



**The Third Annual Fourth of July Parade begins!!**

Photo - Tim McHugh

# The Claiborne Clarion

A Newsletter for the Claiborne Community  
**August 2014**  
 Volume 8, Number 8

P. Cruickshank-Schott, August Editor  
 Barbara Reisert, Clarion Founder and Editor Emeritus  
 Mary Gregorio, President, Claiborne Association

**August Events**

**Public Hearing on Bill 1289**  
 Wed August 6 10 am  
*See article for details*

**Association Board Meeting**  
 Tuesday, August 12 - 7:00 PM  
**All Welcome**

**Claiborne Summer Picnic**  
 Sat 8/23 5:00 PM  
 10530 Miracle House Circle

**August Birthdays**

August 1	John Scott
August 2	Mo McHugh
August 4	Jim Richardson
August 8	Sally Cockey
August 13	Kari Walker
August 14	Bill Sewell
August 18	Jack Harrald
August 27	Kirke Harper
August 30	Colby Walker



It was really long....

**Don't Forget The Annual Claiborne Summer Picnic!!!**

Mo McHugh and Pat Flory

**When and where:** Join us on Saturday, August 23, 5:00 PM  
 At the home of Terry and Tom Babb - 10530 Miracle House Circle.  
 (Consider carpooling, walking, biking or kayaking to this event, as parking will be limited!)  
**What to bring:** a dish to share with neighbors or something to put on the grill, a beverage of your choice, and lawn chairs if you like.  
**What will be provided:** Plates & cups, silverware, some tables, grills.

**All are welcome!**

Claiborne Village Association will hold its open Annual Meeting at the town picnic. On the agenda: Presentation of the coveted Claiborne Cup; Announcement of a new Claiborne Association office; election of Board members; Village Hall design plans; and other business.  
 Claiborne Village Association membership dues: \$5 per adult.

**New membership welcomed!**

**A Photographic Tribute**

**The Third Annual Fourth of July Parade and Ice Cream Social**

Tim McHugh, Photographer

This year's Parade was bigger than ever, and we also have more photos than ever... *I had to ask... Tim, why in the world were you moved to take 311 photos???* Because my wife said bring the camera, and when I got there the parade started, and I became the designated photographer. No mystery there. I just set up and kept on clicking. At some point Pat did tell me to.... STOP! (Love Her.) Thanks for counting!

*Of course we can't include all those photos here but... contact Tim or Patti if you want the series via email.*





All kinds of vehicles joined in...



The ice cream, of course was a big hit....



**In Memory of  
Annie the Dog 2002-2014**  
Photo courtesy of Linda Harper

### **A Former Claiborne Resident Comes to Visit**

I was sad to learn that I'd missed former resident, Bill Bowers when he stopped by Alice Laughland's house recently. She graciously invited him in to see his childhood home. Bill is the great grandson of Miss Lida Smith and lived in that wonderful Victorian house with his mother for some years. We talked on the phone last summer, and he said he and his sister always drive through Claiborne when he visits each year. I had been looking forward to visiting with him at the Cottage where his great grandmother stayed, but I was at work!! Hopefully we'll get to meet next year...

**Praise for Adine Kelly's - Maple  
Hall, The Best Childhood in the  
World...**

**Shirley Cockey** I loved hearing the Cockey story from Adine's point of view. I'd been told things from John's family, but there is so much to know...

**Linda Harper** was grilling Adine about 'what happens then...' at a Monday night gathering. "I can't wait!" she exclaimed.

### **So Where is My Brick???**

Judy Harrald

The new sidewalk is a great success. But some of you are wondering why the brick you ordered back in December or March is not yet "planted", and we want you to rest assured that it will be on its way soon.

We now have enough requests for bricks to put in another order and will be doing so in the next two weeks. PLEASE, if you had intended to order one and have put it on the back burner because life has taken over, do it now... or it may be a long time until we get enough requests to put in another order.

Since we do not have imminent plans for a brick walk to the side door, we will be adding these bricks to the front walk. But after we complete the next phase of work on the building, there will be a sidewalk installed between the new one and the side entrance. This will present an opportunity to order more customized bricks. Jess Murphy has completed a proposed landscaping design. You may view it on the Claiborne website.

### **Village Hall and Other Updates**

Kirke Harper, Claiborne Association Vice President

Heating and Air Conditioning – Last year the Association received a generous gift toward the installation of a heating and air conditioning system. A Board committee is reviewing designs and getting estimates. Meanwhile, Sarah and Phil Sayre have donated 3 window air conditioners. These will make events this summer more pleasant.

