility to REMSCO. We need to remember, however, that this generation had grown up during a time when responsible retirement meant being debt free! The idea of a down payment of \$2000, assuming they had it, and incurring a debt for 20 years, even though insured, was not a responsible choice to make. It was possibly inevitable that what these early pioneers considered their paradise would ultimately fall from grace and, unlike Milton's sequel, never be regained. In 1999, the property was sold in disrepair and is currently in the process of being turned into condominiums.

KIT REMEMBERS

When I was doing my research on Fedhaven, Kit Dawson's name kept recurring both in Ruth Miller's newspaper articles and in Kit's own articles that appeared in both the Daily Highlander and the Orlando Sentinel. Ruth was very meticulous in recording the many events that went on, as well as reporting the several visitors that came and went. Because of her thoroughness, I was able over a period of time to reach some conclusions as to who the "Leaders" were. Kit fit in that description and I needed more detail about her. In the newspaper articles, Kit's daughter's and husband's names were mentioned. I called directory assistance for the general area, and after some 30 years her daughter was still living there. I was now able to put some personality around the name that kept reappearing. After explaining that I was updating the history that her mother had begun back in the 60's, I began to ask questions about Kit, and after a few minutes her daughter said "Why don't you ask her yourself. She lives in a retirement village in Kissimmee, FL, by the name of Altergate" (the name had actually changed by then to Good Samaritan Retirement Village). I certainly hadn't expected that remark, after all Kit was 91, which I had suspected from my research. I contacted her and the rest is history.

Kit has been a great resource in this project and I thought that a chapter devoted to her recollections would be a valuable addition to the history of Fedhaven. I picked a few of her articles and asked if she would write an introduction to each of them. She was kind enough to accommodate me and the following is Kit in her own words.

- George Taylor -

KIT REMEMBERS



When I arrived in Fedhaven for the first time I stood and stared! All the garden apartments, town center buildings, etc. were painted in gleaming white which caught the sunlight and made the whole retirement village sparkle. A canoe was being paddled on the lagoon which wandered through the village. My husband Bill and I went to the office and signed in. We were told we had been given an apartment several apartments from Ed and Helen Meehan near the bridge leading to the island swimming pool.

We found our new apartment, settled a few things, then started for a walk to the island. Before we had taken more than a few steps, Howard Melampy met us and offered to give us a tour of Fedhaven. He told us he and his wife Norma lived a few apartments from us. He made us feel at home.

We went over the bridge to the island and saw the Olympic sized swimming pool and along one side were white cabanas. All around the outside of the pool were trees and large palmetto bushes. We wandered along the path. "Look up in that tree. See the wild orchids growing on that branch?" Howard said. We walked on until

we came to a small foot bridge which led to the town center. The beauty of everything we saw was inspiring. How could we be so lucky!

Fedhaven was a new retirement center that was built by the United States Government for their retiring Federal Employees. We had seen an ad in a retirement magazine and had my daughter, who lived in Titusville, Florida, check on it. Her report was more than favorable. We weren't the first residents but close to it.

There was no activities director so we made our own entertainment. There were shuffleboard courts and soon a Shuffleboard Club was formed and the Fedhaven Club entered into hot rivalry with Nalcrest which was a nearby retirement village.

We formed our own Fedhaven Volunteer Fire Department; our Residents Association; Dance Band, which played for dances most every Saturday night; Ruth Miller got a group of her friends together and redecorated The Haven in the Town Center making it into a restaurant and place to entertain small groups. When they gave luncheons for the whole community, it was served buffet style over two to three hours to accommodate everyone; George Corsan taught swimming at the pool and with his wife Marge gave yearly pool parties for all the residents. On special occasions they put on Variety Shows which were so popular the auditorium could hardly hold them all. Their skits were great and showed a lot of talent; several retired artists gave art lessons to our would-be artists and we held art shows.

Everyone was friendly and we felt like a close-knit family. It didn't take long before all the apartments were filled with happy retirees.

FEDHAVEN'S HELEN MEEHAN
TALKS WITH THE ANIMALS
DAILY HIGHLANDER (Lake Wales, FL.)
March 3, 1969

This article was written because Helen Meehan reminded me of the then popular song "Talk To The Animals". She not only talked to the alligators but to birds, bunnies etc. But because of her many alligator friends residents called her "The Alligator Lady". Helen's ailing husband Ed loved to see her feed the alligators. He had a three-wheel bike and traveled up and down the street greeting neighbors with a cheery HELLO. Then he would peddle to the lagoon and see his wife feed the alligators

"Henry! Henry!" There's no answer, but from Fedhaven's lagoon a large alligator comes to Mrs. Edward Meehan to be fed. Helen Meehan is five feet tall and she talks with the animals, walks with the animals and they vie for her attention. All alligators who know her are bewitched by her green eyes with hazel glints sprinkled in for good measure. She charms the beasts of land, air and water. Some people know her only as the Alligator Lady. "Henry, stop chasing Honey! You come here!" She clapped her hands and stomped her foot. "Henry won't pay any attention to me when it's mating season." "Do they come to you when you clap your hands?"

"Usually. I love them and they've helped make Ed and me less lonely. Four years ago we arrived from Boston because of Ed's health, and had to find new interests."

"Were you and Ed the first citizens of Fedhaven?"

"No, we were among the first, and knew nothing of alligators, egrets, armadillos and snakes. Florida should make the most of its alligators. Not every state has them."

The Meehan screened patio is only a few feet from the lagoon and there were a few water moccasins which frightened them. From the time the conservation officer brought an alligator or two to Fedhaven, the snakes disappeared for good.

First came Nicodemus, then Junior(who only had three legs) Honey and Little Joe.

They weren't friendly at first, only curious. With her soft dulcet tones she wooed them closer for food. Now Henry and Honey have confidence in her and come rapping at her door for attention.

"Hello, Henry and Honey. Now don't fight. There's no reason to be jealous. You wait and I'll get you some chicken, Henry. I have some ham and meat loaf for you Honey. -- Ed, here comes Junior. He won't eat hamburger so bring out some bacon -- and marshmallows for dessert. When she holds out her hand with the meat and Honey's mouth is open wide, she points out the hole down her throat. Around her jaws are a large ring of sharp teeth -- but there's no tongue. They take the meat without touching her hand.

"They know their meal is over when I throw the marshmallow in the lagoon. Watch the water splash as they go after their tidbit."

Nicodemus wandered to the road and a car ran over him.

Another alligator was shot by a heartless man. The rest are still around.

Each year a baby shows-up, but never more than one, because the babies are left to fend for themselves after birth. The law of averages keeps the number who survives at a minimum.

They all disappear around the first of the year. During the next two months they don't eat, but when their babies are born they return to me.

Ed adds the facts, "They can see you coming from all directions and they can run thirty-five miles an hour when they want to."

"I don't know why they call me The Alligator Lady. I love

cardinals. I feed them all, also an egret that lands on my lawn."

Even the rabbits play leap frog in her yard, eat her flowers and hop away. She talks to the animals and they talk to her.



HELEN MEEHAN AND FRIEND

ALLIGATORS KNOW WHEN IT'S SPRING
DAILY HIGHLANDER
March 23, 1969

Every year I spent in Fedhaven the newspapers and television reported on Groundhogs Day, but Florida doesn't have groundhogs. I noticed that on Groundhogs Day the alligators showed up after their long winter hibernation. This is what gave me the idea for my article ALLIGATORS KNOW WHEN IT'S SPRING. NOTE: Several years after this, Helen was coming back to her apartment from the Town Center when she saw a little boy throwing stones at one of her alligator friends. She ran toward the boy calling to him to stop throwing stones. Then she saw Henry the alligator take out after the boy. She clapped her hands and yelled "NO, HENRY, NO!" Henry stopped chasing the boy and started after her. She ran for her closed patio and stumbled and fell. Her neighbor, who had been fishing, sped to her rescue. Henry opened his mouth to bite Helen but Helen's neighbor stuck his fishing pole across the open mouth of the alligator. Helen wasted no time in getting up and escaping into her closed patio. This was a narrow escape and Helen never fed the alligators again. She now believes the rangers who advise against feeding alligators because they are wild creatures.

In Florida the alligators know when it's spring - not the groundhogs. Noon Thursday, March 20, calendarwise, was officially Spring. Honey didn't look at a calendar but ended her weeks of hibernation at noon.

Honey is a pet of Fedhaven's Alligator Lady, Helen Meehan. At the stroke of twelve Honey swam the lagoon and stopped a short distance from her friend's patio.

"Welcome home, Honey. My, don't you look pretty? You've been starving for weeks. Come get this bacon."

While the photographer took pictures, Honey came out of the lagoon, onto the bank, pulled the bacon from Helen's hand and ate it. All the while the Alligator Lady talked softly to her long-time-no-see friend.

The groundhogs may have predicted Spring would be late this year--but Honey, the alligator, knew better. The March 3 Highlander story "Fedhaven's Helen Meehan Talks with the Animals" has brought fan mail to Helen. A letter from Boston was ad-

dressed to The Alligator Lady. It was from Mrs. Meehan's former boss, Howard Atkins.

Another letter from Naomi Keast of Lexington, Mass., "If I come down there, will you throw marshmallows into the lagoon for me, too?" I wrote her to say I show no partiality.

Mrs. Edith Graves of Lake Wales wrote Helen because she was happy to find another who 'talks with the animals.' Mrs. Graves mentioned her Siamese cat and a bird that comes into her kitchen to eat from her hand.

Spring is here and animals and animal lovers are under its spell.

BETTY PENTZ FIRST IN FEDHAVEN HEARTS
DAILY HIGHLANDER
March 15,1969

The Pentz couple was Fedhaven's first residents, and soon was active in greeting the new residents as they began to arrive from all over the United States. Everyone loved Betty.

First in Fedhaven and first in the hearts of Fedhaven card games is Betty Pentz. She is official hostess for all card games except bridge.

There was no one but the manager, Mr. Riley, on hand to greet Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pentz when they arrived in Fedhaven December 13, 1964. They hurried to their new Florida home because they were afraid the lovely garden apartments would all be taken and they'd be out of luck.

They were surprised to find no garden apartment ready for them and they were the first citizens of Fedhaven. They had to stay at Nalcrest for two days until the sample apartment was ready.

They were asked; Did you feel like pioneers?

Did Fedhaven live up to your hopes and dreams?

'We'd been sent plans of Nalcrest and were told Fedhaven would be like it. We'd learned of Fedhaven from Narce Magazine, and I worked for Mr. Hallbeck, who started Fedhaven for the United Postal Clerks Union. When he told me Fedhaven would be like Nalcrest, I believed it."

Since you lived in the sample apartment, later could you pick the one you wanted? "Yes. A few others soon came to live at Fedhaven after our arrival. We spent much of our time watching the new apart

ments go up. As each was completed we were sure it was the nicest and would be ours. We changed our minds as fast as they were built. We know ours is right for us after all that deliberation."

Were there planned activities?

"No, not at first. We used to gather at the unfinished auditorium and gab about the progress of the town. Everyone had an idea how it could be done. We watched and we didn't get bored."

You arrived on the thirteenth of December. Weren't you superstitious?

"Never entered our heads." You arrived in time for Christmas?

"Yes, Mr. Riley had us over for a lovely day with his family." How about entertainment?

"We played cards, canasta and Bingo, had cook-outs, collected in the Center and talked about the progress of our town's growth."

Betty was soon put in charge of cards and games. She enjoys doing this and meets and greets our new citizens. Because our town has grown she's kept plenty busy.

**FEDHAVEN MEN PADDLE
THROUGH CHAIN OF LAKES
DAILY HIGHLANDER
March 19, 1969**

Cliff Deck in his mid 70's was my next-door neighbor. There were only two apartments between his apartment and the lagoon. He beached his canoe on the lagoon by the bridge to the island. Each morning he paddled his canoe along the lagoon to the Town Center to get his mail, then paddled back home. -- He and his friend George Zuckweiler paddled through the chain of lakes to Winter Haven and Cypress Gardens. -- After getting warmed up for this Cliff decided to take a canoe trip down the chain of lakes to Okeechobee. He paddled on this trip alone. His wife drove their car from Fedhaven to Lake Okeechobee and waited to pick him and the canoe up. What a man!

Cliff Deck and George Zuckweiler have each been using a paddle -- not on grandchildren -- but to paddle a canoe around the lagoon and Lake Walk-in-the-Water. They wanted to show the world that Fedhaven citizens in their mid-70's are active.

Both men are short but have strong arms. They proved it March 14, at Lucerne Trailer Park's boat dock by launching Cliff's canoe in Lake Smart. Time of start was 9:35 a.m.

George powered his paddle from the front and Cliff steered from the back. They arrived at 11:30 a.m. for an hour lunch at Central Avenue dock in Winter Haven.

While they ate ham and cheese sandwiches, olives and drank coffee, they discussed how simple it had been to paddle through Lake Smart, Conine, Hartridge, Idylwild, Cannon and Howard to dock for lunch.

"I'm not tired," each boasted.

At 12:35 they shoved off from Lake Howard to Lake May, to Shipp, to Lulu, Eloise and docked at Lake

Summit ramp. Time 2:30 p.m. Distance covered 12 miles.

"I couldn't keep my mind on my business when we went through the lake with the giant cypress trees enchanting the water," Cliff confessed. "The bright flowers growing all over the banks at Cypress Gardens looked like they were welcomin' us at the end of our trip," George added.

Tired? For answer the two "boys" pushed the canoe into the water for a picture.

"Think the kids could have done this?" Cliff asked.

"They could -- but don't want to. I'm glad we want to, can and do."

"It's a good trip around Winter Haven, but there's a little portage on one of the canals between lakes."

"You know every canal between lakes was marked like streets -- except one. We wasted five minutes hunting it."

"Let's eat our candy bars we saved from lunch. I'm hungry," said Cliff

**HELPFUL HOWARD MELAMPY'S
SHINING LIGHTS AT FEDHAVEN
DAILY HIGHLANDER
June 16, 1969**

When something needs to be done Howard and Norma Melampy are there to pitch in and get it done. Whether it is a big or small task they do it. They are active in most of the activities of Fedhaven. They have fun no matter what project they are working on, and anyone involved with them has fun too. They lived a few apartments up the street from me. -- One day Norma sent away for a lemon tree to plant. When the large package arrived and she opened it there were two lemon trees inside. "I only ordered one lemon tree," she said. So she kept one and gave the other to me. Hers grew and budded soon. Mine grew and budded later. Then they both started to droop and we were afraid they were going to die. The buds dropped off of them. Norma had hers on her patio in a large container and I had mine on my patio in a similar container. "What are we going to do to keep them alive?" Norma asked "Maybe they are lonesome for each other. I'll take mine up to your patio and we can put them side by side. "Let's perform a marriage ceremony for them," said Norma. And we did. Both trees began at once to perk up, grow and produce buds again. I went to the Public Library in Lake Wales and read up on lemon trees. I learned there are male and female trees and both are needed to produce. So we did right by performing a marriage.

If anyone needs help around our village Howard Melampy (a big strong member of Fedhaven's Board of Directors) and his wife Norma (with her pixie smile) are on the spot cheerfully doing what is needed. Whether it's a word of encouragement, driving someone to the doctor, or doing the wash for a sick friend, the Melampys are in the thick of everything.

Howard helps Gus Faulkner clear the jungle from Friendship Park, build the fishing pier, operate the fire engine to pull out weeds from the lagoon. He helps Ed Lewis run the Bingo game each week, helps with Party Shuffleboard, acts as bus boy sometimes at the Haven luncheons, and sings in Thelma Greenman's chorus -- to mention a few things Howard does.

Norma is always on hand with Howard making newcomers feel at home, introducing them to other villagers. She helps wait on tables, is a model in the Style Show, and stops in to see if she can shop for anyone in town. Perhaps that's why so many Fedhavenites have enjoyed the excitement of a deep, dark secret with them.

For a surprise Howard and Norma bought a car for their daughter (Virginia Smith) in Dayton, Ohio. "It's a surprise, but we don't think it's safe for her to drive her old car anymore."

"What'll she say when she sees you drive up in that car?"

"She'll ask what happened to our blue car. I'm going to kid her a while and then give her some snapshots to look at. Between them will be the car title in her name. Howard and Norma waved goodbye and we waited anxiously to hear the outcome.

At last the news came: "We were scared she would pay out a lot of money to have the old car repaired. That must have made us hurry faster, because we arrived a day before we expected. Did she cry when she knew the car was hers! It was a happy cry, and we were all happy.

NEWS OF FEDHAVEN
DAILY HIGHLANDER
October 22, 1969

There were no comments made by Kit in this article. I think it supplements "Faulkner's Dream". I visit this area frequently and it is still a wonderfully peaceful refuge and the wildlife still is plentiful! (G.A.T.)

Besides people, Fedhaven's population is made up of birds, beasts, fish and fowl.

Wildlife is a big reason why many of us like Fedhaven. Among the rabbits, owls, seagulls, turtles, alligators, fish, armadillos, and raccoons we have bluebirds, meadow-larks, mocking birds, bald eagles, graceful white cranes which swoop over our lawns, lagoon and island.

I rode my bike over the causeway to the island today and saw a mixture. A slate blue-gray with flamingo pink stripes and three feet tall -- was it a crane? I called him a beauty and he never moved but looked me squarely in the eye. As I left he spread his powerful wings and took to the air.

Fedhaven has become a sheltered haven for wildlife, and one of the reasons is Gus Faulkner.

Friendship Park has come into being because of his dreams, hard work and recruiting others to work on the project. During the hours Gus has spent working to rid the park of jungle growth, he's learned the habits and language of the birds and animals.

I met him in the park at buzzard and crow feeding time (8 a.m.). He was carrying two big bags of popcorn, which he had popped the night before.

"They go for this like a kid goes for candy," he explained, as he made four piles of popcorn on the grass, and walked back to his apartment.

We could see the birds in the treetops, but they wouldn't come. Gus went inside to watch from his window. Some mornings Gus doesn't feel good (after a cancer operation) but when he watches the birds' crazy capers from his front window -- "It makes me bust out laughing and I feel okay" he says.

I sat in my car with the window rolled down and it was a long time before they flew down to get the tidbits. They weren't sure of me and I couldn't get close. Dr. George Hunt of Syracuse, N.Y. (my brother) took a picture of one big bird in a tree with his telescopic lens.

Crows were talking louder and louder. Gus said the crows that say, "Quank, quank," are from Nalcrest, but the ones that say, "Caw,caw," are from Fedhaven, because ours are ravens. The blackbird on the wire over us whistled a musical bar. Gus calls him a luminous blackbird, because the madder he gets, the more luminous, large and shiny his eyes become.

"I'd sure like to have a picture of the big black snake which comes from the woods," said Gus. The reptile is four inches in diameter and six feet long. When he crosses the boat channel with a thumpty-thump to the side I can feel the ground shake, he reports. And there's a big black cat that sits three feet tall, several inches in diameter, and a 3 inch stub tail. He's glossy black all over with ears shaped like a Doberman Pinschers, and the first time I saw it in Friendship Park. I thought it was a dog.

FEDHAVEN CITIZENS ENJOY JAM SESSIONS
THE ORLANDO SENTINAL
Jan 18, 1970

Doc Capaldi's Band which played for the dance on Saturday nights in the Community Center was always a highlight of the week. Because there were more single women than men, Doc planned his music to include numbers that didn't require a partner. He had a number of Congo Line dances which he had me (Kit Dawson) lead. Each time I chose an outstanding outfit to wear so I would stand out from the other dancers. Those attending looked forward to see the outfit I would wear that night. One of the band members had MS and said he didn't know how much longer he would be able to play. He played from his wheelchair.

FEDHAVEN - The music went round and round, and it came out sweet and clear. A crowd quickly gathered in Fedhaven's hobby room to enjoy the impromptu concert. When the jam session was over musicians and audience rode on 'cloud nine' for music had sent them on a trip of memories.

"This is what I call enjoying retirement," said Jim Maloy (Fedhaven's 'drummer boy'). He spent the afternoon beating rhythm on the drums for a joint session of Fedhaven and Nalcrest musicians.

FEDHAVEN'S BAND was born when it became difficult for Bill Turentine to book a band on special occasions. His SOS was answered by Doc Capaldi, horn specialist, director and arranger. This new Fedhavenite, with talent and personality, started musicians gravitating his way.

Two new ones are joining the group soon. Larry Huml, first a visitor in Lake Wales, now is going to settle in Fedhaven. Doc's had a letter from a friend in Norway, and he's on his way.

The group is called Doc and the Unknowns, but they became known

at their debut on New Year's Eve, and their fame is spreading.

DOC GREW UP with music. His Italian stepfather for five years played in the Royal Military Band in Rome, Italy.

After later study, Doc became an apprentice of Anton Godfrey of Erie, Pa. There he learned to give a voice and tune to organ pipes. A large pipe fell and crushed Doc's leg and hip during the installation at Atlantic City, N.J., of the world's largest pipe organ.

Jim Maloy was 5 when his dad 'tanned his hide' for making dents in all his mom's pots and pans, window sills and furniture. Jim spent hours beating drumsticks to records on the Victrola. His dad was continually sanding and revarnishing because he kept time with feet and sticks.

Maloy had played with the Crescent Melody Five, Bobby Orr Syncopators, Joe Webb's Ten and has sat in and played with the Blue Ridge Serenaders of Jersey. He hadn't touched a drum in 35 years until he came to Fedhaven and joined the

band. In the old days he was known as Jim "Moe" Maloy.

Alma Droege has spent a great deal of her life practicing piano, or getting ready for a performance. She boasts of a different wig to suit each mood, so she's worth hearing and seeing. Alma is official pianist for Nalcrest - Fedhaven Chapter 1018 of NARCE

Jim Maloy can dance and tap his feet, and they both keep in rhythm. While the horns played carols on Christmas Eve, he shook sleigh bells instead of beating drums. From this,

he still has black and blue marks on his hands, but the holidays are over and he's back at the drums.

Doc can play his horn and does a good job vocalizing with the band for special numbers.

When the musicians become temperamental and try to upstage one another a good comedy act results, and their music gets better and better.

Their slogan sounds something like this: "Retire Along with Me, Good Music There Will Be."

FRASER DIDN'T MAKE IT TO CAPTAIN'S CIRCLE
ORLANDO SENTINEIL
April 26, 1970

WILLIAM T. FRASER III, (BILL FRASER AS WE CALL HIM) was Fedhaven's official photographer (though sometimes I got my pictures printed with my article). Bill was a good friend of mine. He had a model of his grandpa's first ship on display in his apartment.

