

The Buglers:

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

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

Annual Residents' Council Report

Larry R.

Our new Residents' Council team consists of Vice Chairs Fred G. and Bill R., Secretary Linda C., and Treasurer Phil C. Russ L. is the RC representative to the EV Board. Nancy Lee R., Bob P., and Mike W. are new members, and each neighborhood is represented.

There were major leadership changes on various committees where longtime residents deservedly passed down the reins to someone else. That's exactly what needs to happen in a community like ours. It's the natural order of change and our newcomers did a great job of stepping up. And, thanks to Cari B.'s leadership, there was a significant increase in clubs and activities.

One of this year's great success stories is the EastView Orchestra. The multiple concerts with record attendance are a testament to Chris P.'s unique *Pied Piper* talents and proof that you don't need to read music or play an instrument to spread musical joy in our community.

And how about the success of the Annual Giving Fund Committee headed by Max K. and supported by so many EastView residents! I had the honor of helping to hand out checks to some of the employees. It was an overwhelming experience. The appreciation and gratitude was palpable and all participating residents should be proud of their generosity in surpassing the AGF goal.

2023 will be an interesting year for EastView. The management consulting report to the Board should be completed, and we hopefully will learn which recommendations will be pursued. Obviously, we will want to follow this closely and, where appropriate, be alert to opportunities where our voice should be heard.

Unfortunately, the Covid situation remains an issue. What does this mean for the dining room? After all, dining with friends is central to our socialization and interaction. Hopefully, with improved staffing at higher pay, the dining room will be open more evenings. It is essential that we shed our Covid habits and enjoy dining together—we must dine in the dining room when it is open to show that it is important to us.

Another 2023 concern is our Vermont Floating License. Using it properly means maintaining a fine line—balancing need versus possible change to our existing social structure. It's obviously a very tough task, but one thing that might help is to have both physical and mental health screenings for new EV applicants. That idea isn't a new one but one that needs continual review.

The last item the Residents' Council hopes will come to fruition is the establishment of an EastView Endowment Fund. EastView is a 501(c)(3) nonprofit just like Middlebury College. A strong Endowment Fund will help EastView in many ways.

Your comments and feedback are important to us. Please reach out to me or any other RC Board Member. Thank you!



*Photo of the
Annual Meeting
of the Residents'
Council and
Residents'
Association,
November 2022*

Carol & Reg S.

Carol S. was born in East Orange, New Jersey, and spent most of her early years in Radburn, New Jersey, which was a planned community. Her four years at Middlebury were THE BEST! Carol graduated from Middlebury College in 1950. She and Bill H., a college classmate, married in 1952 and moved to Allendale, NJ. Bill worked as a writer in advertising in New York City. Their children Ned and Carrie were born in 1958 and 1959. After both children were in school, Carol spent most of her time as a social work volunteer. On May 11, 1984, the Interfaith Community Action Group (INCCA) presented Carol with a plaque in appreciation for her untiring and devoted service in Patterson, NJ.



After Bill's death in 1988, Carol traveled mostly with Elderhostel to Switzerland, England, the Greek Isles, Egypt, Turkey, and three times to Italy. She rafted through the Grand Canyon, saw Yellowstone, and did wilderness canoeing in British Columbia. She housed refugees for the Vermont Refugee Assistance Program, worked with Women in Crisis (an Adult Day Care program) and was a deacon and head of the Mission Committee in her little Weybridge Church. Carol had been a widow for over eight years when one Sunday a handsome young man by the name of Reg S. walked into the Weybridge Church.

Reg was born in Porter Hospital. His dad was a transient farmer and the family lived in 17 different houses from the time Reg started school until he graduated from Middlebury High School. In fact, he lived in eight towns in Addison County. In 1947, the Sunday school teacher presented ten-year-old Reg with a Bible that he reads to this day. He has always felt that the Weybridge Church was his home church. It is not surprising that after his wife left him in financial ruin, Reg returned to this church to find friends. In 1996, various loving and caring members of the church, including Carol, helped Reg get back on his feet.

