

WEYMOUTH

POST

CURRENT DISPATCHES, ADVISORIES, LETTERS AND PROCLAMATIONS OF INTEREST TO THE WEYMOUTH TOWNSHIP, N.J.

NOTICES, EVENTS, GOOD CITIZENS OF

Spring 2013



EDITED BY D. YEARSLEY



ROTHY, BELCOVILLE, HIGH BANKS, SPY HILL, HOMESTEAD PARK, LENAPE LANDING & THE OAKS

U.S.M.C.

VETERANS AND THEIR FAMILIES SERVING AT UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS BASE CAMP LEJEUNE, N.C. WERE POTENTIALLY EXPOSED TO DRINKING WATER CONTAMINATED WITH CHEMICALS LIKE INDUSTRIAL SOLVENTS AND FUEL COMPONENTS.

IN AUGUST 2012 THE PRESIDENT SIGNED THE "HONORING AMERICAS VETERANS & CARING FOR CAMP LEJEUNE FAMILIES ACT OF 2012". VETERANS WHO SERVED THERE BETWEEN 1957-87 ARE ENTITLED TO HEALTH CARE FOR 15 MEDICAL CONDITIONS INCLUDING LUNG, BREAST, BLADDER, KIDNEY, & THROAT CANCER.

TO BE ELIGIBLE FOR CARE UNDER THIS LAW THE VET MUST HAVE SERVED AT CAMP LEJEUNE NOT FEWER THAN 30 DAYS BETWEEN 1957 AND 1987. BEFORE VA CAN PROVIDE COVERAGE TO FAMILY MEMBERS, CONGRESS MUST APPROPRIATE FUNDS. THE VA WILL BE THE FINAL PAYER FOR THE 15 COVERED CONDITIONS, BUT CURRENT HEALTH INSURANCE MUST NOT BE ALTERED UNTIL THE APPROPRIATION PASSES CONGRESS.

IF YOU ARE CONCERNED ABOUT HAVING WORKED OR LIVED AT

CAMP LEJEUNE CONTACT YOUR HEALTHCARE PROVIDER. VETS CAN CONTACT THEIR NEAREST VA HEALTH FACILITY OR BY CALLING 1-877-222-VETS.

VETS WHO BELIEVE THAT THEIR HEALTH PROBLEMS ARE RELATED TO THE CONTAMINATED WATER MAY FILE A CLAIM FOR DSABILITY COMPENSATION AT THE NEAREST VA OFFICE OR CALLING 1-800-827 1000. RECEIVE UPDATES ON LINE BY GOING TO www.publichealth.va.gov/exposures/camp-lejeune/index.asp OR CONTACT YOUR LOCAL VETERANS ORGANIZATION.

- Each king in a deck of playing cards represents a great king from history:
 - ♠ = David, ♣ = Alexander the Great, ♥ = Charlemagne, ♦ = Caesar



WHY RECYCLING MATTERS

Not only can recycling help the environment, but we can all benefit from recycling things from around the house, at work and during our leisure time.

Background

If you're not already recycling, find out more about how easy it is and how you can really make a difference. For those who already recycle, discover the positive effect your recycling efforts are making and find out what else you may be able to do.

Recycling Conserves Resources

When we recycle, used materials are converted into new products, reducing the need to consume natural resources. If used materials are not recycled, new products are made by extracting fresh, raw material from the earth, through mining and forestry.

Recycling saves energy

Using recycled materials in the manufacturing process uses considerably less energy than that required for producing new products from raw materials – even when comparing all associated costs including transport, etc.

Recycling helps protect the environment

Recycling reduces the need for extracting (mining, quarrying and logging), refining and processing raw materials all of which create substantial air and water pollution.

As recycling saves energy it also reduces greenhouse gas emissions, which helps to tackle climate change.

Recycling reduces landfill

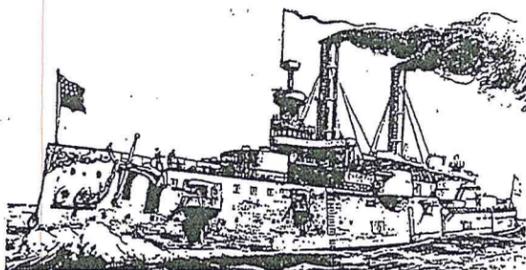
When we recycle, recyclable materials are reprocessed into new products, and as a result the amount of rubbish sent to landfill sites reduces.