William T. Fraser III says, "Though I come from a family of sea captains, I didn't make it to the captain's circle (as my grandfather and father did)."

My life-long hobby has been photography. As a kid I used to fool around with my father's old box camera - but I earned my living at the auto-electric Ford Motor Marine Works, Oldsmobile boat racing engines and aero-conversions," he said.

WHEN HE retired and moved to Fedhaven, he became responsible for recording much of Fedhaven's early history in picture form. Some good negatives have been enlarged, framed and donated to the Fedhaven town buildings. There aren't many places or people around this village who haven't been photographed by "Bill" Fraser.

Facilities in his apartment are limited, so the photo hobby operation has to wait for darkness on the back patio. Film is loaded in a small tank in the darkness of the bathroom, and developed in a solution. To avoid spillage (and keep in his wife's good graces) this is added on the back porch.

"I find my hobby very interesting, but not too profitable. Nevertheless I enthusiastically recommended it to others," he said.

"I may have done a bit of pioneering in photography, but it wouldn't have been possible if my grandfather, William T. Fraser I (an ocean captain with full master's papers on sailing ships for all points in the seven seas) hadn't crossed the

Atlantic from Scotland.

"He brought his bride and first baby girl to the U.S.A. His ship almost sank, for the masts had worked all the corking out of the seams. Men had to keep pumping water out of the ship.

"They had six barrels of tar aboard, and one was burned each night in hopes another ship would see their distress signal. The exhausted crew quit pumping. Grandpa lashed the men with a rope end and made them pump. They were rescued as the ship sank on the last burning tar barrel," Fraser said.

THE OLD sea captain invested all his money (\$500) in his first ship, "The Nettie Weaver." He had a partner but this business turned out to be a profitable Great Lakes wheat shipping venture, and he bought out his partner's share in a year's time. (After the Civil War it cost 30 cents a bushel to ship wheat.)

Leaky ships and bad weather caused grain water-damage problems. Fraser's grandfather lost his money and business on a worthless patented grain drier invention.

"I had an old tintype of grandpa's ship. It was yellowed with age, but I used a yellow filter, photographed it, and cleared the rust away from the print with a chemical. I drew in the missing ropes on the cleared spots, photographed it again and had a complete picture of Captain Fraser's

first ship." Fraser said.

BILL FRASER remarked that the captain wore the latest style whiskers, which shows how styles repeat themselves — given enough time. "I find I'm the one who's out of style, but with trick photography I can give myself a beard," he said.

NEWS OF FEDHAVEN
DAILY HIGHLANDER
April 21, 1970

Ruth Miller's husband Mike Miller wrote poetry which was published each week in the Fedhaven news. Residents read it eagerly to see how he put their activities and his wisdom into poetry. He also wrote the words to the tune of the BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC, which became The Fedhaven Song. The First National Bank of Lake Wales gave a large party every year for Fedhaven residents. It was always a highlight.

"Sing it, sing it, all together,
Live it, live it, all together,
Love it, love it, all together,
FEDHAVEN is our home!"

These words sung to the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," were written by Michael J. Miller, Fedhaven Residence Association president. The occasion was the annual party and dance sponsored by the First National Bank of Lake Wales, April 18. Led by Fedhaven's chorus, all present joined in and the song rang out loud and clear.

For days the women of Fedhaven worked in the Haven kitchen preparing refreshments for the annual program and dance. This party is the First National Bank's nice way of saying "Thank You," to us, and our committee women were determined to do things up brown, and they out-did themselves.

As the crowd assembled, Tom Higgins' organ music brought back memories of old favorites.

When the officers of the First National Bank and their guests were seated on the stage, Fedhaven's chorus (led by Jennie Darlington) sang slow melodious songs -- then frisky, frolicky tunes. Esther Yarnall sang a solo and was joined by the chorus, which formed a lovely background for her soprano voice.

All present were asked to join the chorus in singing "Fedhaven is Our



Edwin J. Hughes, First National Bank of Lake Wales president, speaking at Fedhaven party. (Photo by Bill Fraser)

Home." The last verse impressed the honored guests:

"We have birds and alligators, and the sky is always blue; We have lots of space for living and the finest weather too, We are gathered here together and we are a happy crew FEDHAVEN is our home.

Doc Capaldi introduced Michael Miller, who in turn introduced Mr. Edwin J. Hughes, First National's president. Hughes said, "I'm most impressed with your song, and each year I see your "Happy Crew". He added it was a good thing all of First National's personnel couldn't come to the party, or there would really have been a seating problem bigger than the one we had. "Our bank is growing fast, too," he said.

Tom Higgin' s organ music was enjoyed during the refreshment hour, after which the tables were cleared for dancing to Doc Capaldi's band. Ed Bergstrom from Hollywood, Florida was the band's guest harmony horn. A former army bugler and member of the N.Y.C. Police Band, Mr. Bergstrom is now with the Mail Carrier's Florida Band.

Fedhaven's band music was lively and gay for both dancing and listening.

Sunday morning Doc and Ed greeted all within listening distance with several pieces on their horns. From Doc's patio the music carried along the lagoon.

**WELL DRESSED MAN IN LAKE?
OH, HE'S HUNTING ARROWHEADS**
ORLANDO SENTINEL

June 7, 1970

Residents loved to take walks along the paths Gus Faulkner and Howard Melampy had cut through the woods to Lake Walk-In-The-Water. There on many occasions we saw Laurence Beilman with hip boots on wading in the shallow water. On the end of a pole he had a sieve attached, which he used to scoop up what he hoped would be Indian arrowheads. Sometimes that is what he found in his sieve. He mounted many of his findings and they are shown in this article. It was exciting to watch Beilman in action.

FEDHAVEN--There may be treasure in your back yard - or at the bottom of your nearby lake. You don't need expensive equipment to find the treasure - but you need lots of time and patience.

If you see a fully clothed man walk into Lake We-Oh-Ya-Kap-ka (Walk-In-The-Water), he's not advertising drip-dry shirts. This man wades knee-deep and looks down into the water searching for something very old.

Now he stops, and scoops up a stone with a plastic sieve on the end of an old broomstick. Sometimes he rakes the bottom of the lake, lets the sand settle and returns later to search again.

SINCE 1966 Laurence Beilman has been searching the sandy bottom of Lake Walk-In-The-Water, and sometimes his wife joins him. They used to hunt for Indian arrowheads in the lake near Farmington, Conn., where they lived prior to moving to Nalcrest.

This lake borders Fedhaven, Indian Lake Estates, Nalcrest and several fishing camps. In between are vast shores of jungle beaches. Beilman averages around ten to twelve miles a day of wading, but says there's plenty of room for many others from

Fedhaven and Nalcrest to hunt for buried treasure.

Some days he comes home with his plastic filled with a dozen prize pieces, but other days he gets nothing. "It's just like fishing in that respect. Wind can change my luck in a hurry. I've stood and watched stones on the lake bottom be covered with a half-inch of sand in fifteen minutes," said Beilman.

It's difficult to learn about the Indian arrows and artifacts, and the Beilmans vainly hunted through books in many Florida libraries. One day they were surprised to find several specimens (similar to theirs) in a museum in Crystal River. A museum attendant suggested they contact Dr. Ripley P. Bullen, chairman of the department of anthropology at the University of Florida at Gainesville.

In 1968 the Beilmans showed Dr. Bullen their precious artifacts. "You'll never know how I felt when Dr. Bullen put one in my hand and said, "that arrowhead is about 9000 B.C. I wondered what the man was like who made that arrow; how many men had owned and used it; whether it had been used only once to kill an animal. Perhaps the animal died,



LAURENCE BELLMAN
...Hunts for history



From 9,000 B.C.
... To 1970 A.D.

rotted and only the arrowhead survived to tell us a story of the people who lived then," Beilman reasoned.

The Beilmans marveled as Dr. Bullen rubbed two broken pieces of pottery together near his ear. He then declared the pieces had been tempered with fine sand; and two others with reed and grass.

Dr. Bullen was interested in the Indian midden at the edge of Nalcrest (but not far from Fedhaven), and asked Beilman if he could dig

"It was real exciting digging down layer after layer - not knowing what I would find next," reported Beilman. He's still holding his breath, waiting to learn if his findings hold any clue to past history.

"I thought my 9000 B.C. treasure was old - until the May 1970 National Geographic magazine told of one found in Ethiopia, which is 2.6 million years old," said Beilman.

Italy and Florida are somewhat alike as both are sizable peninsulas with lakes, and sand marshes. Since the first person happened to stumble into an antique vase dating back to 690 B.C. (and lugged it home out of curiosity) Italy has been found to have historic artifacts under its layers of soil. The old chunks of history have reportedly made many fortune hunters rich.

Of interest to all Florida retirees (and

especially to Fedhaven, Nalcrest and Indian Lake Estates residents), it is said Carlo M. Lericci invented new tools for detecting buried treasures. Lericci was past retirement age and used his fortune to finance the project.

To make a long story short, his theory worked. It has been proved his simple underground exploration tools could be rigged to act as divining rods, for discovering antique artifacts underground and under water. His proton magnetometer is simple to operate in the field. It's transistorized, light and easily carried. It speeds up the tedious searching, and cuts down the margin of guesswork. (Beilman says he's interested in trying this gadget.)

Italy may be thought to hold some of the oldest artifacts, but Florida may have the oldest spot in the world snuggled within her borders. In fact, The Orlando Sentinel told of it in the magazine section of its Sunday, Dec. 7, 1952 edition. Paul Thompson, a staff writer, published a story about the original gopher wood trees (*torreya taxifolia*) both alive and growing in the Appalachian Valley of West Florida. Thompson consulted Dr. Louis T. Neiland of the farm and forestry department of the University of Florida for information concerning gopher wood trees.

LITTLE MILK JUG HELPS FEED FEDHAVENITES

ORLANDO SENTINEL

June 14, 1970

WHAT'S IN THE LITTLE ROOM?

The little room next to The Haven was taken over by Paul Skelton for THE MILK JUG. Some of us kidded and called it the Hole In The Wall. It served a need that was welcome to many residents. Some became unable to drive their cars to get groceries in either Lake Wales or Nalcrest. Others who could drive ran out of milk, bread, rolls, ice cream, cottage cheese, eggs, tea and coffee.

FEDHAVEN - Ha, ha, ha, you and me! Little Milk Jug how I love thee! Villagers gratefully sing this ditty as they wheel and deal!

Fedhaven's grocery store was never put into operation because Nalcrest and Lake Wales groceries are not far away. What the architects planned to be a grocery is now the game room, filled with pool and ping pong tables, indoor shuffleboard, dart, chess and checker games, a record player and a few other gadgets to while away pleasant hours. No one wants to give up the game room for a grocery store.

MILK AND bread was delivered bi-weekly by a dairy truck to villagers. Everybody was happy until the dairy stopped delivery service.

Someone suggested a large milk refrigerator box in the town center would be helpful. Paul Skelton responded to the need and volunteered. In the little room next to The Haven, Skelton opened the arched window to a customer service counter. From a small beginning the idea grew, and he's named his service stand The Little Milk Jug.

Mr. & Mrs. Skelton are among Fedhaven's first permanent resi-

dents. Both are known for their good cooking, and southern Georgia draws. Mrs. Skelton is a registered nurse and Skelton loves to brag about his beautiful wife. "She's beautiful, but you should have seen her when I was courtin' her. Wow!"

SKELTON'S LIFE from childhood blended happily from one meal to another. When he was in second grade his mother taught him cooking in the family kitchen. Because his young sister had cataracts, he did her chores in addition to his own. (Paul was the oldest of four children.)

"The first thing I remember baking was corn bread. Mother told me how and I couldn't fail because I had a good supervisor", said Paul.

"It was natural for me to go to work in my father's bakery later. It was written in the stars that I fall into the job of Army cook for General Ruben Jenkins, Commanding General of the 9th Corp. in Korea".

"GENERAL JENKINS was understanding and appreciative of my cooking. We carted the whole mess up and down the field about sixty miles from Seoul. Between meals my kitchens had to be loaded on two

trucks, one water trailer and one grocery-utility trailer," Skelton remembered.

This jolly cook was asked what he did when he ran out of important ingredients before supplies arrived in the field. "I used my imagination and was a good scrounger. I used a can of this, a can of that, threw in some bouillon cubes and came up with a tasty stew. I changed recipes, and experimented, but the aroma and taste of homemade rolls are a hit on any menu. Rolls and bread are my specialty."

For a while at the Seabee Training Center Camp in Perry Va., Skelton taught cooking classes. Each class consisted of 20 men who were ready to cook for a unit after Skelton's two-month course. Some of them reportedly turned out to be excellent chefs, but Skelton has lost track of them in recent years.

"MY GRANDMOTHER taught my mother to cook. They were both tops. Mother taught me (and I'm not bad). My wife and I taught our daughter (Martha Jane Lilly), but her English and German in-laws have finished the job. She can cook those foreign dishes real good. We all teach the three grandchildren," said Skelton.

Suddenly (with rollicking humor) Skelton threw back his head and laughed. "When Martha Jane was in high school she made me sit in the living room while she hollered questions at me: "Is it supposed to be hard to stir, Daddy? Will it be as yellow as yours? - Don't tell me any more. That's what I call teaching by remote control," her Daddy reports.

"My wife does most of the cooking at our house now, but she likes

for me to do the meats. Then I go into the kitchen and make one of my specialties for parties. It's a cheese roll (blended with special equipment). Cheddar cheese and cream cheese are thoroughly blended, rolled very thin on a paprika covered board, then rolled into a long thin roll. I wrap these rolls and store in the refrigerator. When ready to serve I cut them in thin slices." (Fedhavenite's look forward to the special occasions when Skelton makes this treat.) This canapé doesn't sound like an Army mess, and it isn't on sale at Skelton's service stand.

The Little Milk Jug started from scratch. In addition to milk it now carries bread, rolls, ice cream, cottage cheese, eggs, coffee and a few other items.

"Hi, Bill! I saw that bright shirt of yours coming over the bridge from the island before I saw you. I couldn't figure out for a minute how the sun could be rising in that direction. Here's your tea rolls," and Skelton handed his customer a sack as Rita McCormick pedaled up on her three-wheeler.

"WHAT CAN I do for you, Mrs. McCormick?

"Just dropped by to tell you the last dozen eggs I purchased here all had double yolks," was her reply.

"That's what I call giving double your money's worth," said Skelton. (Perhaps this is why The Little Milk Jug is thriving.)

Men and women who run out of milk just hop on their bikes singing "Ha, ha, ha, you and me! Little Milk Jug how I love thee!" all the way to Skelton's service stand.

FAULKNER'S DREAM OF FRIENDSHIP PARK TAKING SHAPE

Orlando Sentinel

July 3, 1970

This article was brought about because Howard Melampy and Gus Faulkner allowed me to tag along on some of their work sessions of clearing the jungle to reach Lake Walk-In-The -Water. During one of these sessions Howard and Gus were using a crosscut saw to cut down a large oak tree. When it came down I saw the beauty of the tree trunk and asked if I could have a section of it to make a coffee table. They agreed if I would help saw it. I did, and made a beautiful table when it was finished.



Proves he's still a boy. Howard Melampy

By Kit Dawson

Gus Faulkner was faced with a problem when he first came to Fedhaven in October 1965. He and his wife, Margaret, arrived from Camden, N.J., and couldn't locate Lake We-oh-ya-kapka (which was indicated on his brochures).

After a week of pulling Spanish moss from trees and picking their way through a thick jungle, they found the big lake.

"A lot of things have happened since then," Gus said. "We bought tools and went to work, with the manager's consent."

Elmer Lamb, a Fedhavenite, caught their zest for achieving a dream, and worked with them every day. The dream became a contagious fever for Howard Melampy, Freddie Glauche and many more helping hands.

"I've learned to know and enjoy the jungle animals as I work. I've seen a big black cat, which sits three feet high and has a three-inch stub tail. He's glossy black all over, with ears shaped like a Doberman Pinscher. The first time I saw it in Friendship Park I thought it was a

dog," Faulkner said.

"THE NEXT time the cat was hiding behind a bush I had my camera ready. I crept quietly, but when I reached the bush only his large paw prints were in the sand.

Others who have seen the big cat believe it's a black leopard. Arnie Liska reports he has seen it, but no one really knows what it is. (It's also reported to be a black panter.)

"I'd sure like to have a picture of the big black snake that comes from the woods. The reptile is four inches in diameter and 12 feet long. When it crosses the boat channel with a loud thumpity-thump, I can feel the ground shake. He disappears on the other side before I can get a picture of him, but wow!" Gus says.

"AS LONG as crows are around I never worry about rattlesnakes harming us. We work and listen to the crows. When they get excited we know there's a rattler near. Having warned us, the crow flies over the snake.

"We've killed a few rattlers this way," Gus explains.

Eight a.m. is buzzard and crow feeding time in Friendship Park. Gus places two bags of popcorn in piles on the grass. Soon crows are talking louder and louder.

"The crows that say, Caw, caw, are from Fedhaven (they are ravens). The ones that say, Quank, quank' are from Nalcrest. The blackbird on the wire over us, I call a luminous blackbird, because the madder he gets, the more luminous his eyes become," said Faulkner.

DOWN for the popcorn came

Many buzzards and crows, who've learned to

expect this fluffy white handout. When Gus returned (after recuperating from a cancer operation at Lake Wales Hospital) he found a strange welcoming committee. His wife reports 13 big black turkey buzzards were standing in a line waiting patiently. Gus was touched, went in his apartment, cooked up a mess of fish, came out, and fed the buzzard baker's dozen.

"There's still some picturesque witch moss hanging from oak and cypress trees, which lends a mysterious mood. Wild jasmine twines and blooms brightly from many trees, and thick pine needles soften approaching footsteps.

An armadillo and her family scurry under a palmetto clump, Mrs. Raccoon and little ones make a dash to the lake. While you watch, she teaches them to wash their faces in the shining water.

WHEN GUS and his friends built the new fishing pier, they took time off for a little fun. Fedhaven photographer Bill Fraser caught Howard Melampy diving in the water from the unfinished pier.

The Faulkners' dream of Friendship Park has taken shape, and now has flower gardens, fishing pier, picnic tables, a golf putting practice course, and a natural habitat for its wildlife remains unharmed.

Some mornings if Gus doesn't feel up to par, he watches the birds' crazy capers from his

front window.

"It makes me bust out laughing and I feel okay," he says.

SHE'D BE A FLASHY, FEMALE LIBERACE

ORLANDO SENTINEL

March 21, 1971

What a couple. I couldn't resist writing about them. Mr. and Mrs. Altomond were about the oldest couple at Fedhaven. She was 83 and could play her grand piano to perfection, but was not too strong physically. He was 90 but *as* active as a 40 year old. J.C. was the oldest Fedhaven resident in the group of passengers on the plane flying to Hawaii. He kept up with everyone on the trip. (This trip was made after his wife's death.)

FEDHAVEN- Mrs. J.C. Altomond, 83 a retired concert pianist, said, "if I were 30 years younger today, I'd do things differently. You might say I went about my profession the hard way."

"There were three of us girls at home studying piano at the same time. We were made to practice every day. As I was the eldest at the time then, I had to be up at 4:45 am, and practice from 5 to 6. Another sister practiced from 6 to 7, and the youngest one from 7 to 8. Just like all young children, we got very little out of our practice.

"I DIDN'T consider music seriously until I was about 11 years old. Then I began to feel my hands were really doing something. I couldn't leave the piano, and put in every extra minute I could find," said Mrs. Altomond.

All was not a path of roses for this budding pianist. Her father decided she should be a lawyer; her eldest sister was a doctor; her other was to be a druggist. There was opposition between father and daughter until the little girl told her father, "I'm going to be a music teacher." His reply was, "Oh, no you are going to be an attorney." She kept right on with her music. Then she went to live with her older sister.

On the Altomond's Fedhaven

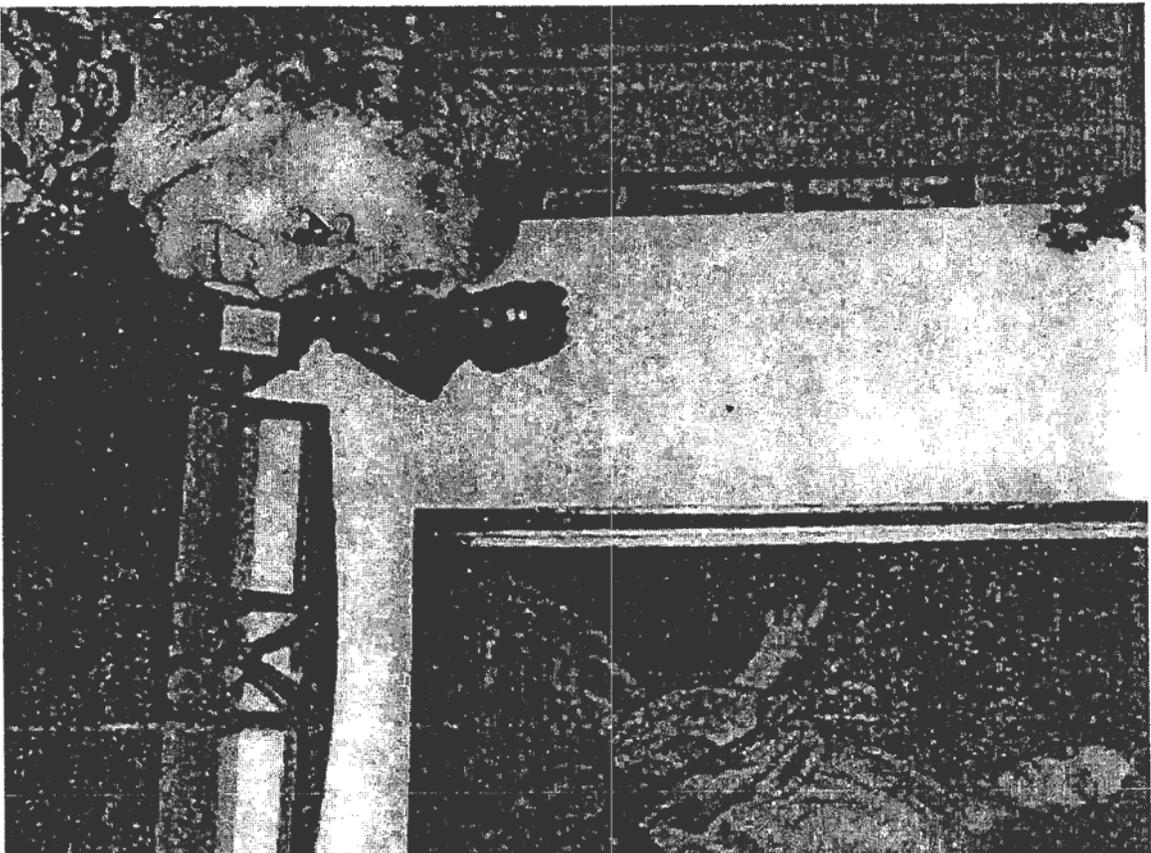
apartment is a picture of Professor Rudolph (a typical German piano teacher, who looks like a Walt Disney cartoon of Giopetto - the old German that fashioned Pinocchio.

