



The "Buglers":

Lee A.
Phil C.
Max K.
Paul S.

Linda C.
Lois K.
Russ L.
Cari B.



2022 Block Party

Janet G.

On Sunday, August 28th at 4:00 PM, Kestrel Lane hosted the second annual EastView block party, which had been organized by a committee including Peggy K., Eleanor and David I., Janet and Fred G., Deanne M., Holly S., Cilla and Russ L., and Kate B. Special thanks to Alec L. of Deer Meadow for helping to do the set up, Ted D., who arranged with Middlebury College for the loan of tables and chairs, and to our own Deric B. who picked up and delivered the tables and chairs as well as returning them back to the college. Our Concierges were most helpful in getting the word out to residents about the party.

Our organizational skills were made easier by reading the detailed notes given to us by last year's Deer Meadow party organizers. In addition to the basic burgers and franks supplied by "the street", and cooked to perfection by *grillmeisters* Fred G., Russ L., and Dave C., 60 EastView attendees brought assorted scrumptious appetizers, salads, side dishes, and desserts.

The gathering of old and new friends and neighbors, eating delicious food and the camaraderie that is so inherent in the residents of EastView contributed to a beautiful and memorable afternoon. Suggestions are welcome as to how to get better attendance by Inn residents for future block parties.



Angelika B.



I spent my childhood mostly in Berlin in a Germany at war and my adolescence in a Germany in the aftermath of war. Equally terrified and fascinated by planes, I wanted to get over the former and so flew for two marvelous years for Pan Am within

Germany. I was determined that I never wanted to go to the US but live in Germany. I changed my mind in a hurry when I met Buz.

Buz and I were married in 1960. We enjoyed many wonderful years in New York—that city of opera, concerts, ballets, jazz venues, and museums. During the Bicentennial I became infected by the silversmithing, weaving, embroidery, rug hooking, and quilting viruses. The latter of which has proved to be incurable.

Prompted by the challenge from Buz, I started college and graduated at the young age of 66 from Middlebury with a MA in German Studies and a PhD in Modern Languages. I was obviously too old to be hired as a first time German teacher by anyone in his right mind.

Following the southerly migration of many contemporary friends, we decided Middlebury was south enough from Waitsfield. The beautiful meadow with two solitary trees south of Porter Hospital looked like a great place to pitch a tent. EastView turned out to be an ideal place with friendly and interesting neighbors, proximity to the cultural and sport events at the college, easy access to town and beautiful surroundings. We are happy here!

Truthfully, the much more interesting life story is that of Number 1 in our household.

John M.



John is the second youngest of nine and grew up in Burlington, Vermont. Family and religion were significant elements in his upbringing. Educated in parochial schools through high school, John applied to only one college and spent four years walking to class at UVM from home. He was a competitive swimmer in high school and college.

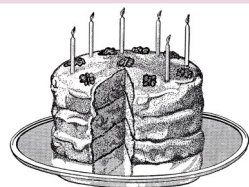
After college, he worked at a boys’ group home for a few years and after a summer of travel became a member of a Benedictine monastic community outside of Boston. While there he taught fourth grade for two years and began studies for a master’s degree in Theology. After leaving monastic life, he taught on the high school level for two years at a high school in Boston and then two more at a Jesuit high school in Connecticut.

Returning to Vermont in the summer of 1987, John married that fall and began a nearly three-decade tenure as a middle school social studies teacher in Georgia, Vermont. In the last several decades, the town of Georgia has transitioned from an agrarian community to a suburb for nearby Chittenden County. There is no high school and the middle school graduation is the most significant event on the town calendar each year. While in Georgia, John served as the school’s cross country coach and Geography Bee competition coach and held leadership positions in the teachers’ association. He retired from full time teaching several years ago and did substitute teaching for a few years in the Burlington school system.

Over the years, he has made efforts to stay physically active by swimming and running (mostly walking these days) and showing up for swimming and running events. He enjoys tapping his creative juices by writing and taking photos and videos with portable devices. He and his wife have always had English Setters to keep them company at their home in Burlington’s New North End. John’s wife, Wendy, is a pediatrician and after many decades in clinical work and public health she is this year preparing to join John in retirement. Early cottage residents Roberta and Larry C. were longtime friends of Wendy’s family.

John works in our transportation department and drives MeadowSweet and GardenSong residents on scenic rides and has recently begun driving IL residents to Hannaford.

October Birthdays



Claire G. 10/6

Cindy H. 10/11

Jane D. 10/26

Yvonne M. 10/31

Reg S. 10/31

Searching for Vermont Covered Bridges

Larry R.

Do you enjoy going out for rides in beautiful Vermont? We do, especially when we find a dirt road with no signage which means we have no clue where we are headed. Sometimes we find ourselves discovering an area beautifully different with a prize at the end of the rainbow. That's what happened to us when we rounded a corner and found a barn-red covered bridge sitting like a little jewel among a background of green trees and the sound of a babbling, rushing creek. It was magical, a just reward for taking the road less traveled.

Since then, we've been hooked on the thought we would track down and find every covered bridge in Vermont. There is a dispute over exactly how many are left. Once it was said that there were five hundred covered bridges scattered throughout our beautiful state, but now there are about one hundred left.