Work Day – We need to schedule another work day to continue making repairs to the wall and floor of the old kitchen area that were damaged by the leaking chimney. We took the chimney down at the recommendation of the building inspector before we installed the new roof.

Septic System – Last year we asked the Office of Environmental Health to conduct a soil test in preparation for getting a permit to install a system to replace the old kitchen system. We are still waiting for the results. We have asked EH staff to determine if we could install a holding tank rather than a complete system with drain field.

Building Design – In preparation for applying for a building permit to renovate the old kitchen area, a Board committee has completed a proposed design. The design will be posted at the Community picnic on August 23 for your consideration.

### Other Items –

Living Shoreline [LS] - Jack Harrald and Kirke Harper met with County staff recently to review where we are on the Living Shoreline project. The next step is for County staff to resolve the questions surrounding the easement the county owns between Bruce Friedman's and Mimi Holt & Dawn Lednum's properties. In addition, the County has received a grant from the Chesapeake Bay Trust for Phase 2 of the LS project. The recent notice in the *Star Democrat* mentioned a funding bill that would authorize use of those funds. County staff are also exploring creating an oyster reef sanctuary using concrete balls as part of the LS project. Other steps include preparing a plan that will combine the five individual shoreline protection and mitigation projects in Bay Hundred.

Chip and Tar Road Treatment – County staff appear to agree that the chip and tar was not a great success. Roads staff have been filling potholes and will have a centerline painted on the road soon.

### **A Proposal Worth Remembering... Adine Kelly - From Child to Woman Installment 3**

Transcribed by Patti Cruickshank-Schott

*Adine is never at a loss for a story, and I've had the pleasure of listening to quite a few more of them over the last several months. This installment begins in Junior High and once again involves a lot of moving house. It also includes much dancing, the whirlwind of being courted, and moving to the first of many houses of her own...*

### **Moving to Washington, DC**

After we started 7<sup>th</sup> grade in St. Michaels, we went to Grandmother Dow's in DC and attended junior high there. One thing about going to school in Washington, was that when we had a Thursday holiday in winter, they wouldn't want to stoke up the furnace again on Friday, so we'd have 4 days off! It was our first school with a cafeteria! I did a lot of swapping with this girl's spinach something-or-other. I had no idea what it was, but I thought it was heavenly.... light and delicious....

Living with Grandmother Dow was a wonderful experience! Not only did we have my grandmother, but we also had her sister, our Great Aunt Adine and her mother, Great



**Adine as a college student**



**Adine engaged and  
"in love with love..."**

*All photos courtesy  
Kelly Family Archives*

Grandmother Julia McGowan. [There were three Adine's in the house at that time - my mother, my great aunt and myself.] My grandmother's third floor front room was huge, so it was divided with screens to make a room for our brother, John, on one side and we girls on the other. It was a wonderful arrangement, as John had a radio on which we listened to such shows as The Green Hornet, The Shadow, and The Lone Ranger.

I managed to save enough money to buy a second hand bike, and then John and I biked all over Washington. Our Grandmother's house was across the street from Rock Creek Park and only a block away from one of the Zoo's entrances. We spent many a Saturday biking there. You couldn't do that today.

Sometimes, even then, we were approached by undesirable characters... One snowy day we were almost to school when someone told us it was closed. So we stopped to watch the men shoveling out... Suddenly Sally said, 'Let's go!' A man was pinching her! Another time a man gave me a comic... It was pornographic; I just handed it back and walked away. Years before, in Front Royal at the Statler Hotel, a man had wanted to 'investigate' (when we were 6). We were a bit embarrassed and never told... Somebody must have learned something for he disappeared after that. It wasn't something we discussed, even with each other.

### **Reunited**

We were surprised when Father came home earlier than expected. His project had ended in South America in nine months instead of a year. It was still cool weather, but he was all tanned! We moved to Arlington in fall of 1940, when my father started working on the network of roads for the Pentagon. And because the land had been a tree farm before the Pentagon was built, we had the most gorgeous Christmas tree! It was a big blue spruce. That December, my Grandmother Cockey came up for Christmas. When we moved to Arlington we didn't go down to Maple Hall for Christmas any longer. Then our Grandmother Dow would come to us, or we to her. She had had to give us up for years because our Maple Hall Grandmother Cockey was always going to die before the next Christmas!