Professor Rudolph lived in my father's hotel, because father loved music and invited all musicians to stay at his hotel as long as they could. There was no hospital in our town so when Professor Rudolph was ill, he was brought to our home for mama to nurse back to health.

When the professor was feeling better, he became the piano teacher for all six children in our family. I don't know how old he was but to me he was antediluvian. We annoyed him and he scared us to death. When we played our lesson for him he walked the floor and counted one, two, three, four - then he'd yell hysterically at us. He was such a hard and difficult teacher, it's a wonder any of us took to music.

HE STARTED us out at the piano (the old German system) by making us keep our elbows up tight against our bodies. We had to sit that way and use our fingers - and our poor little fingers would shake. (We were so nervous and worked up.)

"One time my sister and I were



MRS. ALTOMOND

trying to play a duet for Rudolph. I suppose we made several mistakes and he took us across his knee and gave us a good whipping," Mrs. Altomond recalled.

After this episode Mrs. Altomond's mother put her foot down and told her husband and girls they would have to take music from another teacher, and Professor Rudolph went back to the hotel.

DURING THE next years Mrs. Altomond took piano lessons from a variety of excellent teachers. She studied at the Julliard School of Music. Courses included theory and harmony. She also studied with Oscar Wagner from Peabody Institute.

"I studied with many teachers from different schools because I felt it important to understand a variety of styles and techniques. Each one had a different system," she added.

Mrs. Altomond had her own piano studio in Youngstown, Ohio, where she taught, and at one time had five assistants teaching in her studio. After her marriage to Mr. Altomond, she continued her career. Her husband, in spare time, became her devoted manager and ushered at all of her concerts.

In January, 1916, there was a terrible earthquake in Italy, Mrs. Altomond gave a benefit concert at

the Park Theater in Youngstown Ohio, for the benefit of the earthquake sufferers. (An old poster discloses the tickets for the event sold for 50 cents for adults and 25 cents for children).

"CONCERTS IN those days were mixed entertainment consisting of pianist, soprano, and a reader. We had fun," said Mrs. Altomond.

One of the highlights of her career came in 1935 when she was the featured pianist at the White House for Eleanor Roosevelt's luncheon honoring the Chatauqua Woman's Club, who were having a conference on "the cause and cure of war." - according to a January, 1935 Youngstown Vindicator, it was to have been a sit-down luncheon, but so many invited guests answered their RSVP "yes, I'll be there" that Mrs. Roosevelt made it a buffet affair.

"If I had it to do over again and was thirty years younger, I'd buy me some flashy clothes and play night clubs. I'd take a tip from Liberace You see, I did things the hard way!"

Note: Mrs. Altomond is 83 and her husband is 90. They are both going strong, and have been married 60 years.

THE CORSAN POOL PARTY

The Daily Highlander

May 2, 1971

George Corsan and his wife Marge gave a pool party every year. George gave swimming lessons in the Olympic pool on the island. He trained some of his students in a water ballet. This group performed at the party, as did George who had started the swimming classes in YMCA pools all over the United States. He insisted on having one day at these YMCA's set aside for girls to learn swimming in the pools. Other days were for all boys and men. He also gave swimming and diving demonstrations. While he was living at Fedhaven, he was inducted into the International Swimming Hall of Fame in Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

George Corsan enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force and without any training was sent to England to fight in WWI. When he arrived in England he was given brief training and then was sent right into combat. The planes then were lightweight biplanes and Corsan liked to fly them. "It was dangerous but exciting" he said.

Several times I had a fight with the Red Baron's plane. Once I hit his plane but he managed to get away. The next time he hit my plane and it went down with me in it. The Red Baron circled and swooped down toward me. I thought he was going to shoot me because I was still alive. But instead he saw I was alive and he waved to me and flew away".

Corsan was a great swimmer. He used the Australian Crawl as it is used today. When he saw how many children were not able to learn to swim because they lived in a city where there was no river or lake or stream to swim in, he went from city to city in the U.S.A. and persuaded the YMCA's to let him organize swimming lessons for kids (boys and girls). He went from city to city teaching them.

By Kit Dawson

Nearly 400 from Fedhaven and Nalcrest attended Fedhaven's first Splash Party. They agree emphatically that it was a smashing success. The Olympic swimming pool is located on the island and the guests had to either walk across foot bridges, or ride bicycles to reach the pool. There were bikes to the right and bikes to the left allaround and up and down the

island were bikes -- 200 of them. Guests in wheelchairs, and one woman packed pillows and blankets in the basket of her three-wheeler, loaded her husband on the pillows and peddled to the pool. "I wouldn't have missed it for anything," said her husband (who was too weak after an illness to walk).

Promptly at 2 p.m., April 21, Doc

Capaldi (at the trumpet and drums) with Ed Bergesen (playing the harmony trumpet) heralded the Splash Party by playing Sousa's "Stars and Stripes Forever." Next they set the mood with Easter Parade and In the Good Old Summertime. Doc Capaldi, as emcee, introduced Capt. George Corsan and described his water stunts. Corsan disappeared under the water smoking a cigar. All that could be seen on top of the water was an occasional puff of cigar smoke.

Capt. Corsan's swimming strokes were smooth, and no matter what he demonstrated he cut the water clean - - without a splash -- including his waltzing crawl.

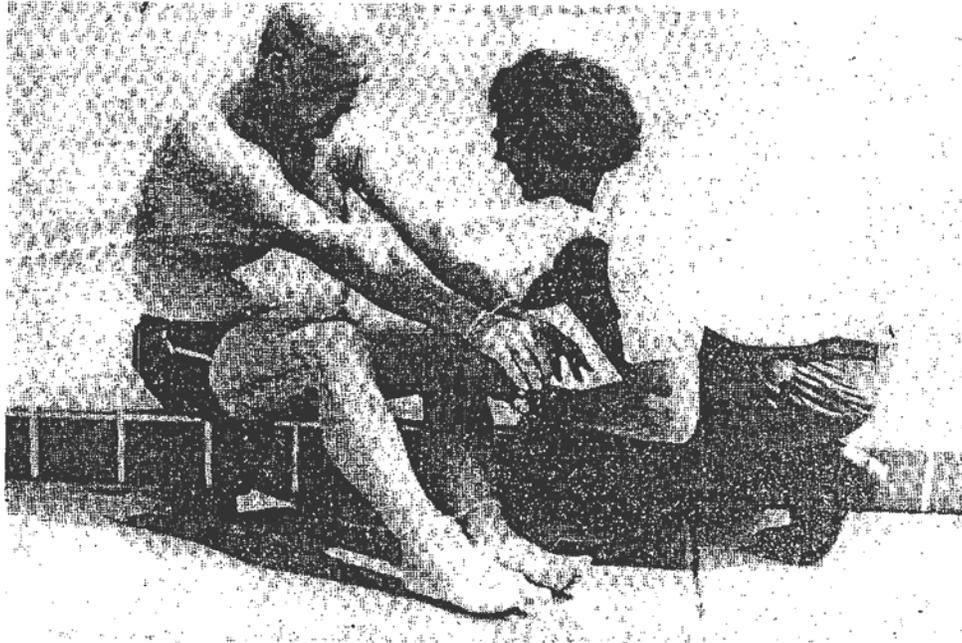
The captain's arms and feet were tied for his last stunt. Capaldi explained that Corsan had sunk to the

bottom of the river and became entangled in weeds, the first time he performed this stunt. This made it doubly hard to free himself and swim to shore.

The audience rose to their feet in alarm when Corsan slipped and fell as Jack Carter tried to help him into the pool. Luckily neither Carter nor Corsan were injured. Corsan swam the length of the pool, and Carter met him at the other end to untie the ropes.

Mrs. Milton Wilcox, Mrs. Fred Wildt and Mrs. G.C. Hogue (diving pupils of Capt. Corsan) demonstrated the ABC's of diving.

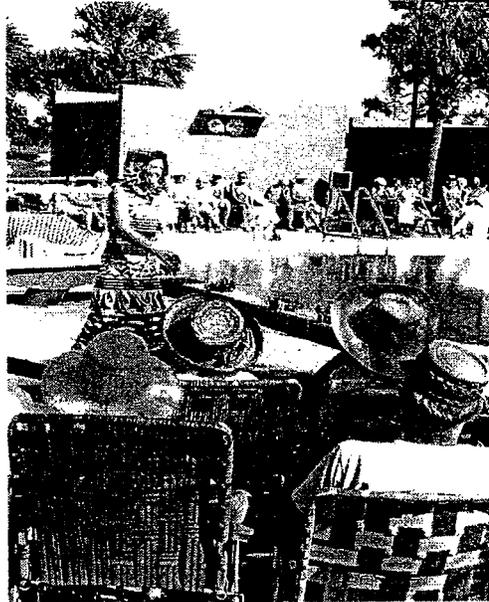
Louis Moran, Bill Cutler and Kit Dawson (dressed in hilarious old-fashioned Gay 90s swimsuits) added the comedy relief.



JACK CARTER TIES GEORGE CORSAN'S HANDS AND FEET FOR SWIMMING STUNT
...That almost ended in tragedy



GAY 90s — Kit Dawson (in Gay 90's swimsuit) got bumped off the diving board right after this picture was taken. Anchor in hand, Bill Cutler is trying to save her from Louis Moran. (Photo by Bill Fraser)



Ruth Miller models swimwear

Belk Lindsay's swimsuit style show followed, well narrated by Thelma Greenman. The men whistled at the ten Fedhaven models, who paraded 20 swimsuits around the pool. As the men whistled, the women sighed and drooled at the fantastic purple and pink velvet, orange and pink bikinis, black plastic, sky-blue, black and white, green and blue creations. One man was heard to say, "I did not know Fedhaven had such luscious bathing beauties. I'll have to go over to the pool more often. Wow! Did those suits ever set them off! They sure looked pretty."

After the style show, Capt. and Mrs. Corsan (assisted by Madge Kwapil, Marge Sherry and Ethel Foy) served punch, coffee and cookies to their guests in the shuffleboard gazebo.

Swimsuit models were: Kathleen Maxcy, Ruth Miller, Jane Lindgren, Ethel Ressenger, Mae Fitzgerald, Muriel Grossjung, Ethel Blash, Rose Tyrie, Edna Finsky and Dolly Meinert.

Wardrobe assistants for the style show were: Mary Moran, Madge Kwapil, Marge Kohler, Florence Vogel and Myring Weissert.

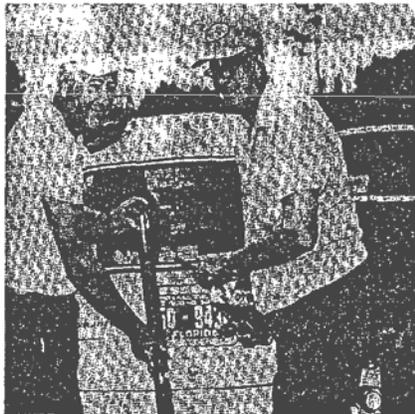


Ruth Miller far left, Jane Lindgren fourth from left.

FEDHAVEN AND THE LISKAS
ORLANDO SENTINEL

August 2, 1970

The Lake Wales area can thank Arnie for the population growth of Bluebirds, which were becoming extinct. He designed houses for them and made many which he placed at various spots in Fedhaven. They were made so the roofs could be lifted to keep track of the number of eggs and the number which were hatched. Arnie kept a record of them. Residents were warned to never lift the birdhouse roofs unless the mother bird was away. Residents would stand at a distance and watch her fly away to get food before lifting the roof to get a peek. Arnie was good at shuffleboard and you might find him at a game of cards.



OUCH, THAT BURNS
...Arnie Liska, Howard Melampy



WHEN WOODPECKERS KNOCK
...Liska says 'stay out'

FEDHAVEN - This community is thrice blessed with trees, flowers and bluebirds because of Arnold E. Liska. Liska (the 88th tenant of Fedhaven) who arrived in September, 1966 to begin retirement with his wife Grace. He has been busy ever since using his abundant assortment of talents.

Arnie and Grace picked Fedhaven, but if a town could pick ideal citizens this civic-minded couple would fill the bill.

"We heard about Fedhaven through relatives living at Nalcrest, came down to look it over, and found seven good reasons

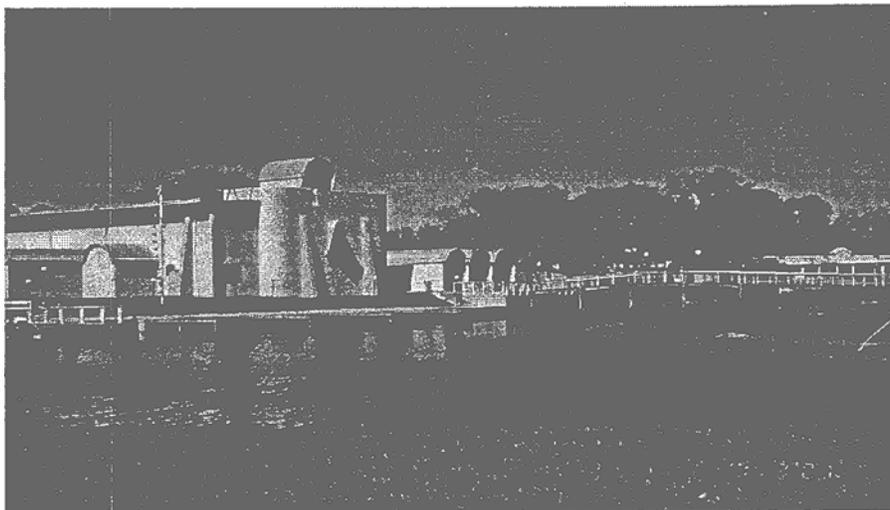
why Fedhaven was for us," Liska said. They are its central location in the state, its high elevation, good drinking water, reasonably uniform climate, common interest of tenants, varied social activities, and an opportunity to be free of big city life.

A short time after Liska arrived, his Nalcrest relatives told him about the Lake Wales Passion Play needing extras. He joined the cast and played the part of a disciple in the 1967-68 and '69 performances of the extravaganza.

**FEDHAVEN SALE BRINGS MONEY,
EMOTIONAL LOSS**
ORLANDO SENTINEL

July 4, 1971

It was truly sad when the U.S. Government sold Fedhaven to REMSCO. All the things we had worked for to make things better were being taken out because the residents didn't think REMSCO should have what we -- not the Government -- had paid for. The residents decided who should have what. There was no argument. It **was a had** jolt for many with small incomes to find another home and pay moving costs. Many moved out because REMSCO decided to sell the apartments *as* condominiums. Only a small group of the original residents remained.



THE PEACEFUL RETIREMENT VILLAGE
...Now has stormy waters

The sale of Fedhaven, the 500-apartment retirement village the postal clerks union built for its retirees six years ago, is affecting everyone, but some more than others.

Fedhaven reverted back to the FHA when payments became delinquent and is being sold to REMSCO.

One of the more affected residents is Florence Ryan, who invested \$3,000 to start "The Little Milk Jug," operated from a "hole in the wall" for the convenience of residents without transportation.

She made scant profit, but delighted in the service it afforded those

needingsuch basics as milk, bread, eggs, orange juice or soft drinks.

Since the sale of Fedhaven was announced, she had been forced to cleaning duties.

"I am scrubbing floors to recoup some of my losses," she said.

Dorothy Wylie said it cost her \$1,200 to move to Fedhaven. "We can't afford another costly move," she laments. "What are we going to do?"

Another couple was luckier. The Clearwater home they sold reverted to them, and they're moving back.

A letter from REMSCO reported

new rates approved by HUD which exceeds the 16 per cent increase residents said FHA had promised would be the maximum.

So many are moving out. Esther Longcor of the Lake Wales Public Library said many cards already have been removed from the files.

Most remaining residents are renting post office boxes on three and six-month terms instead of one year as they did formerly.

Moving vans are a common sight but, *as* many residents, such as Sarah Gray, say, "As soon as the new Fed-

haven Village is built, we'll move into it with all our friends. It is just 'so long' that we are saying - not goodbye."

An Independence Day celebration July 5 will be the last big get-together for residents, they say.

Residents say they will take with them many items owned by the residents' associations. These include stage curtains, a fire truck, swimming pool furnishings, kitchen equipment and an organ and piano.

Residents are appealing to national officials to help them in their plight.

SOME OF THE LEADERS

Fedhaven appears to have been no different than any organization - a small number of responsible people were the doers. After reviewing ten years of newspaper articles and minutes of their various functions, I have chosen eight of these leaders to include in this history. These were the ones who appeared to have the greatest impact on Fedhaven during the first 10 years. G.A.T.

Mike & Ruth Miller



It was a cold winter day when Mike read about Fedhaven in the Postal Clerks Magazine. Anything relating to sunshine would have caught his attention. Certainly the timing was right, since he was preparing to retire in 1965. Ruth was 14 years younger and was working as an RN for a doctor in Kenmore, NY, a suburb of Buffalo. Mike was sure that his excitement and the promotional material would capture Ruth's imagination as well as it did his. After all, when you're freezing to death and ready to retire, who could resist a beckoning call of "sunny swims-all day bridge-sit't talk-no snow or ice". Even though Ruth had enjoyed her years in the Buffalo area where she was born Ruth McMinn on October 30th 1910, she shared Mike's enthusiasm, and on October 1, 1965, they moved to apartment 248 in Fedhaven.

Both Ruth and Mike had made a pledge that Fedhaven would be their new home and they would put forth their full energies to make it an outstanding retirement village. They were to keep this pledge and their contributions permeated virtually every aspect of the government and social activities of Fedhaven.

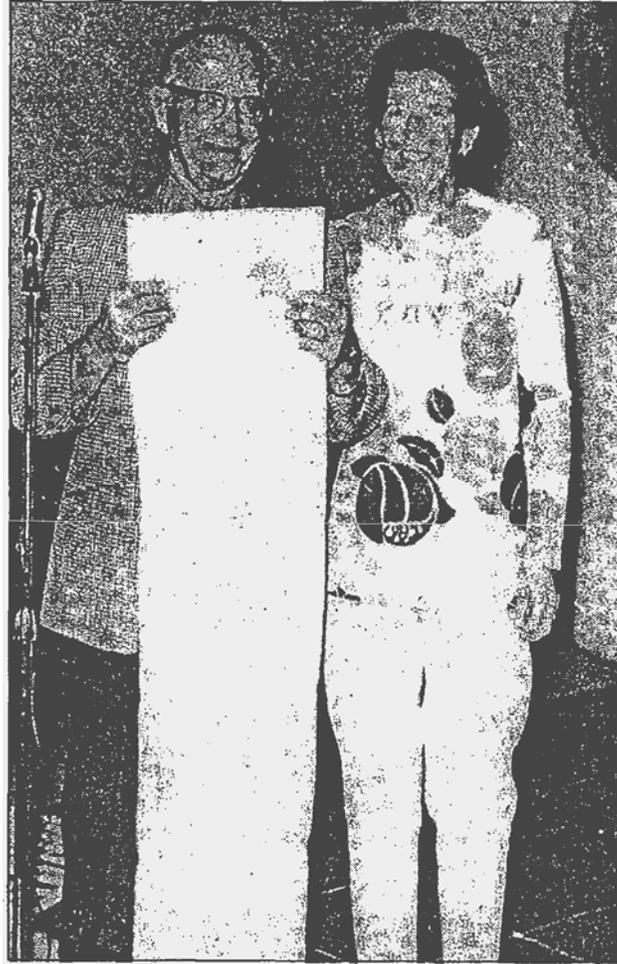
When Mary Moore decided to step down after a brief stint as Fedhaven's correspondent to the Lake Wales News, Ruth took over that task, in March of 1966. This gave her the ability to communicate with the whole of Fedhaven and to carefully chronicle events, giving credit to all those who took part in the betterment of the village. Mike soon after began writing a poem as a prelude to Ruth's column. As a result of this he was to become known as Fedhaven's Poet Laureate. Ruth was Fedhaven's correspondent longer than anyone, retiring from this activity in 1976. She was very consistent in the coverage since each activity was covered every week. It was due to Ruth's thoroughness that I was able to reconstruct much of the history of Fedhaven.

Thelma Greenman lived two doors up from Ruth at Fedhaven and had worked with her in Grand Island, NY for a Dr. Arnott A. Moore in the 1940's. They were fast friends, so much so that she and her husband Joe followed them down to Fedhaven. They frequently got together to socialize which caused them to be conscious of the small size of the apartments. They both would have liked to have had several of their new friends over, but the space was so limited that it was not practical. There was a vacant space at the town center that had been designed for a restaurant and Ruth felt that this would be a perfect place for the villagers to meet and have coffee and pastries. She obtained approval from management to use the facility and she and Thelma set out to furnish the room. Thelma brought her sewing machine over to what was to be known as The Haven, and began making draperies to cover the large picture windows.

Ruth was the first President of the Fedhaven Woman's Club and was its founder. She was to use The Haven as a moneymaker for the Woman's Club by having luncheons and dinners using volunteer help. The proceeds left after expenses were given to the club. The residents loved it and it provided a place not only to eat, but for fellowship as well, which was really Ruth's desire from the beginning.

As if being one of the village's correspondents, president and founder of the Women's Club and in charge of the Haven's activities, was not commitment enough, she found time to be in the art class, bicycle club, model at the fashion shows and take part in many of the events of the day.

While Ruth was busy with her activities, Mike became the third president of the residents association in 1969, was the chef at many of the outside activities, and started a forum where such topics as astronomy and horticulture were discussed, lead by outside speakers versed on the subject. Mike graduated from Canisius College in 1918 and worked for the postal department in Buffalo until his retirement in 1965. In February, 1971, Mike was surprised when he was presented a card with the signatures of 500 Fedhaven residents in honor of his 75th birthday.



Residents who were attending the regular dance of the month gave him a standing ovation.