Each bridge is unique to the building plans of its original builder. Their frames cover various trusses built from timber to support their roadway. The idea of having the bridges covered can be explained as practical. Years ago, horses were spooked when they pulled wagons over the flat bridge built over rushing water. So the bridges were covered with high sides and a roof to make the horses more comfortable. Today's bridges have all been rehabilitated with steel reinforcements and other work needed to accommodate today's heavier modern vehicles.

One day as we began to walk towards a covered bridge, we were jarred back into the real world when a UPS truck rumbled through. No matter how these bridges have been rehabilitated, it is wonderful to observe the care and pride of preservation with which the bridge craftsmanship was done.

Middlebury has one of the largest and one of the smallest covered bridges in Vermont. The Pulp Mill Bridge is quite large, with two rather than one lane for traffic. It is located in a suburban rather than a bucolic country setting. The other bridge, just outside of downtown, is the Halpin Bridge. This covered bridge is off of River Road leading to Bristol.

So far, we have seen twenty-one bridges with about eighty to go. Each has been unique to itself and its setting. Some of these bridges are of natural weathered wood and some painted red and a few are white. There is something exciting about seeing each bridge and wondering how and why it was built to get to the "other side."



Photo of the East Shoreham Covered Bridge by Max K.

Annual Giving Fund Update

You've heard a great deal about the AGF, Annual Giving Fund, lately, so instead of a "Please Give" pitch, here's a "Thank You" instead. Your AGF Committee set a **big** goal this year: \$82,500. We felt that our staff deserves a **big** vote of thanks and a **big** check in November. We are confident that you agree.

Thanks to your generosity, we're well on our way to meeting that goal. As the *Bugle* went to press, total giving exceeded \$60,500! That's 73% of our goal and with your continuing support, we'll make it.

That said, we still have a significant way to go, so, while we want to thank those who have given, if you haven't given yet, please, please do so today.

Your AGF Committee:

Ron R., Paul S., Ed S.,
Reg S., Sally W., Larry R.,
Max K.

Why Do Birds Migrate?

Richard H.

Question: Why do birds migrate? Specifically, why do some birds migrate, and other species do not?
Easy Answer: Food, Shelter, and Nesting Resources.

Changing seasons require adaptation, i.e., the ability of birds to find food and shelter in the Winter. If a species is primarily an insect eating species, e.g., Warblers, they will not survive our winters; therefore, they need to move South to either Central America or South America. Species that feed on both insects and seed will move South of where they nest but will not necessarily leave the country. Because nesting is over, young birds will have a greater chance of survival if they are in warmer climates.

Birds who dine primarily on insects and some berries cannot survive during northern winters. Birds of any place that has winters that cause insects to become dormant until Spring need to move to warmer climates. There is history here – Glaciation caused birds to move to warmer climates. As the glaciers started to recede, this gave insect eating birds a chance to extend their range into additional territory that might prove productive for food during warmer months. Thousands of years have evolved for birds to find the best food resources. Also, these thousands of years have provided species the evolution to where they nest and to where they migrate.

The species of birds that feed on seed and some berries or simple grain and seed don't need to move as far south as those species that depend on insects. Although a Song Sparrow primarily feeds on seeds, that species will also move based on food supply. That species may move South from where it nested by a few miles or several hundred miles. Whereas a Cardinal finding seed around its home range either wild seed or from human feeders will visit all winter. Could a Song Sparrow do the same? Maybe, but some birds are more adept at eating food from feeders as a resource than are other species. This is why we see the same species visiting feeders in all four seasons.

If birds didn't migrate there would be ultimate competition for nesting sites and food. Therefore, some species need to move or there are species which have evolved to move, some short, others long distances to find good nesting and food resources. As an example – the American Goldfinch likes certain types and sized seeds. If a feeder is always available with that kind of food goldfinches will be there every season. Hummingbirds, specifically the Ruby-throated Hummingbird, feed on insects and flower nectar. In Winter there are no insects or flowers; therefore, the hummers wouldn't survive. Most hummingbirds need to migrate to a warmer climate.



Female Ruby-throated Hummingbird, © Richard H.

It Happened at EastView

Angelika B. used to walk her dog Bailey along the South Street side-walk during the early morning. One morning the local school bus stopped and Carol, the driver, called to Bailey, who ran to the bus and jumped up in the driver's lap. Carol, it turns out, had a dog biscuit for Bailey. It then became a daily event until Bailey got too old to jump up on the bus. But Carol would stop anyway. Then she would get out of her seat and get off the bus to give Bailey the biscuit. Bailey is no longer with us, but Angelika and Carol have remained friends.

Last summer, four EVerS visited an EV couple at their lakeside camp. After arriving, the two men each decided to enjoy a sail in one of their hosts' small Sunfish sailboats. The first one out rigged his sail too low. Every time he tacked, he had to crouch down on his knees in the cockpit and then lift the boom with his arms, as it crossed from one side to the other, in order to get it across without banging his head. The other one properly rigged his sail, but he still lost control and capsized. Unable to re-right the boat, he had to be rescued by his host. Each of these EVerS can now boast that he continues to single-handedly sail racing boats in his eighties.