Recycling in Atlantic County saves YOU money

When we recycle here in Weymouth Township, we put more raw materials into the recycle stream at the Atlantic County Utilities Authority. They sell the materials at a profit and the cost of our trash collection does down!

We get Money from Grants

Weymouth Township also gets money back from the State of New Jersey through a Recycling Grant. The more items recycled from



Weymouth Township, the more grant money we get back. Again, this grant money off-sets municipal costs and lowers your taxes!

IF YOU'RE NOT ALREADY RECYCLING EVERYTHING YOU CAN, GET TO IT!



"A popular government without popular information or the means of acquiring it, is but a prologue to a farce, or a tragedy, or perhaps both."

—James Madison

Sunshine Week celebrates freedom of information and promotes government transparency. New Jersey Press Association and its members, including this newspaper, support NJ's Open Public Records Act and Open Public Meeting Act — laws that protect your 'Right to Know.'

SWIFTREACH NETWORK

Weymouth Township has just contracted with a company called Swiftreach.

This is an Emergency Notification Service which will be used by the municipality to provide our residents with important information. It is just like the phone alert system currently being use by the schools.

This program can use your home phone, cell phone, computer or blackberry to convey information. We have already purchased phone listings from all the major phone service suppliers to give us a basic list from which to begin.

On Monday, July 8th I will send out the first message through our Swiftreach System to do a test run and see how everything works. We will place reminders on our information signs for residents to expect the call.

IF YOU DON'T GET A CALL AT YOUR HOME OR IF YOU WANT TO EXPAND THE NOTIFICATION LISTING TO COVER YOUR CELL PHONE OR E-MAIL YOU MUST GO ON LINE TO :

www.weymouthnj.org

You will see the Swiftreach logo on the main web page, click on it and follow the directions to add your information.

Please tell your friends and neighbors about this. This system will be used to notify you about emergencies, storms, fires, evacuation, etc. It is only as good as the information that is put into it.

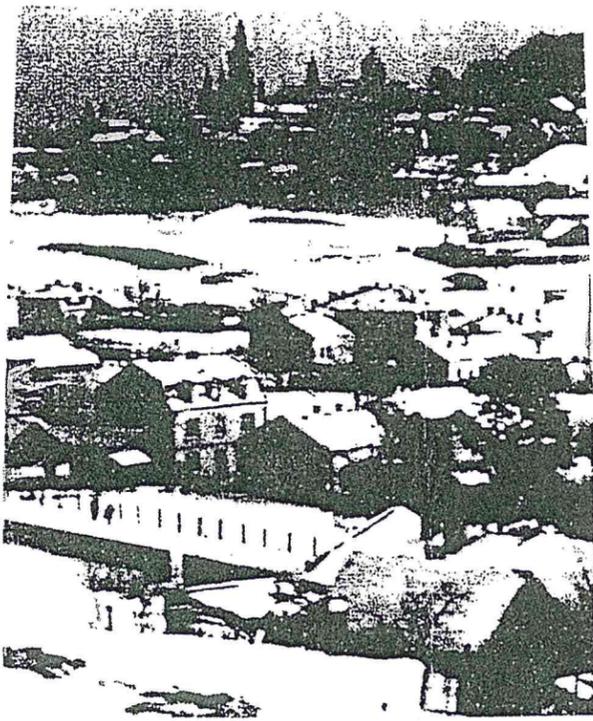
For questions in regard to Swiftreach, please call 609-476-2633 X102.

Bonnie S. Yearsley, CMC

Weymouth Township Clerk



Life's briefest moment is the time between reading the sign on the expressway and realizing you just missed the exit ramp.



PEOPLE OF PRZEMYSL

By Stanley Igel, Largo, Florida

In June 1941 I was living in Przemysl (pronounced "Shemmy-shul"), Poland, when Hitler's armies came sweeping into eastern Poland on the way to invading Russia. Our city, previously divided into German and Soviet sectors by the San River, was now under the total control of the Nazis, and anti-Semitism quickly spread through our neighborhood, where Gentile and Jew had been living in harmony.

The Nazis erected a high barbed-wire fence that encircled the ghetto where most of the Jews lived. German soldiers patrolled the fence and guarded its gates. No one could enter or leave without authorization. We became prisoners, and we grew more and more fearful of what would come next.

Each day German soldiers came in trucks and rounded us up and carried us off to work at forced labor, mostly in warehouses performing menial tasks. God was with me when they assigned me my job. I worked as the orderly for the German commandant himself - keeping his boots shined and running errands for him.