Since both my parents were working in DC, they moved into my Grandmother's third floor the year after Caleb and I were married. My father sold the Arlington house for \$18,000. He felt he was robbing the purchasers! (He had paid only \$6,000.) My parents had lost the house they bought in Winston-Salem so many years ago and, of all the places we lived over the years, those two were the only homes they actually owned.

### **Meeting Caleb**

I had known *about* Caleb Kelly since we were 8 or 9 years old. A friend, whose name coincidentally was Cockey (maybe we were distant relations), brought him to Maple Hall. Caleb and Luke had been friends from the time they were 5 years old... After we were married, Luke and his wife became our best friends.

I can't recall when I first became aware of Caleb though. He had been coming so long he was just part of the Maple Hall scene. Sally and I were much younger, so not really involved with their group... Maybe it was that summer his brother, Don, had the operation (I think for something to do with his lung)... Then Caleb started coming down most weekends. Don was very handsome and so nice to us when we were little.... They had a first cousin (also named Donaldson), who was so good looking... He was like a little brother to Caleb and Don... We all had a crush on him really... Funny about names, Don and Caleb each called the other Buddy, so later my children called Caleb's brother, Uncle Buddy, and his children called Caleb the same!

### **Courtship...**

It was this way.... Caleb, having just returned from the South Pacific, had been reestablishing his law firm after being in the service for 4 years. He was 35 years old and had decided it was time to marry. He came down to Maple Hall for Easter in 1946 and met a young lady named Sue. He was quite taken with her until he discovered she was only sixteen. She and her family had been coming to Maple Hall for several years, and she was a good friend of mine. I was away visiting my college roommate that holiday weekend.

I came home from college then down to Maple Hall for the summer, arriving the last weekend in June. Caleb was there, and we spent a bit of time together. He invited me to go to the Talbot County Country Club for their Saturday night dance, and we visited on the pier and at the tennis court.

The following weekend (4<sup>th</sup> of July) he was going to Charleston, WV to visit a pal from the service. He wrote me a letter, telling me how much he had enjoyed talking with me and getting to know me. (This was the only letter I ever received from Caleb.) Really I had just listened, he did all of the talking! The next weekend Caleb was back at Maple Hall. After again taking me to the country club dance, he passed Maple Hall Lane on our way home

and drove to the ferry pier. After making a pass at me (or so I thought) he proposed marriage. Naturally, I said, "Isn't this kind of sudden?" However, he kept saying that he had known me for years, knew my background, and that I was just what he was looking for. He did not say, 'I love you.' Being nineteen, I overlooked this, being in love with the whole idea... "Handsome war hero wants little ole me!"

Caleb was younger than my father's generation but not that much. He was only 6 years younger than my mother.... She was born in 1905 and he in 1911. So my parents were horrified... They agreed though, for fear of losing touch with me. They'd had an experience with friends who had forbidden their daughter to marry. So she eloped and they didn't see her again. They didn't want *that* to happen... Also, just as I was talking with them, someone rushed in to tell us that my brother, John, had been in an automobile accident on Claiborne Road! That sure took the heat off of me! That's a whole 'nother story...

And we had the whole summer to get to know each other....

I think the only country club dance we missed that year was the night Shirley Cockey's mother-in-law, Louise Cockey, gave me a surprise bridal shower at The Roost!

### Different Styles...

I already knew Caleb was argumentative from after dinner bridge games and playing tennis. Caleb liked *discussions*... and maybe he was no more argumentative than others, but louder. My great aunt was dismayed, "I hope you can get him to be less argumentative!" I think she meant 'quieter.'

My family was quite different. We only heard our parents argue once in our life, and *that* was when I was a teenager! Mother was sticking up for John, as Father was always kind of hard on him... He believed men should never raise their voices and should always be helpful. He was very rigid on truth and on honor being really important.... Being caught in a lie was pretty serious... I think he was partly hard on John because he wanted him to turn out to be a perfect gentleman (which he did). I remember one time in Arlington, John was working on a model airplane or something, and I was in there being really disagreeable. And he finally lost his patience and swore at me.... Dad came with his belt ready to hit him for swearing at a lady. I had to stand up for John - "I was tormenting him!!! It wasn't his fault!"

Once my parents were playing bridge, and a guest swore at his wife because she didn't bid 'properly.' My father stood right up and said, "We do not talk like that in front of ladies in our house." The same was true of his father. I never heard Grandfather Cockey say a profane word in his life.

I don't remember my Grandfather Dow at all, but he wrote wonderful letters when we were born. One piece of advice was, "You may have your disagreements, but never in front of the children..." So both sides of my family shared this value.

