



THE Villager

◦ NEIGHBORS HELPING NEIGHBORS ◦

VOL 5, No. 3

AUGUST 2019

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Quarterly Meeting to Feature Cruise Presentation

The Village Quarterly Meeting will be held at 7 p.m. on September 9, 2019 at the Mason District Governmental Center and will feature Gary Jewell, Tollgate Terrace, speaking about the cruises he and his wife, Mollie, have taken. The Jewells discovered they enjoy travelling and especially cruising. Since 1999 they have taken 30 cruises including 16 ocean cruises on eight different cruise lines. In his talk Gary will try to touch on the pros and cons of cruising and of different cruise lines, voyage types and ship sizes. He will discuss costs of cruising and shore excursions. Lastly Gary will provide some resources for cruising information.



Gary and Mollie have loved Lake Barcroft since they moved into their home in July 1976. After 35 years of Military, Civil Service and contracting providing system engineering on DoD medical automation, Gary finally retired in 2016. While they have enjoyed many land vacations here and abroad, Gary and Mollie have recently found pleasure in cruising the oceans and rivers of the world. All are invited to attend the presentation. ■

Ravenwood Park Invited to Join Village

The Board of Directors of the Village invited the residents of Ravenwood Park, a neighborhood on the borders of Lake Barcroft, to join the Village. Ravenwood Park is the area along Patrick Henry Drive and has its own neighborhood association. Previously, Barcroft Woods was invited to join. To learn more about Ravenwood Park, see <https://ravenwoodpark.blogspot.com/>

We encourage Village members who have friends in Ravenwood Park to reach out to them and invite them to a Happy Hour.

New Members

Laurie Barnett has joined her mother, Gloria Suslow, in a full membership. Annette Oxley joined as a social member. Bethami Auerbach and Norman Stewart of Bent Branch Court in Barcroft Woods have joined as dual social members. We welcome all of them to the Village and are looking forward to seeing them at our events.

Restaurant Critic Featured at Quarterly Meeting

Mary Margaret Flannery

Photo by Mary Margaret Flannery



SAM ROTHMAN introduced the speaker for the evening—Stefanie Gans, dining editor and restaurant critic for *Northern Virginia* magazine. After giving a short summary about the eating habits necessary for a food critic, Ms. Gans engaged in a relaxed and entertaining Q&A session with LBV members.

Ms. Gans does not have a formal culinary background; she studied journalism and communication at American University. She was, however, a picky eater. That peculiarity was the seed of her career.

As a college student on a tight budget Ms. Gans and her roommates were motivated to get creative with their food intake. This led to a food blog about her own particular efforts. Numerous blogs later she was

asked to fill a small space in the hip and farcical news publication *The Onion*.

Ms. Gans explained that working now for *Northern Virginia* magazine she has the luxury of selecting which eating establishment to review and which dishes to sample. Having eating companions with her allows her to sample a variety of dishes, but eating alone has its own advantages. The treatment she receives as a lone diner helps her assess a restaurant's full attitude toward its patrons.

In any restaurant or café that Ms. Gans evaluates her biggest in-

terest is a human one. She tries to ferret out the unique story behind the development of the establishment, or behind the chef's overall menu intentions.

When asked how she chooses the businesses to review, she said she considers newly opened eateries or ones that are celebrating a landmark anniversary. She prefers independent restaurants to franchised ones. At times her budget defines her choices.

To other questions she responded that the variety of cultures and food types in the northern Virginia area is a huge bonus. She will eat at an establishment typically three times before writing a review, staying as anonymous as possible. She tries to focus on positive aspects in her assessments.