Ruth and Mike married on August 19th 1946. It was a second marriage for each of them and they were devoted to one another. This was seen in the weekly columns that Ruth wrote for which Mike provided the poem. Ruth had a heart attack in December of 1969 and Mike took over the column, often mentioning the progress "Ruthie" was making and how he hoped she would be back soon. Without being maudlin or super-sentimental, Ruth often acknowledged the closeness of their relationship. There was no indication that Mike had any children from his prior marriage. Ruth had one son, Carl Connor, who lives in Mandarin, Florida. He and his wife Dianne and their daughter Christy visited Ruth

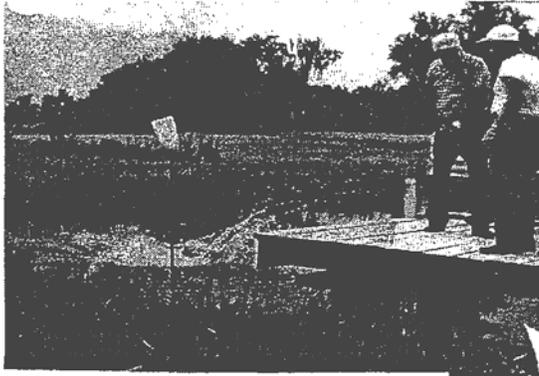
and Mike from time to time. I have often wondered how the residents of Fedhaven accommodated visitors since the apartments were so small.

Mike passed away in 1981. Ruth's activities had diminished since 1975 due in large part to his lack of good health, as well as her heart problems. I think it is worth noting, as an example of her past contributions, that on January 16th 1967, the Women's Club recognized the past presidents of the club at the 10th anniversary meeting. Ruth was honored at that meeting with a special debt of gratitude and a standing ovation. Ruth died on January 8th, 1990 of heart failure and with her passing, Fedhaven lost arguably the most influential leader of its first ten years.

HOWARD MELAMPY.



While the splash may not have been heard around the world, it was definitely heard in Fedhaven. Several of the residents had completed a dock where those who cared could sit and watch the sunset over Lake Weoyakopka, better known as Lake Walk-In-Water. Howard made the big splash by diving off the dock into chest high water. This was just an example of his enthusiasm, stamina, and expressive nature. That was two years and many involvements after he and Norma arrived at Fedhaven permanently on October 1st, 1966.



A Big Splash



But Came Up Safe

Howard retired after 42 years from the Dayton, Ohio branch of the Postal Department where he was its first Superintendent. He retired on Labor Day in 1965 and commented that he "thought this was the most appropriate day for such a deed". Norma said they saw Fedhaven's advertisement in the Postal Supervisors magazine and applied for a month's trial visit in February of 1966. "Instead of a month we stayed seven weeks, picked a permanent apartment and signed a lease to start October 1, 1966". Several years after coming to Fedhaven, they were asked to reflect on that decision. "Fedhaven was worth hunting for. We enjoy everything about Fedhaven and its high caliber neighbors".

Howard and Norma's enthusiasm and involvement never wavered. That was particularly true of Howard, for he was involved in virtually everything! He assisted Gus Faulkner in clearing several acres of woodland and heavy brush to make a large open area for picnics, softball, golf driving range, plant and flower garden, and path to a beach on the lake.



He gave his time unselfishly helping his friend Ruth Miller by working in the kitchen of The Haven, both cooking and cleaning. He found time to be a member of one of the shuffleboard teams and to serve as Fedhaven's fourth residents association president from 1971 to 1973. This was during the time that the FHA sold the village to REMSCO. In June of 1971, REMSCO announced that they would turn the property into condominiums. The residents had no intention of buying the property and viewed the actions as threat to their retirement paradise to which they were quite devoted. They looked to Howard, since he was their elected leader, to find a way to thwart REMSCO'S effort. Howard would later comment that this period was one of the most trying and emotional times in his life. In his gentle and persuasive way, he used the strong political clout of Fedhaven to convince the FHA and political representatives to intervene, forcing REMSCO to change its plans. This was quite an accomplishment and while he was successful in saving the village from becoming a condominium association, he was not so successful in keeping several of the leaders from leaving the community out of fear they would not prevail. I suspect Howard was disappointed in their unwillingness to stay; however, in his own good-natured way, he wished them well in a public statement.

Howard was one of those rare people who everyone thinks of as their friend. His personal presence and bearing didn't change with the situation. He was a good leader but did not take himself too seriously, and in the process endeared himself to the residents.

Howard died in the Lake Wales hospital on August 30th, 1975 of a massive infection that could not be arrested. He was 74 years old. The feelings of the residents were summed up in Ruth Miller's newspaper column which is given in its entirety.

Our Howard

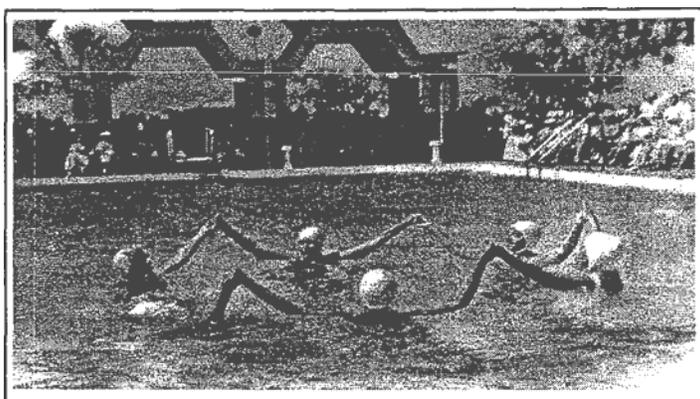
This is time when words
cannot
Express what overflows the
heart.
In everything that gave us joy
He was a constant living part;
Willing to serve, no matter
when,
He gave himself unselfishly.
Always a smile, a friendly
hand;
A man of strength and dignity.

Now he is gone and we shall
miss
His presence at each gathering.
We cannot raise a marble shrine
To give him lasting honoring.
But, everytime we breathe a
prayer,
Pause for a moment silently.
Remember him with gratitude
and keep alive his memory.
If men are judged by what they
do for others, then he must be
blest
With a reward that he had
earned,
A Haven of Eternal Rest.
Michael J. Miller

Howard Melampy enjoyed being himself - the very nicest facet of his personality, as we have known him through the years in Fedhaven. Whether dressed to the nines as a gentleman or digging a ditch at the Fire House, he was always "Howard" and made the most of the situation - that well known grin from ear to ear which endeared him to all. Everyone knows of his community activities - several years on the Board of Directors, Vice President, President, Charter member of the Fire Company - Captain at his death, assistant of Bingo and other groups who needed some help - but only those who were housebound, grieved, incapacitated or in any way needed a friend, can attest to the good deeds accomplished by this one man - Tampa Airport or Yemesece, S. Carolina made no difference. We will miss our bearer of good news but mostly the twinkle in the eye and that one sided smile.

GEORGE H. CORSAN

George and his wife Marge arrived at Fedhaven on May 28th, 1970, late in the period covered by this book. They lost no time in making their influence known. George had been a professional swimmer and promptly started giving lessons to those residents desiring to improve their skills.

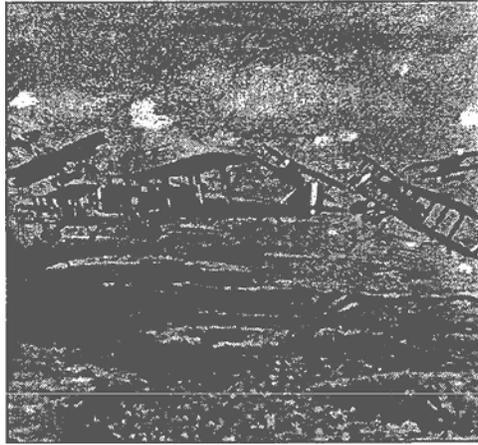


This led to hosting a Splash Party, complete with swimming exhibitions, refreshments, musical entertainment by Doc Capaldi and his band, and topped off by a fashion show. All this caused George to lose no time in being recognized as a leader at Fedhaven.

George seemed to have no end to his talents or his opinions on most matters, which he had no compunction about defending. George and his wife Marge migrated to the United States from Canada, where he established himself as a swimmer with few peers. He was disturbed at how many children were not able to swim because they lived in a city where there were no rivers or lakes. He went from city to city in the United States persuading the local YMCA's to let him organize swimming lessons. Because of his persuasiveness, the YMCA began a swimming program which became the highlight of the many programs they sponsored. He was later inducted into the International Swimming Hall of Fame.

As a young man, George enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force. It was during WWI and he was sent to England where he was given brief flight training and sent into combat. He was a natural! The planes were lightweight biplanes, which he was later to say gave him more thrills than some of the later more sophisticated models he would fly. One of the stories he was fond of telling was his encounter with the Red Baron the famous German flying ace. Here he is in his own words. "Several times I had a fight with the Red Baron's plane. Once I

hit his plane but he managed to get away. The next time he hit my plane and it went down with me in it. The Red Baron circled and swooped down toward me. I thought he was going to shoot me because I was still alive. But instead he saw I was alive and he waved to me and flew away".



While George might have been a little overweight in his later years, he trained hard and was a very muscular man. I suppose his athletic background lent to a natural interest in a healthy diet. In any event, he was motivated to write a short book on diet entitled **HOW TO LIVE LONG**. Nowhere is his strength of conviction more apparent than in this small book which Kit Dawson, one of his good friends, sent to me. Here is how the book begins, "You will notice in this diatribe that I have very strongly condemned milk as a food for children and adults. It never was intended by Mother Nature that the blood of the cow or goat was good to be turned into the flesh of man. The flesh of the rapid growing calf that reaches a ton in two years, the over-fat duck, chicken, pig or calf that is milk-fed over its normal time is not proper quality required of the human species." His diatribe, as he so aptly called it, goes on from there.

Here is some more of his advice on staying healthy: "Those who wish to remain well, or those in training for athletics, should avoid the following at all times: vinegar, pepper, mustard, salt meat, canned fish, cranberries, barberries, sour plums, rhubarb, chocolate, cocoa, cigarettes and alcohol." I must confess, my longevity doesn't look too promising!! I'll leave with one last piece of advice from George for a healthier and happy life: " The healthy diet is vegetables, fruits, nuts, grains, legumes and honey. Try it over a specified period of time and see the results". Lest you feel discouraged in being able to adhere to the recommended regimen, let me share an experience of Kit Dawson's relative to George's sometime modest weakness. "One Sunday morning I dropped by their

apartment and found him sitting at the table ready to devour a large plate of bacon, eggs and toast. Toast is bread, you know. How come? Don't you want to live longer? Remember what you said in your book? He replied, "I love their taste and aroma, so I only eat them on Sunday. I figure one day a week won't take too many days off my life". Well, there you have it. Even great talent has a weak moment now and then.

As if George's many talents already described were not sufficient, he was apparently a talented drummer and played with the Fred Waring and Guy Lombardo bands and found it fun to get back in the swing again by playing in Doc Capaldi's Fedhaven band, which Doc called DOC AND THE UNKNOWNNS.



George died of cancer in March of 1980 in Lake Wales Hospital. Marge, his wife of many years returned to Canada.

KIT DAWSON



Ninety-three years old and going strong!! Kit is a remarkable woman and I am very much indebted to her for the time she has given me through her remembrances of the days she spent at Fedhaven. I have interviewed many people doing the research on this book, but no interview is more memorable than when I spoke with her daughter Evelyn "Evie" Clifford. I had gotten her name and her city of residence from a newspaper account of a visit to Fedhaven. I was excited, as I always was, when I was able to track down a person who could offer details on those I had read so much about in the newspaper articles that were primarily written by Kit and Ruth Miller. I began inquiring about Kit's personality and her background assuming that she was no longer living, when Evie good-naturedly said, "Why don't you ask her yourself". I was taken aback and said "Evie, she must be ninety years old". She was quick to tell me that not only was she ninety-one, but she was still going strong! That was the beginning of a relationship that has not only been helpful but interesting and enjoyable.

In December of 1968, Kit was backstage in the Fedhaven auditorium when she found some pictures and a few newspaper articles about the early days at Fedhaven. That prompted her to suggest to the board of the Fedhaven Residents Association that a history be compiled. They agreed and asked Kit if she would be the town's historian. It was due to Kit's suggestion that not only was a brief history written, but the newspaper articles that chronicled so well the events that took place in subsequent years, were cut and pasted into binders.

I am convinced that a positive upbeat attitude that allows a person to adjust to change with a certain excitement plays a part in our longevity. While Kit has a healthy appreciation for the past, there is no question that her principal interest is in the present. She has a computer and scanner rivaling the capabilities of those in my office. Not only does she have the equipment, but also she knows how to make the most of it. We correspond regularly though e-mail and now and again she will scan in some pictures and send them to me. Her interest doesn't stop with the use of computers. She has written a book, ENTER COWBOY PETE, and presently teaches a creative writing course for those interested residents at her apartment complex. Perhaps her early interest in the theater is why she became a puppeteer. She started the Cedar Rapids Community Players and later founded, with her first husband, an outdoor theater in Golden, Colorado. This attracted the attention of Variety Magazine, which subsequently wrote a feature article on the venture, which incidentally was held in a barn that Kit and her husband had converted into a playhouse. So much for that, let's go back to puppeteering. Kit was so interested in this entertainment media that at age 90 she traveled by plane to Seattle, Washington to attend a puppeteer convention. Having flown to the west coast on business a few times, I found it taxing even when I was half her age! In 2001, at age 93, Kit put on a puppet show for her resident apartment neighbors and while performing she passed out and fell, only to get up and finish the show. When she was telling me about the incident, I commented that she should have immediately gone to the hospital. Her comment was "Well, you know the show must go on". Kit's latest venture is playing the harmonica. Her doctor recommended this to her since it strengthens the heart and lungs. For many of us it would be more of a continued effort than we would be willing to expend. Not so for Kit! Not only is she practicing regularly, she is now giving classes to some of the residents who need therapy for their breathing.

After graduating from Coe College in Cedar Rapids Iowa, Kit joined the Cedar Rapids Gazette as a proofreader and reviewer. She then moved on to writing and producing a CBS radio show, which aired for a year. It was a few years later when she moved to Golden, Colorado and she and her first husband bought property that had a house and old barn that they were to convert to an outdoor playhouse. She directed many plays while they were there. She was also news editor of The Golden Outlook newspaper. I suspect that doing all this, plus raising three children, two girls and a boy, kept even Kit a little hassled!

Kit later married William "Bill" Dawson who retired from the Interior Department in Washington D.C. Bill had lung cancer which had been cured, but left him with some respiratory problems which caused his doctors to recommend 64

that it might be best that they move from the high altitude of Golden, Colorado to a climate such as Florida. Kit contacted her daughter Evie, after reading of Fedhaven in the Federal Times. Evie visited Fedhaven and gave it a clean bill of health. Bill and Kit sold their house for cash to the first people to look at it and moved to Fedhaven in apartment 298 in 1966.

It's interesting to look back in time and accurately judge how she felt about Fedhaven. Fortunately we can do just that since in the brief history of Fedhaven she wrote as follows: "It is a beautiful place to live that we can afford in our retirement. We can become as involved in as many outlets as our time and strength will allow. When we are ready to start all over again".

"It's a friendly place where everyone lifts a hand to help others who need it. Each person cares what happens to his or her neighbor. You may help me this time, but next time I'll help you is the by-word. We are proud to be citizens of Fedhaven."



Kit became involved in the activities of Fedhaven. Not only did she become Fedhaven's correspondent for the Daily Highlander, she was also involved in Fedhaven plays, The Women's Club, The Residents Association and was secretary of the Shuffleboard Club. It was evident that Kit was creative and had her own ideas as to how things should proceed. This was humorously displayed in the December 2, 1969 minutes of the shuffleboard club when after distributing the minutes for the board to review, she was asked to strike the last sentence, which stated "After much discussion and getting nowhere fast, the meeting adjourned". The statement was just crossed out, leaving for all to see, her thoughts on the effectiveness of that meeting.

In the fall of 1971 Kit and Bill moved from Fedhaven. I think both were unsettled by the change of ownership of Fedhaven as were many others, and an opportunity arose with the Orlando Sentinel to move to Winter Park, Florida

and cover the Winter Park area with emphasis on the Art and Cultural Center and Rollins College.

Kit had lived in many places and as I mentioned earlier, while she had a good appreciation for the "here and now" and the past, she enjoyed, and does to this day, a capacity to assess and adjust to change. What was good at one point in time may not now be so, and with that assessment, it was easier for her than for most, to move on.

Kit is an unusual talented person and it has been my good fortune to know her.



George Eckerly, Kit Dawson, Arnie Liska

DOLPH LINDGREN



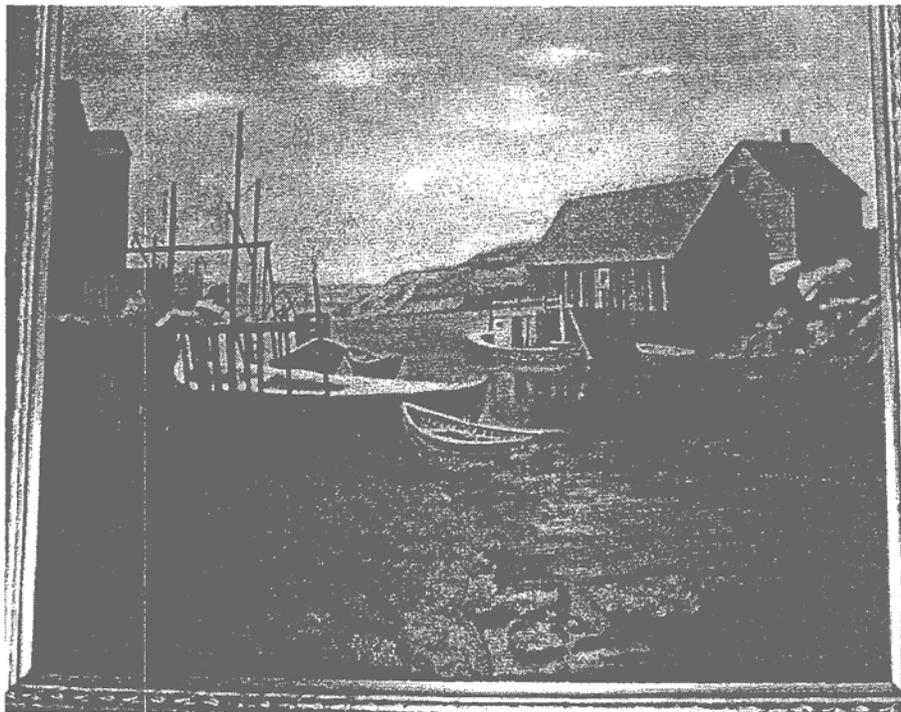
There was no one that was a more ardent supporter of Fedhaven and its residents than Dolph. So strong were his feelings, and that of Jane his wife, that they had at one point named the Fedhaven Residents Association as a beneficiary in their will. When a newspaper reporter wrote unflattering remarks about Fedhaven when there was a default on the original loan, it was Dolph who responded with a well reasoned but firm rejoinder telling the paper that their reporter was misguided and had missed the mark entirely.

Dolph was involved in most of the activities at Fedhaven. He was President of the Fire Department, a post he held from 1967 to 1984. This was an administrative - social post, responsible for the overall financial aspects of the department, as well as overseeing the several social functions that the fire department hosted.



I suspect that this particular activity was eclipsed by his involvement in art classes at Fedhaven. Dolph enjoyed painting as well as working with stained glass. His pictures were hung in The Haven as well as the library and his stained

glass windows adorned one of the windows at his, apartment. His pictures were still hanging in the Haven when I first got acquainted with Fedhaven. They have subsequently been removed by the new owners but they hung proudly for over 15 years, not a small tribute to the respect that Dolph had earned among the residents. I was fortunate to have talked to Tom Freeman, a well known artist in the Lake Wales area regarding Dolph, and some of the others involved in the art classes that Tom taught at Fedhaven. Tom remembered Dolph well, and felt his technical abilities were good but he was more of a technician than a creative mind. This probably mirrored his personality, for he had a firm grasp of the details of all in which he was involved. He was a highly disciplined man who possessed great confidence in his abilities, and made no attempt to hide this fact.



Dolph's activities were not confined to art and the Fire Department. He was on the board of the Residents Association, made scenery for the many plays and other functions that were held in the large auditorium, lobbied management for new draperies for the auditorium stage and did the measurements and later helped hang the draperies. He played shuffleboard and also belonged to the bicycle club. Jane, his wife, was always supportive of his efforts, but took no leadership role by choice, for Dolph was leader enough in the many endeavors with which they were involved.



Jane was completely devoted to Dolph, as was he to her. This was Dolph's second marriage and he was several years older than Jane. Mildred and Harold Ulrich were among the closest friends of the Lindgren's and they told me that Jane had had many suitors but none that had captured her feelings like Dolph. Mildred told me that Jane was engaged to a young man prior to meeting Dolph but broke it off saying that she wanted to marry the boy, not his mother. As you can see, she was not afraid to assert herself but felt comfortable in a supportive role to Dolph. Kit Dawson told me that Jane was initially a little reserved until she got to know you and then she was quit vivacious. She was probably the most well liked person, with the exception of Howard Melampy, of the many Fedhaven residents. The residents were later to refer to her as Miss Fedhaven.

Dolph had worked for the K.R. Wilson Company in New York, and later became a vice president of Melvin L. Hall Advertising Agency in Buffalo, New York. It was at the former company where Dolph met Jane, who was also an employee. It was in Buffalo while working for the advertising agency that Dolph decided to retire and come to Fedhaven. Here, in the words of Jane, is how that came about. "Dolph, who was vice-president of the Melvin F. Hall Advertising Agency, had no thoughts of retiring until he saw the beautiful color slide of Fedhaven taken by our friends, the Greenmans (this was Joe and Thelma Greenman). The swimming pool, shuffleboard courts, the lake and lagoons, sold him on Fedhaven and retirement. About that time also, Mike and Ruth

Miller visited Buffalo. After talking to them, we were really convinced that Fedhaven was to be our future home. In October 1969 we will have resided here for three happy years. To say that we like it would be putting it mildly. We love the people here, who are always so friendly, cooperative and ready to help in time of trouble. We left old friends in Buffalo, but we have gained the friendship of so many more wonderful folks in Fedhaven that we have never been lonely or homesick. We thank God for directing us to Fedhaven".

Dolph died at 93 on April 23rd 1985. Jane stayed a few more years at Fedhaven before moving to Spring Haven Retirement Community, an upscale retirement facility that had both independent living and assisted nursing care as well. Jane died January 11, 1998 at the age of 90.