My Grandmother Cockey was a perfect lady most of the time as well. She was such a little lady, but she developed dementia and said some words I had no idea she even knew... Once we'd finished dinner and Father was taking a nap (from sherry he'd had before the meal). Grandmother was afraid he was dead and used foul language in her upset at us for not checking him out! She had been so calm most of her life....

It turned out my husband was anything but calm, and finally once I picked up a jelly jar and threw it at him... Caleb could *always* out argue me! But nothing ever felt so satisfactory....

### Marriage

Caleb and I were married in October of 1946, 3 ½ months after he proposed. I was in college at Mary Washington, in Fredericksburg, VA, but Caleb couldn't wait for me to graduate. "I can teach you anything you'd learn in college." He *needed* to get married, and it was such an exciting prospect to me... the whole thing! I was 19, and I was in love with love.... probably more than with Caleb at first. Actually his first love (who looked like Ingrid Bergman) had married somebody else... and he never understood why. We remained friends with her, and I thought she was a lovely person. Caleb learned to love me...

### Dancing

Caleb and I loved to dance! The summer after we were married, the old Maple Hall pavilion (really just a sundeck we used to dive off with two boat slips underneath) was replaced by a bathhouse with a pavilion on top. That's where we had dances then. Before that we had danced in the living room up at the big house.

Caleb always liked to be active. When we had these dances, he'd dance *every* dance all evening, continuously from 9 pm to 1 am... swigging beer between dances... We started with a nickelodeon, and then we had to get records. Caleb did the shopping for the records. Later we got a reel-to-reel, and a guest would bring his reels, and sometimes



Sally graduated as a nurse from UVA & was married 2 years later on the last weekend in October, as was I.



Siblings – Sally, John & Adine



October 26, 1946  
"I was so happy..."



**Adine & Dave Cockey  
at 53 & 61.**



**4134 Roland Avenue**



**The old farmhouse in  
Cockeysville**



**The new house in Cockeysville.  
Adine thought it looked a bit  
like an airplane hanger,  
outside, but loved the inside...**

we'd dance to those. We danced to foxtrot type music, and later to rock and roll, and we did a lot of jitterbugging... then dancing side by side to Elvis Presley and the Beatles...

We also had a dance club in Baltimore for years. Fifty to seventy-five people would come, mostly friends from Maple Hall. We would dance all through the winter and spring at the Women's Club in Glyndon. We also often had dance parties at our various houses, when we weren't at Maple Hall. [Ed. Note: Adine had several photos of Caleb dancing, including during a gathering of the '32 Group'. She explained that Caleb, in addition to his other accomplishments, had been a member of the 1932 US Olympic Lacrosse Team! There are no pictures of Adine dancing though... because she took all the photos!]

#### **Gone Too Soon...**

My mother never seemed old to me. We had had a great grandmother till we were 16, and there were our grandparents and all the great aunts and uncles at Maple Hall... So my mother never seemed anything but young! I remember teasing my father when he turned 40. We were 11 and added, 'But life *begins* at 40!' I don't think growing up my father had had a lot of teasing. He was quite serious as a child. But my mother was a terrible tease, and his father was a tease... So he learned to take it...

Mother had a wound caused by the surgery and x-rays she had when Sally and I were in 5<sup>th</sup> grade. It re-appeared the summer between our junior and senior year in high school. She was bedridden almost our entire senior year. She finally got up for our graduation, even though she hadn't really recovered. They tried to graft it several times.... And it did close up once or twice, but never completely healed. She told us she had dear friends who never knew she had that wound, but she said dogs always did. She had it from 1945 until 1958 when she died.

Mother didn't complain about it and, for the most part, she was very cheerful. She did drink sherry in the evenings the last summer of her life because she was in so much pain. She died of peritonitis. The doctors had scheduled another operation for October and ignored Sally, even though she was a nurse, when she insisted it was an emergency. They thought she was being over-reactive... It was too late by October... She died at 53.

Father died just three months later from a pulmonary embolism, a doctor's error as well. He was 61.

#### **The Moving continues....**

Caleb and I moved six times in close proximity before coming to this house. First I moved into an apartment rented by Caleb and his mother on Bolton Street in Baltimore. It was close to downtown, and we both walked to work, a two-mile trek for me. We lived on the third floor. It had been the top end of town when Caleb's mother was growing up.