Ms. Gans showed a keen interest in LBV members' dining experiences, including choices about where to eat, what eating places have them excited, or what gaps they see in dining availability. Meal prices, tipping practices, and a restaurant's noise level were of the most interest to LBV members. ■



Williams family photo

Cathy Williams Joins Board

Lake Barcroft Village is happy to announce that Cathy Williams has joined the Board of Directors of the Village. Cathy and her husband, Clyde, are co-chairs of the very active Programs Committee. Cathy will be replacing Ellen Feldstein, who has relocated. ■

THE Villager

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Book Review: *Henry David Thoreau, a Life* by Laura Dessow Walls

Judy Hilton

PUBLISHED IN 2017 on the 200th anniversary of his birth, this is the first full-scale biography of Thoreau to be written in several generations. Laura Dessow Walls, the William P. and Hazel B. White Professor of English at the University of Notre Dame, is a meticulous biographer and beguiling story-teller deftly transporting us back to America in the first half of the 19th century.



first to envision a system of local and national parks. He loved long walks in the woods and fields, climbing new England mountains, often alone but often too with companions. He was frequently on the rivers boating, or skating in winter. He championed

the preservation of the physical world he loved and the ethical treatment of all living things. He was familiar with the writings of Alexander von Humboldt and Charles Darwin and devoted himself to science. One example would be his methodical recording of the dates of the flowering of hundreds of plants, an important resource today in calculating the effects of climate change.

A native of Concord, Massachusetts, Thoreau was a member of the Transcendental movement of New England writers and philosophers bound together by adherence to an idealistic system of thought based on a belief in the essential unity of all creation and the innate goodness of humanity. A graduate of Harvard, he read five languages, struggled to become a writer, lecturer and poet, and became a social activist, authoring an important essay on Civil Disobedience.

Thoreau is best known for *Walden*, published in 1854, an account of his two-plus-years' experiment in living simply and "deliberately" at the edge of Walden Pond, "deliberately" meaning weighing the moral consequences of one's actions. But there is so much more to Thoreau's life and work than *Walden*.

Fascinated with the wonders of the natural world, Thoreau laid the groundwork for the emerging fields of ecology and environmental protection. He was one of the

Thoreau and his family were fervent abolitionists and their home was a stop on the Underground Railroad. He spent a night in jail for refusing to pay a poll tax, money he felt was used to support a government that condoned slavery and mistreated Native Americans. However, his jailer paid the tax and he returned home the next morning. He was friend to Frederick Douglass and eventually an ardent supporter of John Brown (of Harpers Ferry fame). He lived to experience the commencement of the Civil War, but not its end.

Walls presents us with a fresh new look at this brilliant multi-faceted man whom we have, in general, come to think of as reclusive and, to use his own word "offish." In truth, Thoreau lived and worked

within a large circle of devoted friends. He was loving, funny and far too talkative. Even during his sojourn at Walden Pond he entertained a constant stream of visitors, did handyman work around Concord and seldom failed to have Sunday dinner with his family.

A day before his death at age forty-four, a friend, come to sit with him through the night, spoke of hearing robins sing as he walked along. Thoreau whispered to him "This is a beautiful world but soon I shall see one that is fairer. I have so loved nature....." ■

Reproduction of Thoreau photograph from Empty Mirror website.



Lee Jay Nelson will return to Lake Barcroft to perform popular tunes at the August 24 Happy Hour at the Home of Terry Stone, 6318 Crosswoods Circle. Remember to take a beverage of your own choice and an appetizer to share with all. Bring your dancing shoes!

Photo by Jane Gutmann

Interview: Shirley Timashev

Anne Murphy O'Neil

SHIRLEY AND SLAVA Timashev are back from Chautauqua's "summer camp for adults." Shirley and I are in her living room, enjoying a glass of iced tea.

I've heard you're leading memoir writing for Village members.

Shirley: I'd been thinking about helping people tell their stories. I'd done a biography some years back, and considered writing short biographies to help Veterans Administration doctors get to know their patients, but for now am busy with the LBV program

How did you set up the process?

Shirley: By reading about memoir writing groups, whose primary purpose is to support, not critique. So that's what we do. Our twelve members have compelling stories, and about eight participate each time. We can't get too big or our meetings would get too long.

How do you structure the meetings?