When the commandant learned that Jews from our ghetto were being ordered sent to the Auschwitz concentration camp, he swiftly dispatched trucks to pick up those of us who worked for him - 120 people in all. Much of the ghetto was being set on fire by the German soldiers, who were plundering and brutalizing people as they dragged men, women and children screaming from their burning homes. All 120 of us, however, were brought to the basement of the city's military

administration building, where the commandant's offices were. The basement was to be our home. For now we were safe.

Those Jews not so lucky were herded onto trucks and driven to the rail-yard, where they were loaded into freight cars bound for Auschwitz. Some mothers and fathers, frantic to save their young children, dropped them into the streets as the trucks rolled through the city. Many of those children were picked up by Gentile Poles who stood watching in horror as their Jewish neighbors were taken away.

BETHLEHEM LUTHERAN CHURCH
1219 12TH AVE.
SERVICE 10:15 AM
SUNDAY SCHOOL 9:00 AM

I know that eventually we all would suffer the same fate as those on their way to Auschwitz. One day the commandant himself warned me, "Watch yourself, Igel. You'd better find a place to hide, because Hitler's plan is to kill all the Jews."

I had joined the Polish under-ground upon returning to Przemysl in 1939, after the Nazi forces had smashed the Polish army, including the unit in which I had served. Many from the underground were hiding in the deep woods several miles from the city, slipping in and out to spy on the Germans and relaying information by shortwave radio to intelligence officers in England. My wife, Lusia, and I might be able to escape there, I thought, but we had a seven month old daughter, Toni; it would be impossible to hide her. She would surely cry at times, and her crying sooner or later would betray us and anyone hiding us.

Lusia and I decided that if we could find a good family willing to take Toni, we would give them our child so she would have a chance to survive.

One evening while we were in the basement, the housekeeper of the administration building, a Polish Catholic woman, saw us with Toni. "It is a shame," she said, knowing



what the Nazis planned to do to the Jews. "Such a pretty baby."

We were complete strangers, but a sudden thought struck me. "Find her a place," I told the housekeeper.

She looked at me and whispered, "I will talk to my sister."

The housekeeper's sister, Sophia, was a woman in her 50s who lived with her husband, a retiree, in a house about a mile from the ghetto. She and her husband had no children. Two days later the housekeeper came to us and said, "My sister will take the baby."

Still, we were afraid. If the Gestapo or its informers - there were plenty in Przemysl - ever found out that these people were sheltering a Jewish child, they would all be killed. But if these good people were willing to take the risk, we would be grateful and turn our child over to them.

But how could we get Toni out of the basement and into Sophia's hands without arousing suspicion? While we were looking for a way, the Nazis stopped removing the Jews from the ghetto and allowed us to leave the basement and return to our homes. We guessed that the situation would prove only temporary, but it gave us our chance.

Because I worked for the commandant, I had a special pass that permitted me to leave the ghetto during the day. So the housekeeper and I worked out a plan. About four o'clock on a warm Sunday afternoon, when the streets outside the ghetto were filled with people, Luisa and I put little Toni in the baby carriage and walked toward the gate. Struggling to hide my anxiety, I presented my pass to the guard, who let us through. Walking slowly, Luisa and I pushed the carriage into the throng of Gentile people.

When we were out of sight of the ghetto fence, we soon spotted the middle-aged woman we were looking for. We exchanged swift glances with her. She quickly grasped the baby carriage and wheeled it off in the opposite direction while Lusia and I continued to stroll on without it. Within moments Toni was gone.

The first thing we felt was relief. We had done it. However, as we made our way home, entering the ghetto by a different gate, the enormity of what we had done began to sink in. We felt a terrible loss.

In Lusia the loss went very deep. Two days later she fell ill-sick with grief - and I began to wonder if she might lose her mind. "Maybe we made a mistake," she told me repeatedly. "Maybe we should all go to Auschwitz together and be finished."

I tried to comfort her, to assure her we had done the right thing. "No Lusia," I said. "This way, if you and I are taken to Auschwitz, at least our Toni will survive."

I had another immediate worry. Sophia and her husband needed papers that said the child they were sheltering was a Gentile. Without such documentary proof - which of course would have to be fraudulent - the discovery of Toni's true identity by the Gestapo was much more likely. I would have to get that documentation somewhere.