We left that apartment after two years and moved to an old Victorian house we bought on Roland Avenue that had been converted into six apartments. This was a joint affair with Caleb's mother and brother. His mother took the smallest unit, we were on the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor, and his brother, Don, took the 3 bedroom cottage in the back. He lived there with his wife and three eldest girls, then moved to the suburbs, before coming to the Eastern Shore where they had 2 more girls.

I worked a lot on that 3<sup>rd</sup> floor unit, as well as on all the other apartments. I painted the shutters and all the trim. I'd climb out windows onto ledges way up high and work on ladders. I'd never done anything like that before, but I was young... I just figured other people did, so I could too! Later, after Don and his family left, we moved into the cottage, and I redecorated that as well.

Next we moved across the street to our own home, a big 3-story stucco, semi-detached house. We couldn't afford the fixed up price but asked to buy it *as is*, and we could afford that! It needed a lot of work. When the former owner had removed the wallpaper, it had ruined the floors, so we had to redo those. We redid that whole house! It was a truly beautiful home, and I kind of hated to leave it...

Then we moved out to an old farmhouse in Cockeysville with 7 acres. Caleb had a huge garden there. Later we built a new house on that property and sold the farmhouse. We sold the *new* house in 1992 and moved down here to *Old Point*, where I live now. This house had been built by my great uncle and was copied after the original Cockey Home. That was named Old Point as well and was built in 1722 on Kent Island.

**Look for the Fourth Installment of Adine Kelly's story in the October issue of the Clarion:** A lot of other things happened besides fixing up all those houses... there were children and gardening and canning, and crabbing, and picking, and sailing and canoeing and such.... Not to mention hay rides...

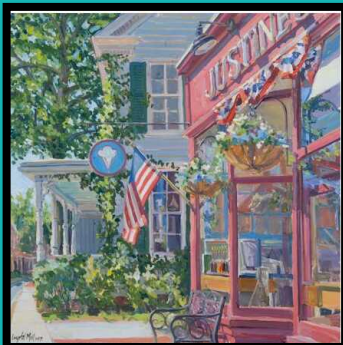


“The Hayrides were always great times.... These photos were all posed of course...”



Good to know that Claiborne is part of the Essence of St. Michaels....

Last July, The Clarion saw Plain Air Easton artist, Crystal Moll, painting **Justine's**, our favorite ice cream place & **Gregorio's**, our favorite St. Michael's shop. It turns out she won the Carol Hilderbrandt Award of Joy and Exuberance for her painting - **“Essence of St. Michaels”**  
We think it was well deserved!



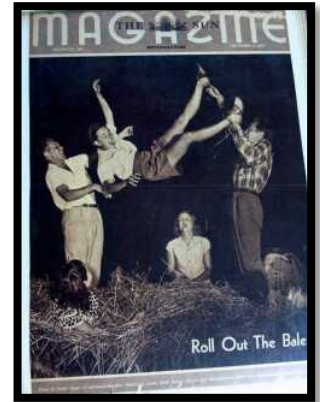
### Hayrides at Maple Hall

Baltimore Sun Magazine  
Sept 1947 A. Aubrey Bodine

“I was not a teenager when this picture was taken, but I was chosen for that pose because I weighed less than everyone else. We had no idea they'd use that for the front page!”

Photo by A. Aubrey Bodine, renowned Baltimore Pictorialist. <http://aubybodine.com>

“Sally met her husband on a hayride... the summer we were 16.”



**Congratulations to Susanne Scott on her retirement!!**

### Important Public Hearing on Wednesday, August 6, 2014

Talbot County Planning Commission will hold a hearing to consider Bill 1289, which potentially would have a negative overall impact on Talbot County while primarily benefiting a single landowner and possibly a few others.

The new proposal would amend the County's new Septic Tier 3b Maps approved as Bill 1229. Tier 3b maps are required by the State to cover county villages currently served by sewer systems. The Planning Commission's maps were developed in consultation with County Staff and a panel of experts and were designed to guide the County's sewer policy for the villages for the future.

The proposed amendment would amend the approved maps to add additional land and open the door to require the County to make sewer allocations for 4 houses per acre on properties in the villages of Royal Oak, Bozman, Neavitt, Whitman and McDaniel. The bill was written to include the property of a landowner who plans to build a development that would dwarf the current village of Royal Oak. If you are concerned about maintaining the rural character of Talbot's village centers you should follow this issue and make your voice heard by attending hearings or writing to the Planning Commission and the County Council.

The hearing will begin at 9:00 on Wednesday, August 6th in the Bradley Hearing Room at the Courthouse. The item is 5<sup>th</sup> on the agenda and will be taken up after 10:00.