Shirley: In three parts. First, we have a prompt for discussion, often something typical of memoirs, but sometimes not. An example of the latter is "Familiar Stranger," someone with no close relationship to the writer, but who is seen regularly. The second part is sharing one-page excerpts from our own stories. The last part is ten minutes of quiet, when everyone takes the opportunity to put words on paper for a personal memoir, a way of dealing with writer's block.

You're looking at another activity for members of the Village.

Shirley: Yes. Many members enjoy volunteering, so I'm looking for more volunteer opportunities in



Shirley Timashev

the metropolitan area. A promising one is the Citizen Archivist Program at the National Archives, which has many hand-written documents. The younger generation finds cursive writing difficult to decipher. LBV volunteers can help type them up so they are not ignored in the future.

The program is similar to Wikipedia. Pages get edited and re-edited by different people and include typewritten material and photographs in many categories. Currently featured are master speech files of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, documents relating to World War I, and many other topics.

Becoming a citizen archivist is a great way to give back. Anyone can sign up by going to www.archives.gov/citizen-archivist/mission. I'd love to hear from anyone interested in this program.

These activities involve reading and writing. What's your first memory of doing that?

Shirley: I remember lying on our living room carpet as a preschooler with the front page of the St. Louis Post Dispatch spread out before me. I circled every word I knew. Most of them were "the" and "a" and I was proud—there were so many circles.

Who gave you that sense of importance around reading?

Shirley: Probably my mother,

Caroline Jones Lyons, remembered here by long-time residents for her community involvement. We did crossword puzzles in ink and always completed them—now I do what's easy and fun.

Are you writing your own memoir?

Shirley: Yes. I share "Travel Tales" and include pictures at www.timashev.blogspot.com. There's lots about Russia, as well as visits to Wales, Latin America, Europe, and Antarctica. I also have a private blog: "Adventures in Old Age."

What else keeps you busy?

Shirley: I still love the 12-hour-per-day tour guiding I began in 2002. It includes both adult and eighth grade groups. I'm already almost fully booked for Spring 2020.

With students I have only one rule—stay behind the umbrella. The catch is that anyone can carry it. Though it's turquoise with a hot pink ruffle, boys step right up. Girls take pictures of the boys, and the boys are fine with it. It seems I have the same sense of humor as these 14-year-old boys. ■

In Memoriam: Dave Kassing

Dave Kassing, formerly of Crosswoods Circle, passed away at Goodwin House on Sunday, July 21. Dave and his wife Pat were long-time members of the Village until they moved to Goodwin House this past April. Dave served on the Village Board of Directors as secretary as well as a volunteer for driving.

A Shocking Phone Call

Waltraut Nelson



AFTER SPENDING A FOURTH OF JULY HOLIDAY WEEKEND with pleasant company, good food, warm weather, fireworks with sparklers and natural lightning with tremendous showers, thirteen people arrived happily at my home on Lake Barcroft.

The next day I was not feeling well and stayed in bed until 3 p.m. when the telephone rang. A garbled voice said: "Omi, here is Ethan! I cannot talk because I was in an accident and I have stitches and hurt! Do not tell anybody yet! Please call my lawyer." He gave me the number and name of David Rommel, 518 241 3798.

My head was hurting, I was so upset and worried, I barely could think and listen to the telephone.

Immediately I called the lawyer and a very pleasant voice answered and said, "I am so sorry that your grandson was in an accident. He's doing o.k. but the lady involved who is six months' pregnant is badly injured. And if she passes there could be a charge of involuntary manslaughter. There would be a record for the rest of his life!"

I could barely concentrate on what the lawyer said. "We want to get him home but he has to place a bond of \$25,000.00. We have connection in South Carolina who can place the bond for \$8000 and it is refundable. It must be in cash and we must do it right away. Could you go to the bank and get the money and call me but do not tell anybody what the money is for."

I was stunned; "Who are you and where do you work?" "I am the public prosecutor in Kingston, New York."

I picked up the car keys and went to the bank. When does the bank close? It was open and I got the money.