WILLIAM LESLIE WAGNER



The audience sat silently as the soft rich strains of Ave Maria came from Les Wagner's violin. Les had volunteered to be part of Fedhaven's first Christmas get together and he was quit comfortable in doing so, since he had been playing the violin for many years, during which, he and his wife Lucy played in the Toledo Symphony Orchestra. This was not to be Les's only performance in Florida, for over the next few years he played in Tampa, Venice, and Fort Myers.

Les had read about Fedhaven and he mentioned the advertisement to his brother Ralph who lived in Tampa. Les was to shortly retire as the Chief of Federal Aeronautics Station in Finley, Ohio and was interested in moving to Florida. He had a general idea of where Fedhaven was and Ralph agreed to drive over and give Les and Lucy some first hand observations of this new retirement village. Ralph made the visit and told Les that while it was still under construction, it appeared to be as advertised and was quite a beautiful setting, but remote. In August of 1965, Les retired after being in charge of the FAA station for 22 years and 7 months. A dinner party was given in his honor and Joe Ritz of the regional office in New York City presented Les with a retirement plaque. Before his retirement, Les and Lucy had decided to make the move to Fedhaven and did so on November 1st 1965. They occupied apartment 71 which was an end unit on the perimeter road that surrounded Fedhaven.



Les and Lucy 2nd & 3rd from Left
First Halloween party

Les lost no time in becoming active in the village. He was the first elected President of the Fedhaven Residents Association. While many of the by-laws had been established earlier by an appointed president and board, it fell to Les to oversee the implementation of the governing structure. Les was a natural leader. He was comfortable in that role, and given his leadership skills and his dry sense of humor, the beginning plans were implemented with the full support of the board and the residents. Les was later appointed to other committees dealing with the government of the village.

Work was not his only diversion. He and Lucy were active in the card club playing bridge and while Lucy played some shuffleboard, she was not as interested as Les, who was later to become the club's president. While there were many active clubs at Fedhaven, arguably the shuffleboard club was the most active. There was a keen rivalry between Fedhaven and Nalcrest, the sister community close by, that brought the residents from both communities out in great numbers.

It seemed that whatever Les cared to undertake it was done well. He and Mike
72.



Les and Lucy on right with
Howard and Norma Melampy

Miller were active in a forum that Mike had started where they invited knowledgeable guests to speak on scholarly subjects. In August of 1968, there was a forum where Professor Paul White talked on "The World Plants". Les's slides of pictures he had taken of unusual plants were used during the professor's presentation. At the conclusion of his presentation, Professor White congratulated Les on taking a picture of an unusual plant on Les's back porch.

Activities at Fedhaven were only part of Les and Lucy's life. I don't believe there was a more socially active couple in Fedhaven. If someone wasn't visiting them, they were visiting one of their friends. So their decision to leave Fedhaven in September of 1971 had nothing to do with their lack of enjoyment of the amenities and the residents of Fedhaven. Both, I suspect, felt that after the FHA sold the property to REMSCO, things would never be quite the same even if the condo issue was settled in the residents' favor. They moved to an apartment complex called The Regency in Winter Haven Florida and occupied apartment 241. Many of those early residents moved during this time period and some did so with a heavy heart. I don't think this was the case with Les and Lucy. Les, while caring about people and activities, had no compelling need to stay attached to the past, no matter how good it might have been. I think he looked forward to new friends and activities at The Regency. Lucy, while enjoying the people and the amenities, found Fedhaven remote so the size of Winter Haven would be better suited to her taste. In talking to their only child, David Wagner, he said they enjoyed Regency and in particular the mix of old

and young in the complex.

After a few years at Regency, Les had a severe stroke and David came to Florida to move Les to a nursing home called Anna Maria in Aurora, Ohio and found Lucy an apartment on Park North Street in near by Solon, Ohio. Les died on November 22, 1977, one day before his 81st birthday.

GUSTAVE AND MARGARET FAULKNER



On the south side of the perimeter road that circled Fedhaven was approximately a quarter of a mile of water oaks, palmetto bushes, and sabal palms all surrounded in a thick under brush which led to Lake Walk-In-Water. If a park and a beach on the lake were to be accomplished as called for in the original plans, then it would be up to Gus to get it done. In early 1966, Gus with the help of Elmer Lamb, Howard Melampy, Arnie Liska, and a few other stout souls began to clear the trees and brush. Gus bought the tools that included a large cross saw, ax, pick and shovel.



Over the next year the trees were cleared for a park and a path was cut to the lake where there was a small natural beach. This effort so delighted the residents that they named the park Faulkner's Park, a name that was to be short lived as it was changed to Friendship Park at the request of Gus and Margaret.

Gus and Margaret come to Fedhaven from New Jersey where Gus had retired from the postal department. They left behind three children, Jane Jeffries of Clementon, New Jersey, Robert Faulkner of Harrisburg PA. and Walter Faulkner of New Jersey. They moved into apartment 20 on September 9th, 1965.

Gus must have loved Fedhaven with its acres of open courtyards, woods, and wildlife. In fact, I suspect that Gus felt more comfortable with the wild life than he did with people. Gus was a shy person but was very well liked by the residents even though he was not a particularly social person. He stood apart from the others as no less than an object of uncritical respect for his knowledge of wildlife. He had learned to read the various signals given by the birds and animals that were and still are so plentiful at Fedhaven. Kit Dawson related a story where the crows began to sound an alarm while she and Gus were in the woods at Friendship Park and a large snake, eight to ten inches in diameter and four to five feet long slithered out and into Fedhaven Canal. In another incident a cardinal flew down and ate out of Gus's hand. I think one of the most interesting occurrences with regard to Gus's attraction to wildlife and vice versa, was when

he returned home from a cancer operation where they excised a tumor from his colon and the herons, ducks, and ibis that he had made a habit of feeding, lined up outside the house. Margaret popped some popcorn and they fed the birds.



Gus and Margaret in front of their apartment in Fedhaven

While Gus was out tending to nature, Margaret started a craft class that was well attended by many of the residents. Margaret became some what of an authority on liquid embroidery and her class entered several contests and in at least one instance won a first and third place in competition with residents at Nalcrest, Indian Lake Estates, River Ranch and Frostproof. These were all communities in the general area. A picture of the Last Supper that Margaret painted appeared in the Daily Highlander, but it is of such poor quality that I could not scan it in this text. I mentioned this to Jane Jeffries, her daughter, but she was not aware of the picture, and unfortunately it's whereabouts is not known.

Margaret quickly became the leader of hobbies and crafts at Fedhaven and was the first general chairman of a popular craft and hobby show hosted by Fedhaven and attended by people as far away as Winter Haven. It was a financial success

and she was to continue as general chairman of subsequent shows.

1971 saw several of Fedhaven's more prominent residents leave and go elsewhere due to the effort of REMSCO to convert the apartments into condominiums. Gus and Margaret were no exception. I asked Jane Jeffries why they left, and she said that if they were going to buy they wanted a larger residence than they could have had at Fedhaven. They purchased a small house at 922 Granada Street in Indian Lake Estates, some seven miles east of Fedhaven on route 60. The lots are large in Indian Lake Estates which has an area of approximately fifteen square miles. Gus must have felt at home since much of the area is still in vacant lots and the wildlife is as plentiful as I have seen anywhere. Margaret continued her crafts, dividing her time between Indian Lake Estates and Fedhaven.

Gus died on May 16th 1980 of a massive heart attack. Margaret continued to live alone at 922 Granada when she suffered a stroke. The neighbors called Jane, Margaret's daughter, who then came to Florida and took Margaret back to New Jersey to live with her. She died October 22nd, 1999, at the age of 93, from congestive heart failure.

Time would not permit further details on others of those early pioneers. The following is a list of several of the most active residents.

Name	Old Apt.#	Date Arrived
Sadie Allen		
Roy & Marie Bishop	Apt 332	11/1/66
Audrey Cleeves		
Mr. & Mrs. William "Doc" Capaldi		
Renee' & Jean Coffey	Apt 174	9/1/65
Otto & Alma Droege	Apt 419	12/15/65
George & Helen Eckerly	Apt 457	9/19/68
Clarence & Roseland Fisher	Apt 49	11/1/65
John & Florence Gebhardt	Apt 232	10/1/65
John & Jean Ginnity	Apt 51	2/3/65
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Glauche		10/3/68
Joe & Thelma Greenman	Apt 246	
Earl & Murriel Hoffman	Apt 94	3/1/65
Berrey & Lela Inskip	Apt 50	12/15/65
Bill & Carolyn Kassube	Apt 367	1965
Claire Keefe	Apt 2	8/13/65
Art & Ruth Kortebein	Apt 290	11/1/65
Louis (Doc) & Jean Lamborn	Apt 129	2/15/65
Lennert (Doc) & Evelyn Lindgren	Apt 283	10/20/67
Arnie & Grace Liska	Apt 149	9/1/66
Jessie Matthews	Apt 211	1/1/66
Ed & Helen Meehan	Apt 293	8/1/65
Bill & Florence Mitchell	Apt 13	5/18/65
Leo & Mary Moon	Apt 65	11/1/65
Mary Moore	Apt 9	9/11/65
Joe & Betty Pentz	Apt 52	12/13/64
Bob & Norine Post	Apt 376	11/1/65
Ed & Helen Raley	Apt 429	
Walter Rall	Apt 10	2/1/65
George & Viola Ruff	Apt 235	3/1/70
Sanford (Sandy) & Marian Sellers	Apt 42	
Ted & Betty Rutz		1967
Paul & Hallie Skelton	Apt 252	6/1/65
Charles & Winnie Smith	Apt 149	10/15/65
Joe & Jean St. Pierre	Apt 460	12/1/65
Herman & Opal Sullivant	Apt 274	
Bill & Ruth Turrentine	Apt 6	
Mr. & Mrs. R.J. Wadsworth		1965
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Wentworth	Apt 377	2/15/66
Milton & Henrietta Wilcox	Apt 451	8/18/70
Frank & Esther Yarnell	Apt 210	8/5/65

APPENDIX

Newspaper Excerpts

Past Presidents of Fedhaven Residents Association, 1960-1975

Significant Dates

Apartment Floor Plan

Fedhaven Rental Schedule

Fedhaven's Song - Mike Miller

Fedhaven Crest - Dolph Lindgren

First Fedhaven Advertising Brochure

Newspaper Excerpts

The following are my notes taken primarily from the Lake Wales News, though there are notes interspersed throughout that were taken from the Daily Highlander and Orlando Sentinel on articles written by Kit Dawson and others. These notes allowed me to go back and re-read articles as the need arose. I am including them in the event that they might be useful to others that may want to do additional research. G.A.T.

FROM THE DAILY HIGHLANDER

By Florence Mitchell

- 11/28/65 Mary Moore leaves St. Joe's Hospital in Louisville, Ky.
- 11/28/65 Skelton's Thanksgiving guests daughter & son-in-law, Mr. & Mrs. Gordon Lilley from Michigan.
- 11/28/65 Charlie & Winnie Smith have daughter as guest for Thanksgiving. She is a student at University of North Carolina.
- 11/28/65 Les & Lucy Wagner welcomed.
- 11/28/65 Rene Coffey is in charge of the first Christmas party.
- 12/12/65 Muriel Hoffman held the first covered dish dinner on 12/4. 100 people attended.
- 12/12/65 Paul Skelton chairman of first New Years party.
- 12/12/65 Joe & Jean St. Pierre from Brickton, N.J. welcomed along with Mr. & Mrs. Ed Raley from Minerva, OH. .
- 12/23/65 First family Christmas held on Sat. Dec. 18th attended by 200.
- 12/23/65 Mildred Rose from Canisted N.Y. welcomed.
- 12/30/65 Otto & Alma Droege from LaPorte, Ind. welcomed apt 419.
- 12/30/65 Bill Mitchell one of the early leaders and very well liked had operation, husband of Florence. He never recovered, he died 4/15/66.
- 4/21/66 Library completed and reorganized.
- 4/21/66 Herman Sullivant is a cousin of Henry Coffey (Rene). They decided to move to Fedhaven as soon as they could sell.
- 5/66 Bill Turrentine's son is Logan from Hialeah. They had son named Logan Jr. Sr. who was director of music at Hialeah High School.

5/66 Howard Melampy temporarily lived in Apt. 318.

END OF FOLORENCE MITCHELL IN DAILY HIGHLANDER

LAKE WALES NEWS

- 1/5/67 Les Wagner - Visited by Mr. & Mrs Edward Baker of Coles, Ohio, Helen Stratton of Findley, Mr. & Mrs. Basil Wingrove of Largo.
- 1/12/67 Jessie Matthews - Mr. & Mrs Robert Hana, friends from New York City, Mrs. Sara Barkley of New Jersey. Jessie was an Episcopalian.
- 4/2/67 Les Wagner - Theo Drechsel - uncle of Lucy. It was Drechsel's 75th birthday. He was from Findley.
- 4/6/67 Kortebein - Howard Dettman from Milwaukee.
- 4/6/67 Earl Hoffman - Mr. & Mrs. Roland McFadden of Gable, S.C. this was Muriel's daughter.
- 4/6/67 Mike Miller - Mr. & Mrs. John Sullivan of Lakeview, NY. Mr. & Mrs. Frank Stetten of Buffalo, Mr. & Mrs. Daniel Hooley of Buffalo. Worked with Mike in Buffalo, NY Post Office.
- 4/21/67 Esther Yarnell - Was Episcopal, John H. Yarnall of Columbia, S.C. Frank's brother.
- 4/28/67 John Gebhardt - Son Jack & Pat are from Philadelphia, but I think they moved to California.
- 4/27/67 Mildred Rose - Looks like she may have been from NY state.
- 4/27/67 Earl Hoffman - Rev. & Mrs. Edward P. Heinze of St. Mark's Lutheran Church from Hagerstown which they attended when residents of Hagerstown . Daughter Mrs. Gerald Smith & Charles Lighter of Hagerstown.
- 4/27/67 Rene & Henry Coffey - Mr. & Mrs. Clayton Hooker of Detroit, MI.
- 4/27/67 Mr. & Mrs. Greenman - Ralph & Isobel Smith from Buffalo, N.Y.
- 5/4/67 Walter & Jean Rall - Lived in Blue Point, L. I., NY.
- 5/4/67 Carolyn & Bill Kassube - Mr. & Mrs. Fred Wilson in St. Pete. Carolyn & Fred are brother and sister. Mrs. Jerry Addock and Mrs. Henry Hall are nieces from St. Pete.

5/11/67 Helen & Ed Raley - Home Minerva , Ohio.

5/11/67 St. Pierre's - Had summer home in Bricktown, N.J. Jean had nephew in W. Va..

5/11/67 Mary Moore - from Boston, Mass.

5/11/67 Skelton - Niece Jane lived and married in Athens, GA. Daughter of Col. Bruce Skelton. Hallie family from Americus, GA.

5/18/67 Greenman - Had 40th anniversary

5/18/67 Bob and Norene Post - daughter Mr. & Mrs. James Kinner of University Park, MD. Norma had sister in St. Joe, MI.

5/18/67 Skeltons - . Son and wife Richard & Lyndell, live in Atlanta.

6/8/67 Howard Melampy Virginia visited with Mike, Tersea, Joel & Jeffrey.

6/15/67 Herman & Opal Sullivant - Daughter Mary and Rich Haleman from Albuquerque, N.M.

6/15/67 Sandy Seller comes permanently to Fedhaven from Westport, CT.

6/22/67 Bill Turrentine Apt. 6 - Chairman of Flags for Fedhaven. Apparently it was to buy flags for the 4th of July, had orders for 20 with goal of 50. Estimated at \$309.00.

6/22/67 Mike and Steve Dennis visit Helen and Eddie Meehan.

6/22/67 David Wagner in Oxen Hill, MD.

6/29/67 James Reilly steps down as manager and Ed Cotting takes his place.

7/6/67 Refers to lightning causing brush fire, Dolph, Paul S. & Joe Greenman & Ed Lewis took garden hoses to fight. Reference to the need for volunteer Fire Dept.

7/6/67 Dolph & Jane Lindgren - 25th Anniversary.

7/13/67 Paul Skeleton - Cooked chicken BBQ for July 4th party. He worked in kitchen at Haven also.

- 7/20/67 Liska - Jack Washburn from Dallas, Texas, Grace's nephew, he flew company plane in.
- 8/3/67 Greenman's - Ken Moore, Dr. & Mrs. Phil Greenman, (sons John & Jeffery) Granville N.Y. Mr. & Mrs. LaVerne Greenman and family (Joe's brother).
- 8/3/67 Jules & Flo - Son Bob from Merritt Island.
- 8/17/67 Ground Rules Committee appointed - Dolph chairman, Florence Dubost, Jesse Matthews, Helen Meehan, Howard Melampy, Wilbur McCutcheon and Herman Sullivant.
- 8/17/67 Reference made to Howard & Norma Melampy taking grandchildren home, and going to sell house.
- 8/17/67 Millers - Christy (10 yr. old to visit) only grandchild. Diane is mother.
- 8/24/67 Fire Dept. - 8/21 meeting organized volunteer fire dept. Harry Ellis - Temporary president, Jules - temporary chief, secretary - Arnie, Treasurer - Bob Post. On 9/4/67 Dolph elected president, Lee Seeber VP, Mike Miller secretary, Bob Post Treasurer, and Jules chief. Dues \$3.00 per year.
- 8/24/67 Alma Droege - head operator at LaPorte, said their address was 802 1/2 Monroe St. LaPorte, IN. 46305
- 8/21/67 Steve & Mike Dennis - flew back to Boston.
- 9/7/67 Paul & Hallie Skelton - 40th Anniversary on Sept. 4th at Mr. & Mrs. Pat Hammen in Miami, FL.
- 9/7/67 Herman & Opal Sullivant - Daughter lived in Savannah, GA. Betty and Paul Meier (children Paula & Penny).
- 9/21/67 Ruth & Les - appointed to purchase a freezer and ice maker for the Haven.
- 9/21/67 Haven summer luncheon experiment ended successfully with thanks to Paul S., Thelma & Joe, Eva Wright, Tom Ditges, and Mike Nullie.
- 10/5/67 The "Koffee Klatch" started in The Haven from 9 to noon Mon. thru Fri.

- 10/6/67 Hallie Skelton worked for many years at Piedmont Hospital in Richmond, VA.
- 10/10/67 Bill Turrentine spent visit with Eugene Turrentine of Decatur (grandson), he is board director at Decatur High School.
- 10/12/67 A 2 year birthday luncheon was held in The Haven for Margaret Faulkner and her liquid embroidery classes. Five gallons of liquid.
- 10/12/67 Norma Melampy's sister, Marie Wilson, died in Dayton.
- 10/19/67 Representatives of the Executive Board were appointed as liaison to committees as follows:
 Les Wagner - By laws
 Bob Post - Vespers
 Bill Turrentine - Recreation & Entertainment
 Herman S Iivant - Shuffleboard
 Roy Bishop - Special interest of residents
 Phillis Carroll - Welcoming new residents, crafts, musical programs.
- 10/20/67 Wagner - guests from Findley, Mr. & Mrs. Art Pesseal and Thelma Ashpoch.
- 10/20/67 "Doc" Lennert & Evelyn Lindgen move permanently to apartment 283.
- 10/26/67 Otto & Alma had 50th anniversary 11/15/67
- 11/16/67 Rutz start of travel fever (11/21/67 at 7:30 in auditorium).
- 11/28/67 Florence Dubost - "Flossie" had good visit.
- 11/28/67 David Liska married Kay Williamson in Fort Lauderdale, and will reside in Fort Lauderdale where he is in the service.
- 11/30/67 Howard & Norma Melampy - 45th Anniversary 11/30/67.
- 11/30/67 Frank Yarnall - Visit from niece, Mrs. Richard Borfield.
- 12/14/67 Recreation Room started - pool tables and shuffleboard. These may have been in the auditorium before.

- 12/21/67 Jules Dubost and Joe Greenman go to Bartow and pick up fire truck.
- 12/21/67 Ted Rutz announced a meeting of shuffleboard captains to form a shuffleboard club.
- 12/25/67 Shuffleboard club formed - The following were new officers:
 President - Herman Sullivant
 Secretary /Treasurer - Dorothy Burkhart
 Schedule promotion - Ted Rutz
- 1/4/68 Paul Skelton was in charge of the New Year's party.
- 1/4/68 Thelma Greenman moved her Hammond organ to the auditorium and played for most of the New Year's party. They felt that the New Year's party was the best that they had had.
- 1/4/68 Fire engine arrives in time for Christmas.
- 1/4/68 Alma & Otto Droege visited Norman & Kitty Oliver in St. Pete.
- 1/4/68 Earl & Muriel Hoffman - Mr. & Mrs. Gerald Smith (daughter Debbie) and Mr. & Mrs. Roland McFadden from Hagerstown, MD.
- 1/4/68 Sadie & Allen - Daughter - Mr. & Mrs. Fennimore Cooper, grandchildren Mary Catherine and Allen.
- 1/4/68 Sandy & Marion Sellers - daughter Lillian DeLissovay from Evanston, IL.
- 1/11/68 Art Turrentine and Paul Skelton join the fire department. Arnie, Paul and Frank Yarnall were appointed drivers.
- 1/11/68 Art Kortebein hospitalized at Lakeland General Hospital.
- 1/11/68 Alma Droege had surgery at Lakeland General.
- 1/11/68 Florence Gebhardt had surgery in St. Joe's hospital in N.J.
- 1/11/68 Roy & Marie Bishop visit Roy Ousley in Greenwood, S.C.
- 1/11/68 Muriel & Earl Hoffman only married 6 years. Ed & Helen Raley and Bob and Norine Post celebrated it with them.

1/18/68 Carolyn Kassube was chairman of Womans Club's upcoming Valentine party.

1/18/68 William Wilson of Dayton is Norma Melampy's brother-in-law.

1/18/68 Jessie Mathews has birthday.

1/25/68 Alma is making trips back to Lakeland for treatment and is not having visitors.

2/1/68 Bill Turrentine was in charge of the dances it appears.

2/1/68 Mary Moore was membership chairman of the association.

2/1/68 Art Kortebein underwent surgery on Monday at Lakeland General Hospital.

2/8/68 Art back to surgery and is in Intensive Care.

2/8/68 Esther's brother dies in D.C. Beale Sasscer.

2/8/68 Ed & Helen Raley - daughter Mrs. Jack VanFossen and Bradley of Muncie, Ind.