The Catholic bishop of Przemysl had been friends with my father before the war. I decided to ask the housekeeper to approach him with my appeal for help. And the bishop, that marvelous man, risking his position and his life, made out a birth certificate that gave Toni a new identity. She became Marisa, the daughter of parents taken away to work in Germany.



Now it was time for Lusia and me to make plans to escape. Six months after we gave our baby to Sophia, Lusia and I slipped out of the ghetto and traveled about 35 miles to a place deep in the woods where we joined some 200 others in hiding.

Although we were kept busy with tasks for the underground, there were many hours when we thought about our baby. We were not only worried about her, but we also wondered what she was doing, how she looked. Sophia sensed what we felt. She made photos of Toni and, through the underground couriers, sent them to us along with notes telling us about Toni. It is hard today to imagine the awful danger to which Sophia exposed herself by that additional kindness.

Our contact with Sophia was through a former Przemysl policeman named Ferula, who lived with his wife and four children on a farm between the city and our woods. That winter, in 1943, was unusually cold. One night, unable to stand the bitter cold any longer in our crude shelters, Lusia and I, my brother and five other men came out of the woods and around midnight, knocked at a window of the Gerula farmhouse. Mr. Gerula let us in. His wife gave us some warm milk and bread.

Then Mr. Gerula led us into his livestock barn and put down some dry straw for us. We took turns sleeping and standing guard.

People of Przemysl cont'd.

The next day was Saturday. The Gerulas brought us eggs and bread in the morning and said we should stay until we felt strong again. We were still there when the Gerulas returned from church about noon Sunday. Mr. Gerula came to the barn and told me, "There was a woman in church who made a statement that I am helping Jewish people from the underground."

Mister Gerula," I said immediately, "we will leave tonight." He said we didn't have to leave, that no one would believe the woman.

But I told the others we had to leave. They didn't want to go. "Don't panic, Stanley," one of them said. "We'll stay a few more days."

Sunday night, Lusia, my brother and I headed back into the woods. On Tuesday morning, we learned later, the Gestapo arrived at the Gerula farm. In searching the barn they found our comrades. They forced them to dig their own graves, then shot them and let their bodies fall into the graves.

The bad news traveled quickly to us through the underground. When I heard that the Gerulas had been arrested, I figured it was all over for us - and for many others too. The Gerulas knew everything about us, even about Toni. They knew where we were hiding in the woods. The Nazis would torture them until they told everything they knew.

Despite what the Gestapo put them through, the Gerulas refused to reveal any information. After four weeks the Gestapo took them to the middle of the city and publicly hanged them both. Left to fend for themselves were the four Gerula children, ages 10 to 16.

Lusia and I were stunned, amazed. This Gentile couple had given their lives to save ours. We could hardly believe there were such good people.

We remained hidden in the woods until July 1944, when the Russians liberated our city. Lusia and I immediately joined the thousands of Poles streaming back to their homes behind the advancing Soviet army.

When we reached Przemysl, we went straight to Sophia's house; we could think of nothing but Toni. She was now three and a half years old, and we were like strangers to her. She didn't want to come to us. So Sophia and her husband said, "Come stay with us until she gets to know you." For six weeks we lived with them while we became reacquainted with our daughter.

Although Toni was hesitant to come to us, she knew who we were. For three years Sophia had kept us in Toni's mind. Each Sunday she had taken Toni to church, and together they had prayed the prayer that my father and mother will come back home healthy and well."

God had answered their prayers - and ours. The good people of Przemysl had sheltered and protected us, and our child. We were alive because of them and the mercy of God. And today I know that no matter what evil confronts us, there will always be good, God-loving people to stand up for what is right. In them lies my brightest hope for the world where we all live.

p.s. Stanley Igel and his wife and little Toni arrived in America in 1947. "We settled on a farm near Atlantic City, New Jersey," Stanley recalls, and two years later a son, Stephen, was born. Stanley worked with the local farm association and the state board of agriculture, and had a hand in building a synagogue in Dorothy, New Jersey - the first U.S. synagogue built by Jews displaced after World War II. Stanley eventually left farming, and in 1978 he and his wife retired to Florida. Today Toni is married to a doctor, and Stephen is a doctor as well. They all live nearby.

MANY THANKS TO OUR FRIEND MARY LISITSKI FOR SENDING THIS GUIDEPOSTS MAGAZINE STORY WITH ITS WEYMOUTH TOWNSHIP CONNECTION.