I returned to the car and thought about it. I had the money but had a strange feeling. Why the hurry and secrecy? I was sure that I talked to my great-grandson since he addressed me as "Omi." He is the only

Beware of Scammers

The scam that crooks attempted to perpetrate on Waltraut Nelson is called the "grandparent scam," but it can happen to an aunt or uncle also. Always think—"Am I the first person this child or young adult would call? Why me?" The Consumer Federation of America sets the scene: "You get a call or an email unexpectedly from someone who claims to be a friend or relative. This often happens to grandparents with the caller claiming to be their grandson or granddaughter. The caller says there's an emergency and asks you to send money immediately. But beware, there's a good chance this is an imposter trying to steal your money!" The article, which can be found at

<https://consumerfed.org/pdfs/Grandparent-Scam-Tips.pdf> goes on to explain how you might be targeted.

The AARP has quantified the results of this scam: "This financial ruse has been making the rounds in various incarnations for years. In 2017 nearly one in five people reported losing money in an impostor

one in the world who does.

I called Information about David Rommel, the public prosecutor in Kingston, NY. No number. I called his number about further instructions. It was busy. Now I called Ethan, no answer. I was just sitting there in my car and thinking. My brain had recovered from the shock. Something was not right.

My phone rang and it was Ethan. "How are you, have you been in an accident?"

"No, Omi, I am o.k."

The collapsed world was restored. I was so happy. It was a scam. ■

Jane Guttman

scheme like the grandparent scam, amounting to a loss of \$328 million, according to the FTC. And those ages 70 and older have suffered the highest average losses."

Attorney Kati Daffan, assistant director of the division of marketing practices at the Federal Trade Commission (FTC) and the AARP site provide information on how to protect oneself should the phone call come through:

- 1) Slow down.
- 2) Think what you'll need to know to judge if the call is verifiable.
- 3) Check the person's identity: ask questions no one else could answer.
- 4) Hang up and call a family member or the person who ostensibly called you.
- 5) A red flag is that these callers want you to use a wire transfer (Western Union or Money-Gram), an overnight courier, or a prepaid gift card.

If you are a victim of the grandparent scam, the AARP recommends that that you call 1-877-FTC-HELP.

OUR MEMBERS TRAVEL THE WORLD

Irish Outpost

Mary Margaret Flannery

ANYONE CAN TELL YOU Ireland is a premier travel destination. It offers stunning landscapes, it is home to hospitable locals, and there are peculiarly charming aspects to its culture. In recent visits I've discovered the northwest quadrant of the island stands out for its inspiring rural qualities.

County Mayo in the province of Connaught has large swaths of undeveloped land. The rolling fields display various shades of new-grass green. The fields, bordered with stone walls, graduate into rises of gentle mountains of rock with patches of mossy green. Narrow roads, which used to be horse and trap lanes, are quaint but can make driving treacherous for non-natives.

Achill Island in County Mayo is accessible by a bridge of 740 feet, but the rocky island can feel quite remote. It has few inhabitants except in the high tourist season of summer. In the low season it can seem desolate, with abandoned stone cottages and church ruins dotting the hillsides. Its seascapes,



though, are what really draw one's attention.

A favored driving route viewing the seascapes on Achill is the road to Keem Bay. Imagine your car climbing a steep and narrow cliff-side road. Ubiquitous sheep may deign to move from your lane, but in doing so they disappear off the side! That's when you realize just how steep the cliff is. The destination of the dramatic beach at Keem Bay, however, is worth the small fright.

Just below County Mayo is County Galway. Although it has bustling Galway City it also has the countryside of Connemara. The wild landscape and occasional angry weather here can create a palpable moodiness. Predictable precipitation produces mists in a moon-like landscape inhabited by road-ruling sheep. You may be subject to a perpetual pattern of intermittent showers, but this weather also contributes to the emerald environs and to the frigid streams that are a fisherman's dream.

The effect of gloomy weather dissipates when one encounters the hospitality for which the Irish are famous. In my experience this is no blarney! Irish people, especially those in the countryside, are generous and big-hearted. Their perpetual cheeriness seems to stem from a humble act of defiance in not taking themselves or life's small inconveniences too seriously. Their lack of pretense enables a natural ease and friendliness with people only technically called "strangers."