**Kirke Harper** Claiborne Member, Talbot County Village Center Board



Judy Harrauld says:

### YOU CAN HELP...

If you would take a quick loop down to the ferry landing on your way home at night, this might let people gathering there know that we welcome use of the landing (4am-11pm) and want the visitors & the community to use it safely.

Want a hard copy of the Clarion? Just click 'Download Printable Newsletter' at the top of the online version

### Looking Ahead...

Sept 30th at 1 pm

### St. Michaels Library

### Local Writers Read...

Adine Kelly, Patti Cruickshank-Schott & Mary-Eileen Russell are among the presenters.

### September Birthdays

September 13- Tim McHugh  
September 16- Nancy Higgins  
September 16- Will Murdoch  
September 23- Adine Kelly  
September 24- Shirley Cockey

## Know Your Claiborne Association Board

Judy Harrauld, at large Board Member

**Recent favorite book?** Running the Rift, by Naomi Benaron.... It's often the last book I've read. I almost never hate a book...It's happened but not often...

**What books are on your bedside table now?** *Wherever You Go There You Are*, by Jon Kabat-Zinn. *Teaching the Trees: Lessons from the Forest*, by Joan Maloof, about Maryland's trees, suggested by Janet Freidberg. And, *The Hotel on Place Vendome*, by Tilar J. Mazzeo, about the Ritz in Paris during WWII, recommended by Linda Harper.

**Favorite store?** Amazon.... Are you kidding....

**Favorite music?** YoYo Ma... I like orchestral pieces, chamber music, jazz... There really isn't a kind of music I don't like. Like books, I'm open to most kinds. I even like some rap.

**Go to in the car music?** In the car it's almost always classical, but at home, when I'm cleaning, it's Jimmy Buffet all the way...

**Whose talent do you wish you had?** I wish I could sing like Chris Noyes...

**Whom do you quote the most?** My father-in-law...

**What's the last movie you've watched in theater?** *Begin Again*, starring Keira Knightly. I went with my granddaughter.

**Which time of the year do you like better - summer or winter?** You are not giving me spring or Autumn! I'm going to say autumn. I would say spring, if it were not for ticks...

**Favorite place in Claiborne?** Our front porch in the summer, our sun porch in the winter.

**Favorite place to eat on the Eastern Shore?** I guess I'll say *Gina's*, though it's not traditional Eastern Shore food. I also like *Wildflower Café* for lunch.

**Favorite bike ride in the area?** There is no best ride! The one I do often is Macks Lane.

**Favorite food at home?** I don't really know because I cook something different almost every night. But, I love veggie lasagna with Jack's homemade pasta.

**Which dessert is one you can't get enough of?** Anything chocolate...

**Dream destination for travel?** A place I haven't been: Bali. One I've been to: Rafting in the Colorado River on the floor of the Grand Canyon. I would happily do that again, and there are very few places I want to go again...

**In just one sentence, what is your purpose in life?** To dance among the rain drops...

**Is there more to life than success?** Much more....

**Fun thing about your house?** We love our house... the one level openness...

**Favorite thing about Claiborne?** The people...

**Most surprising thing about Claiborne?** The people!

### Tell us about your involvement in The Claiborne Association...

I've been here since the beginning. I was vice president for a while and then I became an at large member. What I do mostly is the money, one way or the other. I do the taxes. Molly is the treasurer and does most of the work, but I help with the budget and balance sheet....

### What other organizations do you volunteer with?

UUFE - Unitarian Universalist Fellowship of Easton, I was involved in Midshore River Keepers in the past and helped plant oysters. Also the Talbot Interfaith Shelter and the Chamber Music Society. And I'm an officer in the Riverview Garden Club.

**Why did you decide to accept the Board invitation?** I don't know that I ever did... When we first arrived in Claiborne there really was no organization to help it go forward after the post office closed. We knew that would be a problem with no meeting place, and I took that to be something I wanted to work on... There's no way to understand if you weren't there... everybody would walk in Jim and Martha's front door, and they had that bench... People would stay there for hours... It was a magical place. We have not recreated that, but we have created a new possibility... There was no way to keep the same special feeling... but now we have a place to gather in different ways...

**What advice do you have for others who aspire to be more involved in the community?** Well, I would like to have more people involved, though I'm not sure I have advice... I think there are a lot of people involved in various ways - lots of people who come to events and that's incredibly important... Of course we could use more help with the board. A lot of the current members have been there from the start...