In 1998, Reg and Carol took a memorable railroad trip in northern Spain, following the famed Way of St. James Catholic pilgrimage route. This was an Orient Express style luxury expedition—10 passenger cars with two suites per car, stopping at various villages so the 50 passengers could visit tourist attractions and enjoy lunch and dinner at five star hotels. The 700-mile journey took seven days, after which they rented a small car (13 inch wheels) for a concluding one-week drive through the Pyrenees.

Carol and Reg were married in 1999 at Spirit in Nature in Ripton, VT. They lived in the house in Weybridge that Bill and Carol had built in 1987.

During the planning stages of EastView, Reg spoke with Rob A. and said, "I don't care when you build it or where you build it, but I want the southeast apartment on the second floor." Carol and Reg moved into their beautiful apartment in 2012. Thanks to Toastmaster training Reg is a frequent story teller at P.R.E.S.T.O.! The Spooners have been active in creating and maintaining the GardenSong flower beds for the past ten years.

Winter Fun

Lois K.

You probably know about the concerts and lectures that are here for us to enjoy at Middlebury College, but do you know another advantage of living in our college town? Up on the mountain, above Ripton, on Rte. 125 are two college gems available to all of us.

If you or your family enjoy downhill skiing, the Snow Bowl is super. Instead of long lines, huge crowds, and traffic, you can come into the lodge for a good, hot lunch and ski many trails, from easy to black diamond, and then find each other with no hassle. The price is also a plus.

For hiking, and, especially, for cross-country skiing, nothing beats the Rikert Center. Set on the Bread Loaf Campus, it is a wonderful opportunity for all of us. The staff maintains the trails perfectly. When you arrive and check in (and pay) they will guide you to a great day of fun on the trails. They also have indoor space for lunch and relaxing. It is a very beautiful, wooded area, like a winter wonderland after a big snowfall. They also have snowshoes and skis to rent.

If you like the outdoors, do take a ride up to the area and watch the action. Even if you do not participate, it is worth the trip.

Vindication*Angelika B.*

"Don't sit bent over like that, you'll ruin your back."

"Don't stitch for hours, it is a strain on your eyes."

"How can you spend so much time on such tedious work?"

"What is the sense of cutting apart a beautiful big piece of cloth into snippets and then spend hours sewing them together again?"

"Read a book."

"Go for a walk."

"Do aerobics."

"Bake some cookies."

"But," I said to myself since nobody expected an answer, "I don't sit all day. I stoop to sweep, stretch to wash windows, make aerobic circles with my hands stirring the stew, flex my muscles to move the garbage, exercise my fingers to chop the vegetables, and alleviate the strain on my eyes by looking up at the clock, down at the calendar, and far ahead while driving. In addition, I have read a book, and I walk the dog every day for an hour. I can't bake cookies because they don't look good on me."

"Why do you make another quilt when each bed is smothered by several already?"

"Well," I countered silently, "why do we buy more books when all the shelves are filled with two rows, one in front of the other?"

"Another wall hanging? We have no more available wall space."

I nodded, seeing before me the surplus pictures stacked in the attic.

"Why don't you sew something practical, like clothes?"

"What for?" I wondered. "I can quilt in my night gown or in even less."

The answer came to me in a brilliant flash of insight. "I am..." I said gently to suggest my un-worldliness, with a far-away look in my eyes that implied visionary detachment, and with a husky voice that was meant to evoke images of those who went before me. "I am," I started again, "an artist." The hushed silence was profound. I had tugged on the proverbial rug, that had probably been a quilt. There was no further argument, no more grumbling, no impatient annoyance.

The reaction to artists was not always so. Throughout history artists were often simply craftsmen and saw themselves as such. In addition, untold numbers of them were ridiculed, misunderstood, attacked, or just ignored. The word artist is almost synonymous with poor and it concurs with eccentric and unintelligible. It is different now because nobody agrees any more on what art is and no one wants to voice an opinion that might turn out to be hers or his alone.

If the Supreme Court decides this issue I might be in trouble again. Yet, meanwhile I have made the shrewdest move of my quilting life. I now quilt for hours in the evening, asking once in a while for a glass of water to express the modesty of my earthly demands. I forget to make lunch because the pink and green triangles don't match. I sweep the floor only when I need to baste a quilt on it. I don't wash unless a quilt needs it. And we continually run out of milk and bread because the shopping list is filled up with items like purple thread, one quarter yard blue/pink fabric, Nr. 12 needles etc., etc.