This more rural portion of Connaught has open country between villages. On the outskirts of one village I was a guest on a farm for a few days and was given a bed in a nearby cottage. At night there is utter stillness once the long twilight fades to dark, which can happen as late as 10 p.m. in the summer. (In consideration of my visit, my hosts postponed the weaning of their calf lest the constant lowing keep me awake.) In the morning insistent birdsong punctuated the

Continued on next page

Travel, continued

chilly air, and I heard the unmistakable cuckoo of the cuckoo bird. It is an atmosphere simple and pure.

The Irish are known for their love of music and song. I was treated to an evening at a “Ramblin’ House” – a venue where singers and musicians, dancers and poets, from the community meet weekly to take turns at performing and sharing expressions of their chosen art. All levels of accomplishment are welcome. It was heartening to see not just seasoned musicians but also a ten-year-old struggling with her tin whistle and a very elderly

gentleman who stood up to recite a poem.

It was in this spirit of communal expression that I spent my last Irish evening in the cottage. Accompanied by one who has played the accordion since childhood, older locals who retain pleasure in self-generated entertainment sang



their favorite songs singly and as a group. I felt as though I’d stepped back in time! It was a lovely coda to my two weeks in the inspirational rural section of “the Old Country.” ■



Irish photos by Mary M. Flannery

My Great Lakes Cruise

Do you like going on a vacation when you unpack once but still travel to many interesting and educational places? Then consider a cruise on the Great Lakes.

In June I flew to Toronto, Canada for one night at the Sheraton Centre Toronto. The next day I boarded the Victory I ship with 114 passengers for 10 days of great cruising. I soon learned that the acronym HOMES stands for Huron, Ontario, Michigan, Erie and Superior — all the Great Lakes we would visit.



During the voyage our ship traveled through the Welland Canal;

I rode the Hornblower boat at the base of Niagara Falls; disembarked in Cleveland for touring; and then docked at Detroit, Michigan. From there we spent the day exploring the Henry Ford Museum and Greenfield Village. So far we had been in the waters of Lake Erie, Lake Ontario and now Lake Huron. After a cruising day on Lake Huron enjoying the ship’s amenities and the beautiful natural scenery, it was on to Georgian Bay, Manitoulin Island and Little Current. The First Nation people, the Ojibwe, shared

Linda Woodrow



their culture with us through their museum, a traditional “smudging” ceremony and pow-wow demonstration.

The next day we arrived at Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan and after passing through the Soo Locks we were in Lake Superior. Along the way we learned of the exploration of this area, fur trading and the building of the locks. The following day we turned back to arrive at Mackinac Island for a day of horse drawn carriage rides (cars are forbidden on the island). We “clip-clopped” to Fort Mackinac and then to the Grand Hotel. This wonderful hotel built in 1887 is a National Historic Landmark with the longest porch in the world. The grand lunch buffet at the Hotel was a fabulous gourmet experience and a highlight of the trip. All too soon we had to leave the lilac trees in full bloom and board the ship for a day and night cruising on

Continued on next page

Eyes on the Sky

Waltraut Nelson

A FEW DAYS AGO, I went with my cousin to Ocean City to check my rental properties before the summer. We had a pleasant drive and ate at Cracker Barrel. I had my favorite meal (beans and greens and corn muffins). After 3 1/2 hours we arrived in my Sea Watch Condo. I lay down and rested for a while. I heard some noises outside the door to my balcony. The shrieking and crying of sea gulls and other birds kept me awake.

“Let us sit on the balcony and have a welcome drink,” cousin Lee suggested. I admired the scenery and watched the waves roll to the beach.

All of a sudden I got a strong kick on the back of my head; I grabbed the railing; I saw stars in front of my eyes. “Who is throwing stones at me on the 17th floor?”

Recovering from the shock I saw a huge bird sitting on the balcony in front of me. My cousin rushed me into the apartment and chased the bird away.

