

We would like to dedicate this edition of The Bugle to George J.

George envisioned and created the first edition of an EastView newsletter in December, 2020. It was his vision and effort that saw the need.

Throughout his long and distinguished career in the United States State Department he was instrumental in negotiations over arms control. After his retirement he served as a scholar in residence at Middlebury College. He and his beloved wife, Pat, settled in Middlebury for the rest of their lives.

George lectured to large and small groups, even on cruise ships, imparting his expertise on foreign affairs to young and old alike. He mentored high school students and spoke at Elderly Services.

George led our EastView Great Decisions series for the past two years.

We thank him for all he contributed here and elsewhere.

- The "Buglers"

Linda C.
Phil C.
Lois K.
Max K.
Betsy L.
Paul S.
Cari B.

Music at EastView

- Betsy L.

There has always been a strong connection to music in our community. As soon as we managed to place a functioning piano in each one of our neighborhoods, we were able to find musicians to share their talents with us, starting with our "first couple": Connie on bass and Chris with a number of instruments at his fingertips. The two of them set a high standard for the rest of us.

As we approach the holiday season, I would like to take a moment to thank our in-house musicians who provide us with a wealth of musical offerings. Connie and Chris lead the team, followed by Dottie, Jean, and Betsy at the piano and Paul, who loves to sing. There are others, such as Chris, Mike, and Cari, who take us to and from the concerts at the college, the Town Hall Theater, and other venues.

The holiday season without music would be unthinkable. Pre-Covid times, we could attend concerts in the Middlebury Chapel. This year Middlebury College will present Lessons and Carols for Advent and Christmas on December 20 at 4:00. For updated information see: <https://www.middlebury.edu/events/event/lessons-carols-advent-and-christmas-ii>

We are fortunate to live in a town that offers such a wide variety of musical events as well as opportunities to sing and perform.



Entertainment

- Linda C.

Thinking of George Jaeger and his wish that the EVB would provide an intellectual stimulus for us, well...WHOI will do just that! In case you haven't already discovered this site, I heartily suggest you visit Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution — <https://www.whoi.edu>. WHOI is "the worlds leading, independent, nonprofit organization dedicated to ocean research, exploration and education." You can spend hours checking out the various videos and programs, etc. Once you join WHOI you will be notified of webinars which are absolutely incredible! There is a webinar scheduled for December 8 at 7:30 PM.

For me, Willem Lange and the holidays are synonymous: <https://willemlange.com>. He does an annual reading of Charles Dickens' A Christmas Carol. I never tire of listening to his reading Favor Johnson: A Christmas Story, which is sure to be on NPR. Check out his website. Indulge in reading Will's weekly column in Yankee Notebook. Click on: Read Will; Hear Will; Follow Will. How fortunate we are to have such a talented story teller and writer living in East Montpelier.

At the Town Hall Theatre: "A Christmas Carol" presented by the Middlebury Acting Company; Adapted and Directed by Gary Smith. Performances on December 3-5 and 9-12.

Thoughts on Ownership and Stewardship

- Paul S.

Central to all of our lives is a need to work with objects, resources, and other people in order to be able to receive both goods and other resources in return. But what exactly is our relationship to those resources? The most common name is ownership. That is to say, the resources were acquired honestly, by our personal skill and diligence. Therefore, within the law we have both the right and power to use them and dispose of them as we choose.

But is that really the case? For example, it is certainly true that my wife and I worked hard in school and thereby acquired educations that enabled us to earn enough money to afford a family, a house, and a comfortable lifestyle. On the other hand, we brought to those tasks a number of advantages that we acquired by nothing more than blind good fortune. First, we were born into families who loved us enough to support our growing up safely and becoming educated. We were born in a country that allowed people like us the freedom to choose from many possible ways to live successfully. We were born Caucasian and thereby were not members of certain ethnic and racial groups that were, and are, routinely discriminated against in this country. Finally, I was born male, and, in those days, that alone substantially increased my desirability as a candidate for medical school.

Our preferential status also lies in the fact that the resources we have been able to acquire have also been made available to us by factors beyond our own skills. Much of the food we eat, the clothes we wear

or the goods we use are produced using the work of laborers in other countries, or who, both legally and illegally, have emigrated here. These workers are paid menial wages and often denied access to educational opportunities, health care, and the power to vote. Also, most of our resources have been obtained in ways that disregard the long-term consequences of their extraction and use on the environment – a practice which has clearly brought the entire world to the brink of catastrophe.

Therefore, perhaps our relationship to all that we have been able to acquire is not that of a *right* to use those resources as we wish but rather a *responsibility* to manage those resources correctly.

We do not own the world. We are instead its stewards. That applies not only to the world of objects—trees, water, air etc.—but also to the others with whom we share this planet and whose work helps to sustain us. When we were children, if something was put in front of us that seemed nice, we would try to take it, to own it for ourselves. But I, and those of you who read this, are no longer children. It is time to put away childish things. Instead of trying to own the world, it is time for all of us to enter a compact of shared responsibility for the world and for the people and creatures who share it with us.

This is called stewardship—which is ultimately our only hope for survival.