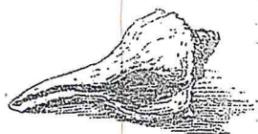


ATTENTION PARENTS OF PRESCHOOLERS

Do you have a 3 to 5 year old child? Are you noticing any problems in your child's development such as:

- Do medical reports reflect a condition that will impact your child's ability to progress in school?
- By age 4, is your child not talking in short sentences?
- Is your child's speech and/or language not understood by most of the people outside your family?
- Is your child unable to perform simple tasks or is your child developmentally delayed?

Help is available. To be eligible as a preschool child with a disability, your child must be 3 to 5 years old and qualify for the program on the basis of an approved state assessment conducted by the Child Study Team and found eligible. For questions contact the Weymouth Township School Child Study Team at 476-3921.



For Additional Information
Visit our Web site: www.state.nj.us/treasury/taxation/ptr/index.shtml
Call the Property Tax Reimbursement Hotline: 1-800-882-6597



ST. BERNARD R.C. CHURCH
PENNA. AVE DOROTHY NJ
MASS 7 PM SATURDAY
CONFESSION AFTER MASS



2ND ANNUAL HEALTH FAIR

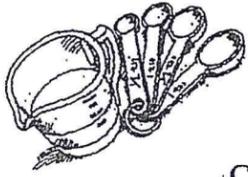
THE 2ND ANNUAL HEALTH FAIR WILL BE HELD ON WEDNESDAY, OCT 9TH 2013. INFORMATION WILL BE AVAILABLE ON MANY DIFFERENT SUBJECTS RELATING TO HEALTH, LOCAL BUSINESSES OFFERING HEALTH CARE AND NEW PRODUCTS, & MUCH MORE. THE EVENT IS OPEN TO THE PUBLIC AND ADMISSION IS FREE. REFRESHMENTS WILL BE SERVED. MORE INFO ON TIME & PLACE WILL BE POSTED IN AUGUST. LAST YEARS FAIR WAS A HUGE SUCCESS. Event sponsored by the Weymouth Township Senior Advisory Committee



Property Tax Reimbursement (Senior Freeze)

You must meet ALL of the following requirements:

- You were age 65 or older as of December 31, 2011, or if under age 65, you were receiving Federal Social Security disability benefits as of December 31, 2011, and December 31, 2012;
 - and
 - You have lived in New Jersey continuously since December 31, 2001, or earlier, as either a homeowner or a renter;
 - and
 - You have owned and lived in your home (or have leased a site in a mobile home park for a manufactured or mobile home that you own) since December 31, 2008, or earlier;
 - and
 - You paid the full amount of the 2011 property taxes due on your home by June 1, 2012, and paid the 2012 property taxes by June 1, 2013;
 - and
 - Your total annual income for 2011 did not exceed \$80,000* and for 2012 did not exceed \$82,880.* NOTE: With very few exceptions, all income received during the year must be taken into account to determine eligibility (including social security, pension income, etc.).
- * Eligibility requirements, including income limits, and benefits available under this program are subject to change by the State Budget.



CALLING ALL BAKERS!

The Dorothy Volunteer Fire Company will hold its Annual Chicken BBQ on Sunday, June 2, 2013. The Ladies Auxiliary is in need of donated baked goods for the dessert table. If you can assist with baking, please bring you items to the firehouse on Saturday, June 1st, or the morning of June 2nd. Be sure to label all your desserts - tell us what it is, and if it contains nuts. Please call 609-476-2436 for more information. Thank You!

**HOLD THE DATE!!
SUB-SALE!!!!**

The Dorothy Volunteer Fire Company Ladies Auxiliary will be holding a Sub Sale on Saturday, August 3rd. Subs are \$5.50 each. Subs will be available from 10 AM until sold out. Get your subs early! Call 609-476-2436 to pre-order. The day of the sale call the fire house at 609-476-4441.



**BETHLEHEM LUTHERAN CHURCH
FUND RAISER**

The Bethlehem Lutheran Church will hold a "Tastefully Simple Party" at the Church located at 1219 12th Avenue in Dorothy at 7 PM. The purpose of this fund-raiser will be for the general support of the church.