My head hurt; I was still in shock. What shall we do? Lee

wanted to go to the emergency room with me. It was 6 o'clock in the evening and the management office was closed.

We had decided to have our drink outside to settle me down when the bird came again, and my cousin used his cane to scare him away. What is going on here? We did not return to the balcony.

Next morning the office manager called the county; the Wildlife Society came and found a nest with three young ones hidden in a flowerpot on the 19th floor balcony. They dumped the soil out of the pot and put the nest into it again. This action got the birds upset.

“We cannot do any more since this bird is a Peregrine Falcon and under federal protection. Any mishandling or killing of a federally protected animal results in a high fine.” They called the Federal Government in Washington and a special agent came to determine what to do.

It was decided to build a cage for the little ones and put it on the roof. The falcons control the popu-

lation of seagulls and are important for the ecology of the beach. What can we do between the construction and transferring the birds? Vacationers in the tiers under the nest may not use the balcony. Red-colored posters were displayed around elevators and offices with warnings about the birds.

I became known as the “Bird Lady” and had to tell everyone my experience. We enjoyed the ocean through the windows. The birds were constantly flying around and watching their fledglings.

Do I still love birds? Every morning I sit on my porch in Lake Barcroft and enjoy their songs, the sound of nature. Who would not protect their young in this world? The innate love of every organism for their offspring makes life go around. We must forgive some creatures who hurt us. And I still love birds! ■

Travel, continued



Cruise photos by Liinda Woodrow

Lake Michigan. Along the way we spotted light houses and enjoyed a glorious sunset. Our final destination was Chicago thus ending an exciting, mind expanding voyage to all five Great Lakes.

The ship was exclusively chartered by Road Scholar. Road Scholar is a not-for-profit world leader in life-long learning since 1975. ■

Photo by Andrea Fus



On Thursday, July 11, two of the Lake Barcroft Village-“Keeping In Touch” groups (5 and 7c) combined for an animated late-afternoon gathering hosted by Mike and Lyn Gaffen. Marcia Grabowski and India Walsh, team leaders for Group 5 and Louise

Ziebell, team leader for group 7c, brought together these two groups for conversation and to share experiences of the summer. All had an enjoyable time being with neighbors and sharing their lives as you see in the following picture.

Back row: Mike Gaffen, Victor Utgoff, Kathy Utgoff, Don Christian, Marcia Grabowski, Rick Kercz and Louise Ziebell. Front row: Lyn Gaffen, Judy Hilton, and India Walsh. (Sam and Barbara Rothman also attended, but were not available when the photo was taken.)

Childhood in Rural Iowa: A Memoir

Cathy Williams

Members of the LBV memoir writing group have divergent backgrounds and so have different stories to tell. Cathy Williams has written about her childhood in rural Iowa, a tale of Americana that can be enjoyed by us all.—SHIRLEY TIMASHEV

My story began in the small rural community of Hudson, Iowa, population 1,500. My family lived on a 300-acre farm just ¼ mile from the Hudson town limits. Nearly all my extended family lived nearby. Transportation wasn't as easy then as it is today. We often had family gatherings on holidays, with all the tow-headed cousins running around while the adults talked. Every Christmas Eve we got together to eat oyster stew (a once-a-year delicacy) and open gifts.

Living in a small town meant living in a fishbowl of sorts. The neighbors always knew what was happening in each other's lives. A number of factors were involved in this, including the party line that allowed them to listen in on phone calls, the practice of dropping in on each other for visits (the old-fashioned term for what we now call networking), and local gossip. We had a wall phone with a crank used to call "Central" (Uncle Bub's mother-in-law) who would connect us with the party we wanted to speak to. One day I called Central and asked to speak to Grandma. Central not only knew me, but she also knew who my grandma was, and she informed me that my grandma was attending the Tuesday Study Club that afternoon and would probably be home within the hour. Central knew all! Hudson was such a small town that I once received a card in the mail addressed only to Cathlene, Hudson, Iowa. (Of course, Uncle Bub worked in the post office, but even so, it was remarkable.)