My world treats me now with resigned gentleness. They try to be amused by pins on the sofa, sample calicos dangling from lampshades and curtains, and they fake admiration at the sight of red and purple diamonds and squares sewn together. Not even the dog dares to enter the dining room when a quilt is taped to the floor and I'm kneeling on it, bottom up. I am happy and at peace; and I quilt what I want and for as long as I want. The thought of possible psychiatric evaluation never enters my caretaker's mind because—you see—I am an artist.

Access to Middlebury College Athletic Facilities

Phil C.

In response to queries from some EV residents curious as to which of the many Middlebury College Athletic facilities we are permitted to use, I contacted Franklin Dean-Ferrar, Middlebury's Assistant Athletic Director. His responses to my questions are in bold type below:

1) Is the general public welcome to attend all sporting events? **Yes.**

2) Is there an admission charge? **No charge for any regular season games. There are sometimes charges for playoffs. The athletics page on the Middlebury College website will have the most up to date information. See <https://athletics.middlebury.edu> .**

3) How about access to outdoor athletic grounds? For instance, can we walk around the outdoor track as long as no school events or practices are in session? **Yes, and thank you for acknowledging the events and practices.**

4) OK to walk on the parts of the TAM system on college property - again as long as there are no competitive events in session? **As far as I'm aware, this is ok.**

5) Are the schedules per the Addison Independent pretty accurate or would we do better to go to a college website for schedules? **The Independent is usually up to date, but the athletics calendar is the most reliable and will reflect last minute changes.**

6) I don't think there are any doubts among the Middlebury Alumni/ EastView resident contingent about their access to events or facilities, but there may be questions about being accompanied by a non-alumni guest. **Alumni and college retirees are allowed to bring a guest. There is a guest sign in at the front desk.**

7) Specific case: I have spoken to a few long-time non-alumni residents who have mentioned that at some point in the past they were welcome to walk around the indoor track at the field house. **They aren't supposed to unless they are a Middlebury ID card holder (alumni/retiree) or the guest of one.**

8) Is there any provision for passes to other facilities like the swimming pool or tennis courts? **I'm sorry to say, we don't do passes. There are places in town like Middlebury Indoor Tennis or VT Sun.**

It Might Have Happened at EastView

On chilly January days, when Grump Gabber and the rest of the "Geezer Grumble Group" met at the Co-op for morning coffee, the conversation would turn to how much colder it used to be in the old days.

Grump: "Back in the seventies it would get so cold you had to climb on the roof to break off the frozen smoke coming out of the chimney."

Jon: "The optician used to give away little ice scrapers with new eyeglasses."

The judge: "Even the lawyers had their hands in their own pockets."

Bob grumbled, "Today with global warming there are so many birds wintering over that you have to warn your grandkids about sticking out their tongues to catch snowflakes."

- Cyrrious Knott

It Happened at EastView

Angelika B. was making her first visit to a new doctor. It was the first cold fall day, so it also was the first time this season that she wore her heavy coat. As she took off the coat, a batch of dog biscuits fell out of a pocket and scattered across the examining room. The nice doctor got down on his knees to help Angelika retrieve them, and he asked what kind of a dog she had. Angelika added to the awkward situation by responding, "I don't have a dog."

The moral? You do not have to own a dog to enjoy giving them treats.



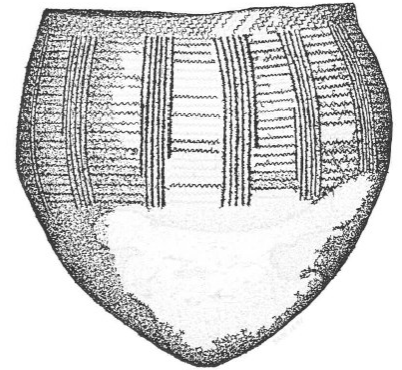
January Birthdays

Charlie R.	1/3
Rebecca B.	1/17
Ann R.	1/18
Jean H.	1/18
Bonnie S.	1/21

Made in Vermont – 2000 Years Ago

Gordon C.