It is also called love—which, coincidentally, is the only way we ever find real happiness.

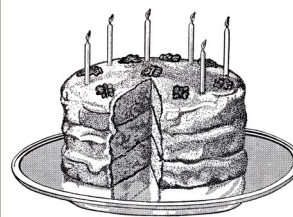


Celebrations

- Phil C.

As 2021 winds down in a year marked by the increasing importance of inclusiveness in general, I think it is appropriate to think how the many non-Christians treat the holiday season. Please click on this link and discover 20 celebrations this holiday season besides Christmas. I certainly learned a great deal and hope you do, too. When at the site explore all about Stacker and let me know what you think.

<https://stacker.com/stories/3598/20-celebrations-holiday-season-besides-christmas>



December Birthdays

Gordon C. 12/5

Ron N. 12/23

Linda S. 12/6

Jeff M. 12/28

Lois A. 12/22

Familiar Faces Max & Lois K.

Max was born in Switzerland of American parents and lived in Baltimore before moving to Colorado at age three where he spent ten years before moving back to Baltimore.

His early love of the mountains had a major influence on our move to Vermont 60 years later.

After graduating as an electrical engineer from Cornell, Max was an engineer on the UNIVAC, the first electronic computer. He moved on to Jerrold Electronics, developer of equipment that made cable television possible. His last career was in sensors and he ultimately retired as President of Electro-Nite Company, a manufacturer of sensors used in the iron and steel industry. After retiring, he remained active in the business world, becoming Chair of the Ben Franklin Technology Center of Southeastern PA and a member of LORE, an angel investing group.

Lois was born in Philadelphia and attended local schools including Philadelphia High School for Girls, what would now be known as a “magnet school”. She then attended Pennsylvania State University and The University of Pennsylvania, graduating with a degree in Elementary Education in 1952. She taught early grades in several local schools until she married and had three children, Bob, Beth and Jane. She divorced and, returning to the workforce, she spent eleven years as Director of Volunteer Services at Temple University and the Fox Chase Cancer Center.

The Two of Us married in 1981 and purchased a cabin in Goshen, “above” Middlebury, just south of Ripton. For twenty-five years we enjoyed cross-country skiing, biking and family vacations and longer and longer summer stays, until realizing that Vermont living beat life in Philadelphia, and moved to Middlebury. Our home was on East Munger Street for ten years until we became “pioneers” in EastView where we have enjoyed life since its beginning. Lois became active at Mary Hogan School, the Charter House and other charitable groups while together we enjoyed traveling, including a variety of hiking trips with friends who made up our “Happy Hikers” group; visiting places in Europe and the USA. As you may have noticed, Max enjoys photography and for over ten years has been the principal photographer for the Town Hall Theater as well as taking photographs for



many other local organizations. Our latest project is to photograph all the remaining one-room schoolhouses in Addison County. The photography is almost completed and we’re moving on to try to find locals who attended the schools to interview them and take their pictures as well.

We have five children, seven grandchildren and five “greats” scattered throughout the country. Happily, we’re still in shape to visit them regularly.

Life is good!

Cari B.

Cari grew up in Weston, MA, received her BA in English and History from Boston College, and her JD from Boston College Law School. She is married to Brad L. The couple has two children, Graham (28) and Abigail (24), and three Labrador Retrievers, Lucy, Leo, & Virgil. Cari and Brad have lived in the Boston area, Harwich Port, MA, Alsace, France, and Rochester, VT.

Cari worked as a lawyer off and on for about fourteen years, worked parttime as an architectural designer for her husband’s residential building business, and the couple renovated and sold antique homes in the eighties and nineties. Cari studied art for seven years while living on the Cape, where she exhibited and sold her work through local art galleries. She continues to paint in her spare time.

Cari and her family moved to Vermont in 2002, to a beautiful home in Rochester, designed by Cari and built by Brad. They homeschooled their children, and were active in the local community, youth sports, and the Farm to School movement. Cari performed in numerous theater productions with the White River Valley Players, and spent ten years as arts director for the WRVP Performing Arts Camp. Cari was Director of the small nonprofit People for the Planet, an organization that provided a greenhouse, organic gardens, and ecology workshops to local schools and funded a summer Earth Camp. Cari was sole caregiver for her mother for a year and a half prior to her moving to EV at age 98. Cari fell in love with EV during the year her mom lived here. When she was visiting a resident after her mother’s passing, she saw an ad for Director of Sales & Marketing. Cari worked in that position for almost five years, transitioning to her current position in Engagement and Communications in September 2021. She loves being a part of the EastView family.



Books

- Lois K.

For many past issues I have shared my thoughts about some books that I thought you might like. Now I am asking all of you, our BUGLE readers, to think of books you want to recommend to others. Maybe you have an old favorite or a new mystery or a great non-fiction piece that you would like others to know about. Please send them on to me and I will be sure they get into the next issue.

—Lois

Linda C. recommends The Adventures of Nicholas adapted by Helen Siiteri from Julie Lane's 1932 The Adventures of Santa Claus published by Santa Claus Publishing Company, Boston. This Christmas tale provides an explanation for the red sleigh, the first Christmas stocking, Santa's red suit, the naughty reindeer, Holly, etc. This delightful and magical read will transport you back to childhood Christmases long ago. I have fond memories of reading this tale to our children and grandchildren. I will put a copy of this book in the EastView Library.