Made in Vermont: Submarine Chasers!

Gordon C.

No! There were no submarines in any Vermont lake. The sub chasers were needed in the broad Atlantic and Pacific oceans during WWII. Japan brutally attacked Pearl Harbour and Hitler declared war on the US in December 1941. But already German submarines were sinking ships at our coastal ports as they headed to Europe with essential war materiel.

The Champlain Transportation Company shipyard in Shelburne, VT was an excellent facility for building the sub chasers. Unfortunately the Company had not fully recovered from the depression and was tied up in bankruptcy proceedings. The Donovan Contracting Company of St. Paul, MN, came to the rescue, leased the shipyard and provided the financial stability needed to secure Government contracts.

Sub chasers designated SC-1029 and SC-1030 slid down the ways in record time – August 1942. Navy Lieutenant Arthur Allen, assigned to skipper the SC-1029, came to VT to receive her. He was very satisfied with her sea trials and took her to the Brooklyn Navy Yard to be outfitted with armaments – two gun batteries and 6 depth charges.

According to Lt. Allen the SC-1029 escorted convoys to the Mediterranean Sea and participated in the invasion of Italy. She had one of the best service records of ships in the American fleet. As the Axis powers were in retreat both SC-1029 and SC-1030 were given to the French Navy in a lend-lease arrangement.

The Shelburne shipyard also built SC-1504, SC-1505 and SC-1506. These served in the Pacific in the fight against Japan. The three were given to the USSR in a lend-lease arrangement.

What is special about the SCs? Their wooden hulls! German mines were triggered not by physical contact with the target ship, but by the magnetic field that surrounds the steel hull of the ship. The SCs with wooden hulls could pass through mined waters with relatively low risk. In fact, SCs were sometimes used as mine sweepers.

The Shelburne shipyard also made many other non-combat vessels for the Navy during WWII and the Korean War. More recently the yard has decided to forego Government contracts and concentrate its business on upgrading and maintaining its ferry services, civilian needs, and winter storage of a large variety of boats.

Dear reader, do you know of an unusual, interesting item that is, or was, *Made in Vermont*? Tell us about it.



Model of a Subchaser Built in Shelburne Shipyard

It Might Have Happened at EastView

EV cottager Grump Gabbler's grandfather, Griswold, used to farm this land. A pet peeve of Griswold's at this time of year was the duck hunters who would traipse across his fields going to and from Otter Creek. One day, when Griswold was collecting hay, he heard a shot, and a duck fell out of the sky, not far from him.

As Griswold bent over the dead duck, a hunter shouted: "Don't pick up that duck! He's mine."

Griswold looked over the flatlander and responded: "Nope. He's mine. Anything on my property is legally mine. Tell yuh, what though. We can have a contest to see which one of us gets the duck. We'll take turns kicking each other in the groin until one of us gives in and lets the other have the duck." The hunter was dubious, but he agreed. Griswold then hauled off and kicked the other in the groin.

"Yeeow!!," screamed the hunter, who leaped in the air, and then fell to the ground moaning. Finally, he recovered and got back up. He looked at Griswold with fire in his eyes, and said, "OK, my turn!"

Griswold smiled and said, "You can have the duck."

-- Cyrious Knott

A Look Abroad

Most of us know the difference between a liberal democracy and authoritarian rule. But there is a less familiar hybrid that has become more prevalent over the past few decades: "illiberal" democracies. (By the way, "liberal" here is unrelated to contemporary liberal vs. conservative politics, rather it refers to a democracy that provides equal justice and rights to all.) Illiberal democracies have regimes that are popularly elected, but which curtail human rights, often in the name of preserving the nation's traditional values and identity. A prominent example is Hungary, under the regime of Prime Minister Viktor Orbán. Orbán has been elected for three terms and enjoys wide popularity for implementing policies to reinforce Hungary's traditional Christian, white, heterosexual, and patriarchal identity. His regime has packed the courts with sympathizers, gained control of 90% of the media, provided subsidies to promote traditional families, jailed dissenters, and curtailed academic freedom. He also has built a wall to keep out immigrants and refugees so that Hungary does not become "a mixed race country." Russia, Poland, Turkey, and Brazil are other notable examples of illiberal democracies. As you can imagine, it is a short step from an illiberal democracy to authoritarian rule.

Could it happen here? American politics are still a free-for-all of ideas and cultural values. We have an independent judiciary and free media, along with a long tradition of respect for human rights. Those who would favor curtailing freedoms to preserve, or return to, their vision of America's traditional cultural identity are in the minority. Nevertheless, recent events, most notably the January 6, 2021 insurrection and new voting restrictions are warning signs. This past summer, Viktor Orbán was a featured speaker at the annual Conservative Political Action Conference. An interesting short essay on this subject—"Is Liberal Democracy Dying?"—recently appeared in the *NY Times*: <https://www.nytimes.com/2022/09/28/opinion/italy-meloni-democracy-authoritarianism.html>.

Autumn Beauty in Vermont

Max K.



Russ L.