2/15/68 Front page says Fedhaven now had 335 of 500 units occupied.

2/15/68 Art Kortebein dies. Mike writes poem "Art's Last Wish". Monday afternoon at Lakeland. Art started the Vesper Services at Fedhaven, was on board of directors of Residents Association. Funeral in Milwaukee.

2/15/68 Joe & Thelma Greenman - friends Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Hertel of Kenmore.

2/22/68 Picture of Helen Meehan as Marshall and Mil Gottovic as Sweetheart at Valentine party.

2/22/68 Motion passed to purchase Conn Organ.

2/22/68 Helen & Ed Meehan celebrated their anniversary at Earl & Muriel Hoffman's on 2/21.

2/22/68 Hallie Skelton's sister died (Sue Moxey of Watkinville, GA).

- 2/22/68 Norine's (Post) sister Mrs. Leo Beardsley of St. Joe, Mich.
- 3/7/68 Mary Moore gets visit from Mr. & Mrs. Jack Smith of Wash-
ton D.C. Mary calls Jack her adopted son as his mother was a
very dear friend.
- 3/7/68 Richard Post - Son visited Lorrie Post of Columbia S.C.
- 3/21/68 Thelma Greenman was chairman of St. Patrick's party.
- 3/21/68 Sanford Sellar was president of Wentworth Military
Academy in Lexington, MO. His brother, J. M. Sellers,
followed Sandy *as* president.
- 3/21/68 Ted & Betty Rutz - Mr. & Mrs. Joseph De Martino of Waterloo,
Iowa is their daughter; they had baby Gina.
- 3/21/68 Florence & John Gebhardt returned to Fedhaven, Florence had
been ill. John & Pat from Calif. are staying with them.
- 3/21/68 Sadie Allen has sister, Mr. & Mrs. R. J. Allen of St. Joe Beach,
St. Joe, FL.
- 4/4/68 First National Bank of Lake Wales gave party for Fedhaven.
Paul Skelton was chairman for refreshments.
- 4/4/68 Gus & Margaret hang pictures of birds on Haven wall. Gus is
still busy cleaning land for improving the lake view.
- 4/4/68 News of Nalcrest - Fedhaven tournament on 4/16. It lists the
Fedhaven players.
- 4/11/68 Norma & Bob Post - daughter Mrs. James Rinner of Wash. D.C.
- 4/18/68 Opal & Herman Sullivant - daughter Paul & Betty Meier of
Savannah, GA. Children Paula & Walter.
- 4/18/68 Picture of Sullivant, Les, Ted, Ruth Bennett, and Pauline
Lehgrubner.
- 5/2/68 Paul Skelton is chairman of the anniversary island cookout. It
was free.
- 5/2/68 Carolyn & Bill Kassube - Carolyn's nephew and wife Mrs. &
Mrs. Rollin of Brown Beer, Wisc.

- 5/2/68 Joe Greenman had birthday celebration at the Kapok Tree.
- 5/2/68 Article on Rev. H. Kramer gives excellent detail, but no mention of Fedhaven, there is also a picture.
- 5/9/68 Fedhaven wins over Nalcrest in playoff on 5/4/68.
- 5/16/68 Mary Moore dies - Mike writes poem. Mary's daughter is Jane McLaughlin and sister Lillie Young. Funeral at Lake Wales Tuesday 5/7/68. Burial in Orlando. Survivors: son-in-law Robert McLaughlin.
- 5/16/68 Reference made to improved lighting and acoustics in auditorium.
- 5/23/68 The Greenmans celebrate their 41st anniversary in the Florida Keys.
- 5/23/68 Alma & Otto Droege both celebrate birthdays in May.
- 5/30/68 Jean & Joe St. Pierre are from N.J.
- 5/25/68 Mike Miller graduated from Canisius College in 1918, they went back for 50th reunion.
- 6/27/68 4th of July to celebrate with chicken bar-b-que in auditorium, tickets \$1.25.
- 6/27/68 Audrey Cleeves organized the Fedhaven bicycle club with Monday evenings at 7 the meeting time at The Haven. Hallie Skelton was the leader of the first ride around the perimeter road and then they went to an island for basket lunch.
- 6/27/68 Yarnalls - daughter Mrs. John Hatchett and son Beverly Yarnall.
- 7/4/68 Paul Skelton is in charge of pancake dinner July 12th from 5 to 7 PM. All you can eat for 75 cents. Largest crowd at Haven. Tom Ditges, Joe Greenman helped cook and Ruth, Helen Meehan, Florence Dubost, Dorothy Burkhardt were servers.
- 7/4/68 Muriel Hoffman patient at hospital in Manning S.C. hopes to be discharged soon, to be with her daughter Mrs. Roland McFadden of Gable, S.C.

- 7/4/68 Eddie Meehan has birthday on 7/1.
- 7/4/68 Hallie Skelton, Betty Rutz had birthdays.
- 7/4/68 Jules & Florence visit son Robert at Merritt Island.
- 7/4/68 David Wagner showing up in Cleveland.
- 7/11/68 Otto & Alma took trip to Indiana - Alma got sick and had to go to a doctor.
- 7/18/68 After a discussion following one of the bike rides, Dolph was told he should come up with a coat of arms, he did and it was on display in The Haven.
- 7/18/68 Hallie confined to bed with phlebitis in one of her legs.
- 7/18/68 Thelma sick, didn't mention with what. Back at Haven on 7/22.
- 7/25/68 Gus & Margaret Faulkner and Mr. & Mrs. S.A. Culberwell, bought picnic tables for the area cleared. Ruth makes comment "You can see the lake".
- 7/25/68 Norma & Howard Melampy were active, at least this time, in party shuffle and were doing well.
- 7/25/68 Ted & Betty Rutz get visit from daughter and family, Mr. & Mrs. Joe DeMartino and Vicky, Jefferey and Gina Marie from Waterloo, Iowa.
- 8/1/68 Grace Liska's sister Mrs. Russell Washburn, niece Mr. & Mrs. Richard Powell of Orange, TX. Mrs. Charles Liska, Corvallis, OR.
- 8/1/68 Ted & Betty Rutz visited by Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Allen and son from Atlanta, GA.
- 8/1/68 Denise & Jackie Dubost of Merritt Island visit Flo & Jules Dubost.
- 8/1/68 First Forum for Educational Enrichment was held with 46 in attendance. This was Mike Miller's idea. James O. Niswager, a Sociology Professor, talked about the youth revolution.
- 8/8/68 Mr. & Mrs. Parker Grant visited Paul & Hallie Skelton, Mrs. Grant a sister-in-law to Hallie lived in GA, but didn't say where.

- 8/8/68 Roy & Marie Bishop took trip to N.C. and Wash. D.C. to visit friends. I wonder if this wasn't the trip when Roy had a major illness. (Refer to shuffleboard club minutes).
- 8/8/68 Julie Wacker niece of the Millers visited from Buffalo.
- 8/15/68 Arnie builds a formica topped work table for The Haven and Ruth and others were very happy.
- 8/15/68 Eddie Meehan must have gone to the pool daily - refer to picture sent by Virginia Melampy.
- 8/15/68 8/17 was wedding anniversary for Gus & Margaret Faulkner Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Mantooth had daughter Victoria Jane. Mrs. Mantooth is their granddaughter.
- 8/22/68 At The Haven, Les Was congratulated on a picture he had taken of a plant on his back porch. Professor Paul White talked on "World Plants" and showed Les' slides.
- 8/29/68 Carl Maxie of Montezuma, GA is Hallie's brother.
- 9/5/68 Paul Skelton and Ruth Allen were co-chairman of the Labor Day cookout of hot dogs and hamburgers at the auditorium.
- 9/5/68 Sadie Allen's son Lemuel (Lem) Allen of Santa Monica, CA; seems he may have been ill, but much better.
- 9/10/68 Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Skelton of Athens, GA, had daughter Jane, Bruce is Paul's brother.
- 9/19/68 George & Helen Eckerly came to Fedhaven.
- 9/19/68 Flo & Jules Dubost celebrate 41st anniversary on 9/15.
- 9/19/68 Residents Association agrees to split the cost of draperies for stage with Women's Club.
- 9/19/68 Florence Gebhardt - Mrs. F. Kraynak was Flo's sister. Her niece was Mrs. R. Corbone and Mrs. A. Rendveles from Parsippany, N. J.
- 9/26/68 "Doc" Lindgren elected as president of shuffleboard club on 9/23/68.

- 9/26/68 Jane Lindgren had problems back in July and August with a facial tic, a lot of pain, was hospitalized and later had operation in 9/68.
- 9/24/68 A \$200,000 renovation of Fedhaven was started; 15 one bedrooms turned into two bedrooms, then painted and screened porches added to all that did not already have them.
- 10/3/68 Bicycle club met on Monday's at 6:30 at The Haven. On 9/30 they met at The Haven for a picnic supper.
- 10/3/68 Fedhaven association - Grace Liska was membership secretary.
- 10/3/68 Cards - Ruth Bennett was hostess for bridge and Betty Pentz was hostess for all others.
- 10/3/68 Fred Glauche new resident from Richmond, Illinois.
- 10/10/68 Mike Miller writes poem called "To A Memory" that seems to say that his first wife left him without a trace and eventually showed up dead years later.
- 10/10/68 Margaret Faulkner hosted a 3rd anniversary party for all Fedhaven women from the liquid embroidery class on Monday 10/10 at 11AM in hobby room. Ruth said "we are proud of Margaret and the fine work done as shown by the beautiful display of finished articles
- 10/10/68 Robert & Kate Gebhardt of New Windsor, N.Y. visited John and Florence. Robert was nephew.
- 10/10/68 David Liska is in Vietnam. Wife's name Kay. Her sister is Sue Tustison who has son Bruce and lives in L.A. Kay is going to stay with her sister until David returns. Their aunt was Betty Crone.
- 10/10/68 Kit and Bill Dawson visit Fedhaven and stay in Apt. 27.
- 10/17/68 Turkey Shoot held at Faulkner's Friendship Park.
- 10/17/68 Bicycle Club - some new members - Muriel Hoffman, Peg Olson, Sadie Allen, Phyllis Cornall, Elizabeth and Andy Massey, Margaret Faulkner, Ruth Miller, the Lindgrens, Helen Raley, Grace Levan.

- 10/17/68 Thanks is given to Caroline Stanford for "the neat arrangement of the shelves of our library.
- 10/17/68 Dick and Kay Post celebrate 40th anniversary.
- 10/17/68 Bill and Ruth Turrentine visited grandson Eugene Turrentine and family in their new home in Lithonia, GA.
- 10/24/68 Bicycle Club - Margaret Faulkner was the leader and rode around the community to "Faulkner's Friendship Park" where Paul and Judy McLennan prepared a "hot dog roast" in honor of Margaret's birthday. Comment was made as to how beautiful it was with the sun setting behind the trees and appreciation was expressed to the Faulkner's for cleaning up after Hurricane Gladys.
- 10/24/68 Party shuffle was played at 10 AM Monday and Friday.
- 10/24/68 Les and Lucy Wagner celebrate 46th wedding anniversary.
- 10/24/68 Howard Melampy saw smoke coming out of a Bekins Moving Van near Apartment 228, he got an extinguisher and put it out.
- 10/24/68 Bill E. Hudnell became resident manager; he was from W. Va.
- 10/31/68 Women's Club bake sale exceeded expectations. Esther McCabe was chairman.
- 10/31/68 Robert Faulkner spent a few days with Gus and Margaret, at that time he lived in West Berlin, N.Y.
- 10/31/68 Sadie Allen (was motherly type, lovely, non-aggressive) visited daughter Mrs. Fennimore Cooper in Winter Haven.
- 11/7/68 Judges at Halloween party were: Bob Post, Joe Greenman, and Helen Raley who won. Harry McCormick Vince Cornell and Hans Bolander, Rita McCormick, Sadie Allen and Kit Dawson, Madam Lasagna & Alma Droege had crystal ball. Ruth Miller introduced honored guests the Hudnell's. Ruth was chairman.
- 11/7/68 Mr. & Mrs. Charles Clifford of Titusville and son Richard visited the Dawson's Sunday to celebrate Kit's birthday.
Note: Daughter Robbin is married to a man in the Coast Guard.

- 11/7/68 Sadie Allen general chairman of Christmas Bazaar. Date 11/20 at 10 AM.
- 11/17/68 Bill Turrentine named as chairman of upcoming New Years Dance.
- 11/21/68 Ruth Kortebein accepted a position on the board due to death of Elmer Lamb. Ruth was very active in Yellow Ladies.
- 11/21/68 Yarnell's son was Beverly and was married on Sunday 11/17 to Miss Jean Ledman at Christ Church Ft. Meade, FL. They lived in MD. Bride's parents were Mr. & Mrs. James Ledman of Fedricksburg, MD. Rose Yarnell was Brook's sister from Tacoma Park, MD., and Mrs. John Hatchett of Houston, Texas is sister of Beverly. They were also friends of the Millers and Greenmans.
- 11/21/68 Seller's grandson is James Allison and wife Elizabeth Allison. Davis Sellers brother is Dean of Presbyterian Theological Seminary of Chicago.
- 11/21/68 Sadie Allen wins honorable mention in contest of the National League of American Pen Women. It was a poem called Garden Queen.
- 11/21/68 Sadie Allen - daughter Mr. & Mrs. James Fennimore Cooper of Winter Park.
- 12/15/68 Garnette McLennon - Daughter Mrs. Duane McLennon lived in Cocoa Beach, FL.
- 12/19/68 Christmas Party on 12/14/68 great success. Kit Dawson, Howard, Dolph, Jane, Joe Greenman and others on committees. Thelma Greenman directed the chorus and "Woody" Wadsworth played the organ, Walter Rall sang, so did Esther Yarnell. Ted Thelman gave a reading "Fedhaven Christmas 1968" by Mike Miller.
- 12/19/68 Margaret and Gus dedicated Friendship Park in memory of Elmer Lamb. They planted a crown of thorns near the entrance with white petunias and roses.
- 12/19/68 Jules and Florence Dubost - see Bill and Patsy from District Heights, MD. Bob Dubost lives in Merritt Island.

- 1/30/69 Charlie & Winnie Smith have son Charles to visit from Alamagordo, N.M.
- 1/30/69 Florence Gebhardt dies. Funeral Monday Feb. 3. Interment in Calvery Cemetery in Clifton N.J. John's son is Jack and wife Pat from Pomona, Calif.
- 2/6/69 George Zuckwiler moves to Apt. 9
- 2/20/69 Ruth Miller voted Fedhaven Sweethart for 1969 at Valentine Party.
- 2/27/69 Eddie & Helen Meehan celebrate 44th Wedding Anniverary on Feb 21st.
- 2/27/69 Arnie Liska has nephew R. Bruce Liska who was in Navy. Their home was in Oregon.
- 2/27/69 Al Rutz from Milwaukee visits Ted Rutz.
- 3/6/69 Marion Sellers pianist and composer with Esther Yarnall gave concert with Lake Wales Music Club at Fedhaven Auditorium on 2/25. Standing Ovation.
- 3/6/69 Esther Yarnall Past President of Association had birthday last Fri.
- 3/6/69 Thelma & Joe Greenman attended concert in Ft. Myers by Carlo Annibel of Buffalo N.Y. Apparently acclaimed pianist. She studied under him.
- 3/13/69 Thelma Greenman and the Male Chorus gave St. Paddy's Program of the Best of Irish Sons, 8 P.M. March 7th. 300 people attended. They had green sauerkraut and grilled hotdogs.
- 3/13/69 Mrs. Roland McFadden of Gable, S.C. is Muriel Hoffman's daughter.
- 3/16/69 Betty Pentz first resident of Fedhaven says she learned of Fedhaven from NARCE Magazine. She said she worked for a Mr. Hallbeck who started Fedhaven for the United Postal Clerks Union. The article appeared in Daily Highlander
- 4/3/69 Paul and Hallie Skelton visited by their granddaughter and husband, Jeanne and David Grober of Pinconning, Mich.

- 4/3/69 Mrs. William H.. Kroff is Muriel Hoffman's daughter. They are from Bloomington, IL.
- 4/3/69 Mrs. Jack VanFossen of Muncie, Ind. is Ed and Helen Raley's daughter.
- 4/6/69 Nalcrest/Fedhaven shuffleboard tournament 4/9/69. 1967 Nalcrest won. 1968 Fedhaven won.
- 4/9/69 The first Fedhaven history in the form of a scrapbook was available. On 4/8/69 the residents were asked to tell reasons why they came. This was later compiled in the first history.
- 4/10/69 Ruth Miller has visitors. Don & Ruth McMinn (brother and sister-in-law) and Donna, Sharon and Arther McMinn of buffalo, N.Y.
- 4/16/69 Garnette McLennon was Fedhaven's nurse.
- 4/16/69 Men of Fedhaven building dock. See picture in text of book.
- 4/17/69 April 8th Bob & Norine Post and Max & Loretta Mueller had dinner at Plantation - 40 years for Posts, 41 years for Muellers.
- 4/17/69 4/16/64, construction to start on Fedhaven for 5 million by Harry Myerberg developer from Lake Wales. John Allen was the project engineer.
- 4/20/69 Dolph Lindgren designed coat of arms. See appendix.
- 4/20/69 Nalcrest wins shuffleboard tournament 49 to 47.
- 4/24/69 Forence & Julie Dubost visited Son Bill in MD.
- 4/30/69 Kit Dawson, who later took over as reporter for Daily Highlander, welcomes Paul and Catherine Moore to Fedhaven. He was the inventor and designer of Westinghouse air conditioning units used at Fedhaven.
- 5/8/69 Sadie Allen - niece Mr. & Mrs. J. D. Davis of Atlanta
- 5/8/69 Bill Kassube moved into new two bedroom Apt. 367,
- 5/20/69 Arnie Liska, Lois Wood, Dolph Lindgren and Chuck Eaton build bluebird houses in a way to discourage the flickers from driving them to extinction. Arnie built 21. I found some still remaining in 2001.

- 5/29/69 Peg and Bob Olson had visit from son and family David C. Olson from Philadelphia, PA.
- 5/29/69 John Cleeves age 67, Apt 90, died Sat. Audrey to stay at Fedhaven.
- 6/1/69 Kit Dawson in the Daily Highlander - "Ruth and Mike Miller are about the busiest people around Fedhaven but they always have time to call on the sick and send luncheon plates to the shut-ins."
- 6/12/69 Marion and Sandy Sellers celebrated their 54th anniversary last Sunday with the Millers and Greenmans.
- 7/3/69 Greenmans son Dr. & Mrs. Philip Greenman with sons John & Jeff. I believe they at this time lived in the St. Louis or New Orlean's area.
- 7/7/69 Dolph Lindgren, Thelma Greenman and Ruth Miller headed a project that was approved for curtains, and I believe in enlargement of the stage at the auditorium.
- 7/24/69 Dennis Dubost of Merritt Island is grandson of Florence and Jules.
- 8/7/69 July 30, 19 Cherry Laurel Trees were donated by Mr. Redgate and were planted by Gus Faulkner, Fred Glanche, Arnie Liska and Howard Melampy. They were planted around the perimeter. I could not find any in 2000.
- 8/7/69 Arnie and Grace Liska celebrate their 34th anniversary.
- 8/14/69 George and Helen Eckerly were married 49 years on 8/12.
- 8/25/69 Margaret Faulkner fell and broke her shoulder. Gus was still in the hospital with cancer and she had her grandson Wally to care for her.
- 8/25/69 Wally Faulkner caught two bass and he and Lee Richards fileted the bass and gave them to Ruth Miller.
- 9/9/69 Charles (Pop) Carothers, (Jane's father) dies at 87 after brief illness at Lake Wales hospital. He was born May 29, 1882 in Uniontown, PA. Paul S. Carothers Jr. is grandson from Rock Hill, MO.
- 9/14/69 Betty Pentz retires from hostess of Pinochle. Faye Stoops took over.
- 9/16/69 Ruth Miller and Thelma bought drapes for Haven. Thelma set up her sewing machine and made them in the Haven.

- 10/9/69 Bill & Janet Dennis' children Tim & Cheryl were guests of the Meehans. They are from Boston.
- 10/10/69 (Daily Highlander) In 1965 Bill & Caroline Kassube walked to the shuffleboard courts without crossing a bridge because the lagoon had not yet been dug. They were from Evanston, IL.
- 10/19/69 Bill Hudell said 27 new 2 bedroom apartments would start soon. Old Shuffleboard court to be resurfaced.
- 10/22/69 Stevmiers begins pulling palmettos out and Kit Dawson in her Daily Highlander article says they are being told that it is a precursor to the sandy beaches they have been promised. Fedhaven owned 500 feet of waterfront.
- 10/23/69 First Sing-A-Long in the auditorium. Thelma Greenman directed and Esther McCabe played piano.
- 11/2/69 Cliff and Katheryn Deck moved in permanently at 287 (Daily Highlander)
- 11/2/69 Mrs. Elmer Lamb returns from Traverse City, Mich. to Apt. 473. Elmer was close friend of the Faulkners and helped Gus work on Friendship Park. Date of death not available.
- 11/12/69 Ruth Miller is brought to Indian Lake Estate for party lunch celebrating her birthday. Thelma Greenman and Helen Meehan instrumental.
- 11/21/69 Daily Highlander - Henry Stoops dies 11/20/69 at Lake Wales Hospital. He was 72. He was Superintendent of Mail in Hannibal, MO.
- 11/20/69 Daily Highlander - Nice picture of Sandy and Mrs. Sellers, Esther Yarnell and Walter Rall. Esther was very active in Episcopal Church. Walter was a Catholic.
- 11/23/69 Daily Highlander - Fedhaven Assoc. bought used piano for the hobby room.
- 12/4/69 Herman & Opal Sullivant's daughter Betty and Paul Meier and children Don & Paula of Savannah, GA. visited.
- 12/9/69 Daily Highlander - Ruth Miller has heart attack and is recognized for all her good works by Kit Dawson.