EastView Orchestra/Band

- Janet G.

Not having any musical talent, but always having the interest in singing and playing an instrument, so much so that I took college credits in voice and piano to no avail, I stepped out of my comfort zone and now participate in the newly formed EastView Orchestra/Band.

So, I showed up for the organizational gathering, with my inexperience and inability to read music, to be welcomed by Chris P., master of ceremonies, conductor and maestro to all of us.

I was introduced to professional-looking chimes and discovered that several "members" like Linda C. had played them before, as well as Holly P. on the "bells", but it didn't matter. Under Chris's tutelage, and with Dottie K. on piano, carrying us along, aided by Paul S.'s guitar, Nina B.'s violin, and of course, our own Connie L. on the oboe, we eked out "Sweet Rosie O'Grady". This was an opportunity to learn about chords, flats and sharps, or not...the mysterious world of putting notes together and practicing with fellow neighbors. From out of "nothing", 8-10 of us even put together a toe tapping performance for PRESTO! So far, this has been a fun-filled experience and a chance to meet up with aspiring music want-to-be's like me. Come join us for a chance to broaden your EastView adventures!

Creative Corner Workshops

Do you enjoy Painting? Crafts? Baking? Then come to the Creative Corner Workshops, held in the Art Room on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Most workshops are hosted by Cari, but we also have an occasional guest host. This fall, we have baked bread, made holiday ornaments, done lots of painting, made cards, and learned origami. Great fun!



Bread Making Workshop with Linda S.



Acrylic Paint and Tilt with Sally F.

The Story of Shard Villa

- Katy A., LNA

When I say I used to work at Shard Villa, people generally ask me if it's haunted. I suppose it has to do with the way the Residential Care



Home looms ominously from the top of its long, twisting driveway. I always say no, as the only thing I've heard of close to a ghost is the way the original house creaks at night. However, I have had coworkers swear they've heard footsteps on the third floor, so I guess it depends on who you ask. Far from a typical ghost story, Shard Villa is warm and inviting, with beautiful antiques and pieces of art.

The original owner and founder of the building, Columbus Smith, began to build the house out of native limestone in 1872. Several years later, he brought over the Italian painter Silvio Pezzoli, who made masterpieces of the walls and ceilings on several floors of the house. Most of the parlor room, now the main office, is still intact with cherubs in the ceiling and painted statues in the corners of the room. The house stayed as the family home for many years until it was opened as an elder care residence in 1922.

When Smith died, his wife Harriet Jones Smith turned Shard Villa into a women's retirement home, and slowly over time the home became open to anyone. The spirit of the original Smiths can still be seen and felt in all corners of the building, in part due to its feline residents.



Willy and his sister Pinky (left) are named after Smith's children, William and Mary 'Pinky' Elizabeth. They are the real bosses of the facility.

Shard Villa is nestled between several surrounding farms in Salisbury, Vermont, with a beautiful garden and eight chickens, all of whom are escape artists.

Joseph Battell in a Nutshell

- Linda P.

*Battell Bridge,
Battell Block,
Battell Hall,
Battell Wilderness...
a familiar name
ubiquitous in greater
Middlebury*



The Middlebury archives are full of information and anecdotes about this local guy who pursued a life here as environmentalist, publisher, author, philanthropist, and whose legacy continues to benefit Middlebury's current residents. Joseph Battell served in the state legislature, as a trustee of Middlebury College, and among other writings he compiled the 'Morgan Horse Register', credited by some for saving the breed. He subsequently donated his farm in Weybridge to the federal Morgan horse breeding program. The Morgan Horse Farm is operated by the University of Vermont. This is a great place to visit in the warmer weather.

In an effort to recover from lung issues while a student at Middlebury College in the 1860s, Joseph Battell rented a Ripton farmhouse on the grounds of what is now the Bread Loaf Campus of the college on Route 125 East. So moved was he by the beauty of the environment (and with some inherited wealth) he eventually accumulated 30,000 acres of surrounding land which he left in separate parcels to the State of Vermont and Middlebury College. The current inn on the campus is where he first built accommodations for his friends and followers on the land that he called his home from then on.

I suggest that a drive up to the Bread Loaf Campus will carry you into a different universe—be it just to park in the Barn parking lot on a sparkling winter day or to venture on skis or snowshoes onto the Battell trail—which I call my cathedral at any season except bug season!

More information about this generous man can be found in the archives of Middlebury College, the Henry Sheldon Museum, writings by David Bain, and others too numerous to get into here. Happy digging!

 **Photographic Notes***- Max K.*

Winter in Vermont provides endless possibilities for sports and, yes, photography too. My favorite photo-shoot time is when it is snowing, or just after a good snow. With or without sun, barns, horses and trees stand out from the background. These two pictures, one of Our Valley and Eddy Farm taken from South Street just below EV, and the barn in Bridport, still standing despite its years, are two of my favorites.