We didn't have the cultural trappings of a big city, but people were very good at inventing entertaining things to do – like Watermelon Day where the volunteer firemen challenged each other to a tug of war with a fire hose, football and basketball games at the Hudson School, band concerts in the Hudson park, ice skating on the Black Hawk Creek in the winter, and free outdoor movies outside the Amvets building in the summer. Venturing further afield, there was the annual Cattle Congress in Waterloo with displays of animals from around the state, the Black Hawk County fair, roller skating at the Waterloo Rollerdrome, Cruising the Strip (driving up and down 4th Street in Waterloo just for the fun of it), hanging out at the Blue Goose Café in Hudson, and of course, the Iowa State Fair in Des Moines, featuring a life-size cow made of butter and tractor square dancing. Home entertainment included watching home movies, both forward and backward (backward was more fun), playing Canasta or checkers, watching TV (once TV was invented), or reading. ■

Free Magazines for Our Age Group

www.retirementlivingsourcebook.com and www.fairfaxcounty.gov/familyservices/older-adults/golden-gazette

You can subscribe by USPS, email, or have it read to you over the phone. ■

LBA, WID and the Village Co-Sponsor Beach Railing

A NUMBER of our members have requested that the LBA and WID install a railing at one of the beaches for those with mobility issues. The railing would permit them to enter and exit the lake safely. LBA and WID addressed the issue on June 19 at their quarterly joint meeting and unanimously approved moving forward quickly on the project. To express our thanks on behalf of our members, the Lake Barcroft Village Board voted unanimously on July 11 to contribute \$500 to the project. ■

Seniors Audit College Courses for Free

The State Council of Higher Education for Virginia waives tuition for senior citizens who are defined as:

“Senior citizen means any person who, before the beginning of any term, semester or quarter in which such person claims entitlement to the benefits of this chapter, (i) has reached 60 years of age, and (ii) has had his legal domicile in this Commonwealth for one year.”

Some members of the Village have taken advantage of this offer and have enjoyed the courses given. The only caveat is that seniors must wait to see if there is still room in a course after all the undergraduates have registered.

Here is information about the Virginia law: <https://schev.edu/docs/default-source/tuition-aid-section/undergrad-grad-financial-aid/senior-citizen-tuition-waiver.pdf> ■



Model: Kathy Utgoff, Photos: Vic Utgoff

Village Selling Safety Vests

Jane Guttman

Under the leadership of Vic Utgoff, Vice President and Member Relations Chair, Lake Barcroft Village is selling safety vests in neon yellow for members to wear when walking so that they can be seen by oncoming cars. Vic noted that wearing dark colors at night makes it almost impossible for drivers to see a pedestrian; flashlights are not a solution because they may be pointed in the wrong direction or blind the driver. In case of a breakdown at night, the vest will make you visible at the side of the road. The vests were designed by Don Christian and are sold at cost for \$10. If you wish to purchase one, please contact Vic Utgoff, vutgoff@ida.org ■

Bawadi Fundraiser

Bawadi Mediterranean Grill and Sweets Café, 6304 Leesburg Pike, Falls Church, VA 22044, was the scene of a fundraiser for Lake Barcroft Village. Owner Khalid Mekki donated 15% of the proceeds for all diners arriving at the restaurant between 3 p.m. and 10 p.m. to the Village. Bawadi also donated trays of desserts for the Ice Cream Social. ■



Photo by Dottie Bennett

Phyllis Heffern, Nancy Mattson, Waltraut Nelson and Jane Guttman enjoy a meal at Bawadi Mediterranean Grill and Sweets Café.



SPECIAL NOTE TO ALL: Village member Clyde Williams has offered to host a baklava-making session open to 4-6 members at a time. Please advise Cindy Waters if you are interested.

Photo from Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia



SAVE THE DATE

Lake Barcroft Village will be holding a holiday Happy Hour on December 17th, 4:00-6:00 p.m. at the home of Terry Stone. Lee Jay Nelson will perform holiday tunes. Mark your calendars—this promises to be a special event.