- 12/12/69 Daily Highlander - Bob Bates takes over as Christmas Choir Director.
- 12/14/69 Ruth Miller in Lake Wales Hospital with heart problem. Mike writes column.
- 12/14/69 Howard Melampy, Fred Gaulche, Bill Kassube and Mr. Shaffer presented American Flag in honor of their lost sons in W.W. II. The flag still stands today. It was actually presented on 1/13/70. Howard Melampy's father Frank died at age 92 in Baylor.
- 12/16/69 Christmas party largest in history. Over 300 with Helen Meehan supervisor. Choir conducted by Thelma Greenman with 35 members.
- 12/16/69 Jules Dubost surprised with cake and coffee in honor of 76th birthday.
- 12/25/69 Earl & Muriel Hoffman went to Gable S.C. and then to Hagerstown M.D. to visit their daughter.
- 1/1/70 Doc and the Unknowns played for Christmas and New Years, Picture of Doc, Jim Haley and Alma Droege.
- 1/1/70 Joe & Jeanne St. Pierre's 40th anniversary.
- 1/1/70 Opal & Herman Sullivant go to Savannah, GA. to visit daughter and son-in-law, Paul & Betty Meier. They returned after Christmas.
- 1/6/70 Daily Highlander - Roy Bishop suffers heart attack in Greenwood S.C. He was at that time president of the shuffleboard club.
- 1/8/70 Ruth Miller returns home after heart attack.
- 1/8/70 Paul Skelton's brother Bruce and wife come to visit. They are from Atlanta, GA.
- 1/11/70 Daily Highlander - Orange is Fedhaven color because of being in the heart of orange grove country.
- 1/11/70 Daily Highlander - Organ donated by Ruth Kortebein in memory of Art several years ago, and he is again remembered by Kit Dawson.
- 1/15/70 Lucy & Les Wagner win 2nd prize in duplicate bridge tournament.
- 1/15/70 Lucy Wagner won travel fever game on Friday Jan 9th.

- 1/18/70 Kit Dawson in Daily Highlander said Doc Capaldi's band was born when Bill Turrentine had difficulty in booking bands on special occasions.
- 1/19/70 Kit Dawson says Larry Huml was from. New Jersey.
- 1/27/70 Daily Highlander - Grace & Arnie Liska's son & daughter-in-law have baby on 1/21/70 called Michelle Suzanne.
- 2/5/70 Daily Highlander - George Zuckweiler marries Nellie Mertz.
- 2/8/70 Hal Kwapei married in Racine WI on June 5, 1917
- 2/8/70 Arnie Liska announces about Fedhaven - Nalcrest shuffleboard tournament.
- 2/15/70 Daily Highlander - from 1966 to 1969 Arnie Liska played a disciple at the Lake Wales Passion Play.
- 2/18/70 Big Valentine's day dance. Dolph and Jane Lindgren were the marshalls. They were dressed in old fashioned clothes. I believe I found a picture of them on that night. George and Helen Eckerly were among those honored for 50 years or greater of marriage, as was Fred Glauche and R. J. Wadsworth, Hal & Marg E. Kwapil. The sweetheart's of the night were Mr. & Mrs. J. C. Altamond. Married in 1904.
- 2/19/70 Daily Highlander - Helen Meehan elected Fedhaven's sweetheart for 1970.
- 2/19/70 A quartet that sang at the Valentine's Day party. It was Esther Yanall, Lois Rokely, Julius Converse and Floyd Pfaff.
- 2/19/70 Bill Turrentine had been in charge of dances and other entertainment, apparently had health problems and gave it up. The Fedhaven Fire Company decided to sponsor the dances.
- 2/26/70 Ed & Helen Meehan had their 45th anniversary around this time as reported by Kit Dawson.
- 2/26/70 Howard Melampy had brother named Frank (wife Betty) from Detroit, MI. (Daily Highlander).
- 3/70 Unable to read date on newspaper. Trees are being cleared for beach. I don't think it happened. Three sided concrete slabs for trash cans were constructed. They still stand. Many used for bicycles. Claire Keefe praised Joe Greenman as retiring treasurer of association. Julia Henning was cited as doing a fine job of taking the articles regarding Fedhaven and pasting them on paper to be cut and put in the binders.

- 3/4/70 Larry & Julia Huml came from Amagansett, N.Y. by way of Lake Wales.
- 3/4/70 Roy Bishop finally out of hospital and taken by ambulance to friends house
- 3/19/70 Picture of Earl Hoffman, Ted Rutz, Jack Ginnity, Charlie Smith Lloyd Willcox, Owen Copeland, Helen Eckerly and Muriel Hoffman.
- 3/19/70 Daily Highlander - Picture of Arnie Liska, Helen Eckerly, Howard Melampy, Sadie Allen, Charlie Smith.
- 3/19/70 Edwin M. Liska, Arnie's brother died at age 76.
- 3/22/70 Suffleboard tournement 1968-Fedhaven won, 1969-Nalcrest won, 1970-Fedhaven won.
- 3/26/70 Joe and Thelma Greenman visited by son and family, Phillip Greenman and two sons John and Jeffrey. They were from Kenmore, N.Y.
- 3/29/70 Orlando Sentinel - Speaks of Margaret Faulkner's liquid embroidery painting of Last Supper. Picture is lost and family has no knowledge of it.
- 4/19/70 Stanley Speight who was very active with the Fedhaven fire department was railroad engineer Apt. 366.
- 4/19/70 Orlando Sentinel - Good article on Lloyd Willcox.
- 4/28/70 Hal and Madge Kwapil have summer home in Waterbury, Wis. (Daily Highlander).
- 4/28/70 Faye Stoops returns to Fedhaven after death of Henry.
- 4/30/70 Henry Dierks donates over 100 books to Fedhaven Library.
- 4/30/70 Jean Blazekovicyh daughter of Charlie and Winnie Smith from Lockport, IL.
- 4/30/70 Terrance and Elaine Willcox vists Lloyd Wilcox, (son) from Midland, Michigan.
- 5/2/70 Daily Highlander - George Ruff spent 42 years in post office, department the last 10 years as Postmaster of Rockwood and Gibraltar, Michigan. Moved to Fedhaven 2/70. Spends 6 months in Michigan and 6 months in Fedhaven.

- 5/2/70 John Gebhardt returns to Fedhaven after attending, I believe Richard, his brothers funeral.
- 5/17/70 Orlando Sentinel - "Red" Grange's wife, Margaret (Mugzy) won the best of show blue ribbon for her painting "The Old Sea Captain", see picture. Also picture of Reggie Strang.
- 5/12/70 Margaret and Gus Faulkner fly to New Jersey to visit their youngest son, and to attend their granddaughter's wedding on May 23rd.
- 5/14/70 Jeanne and Joe St.Pierre went back for the summer to Bricktown, N.J.
- 5/21/70 Ruth & Mike Miller and Hallie and Paul Skelton spent a week together in Miami.
- 5/28/70 Daily Highlander - Phil McCabe Jr. dies at age of 70 in Lake Wales Hospital. He was a native of Greenville N.Y. Son Charles P. III of Rochester, graduate of the Naval Academy. Like golf and bridge. Esther to remain in Fedhaven.
- 6/4/70 Alma Droege had birthday on 5/28/70, went on cruise to Bahamas and Nassau.
- 6/11/70 Paul and Hallie Skelton had grandson graduate from Brabec High School in Detroit, MI.
- 6/11/70 George and Marge Corsan welcomed to Apt. 343
- 6/14/70 Auditorium painted white - Cost \$3,000.
- 6/18/70 Daily Highlander - Good picture of Paul Skelton.
- 6/18/70 John & Virginia Gebhardt married by Rev. Harold Kramer in Lake Wales Lutheran Church on June 14th. Florence was his first wife.
- 6/25/70 Reference made to Roy Bishop doing nicely.
- 6/25/70 Charles and Wini Smith enjoying visit from grandson John Blazekowick of Lockport, IL.
- 6/25/70 Bill & Caroline Kassube had son James in Canada and son Bill in L.A.
- 7/4/70 185 attend a patriotic July 4th with "Doc" Capaldi and band playing patriotic songs. They served BBQ chicken.

- 7/4/70 185 attend a patriotic July 4th with "Doc" Capaldi and band playing patriotic songs. They served BBQ chicken.
- 7/9/70 Bill Turrentine was foreman of registry and senior assistant of mails in Miami.
- 7/19/70 Mary & Hal Kwapil - home in Watertown, WI.
- 7/19/70 Daily Highlander - Arnie Liska built four coat racks for the auditorium. I have seen two still in existence in 2001.
- 7/25/70 George Eckerly home from hospital and doing well. Do not know what the surgery was for.
- 7/25/70 Dolph Lindgren is hospitalized in Winter Haven for tests and treatment.
- 7/25/70 Comment made that Roy Bishop is getting out a bit, and apparently doing nicely.
- 7/25/70 My dates do not look correct, but newspaper article says Dolph home and ok.
- 7/30/70 Orlando Sentinel - Kit Dawson comments that the women's club, vesper organization, and the Fedhaven Association, gave money to buy curtains and drapes and enlarge the stage and improve the acoustics. There was an anonymous donor who gave money for the stage lights. I suspect it was Dolph Lindgren.
- 8/3/70 Dolph and Jane Lindgren went to Syracuse to visit Janes's sister Frances and family Robert and Liz Richards. Then to Buffalo. This was their first time back since moving to Fedhaven four years earlier.
- 8/6/70 Lake Wales News - Fedhaven Volunteer Fire Company Inc. was chartered this week. They had approximately 40 members.
- 8/19/70 George & Helen Eckerly had 50th anniversary. She was a school teacher. Married 8/12/20 at Thornton, Indiana in the Methodist Church. Daughter Mrs. Tom (Nancy) Gambon from Farmington, MA.
- 8/19/70 Al Lehmgrubner dies at 71.

- 9/10/70 Tom Freeman took over teaching art from Reggie Strange every Thursday 7 to 9 PM. The charge was \$5 per person. Henrietta Wilcox organized the class which was limited to 20.
- 9/10/70 Hallie & Paul Skelton celebrated 43rd wedding anniversary 9/4/70 at Coppertop Restaurant. It has been torn down, it was on Route 27 north of Lake Wales. It was next to what is now a car dealership.
- 9/15/70 Picture of Howard Melampy at 70th birthday party
- 9/27/70 Daily Highlander - Gold banners with "Doc and his band" were made by Margaret and George Faulkner and Ethel and Stanley Speight.
- 10/26/70 Fedhaven is full @ 500 - Daily Highlander.
- 12/25/70 Women's club Christmas project led by Kit Dawson's organ grinder puppet, gave \$70 for a TV for the children's ward of Polk County Hospital in Bartow.
- 12/30/70 Thelma Greenman directed Christmas get together called "Follow the Star". Date Wednesday 12/23/70.
- 12/30/70 12/24/70 Doc Capaldi and band played Christmas music in town center. Esther Worthington and Kit Dawson led the singing of many favorite Christmas Carols.
- 12/3/70 Mike put in Fedhaven News column poem called "Love Leads the Way" that he wrote 25 years ago trying to impress Ruth. She was released from hospital with heart problem to come home for Christmas.
- 1/28/71 Daily Highlander - Good picture of Arnie & Grace Liska with their new granddaughter Michele Suzanne. Taken in Hawaii.
- 2/14/71 Mr. & Mrs. J.C. Altomond were declared the Sweethearts at Valentine's dance. They have been married 67 years.
- 3/18/71 Daily Highlander- good picture of Doc Capaldi's band - Doc, Ed Bergeson (trumpet) Chris Warmbrodt (trombone), George Corsan (drums).
- 3/25/71 Otto and Alma Droege's son visited. His name is Vernon and he lives in Gary, Ind. He is the Chicago District Chief Engineer of Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company.

- 3/25/71 Bill Kassube celebrated his 77th birthday while on a cruise to the Caribbean with the Melampys, Lehmngrubner, and Harts. They will stay over to visit Bill Jr. in L.A. as they will celebrate their 49th.
- 4/4/71 Daily Highlander - all units are rented with 470 on a waiting list.
- 4/7/71 Daily Highlander - George Corsan Sr. voted into Swimming Hall of Fame.
- 4/24/71 First splash part put on by George and Mary Corsan. It was 4/21 at 2PM at the pool. 400 attended. Swimsuit models were Kathleen Maxey, Ruth Miller, Jane Lindgren, Ethel Ressenger, Mae Fitzgerald, Muriel Grossjung, Ethel Finsky, and Dolly Meinert.
- 5/2/71 Daily Highlander - Mr. & Mrs. J.C. Altomond married 67 years. Their daughter married Roy V. Dulop on 4/28/71 at Fedhaven.
- 5/13/71 Dr. & Mrs. William Meinert of Ft. Dix, N.J. and children William III and Molly visited Bill and Dolly Meinert.
- 5/20/71 Helen Meehan passed her 69th birthday last Saturday with little fanfare.
- 5/20/71 Mrs. Forrest L. White from Silver Springs, MD. now occupies Apt. 46. She was president of Women's Club later on.
- 6/6/71 Daily Highlander - 5/31/71 big party at Town Center. Al Ryder conducted Sing-A-Long with Orsie Smith after eating. Howard Melampy and Bill Kassube help with the Sing-A-Long.
- 6/6/71 According to Kit Dawson record hops were started by Kay and Bernard Joyce. First in their home, then the hobbie room, and then the auditorium.
- 6/13/71 Mention is made of Howard Melampy having a check up for an infection at Lake Wales Hospital. He was to die of this in 1975.
- 6/24/71 Mike and Ruth Miller reflect on the sale of Fedhaven. It is one of the most poignant commentaries I have read.
- 7/1/71 Orlando Sentinel - The condo option failed, but increased rent was approved. Efficiencies went to \$81-\$100, one bedroom, \$86-\$105 and two bedrooms to \$105-\$121 monthly.

- 7/4/71 Unfortunately, the copy that was available to me did not have the date on the paper but at least a few of the pictures were from the 4th of July. A good picture of Jeanne St.Pierre, Norma Melampy, Ruth Miller, Helen Mehan and Mike Miller were shown at a turkey shoot in Friendship Park.
- 7/8/71 Not sure, but appeared to be a 4th of July get together with hot dogs, hamburgers and watermelon. Some 200 attended. Sadie Allen was director and Bert Latimer played the organ. Kit Dawson gave a reading of "Casey at the Bat". See picture in book.
- 7/8/71 Jules and Florence Dubost visit District Heights, MD. with Pat and Bill Dubost.
- 7/22/71 Garnette McLennon had daughter named Laurel Kuhfeldt wife of Master Sergeant Ret. Robert. There were several children and possibly one was named Pat. They retired to Merritt Island, FL. I also believe she had a son and daughter-in-law Duane and Carol McLennon but I don't know where they lived.
- 7/22/71 Bob & Peg Olson had daughter Mrs. Chuck Brobyn (Virginia) with daughter Tracy and son Eric all from Philadelphia, PA.
- 8/5/71 Picture of Bert Latimer. He was organist and became one of the most influential person for the next 10 years.
- 8/12/71 Vicki Fallstick granddaughter of the Faulkners visited with her fiance Joe Russel of Pine Hill N.J.
- 8/19/71 Sandy and Marion Sellers visit daughter in Mass. Marion Allison.
- 8/19/71 Mike and Ruth have 25th wedding anniversary on Tuesday.
- 8/26/71 Mrs. Walter Faulkner and son Gussie from Indian Hills Medford, N.J. spent two weeks with the Faulkners.
- 8/26/71 Carolyn and Bill Kassube had visit from son William Frank of L.A. Calif.
- 9/2/71 Roy Bishop dies in North Carolina while on vacation fishing with wife Marie.
- 9/2/71 Ruth comments in article how sad to see charter members leaving, especially Les and Lucy Wagner. The Wagners were the first people Ruth & Mike met when coming to Fedhaven.

9/9/71 Jules and Florence Dubost had son Jules Jr. somewhere in MD.

9/23/71 Peg and Bob Olson had son David in Philadelphia, PA.

10/7/71 Mike and Ruth Miller note the leaving of the Faulkners to Indian Lake Estates.

10/28/71 Mike and Ruth Miller had auto accident in Yemasee, S.C. Howard and Norma Melampy brought them back home after they had been confined to Hampton General Hospital.

11/4/71 Ted Rutz's Travel Fever renamed Travel Whist.

11/25/71 The Sellers have daughter Igor (Lillian) Dehissovoy of Evanston, IL. She is a music professor at Northwestern University and he is a designing artist.

11/25/71 Picture of Bob Bates and Charlie Newhr.

12/2/71 Norma and Howard Melampy have 49th wedding anniversary on Monday November 29th.

12/2/71 Jack Ginnity recovering from surgery at Lakeland General Hospital.

12/5/71 Article about Henrietta Wilcox.

12/23/71 The Sellers have daughter Mr. & Mrs. Jack Allison and son John Russell Allison of Western Mass.

1/3/72 The Haven closed by management. Rene and Jane Cooke were to come in and operate the restaurant full time under the name of The Haven.

1/23/72 Very sad commentary entitled Farewell from Mike and Ruth Miller as The Haven is closed to them but opened to Rene and Jane Cooke who opened a restaurant. They were from Plattsburg, N.Y. Ruth writes well of the event and says that the pictures on the wall were loaned by the members of the painting class also. They were still on the wall when I first visited Fedhaven.

3/2/72 Joe Pentz dies. Born Elizabeth N.J. on 11/28/01. Most of his life was spent in Chicago. He was a foreman in the Post Office Department.

3/9/72 "Bud" Greenman and children, Michael and Terry, visit Joe and Thelma Greenman. They helped Mike Miller celebrate his 76th birthday. I think they were from Granville, N.Y.

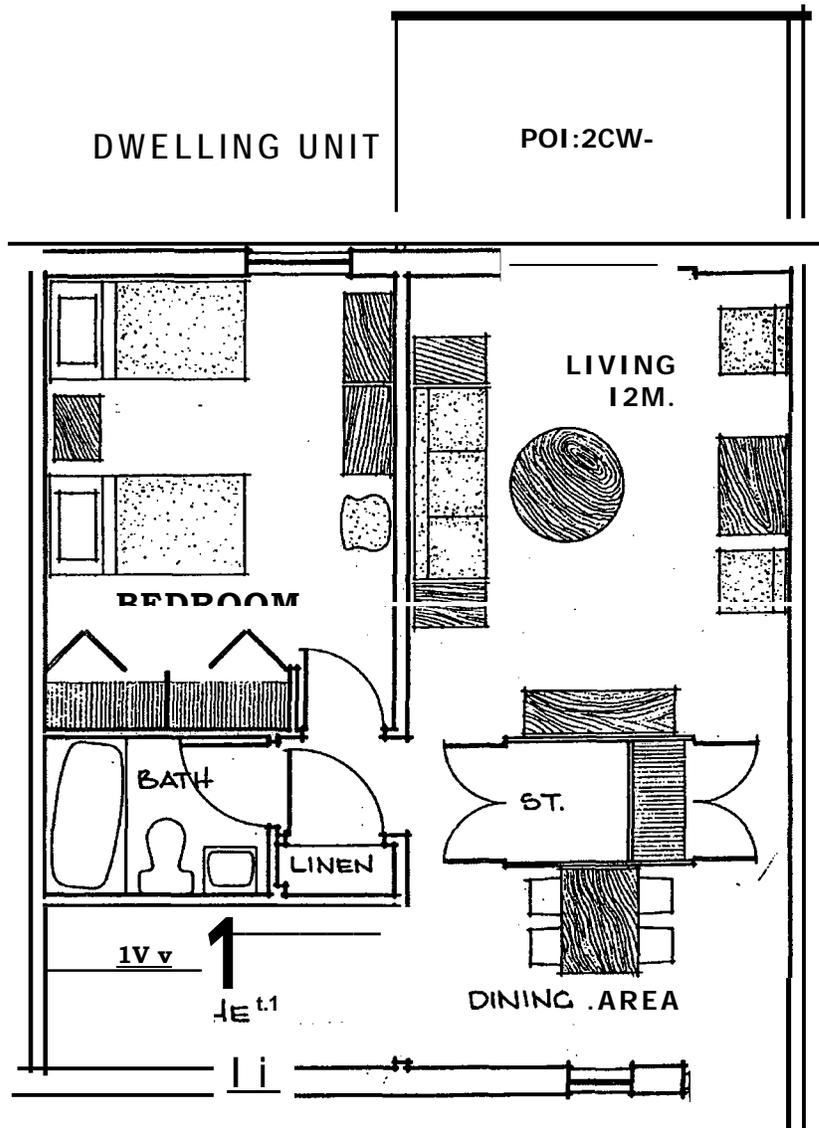
PAST PRESIDENTS OF
FEDHAVEN RESIDENTS
ASSOCIATION

William Leslie (Les) Wagner	1965-1967
Esther Yarnal	1967-1969
Michael Miller	1969-1971
Howard Melampy	1971-1973
George Ruff	1973-1975

SIGNIFICANT DATES

- 12/7/64 James Reilly assumed duties as resident manager.
- 12/13/64 First residents of Fedhaven were Joe and Betty Pentz - apartment 52.
- 12/31/64 First known local newspaper articles, written about first residents of Fedhaven, first residents of Nalcrest, Mr. & Mrs. Loren Hoffman.
- 2/7/65 First vesper services by Rev. Kramer - 76 attended.
- 11/21/65 Florence Mitchell reports Fedhaven news for the Highlander.
- 12/4/65 First covered dish dinner held in The Haven. Committee headed by Muriel Hoffman. 100 participated.
- 12/18/65 First Family Christmas Party, 200 attended. Rene Coffey was the social director.
- 12/31/65 First New Years Party.
- 3/66 Ruth Miller becomes Fedhaven correspondent for the Lake Wales News.
- 4/66 First elected officers of Fedhaven Residents Association were: William Leslie (Les) Wagner - President, Earl Hoffman - V.P. Esther Yarnall - Secretary, and Joe Pentz - Treasurer.
- 1/2/67 Ruth Miller organizes Fedhaven Women's Club and becomes its first president.
- 3/25/67 Mike Miller introduces "Fedhaven is our Home" at the regular Fedhaven sing-a-long.
- 6/26/67 FHA acquires the Fedhaven deed in lieu of foreclosure. Only 120 apartments rented.
- 8/7/67 Fedhaven Volunteer Fire Dept. organized. Harry Ellis Temporary President, Jules Dubost - Temporary Chief, Arnie Liska - Secretary, Bob Post - Treasurer.