WEYMOUTH TOWNSHIP
45 SOUTH JERSEY AVENUE
DOROTHY, NEW JERSEY 08317

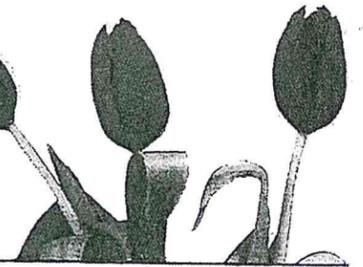
Postal Customer
The Oaks
RD #28
Mays Landing, NJ 08330



Spring is the perfect season to help save lives. Schedule an appointment to donate blood today.



redcrossblood.org | 1-800-RED CROSS



**Dorothy Community
American Red Cross Blood Drive**

Friday, May 31, 2013

2:30 PM – 7:30 PM

**Weymouth Township Building
43 S. New Jersey Avenue**

Appointments are preferred.
For an appointment or information please contact

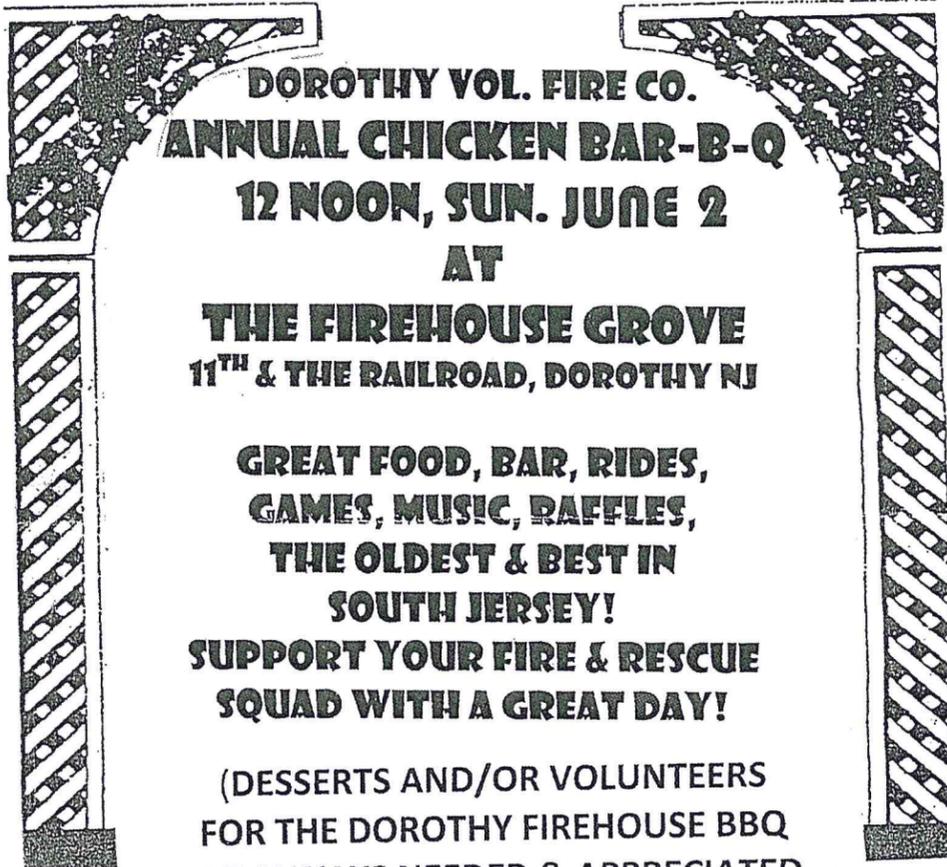
Ken Haeser

(609) 476-2127

Or sign up at redcrossblood.org

Enter Sponsor Code: 02213647

The need is constant. The gratification is instant. Give blood.™



**DOROTHY VOL. FIRE CO.
ANNUAL CHICKEN BAR-B-Q
12 NOON, SUN. JUNE 2**

AT

**THE FIREHOUSE GROVE
11TH & THE RAILROAD, DOROTHY NJ**

**GREAT FOOD, BAR, RIDES,
GAMES, MUSIC, RAFFLES,
THE OLDEST & BEST IN
SOUTH JERSEY!**

**SUPPORT YOUR FIRE & RESCUE
SQUAD WITH A GREAT DAY!**

(DESSERTS AND/OR VOLUNTEERS
FOR THE DOROTHY FIREHOUSE BBQ
ARE ALWAYS NEEDED & APPRECIATED.

TO DONATE OR VOLUNTEER CALL
CARLA AT 476-2436, OR JUST
SHOW UP AT NOON ON JUNE 2ND



**YES! THERE WILL BE
FIREWORKS ON JULY 4TH**