Think of yourself out for a swim (in warmer weather). And by fortuitous happenstance, you discover an item of great value and historical significance. That never happened to me. But it did to recreational divers David Knight and Will Jennison while diving in Lake Champlain in 1997. It was near Thompson's Point in Charlotte, VT that they discovered a Native American clay pot. It was on a ledge at a depth of approximately 50 feet. They realized that the pot should not be allowed to air dry. The surface tension of evaporating water, which impregnated the unglazed clay body, could cause serious damage. They quickly transported the pot to the Lake Champlain Maritime Museum (LCMM) where it was stored in a water tank pending further action.



Since the pot was found in Vermont waters, it was legally State property. The Vermont Division for Historic Preservation (VDHP) was notified. LCMM conservators Scott McLaughlin and Anne Lessmann prepared a conservation plan and submitted an application to VDHP for a grant to perform the work. This level of care was necessary because this was the only fully intact Native American pot ever found in the North-East.

Conservation entailed adding acetone to the tank in stages until the water impregnation was replaced by acetone. The liquid surface tension of the acetone is sharply reduced allowing final evaporation to occur without damage to the artifact. Sixteen months after the pot's discovery the pot conservation was complete and the artifact was delivered to VDHP. For now the pot is being exhibited at the Chimney Point Historic Site, (open seasonally) in Addison, VT. Eventually it will be exhibited at a yet to be created Abenaki Museum in Swanton, VT.

The pot's maximum body diameter is 6.9 inches. Its height is 6.3 inches. The pot was dated to an age of about 2000 years based on its shape and its decoration. The shape is conoidal (resembling a cone). The decoration is a series of straight lines formed by using a toothed tool before firing. Only the top section of the pot is decorated.

The pot was found at the right time. If it had laid undiscovered for another few years it would become so heavily encrusted with the invasive zebra mussels it would be unrecognizable.

The Spirit of EastView

EV Resident

On Saturday, December 17, an unexpected group helped Kevin (the only maintenance person available, due to illness) clear the heavy, wet snow. Connie cleaned off the cars. Lois helped shovel the front parking lot. Alec cleared numerous cottage driveways. The snow blower was run by Ted. Shawn delighted in running the tractor. This was definitely a volunteer effort and truly illustrates the Spirit of EastView. We are lucky!



A Look Abroad: The Rise of the Far Right

Russ L.

The December arrest of an ultra-nationalist group in Germany, which was plotting a coup against the German government, brought back memories of our own January 6, 2021, insurrection as well as of the rise of the Nazis in Germany in the 1930's. An attempt at a coup is exceptional, but far-right movements are on the rise throughout Europe. Far-right parties made sufficient gains in 2022 elections to become major forces in parliament in Sweden and France. Italy recently elected a new president who will lead that country's most far-right government since Mussolini. After its most recent election, Israel will have the most far-right government in its history. All of these countries are well-established liberal democracies. What is going on?

These far-right parties base their appeal on "identity politics," hostility to immigrants, and other minorities, such as LGBTQ's, or, in Israel, Israeli Arabs, who are viewed as threats to the cultural, religious, and/or racial identity of the nation. Racism is partly behind the popularity of these parties, but not all of their supporters are people we would think of as racists. A more insightful hypothesis has been offered by Pippa Norris, a political scientist at the University of Michigan. Norris's research shows that there has been a generational change in social attitudes and values across modern nations over the past several decades. Values that the older generation has taken for granted, such as patriotism, belief in God, the role of the church, attitudes toward gender identity, and what it means to be, for example, French, Swedish, or Italian, have changed, and, in their minds, for the worse. As Norris puts it: "Many people felt that the things which they took for granted, the things which they regarded as important for themselves and their community and their country, those things were being lost." As members of the older generation ourselves, whether we agree with them or not, we might understand how they feel. For an interesting interview with Norris by Ezra Klein, go to <https://www.nytimes.com/2022/11/01/opinion/ezra-klein-podcast-pippa-norris.html?showTranscript=1> .

Quilts by Angelika B.