- 9/4/67 Fedhaven Volunteer Fire Dept. elects first permanent officers: Dolph Lindgren - President, Lee Seeber - V.P., Mike Miller -Secretary, Bob Post - Treasurer, Jules Dubost - Chief. Dues were \$3.00 per person.
- 9/21/67 The Haven summer luncheon experiment under the direction of Ruth Miller ended successfully.
- 10/5/67 The "Koffee Klatch" started by Ruth Miller in the Haven from 9 AM - 12 Noon, Monday through Friday.
- 10/19/67 Representatives of the Executive Board were appointed to various committees:
Les Wagner - By laws, Bob Post - Vespers, Bill Turretine - Recreation & Entertainment, Herman Sullivant - Shuffleboard, Roy Bishop - Special interest of residents, Phillis Carroll - Welcoming new residents, crafts, and musical programs.
- 1/16/69 Fedhaven nears completion of \$200,000 expansion which included conversion of several apartments from one bedroom to two. 12 shuffleboard courts were added.
- 5/71 Real Estate Management and Service Co. (REMSCO) made successful bid for Fedhaven for \$4,350,000.00.
- 6/71 Fedhaven renamed Highland Village and condominiums sold for \$10,500 to \$14,500. Highland Village name did not last.
- 9/71 Les and Lucy Wagner leave for a Winter Haven, FL. apartment.
- 9/71 Kit and Bill Dawson leave for Orlando for an assignment for the Orlando Sentinel.
- 10/71 Gus and Margaret Faulkner move to Indian Lake Estates.
- 1/3/72 The Haven closed by management. Rene and Jane Cooke were to come in and operate the restaurant full time under the name of The Haven.



1-BEDROOM APARTMENTS

offer you approximately 700 sq. ft. of living space: Living Room (15' x

11 1/4') which includes a TV master antenna outlet and telephone communications system. Dining Room (11 1/4' x 7') 1-Bedroom (12-3/4' x 11 1/4'), Kitchen (11 1/4' x 5 1/4') which includes four-burner stove with oven, refrigerator, garbage disposal, Bath (7 1/2' x 5'), Screened Patio (11 1/2' x 8').

FEDHAVEN

Fedhaven, Florida 33853

"A Rental Community for Active Retirement"

Thank you for your inquiry.

RENTAL SCHEDULE

By the Year:

Efficiency Apartment	\$ 81.00 Month Unfurnished Only
One-Bedroom Apartment	\$ 86.00 Month Unfurnished
One-Bedroom Apartment	\$111.00 Month Furnished
Two-Bedroom Apartment	\$105.00 month Unfurnished Only

(NOTE: All two-bedroom apartments are occupied-and are-offprod first to present tenants.)

By the month:

One-Bedroom Apartment	\$175.00 month Furnished
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Apartment can be leased no longer than two months in advance.
 Minimum lease period is one month.
 Monthly leases start on the first day of the month and end on the last day of the month.
 Yearly leases may start on any day of the month.
 Rentals are payable monthly in advance.

All rates are PLUS electricity.
 Arrangements for electric service will be arranged by FEDHAVEN office if desired, by deposit made payable to "Peace River Electric Cooperative, Inc." in the amount of \$5.00 for yearly leases and \$25.00 for monthly leases.

The FEDHAVEN community is designed for active retired people on a permanent basis, however, we have a limited number of furnished one-bedroom apartments on a monthly trial basis. These reservations will be made on a first-come-first-serve basis.

Rates include furniture (twin beds), table service for four, pots and pans, pillows and blankets. We do not have linens, maid service or television sets. All facilities such as swimming pool, shuffleboard, pool tables, boats and motors and activities are available for your use at no charge.

The Rules adopted by The Fedhaven Residents' Association prohibit pets and as FEDHAVEN is a retirement community, the rules concerning children under 16 are restrictive. Short visits by children are welcome, however, it should be remembered that FEDHAVEN activities and facilities are designed for the active senior citizen.

If you would like to reserve an apartment, please return the following application to: FEDHAVEN, Fedhaven, Florida 33853.

FEDHAVEN IS OUR HOME

(Tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

We have come from every corner of the good old U. S. A.
We are finished with our labors and we have the time to play,
We have found a place of beauty and right here we're going to stay.

FEDHAVEN is our home.

CHORUS

Sing it, sing it, all together,
Live it, live it, all together,
Love it, love it, all together,
FEDHAVEN is our home.

Here it never drops to zero, here is never ice or snow, A
hurricane is nothing, we don't mind a little blow.
And the rain is just a blessing, for it makes the flowers grow

FEDHAVEN is our home.

CHORUS

We have birds and alligators, and the sky is always blue; We
have lots of space for living and the finest weather too, We
are gathered here together and we are a happy crew

FEDHAVEN is our home.

CHORUS

Michael J. Miller

**Note: Introduced on 3/25/69 at regular Fedhaven Sing-A-Long.
Conducted by Alma Droege.**



First Fedhaven Crest

Designed by Dolph Lindgren



This was the first
brochure 8 1/2 x
3 1/2 On glossy
paper.

INT

**A COMMUNITY FOR ACTIVE
ADULT LIVING**

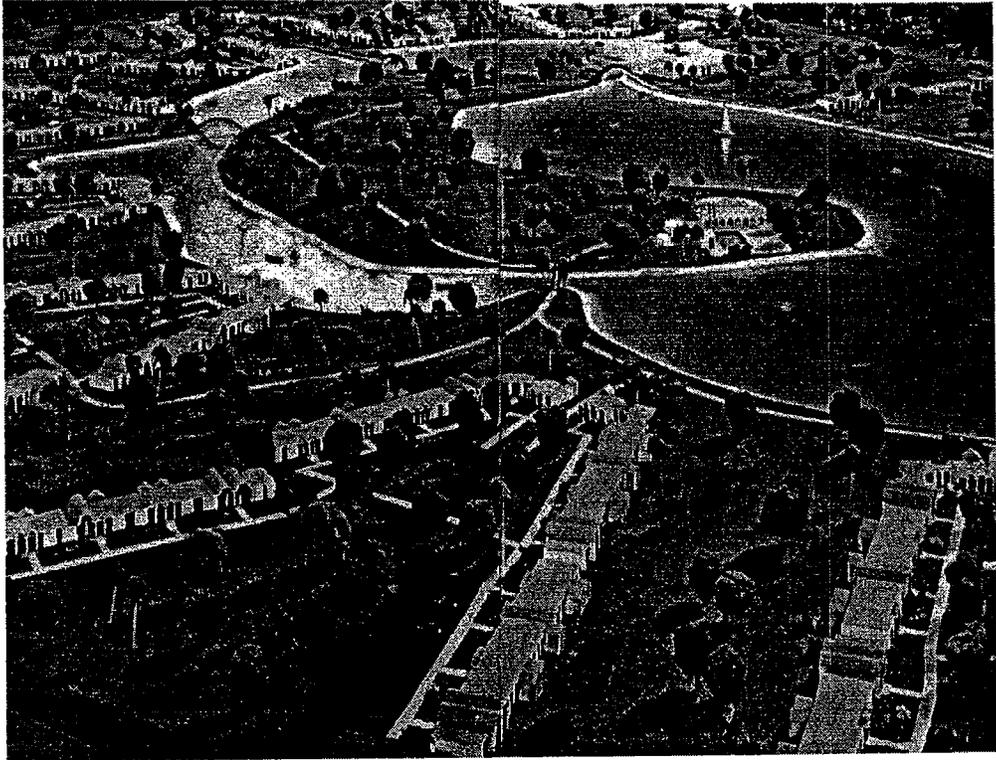
A city within a city

FEDHAVEN

It's such an exceptional place — nice

people — sunny swims — all day bridge — sit 'n talk — no snow or ice — welcome faces —
bobbing in a boat with your pet fishing rod — click, TV— people watching—a nice kind of place to do
what

YOU want to do.



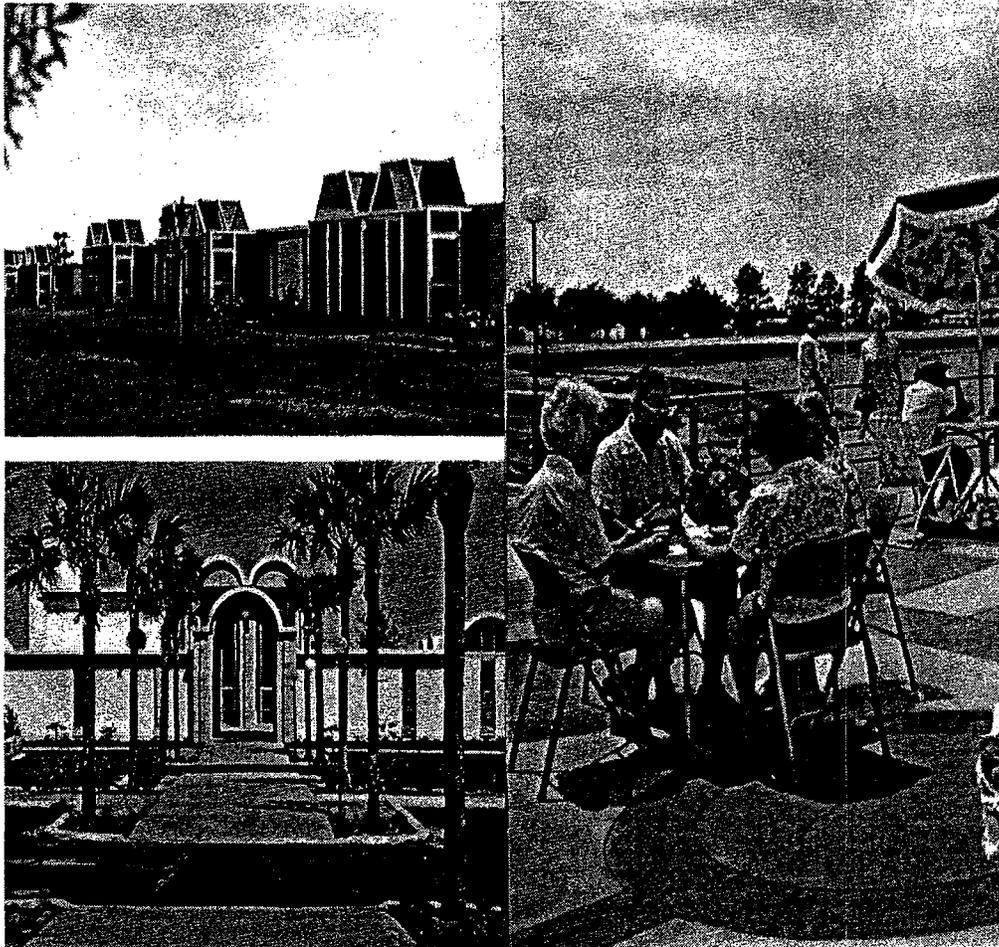


East Lake Wales, Polk County, Florida, is located in almost the geographical center of the state. The FEDHAVENI site is about 16 miles from Sok Tower; 23 miles from Cypress Gardens.



The More You See Of Fedhaven -- unusual—cool and peaceful—the more confident you are that you made the right choice.

All Garden-Type Apartments are on one floor. No stair-climbing. Plenty of green grass in your "front and back yards"—yours to enjoy without worrying about cutting it.

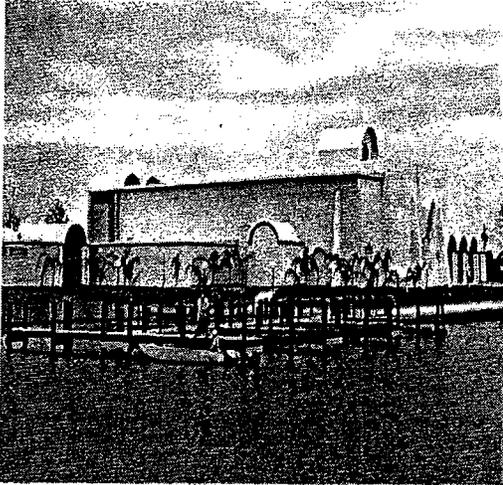


Everywhere You Look — the natural beauty and charm of Florida — southern palms and sparkling sunlight.

The Plaza area is .a pleasant place

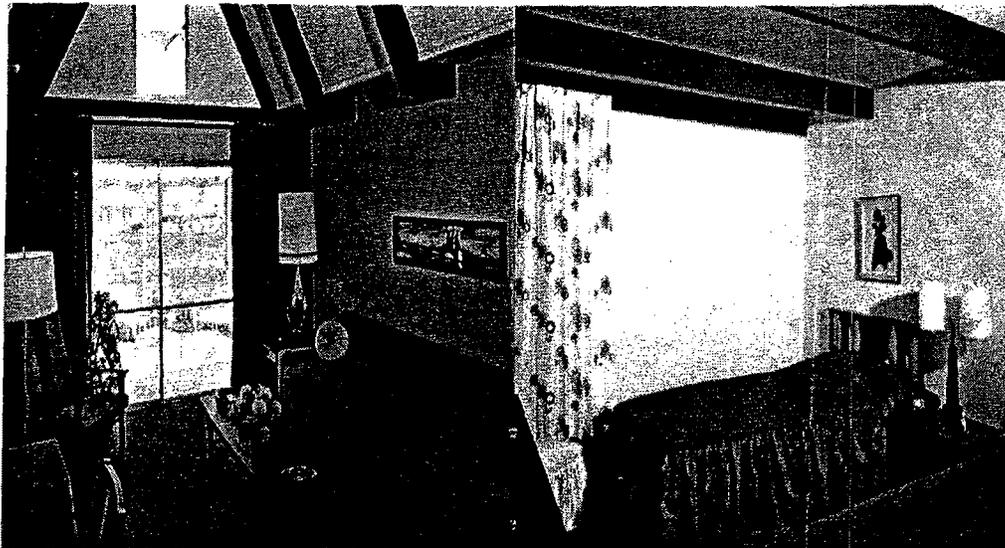
for a game of bridge, a snack or "just sitting." Luncheons and parties may be arranged.

Private Marina with full service facilities for power boats. Docking privileges, even the use of rental power boats.



COMPLETELY AUTOMATIC
ALL ELECTRIC KITCHEN
EQUIPPED BY Westinghouse

Your kitchen is as bright and imaginative as everything else at FEDHAVEN. And you have the best of everything to work with—famous Westinghouse range, refrigerator, food disposer, even air conditioning. All electric. All automatic. All professionally planned to save you steps.

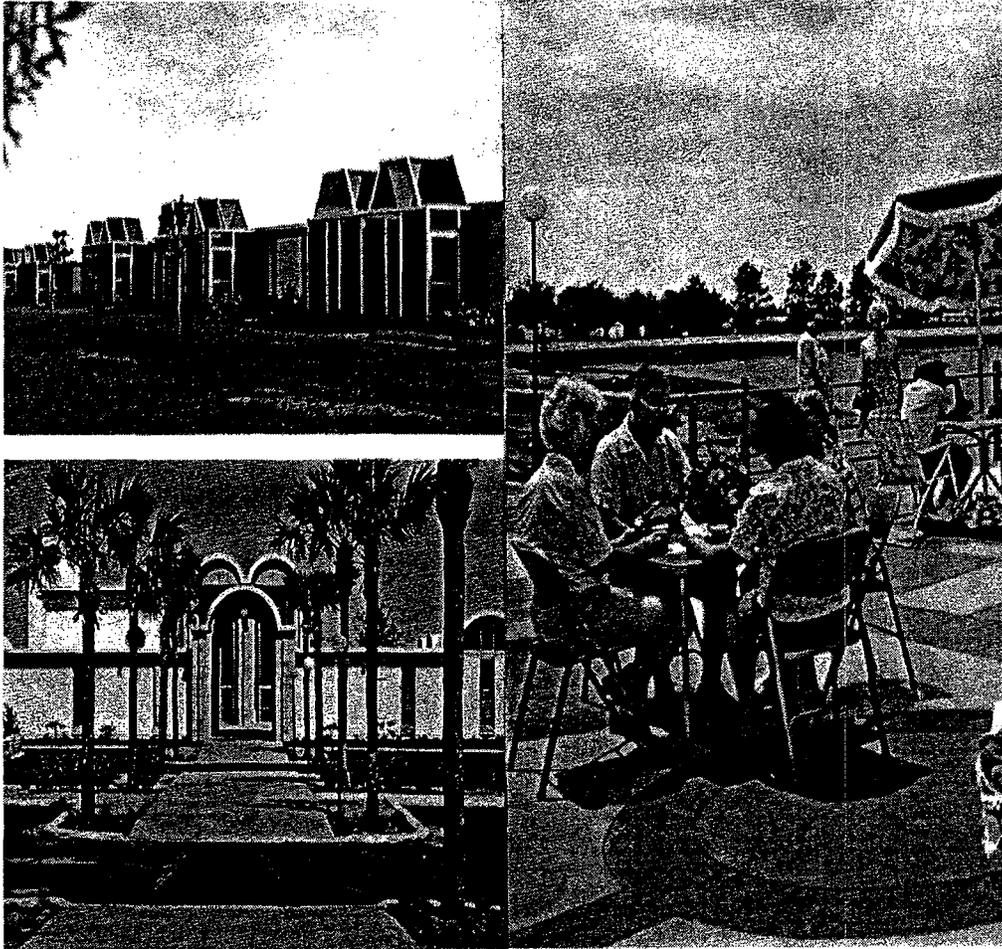


Chateau-Ceiling living Room with rich, warm wood beams. Floor-to-ceiling sliding glass doors bring a beautiful outdoor view indoors day or night.

Beamed-Ceiling Bedrooms Lux-

urious-looking, uncrowded with room to spare for twin bed suites or king-size double bed sets. Excellent storage space.

All Garden-Type Apartments are on one floor. No stair-climbing. Plenty of green grass in your "front and back yards"—yours to enjoy without worrying about cutting it.

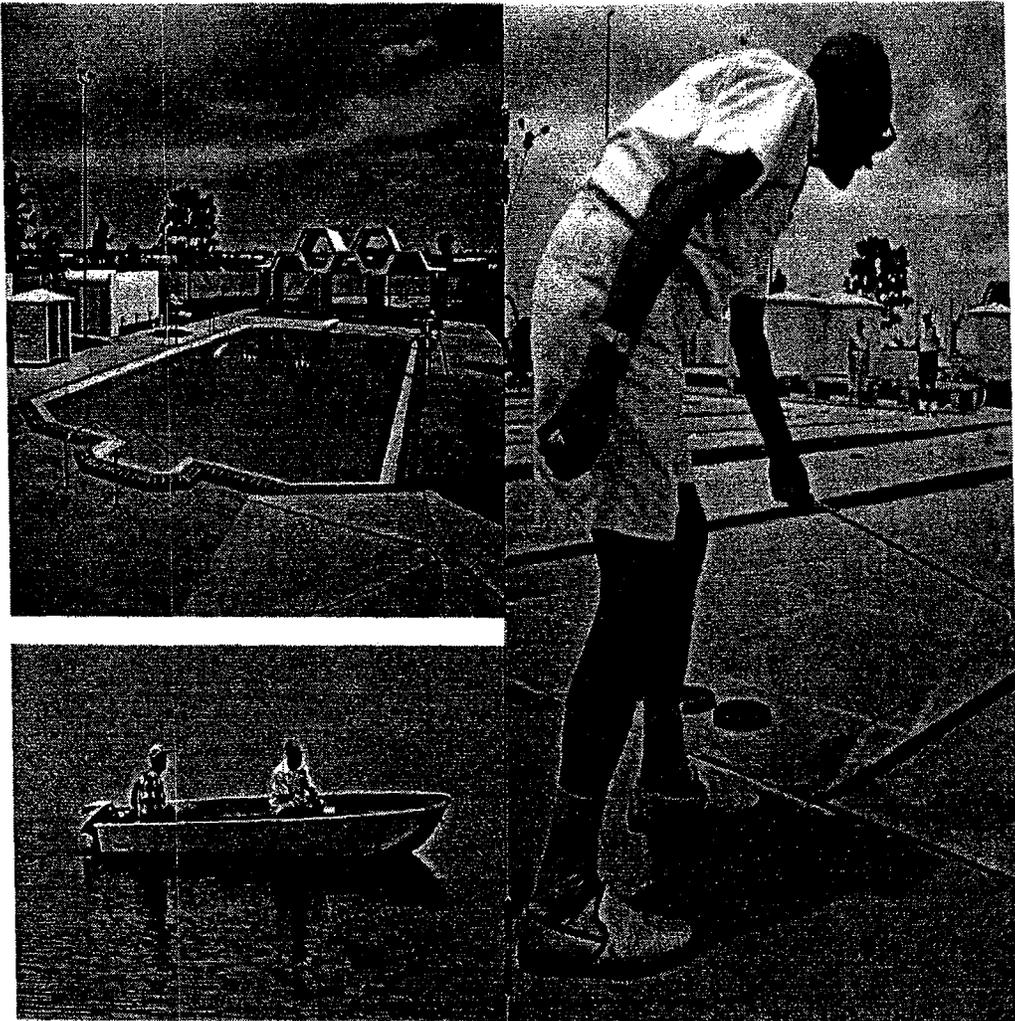


Everywhere You Look — the natural beauty and charm of Florida — southern palms and sparkling sunlight.

The Plaza area is a pleasant place

for a game of bridge, a snack or "just sitting." Luncheons and parties may be arranged.

Olympic-Size Pool gives you plenty of elbow room in the water and around the sides for sunning.



Excellent Fishing—in fact, 15 square mile Lake We-Oh-YaKapka is recognized as one of the finest fishing and boating waters in the state.
Full Recreational Facilities — right

on the grounds you have shuffleboard, croquet court, chess and bingo, picnic grove, library, hobby rooms and auditorium.

APARTMENTS AND COMMUNITY FACILITIES—Community Facilities include a 500-seat auditorium building, recreational facilities (hobby rooms; croquet courts; tables for cards; chess and bingo; shuffleboards, swimming pool and cabanas; picnic grove; private lake frontage; marina; library). A dispensary, beauty shop, coin operated laundromat, chapel, restaurant, food shop and post office are also available. All facilities are within convenient walking distance of every living unit.

TRANSPORTATION — A) Air — FEDHAVEN can be reached via air by commercial airlines utilizing either Orlando or Tampa airport facilities and then going to the local Greyhound Bus Lines service to Lake Wales.

B) Bus Greyhound Bus Lines have a bus depot in Lake Wales with regular and frequent daily schedules.

C) Local Bus Service — FEDHAVEN has their own local bus service with a daily run into Lake Wales. This bus service is available to FEDHAVEN residents with a regular schedule to accommodate those desiring transportation to and from the local churches, etc.

PERSONNEL — The FEDHAVEN community has been designed to provide an active and interesting life for its residents, and incorporates the services of: A *Manager* — is available at all times. His functions are to maintain and supervise all programs relative to FEDHAVEN.

LOCAL WORLD FAMOUS ATTRACTIONS
BOK Singer Tower — Great Masterpiece — Cypress Gardens—Passion Play—Spook Hill. The new Disney World.

