



For All People...



The Summer News Weekly Craigville Chronicle

In All Seasons



**Craigville Village, Massachusetts
July 29-August 4, 2011**

Community Calendar

Saturday, July 30th	9:30 AM	Painters Meet on the Causeway
	6:00 PM	Talent Show at CBA Beach
Sunday, July 31st	9:45 AM	Worship Service in the Tabernacle
	1:00 PM	Jazz at CBA Beach
	5:00 PM	Family Worship at CBA Beach

Looking Ahead

Friday, August 5th	7:00 PM	Dinner and Movie Night - CBA
Saturday, August 6th	5:00 PM	Catholic Mass – Tabernacle
	6:00 PM	Karaoke Night at CBA

CBA Beach: Got Talent?

This Saturday, July 30th, is our first annual talent show. Many talented acts have signed up and there may be a few surprises. The fun starts at 6:00 PM. Dinner will not be served at the snack bar on that evening. The snack bar will close at 5:00 PM.

On Sunday, July 31st, the "Three of a Kind Jazz Trio" will be playing live for your seaside enjoyment at CBA from 1-3:00 PM.

Calling all CBA kids for Dinner and a Movie Night – the show will be "WALL-E"- at 7:00 PM on August 5th. Please sign up and pay for your Papa John's pizza (Cheese \$5.00, One-Topping \$6.00) in the office by Sunday, July 31st, and bring your own drinks!! Also don't forget Karaoke Night at CBA (6-8:00 PM) on August 6th, and on August 11th, another wonderful Supper and Game Night.

-Domenic Botolino, CBA Manager

Craigville Conference Center Buzzing

We welcome the Bergan family reunion to the Center, and are busy preparing for the Family Camp that begins next week. We have had to attend to our electrical system, too: very important that everything is operating efficiently and, especially, that all is safe!

SPECIAL QUOTATION: Don't be too timid and squeamish about your actions. All life is an experiment. The more experiments you make the better.

-Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803-1882)

Lovely White Pond Lilies

The Craigville Painters will meet at the Causeway Beach where we can paint the long views of Red Lily Pond and Lake Elizabeth in full bloom—Saturday, July 30th at 9:30 AM.

To celebrate this new moon/new beginnings energy, we welcome new painters by sharing our extra supplies. Bring your special supplies and set-ups, too.

We're enjoying painting the classic views of Craigville. We are a motley group of ages 9 to 80, with all levels of talent: professionals, beginners, teachers and pleasure-seekers, using varieties of mediums – pencil, oil, acrylic, ink, and watercolor, and any style, such as impressionist, abstract, realistic, or primitive/folk.

Several paintings are donated to the Red Lily Pond Auction to be held on August 13th in the Craigville Inn. For more information, please call Avis Strong Parke at 508-771-8298.

Tabernacle: "Isaac's Baby Boy and the Beatles"

[Music from the Beatles included in the sermon]

We welcome to the Tabernacle pulpit this Sunday, at 9:45 AM, The Rev. Bob Naylor, the recently retired Senior Minister of the Second Congregational Church (UCC) in Greenwich, CT. He also served as Senior Minister at churches in Danbury and Simsbury, CT, as well as on the national staff of the United Church of Christ. He now resides part of the year in Mashpee and is the lead consultant for *In Church Imaging*, a consultant team dedicated to helping churches to grow spiritually and numerically through imaginative thinking. He is also planning to attend professional umpires school this winter.

Alexander Constantine is the Director of Music at Second Church and an educator at the Brunswick School in Greenwich. He has a history of musical creativity in local church and secular settings. He was a music director and instrumental performer at Disney Enterprises. Along with a deep love of church music, he is known for his unique talent in working with youth and laity in musical performance and theater.

-Ruth Robin, Chair, Tabernacle Worship Committee

And also –

FAMILY WORSHIP BY THE SEASHORE

5 p.m. – 5.30 p.m., this Sunday, July 31st

CRAIGVILLE BEACH ASSOCIATION (C.B.A) (Rain or Shine)

ALL WELCOME

Worship lead by Rev. Bob Naylor

Lively Spiritual and Beach Music by Alexander Constantine

Preceded by 30 Minutes Concert of Beatles, James Taylor and other cover music

The families who first settled Craigville Village and who purchased our beautiful beach often held worship services right down by the water. Join us as we revive this tradition for 30 minutes of family worship and SING-A LONG, featuring hymns and Beach Boys songs! *Gather up your family at the end of the beach day and join us by the ocean.*

Elizabeth H. Kirk Memorial Music Fund Concert

Valerie Peterson is returning to Craigville to lead Audience Participatory Music and African Drumming for all ages on Thursday, August 11th (9:30-11:00 AM). She is a Music Educator, Music Director at Tabernacle Church in Salem, MA and the Director of Calla Lily, a women's chorus from Marblehead, MA. When she is not directing, she plays flute in the HARBOR FLUTES ENSEMBLE and studies voice with Susan Robbins in Somerville, MA. In June, Valerie retired from Marblehead Public Schools after 37 years in public education. Valerie lives with her husband, Bob, in Salem, MA and is the mother of 3 grown children. Bob and Valerie were introduced to Craigville when they were in Nevin Kirk's youth group. The Peterson Family has been vacationing at Craigville every August for over 30 years.

This presentation is dedicated to the memory of Daniel W. Gifford.

The next concert sponsored by the Elizabeth H. Kirk Memorial Music Fund will be on Monday, August 22nd rather than on August 28th. The Kami Lyle Trio will be performing for your listening pleasure.

Family Camp Workshop: All Craigville Youth Included

On Wednesday, August 10th, at 10:00 AM in the Tabernacle, Ian Mevorach, of the Massachusetts Council of Churches Environmental Justice Task Force, will present an environmental workshop, in cooperation with Steve Brown, Craigville resident and principal of Commonwealth Solutions, consultants to organizations that offer programs and products designed to improve the health and well-being of individuals and of communities, and president of the Red Lily Pond Project Association here in Craigville. This workshop is open to Craigville residents and guests, will be specific to Craigville concerns, and is appropriate for middle school and high school students. All welcome.

-Joanne Hartunian, Family Camp Coordinator

AND BABY MAKES THREE, OR FOUR OR MAYBE EVEN FIVE

Yes, George and Jennie Osprey are parents of several (?) new offspring. We have seen at least two little heads popping up every now and then. Since osprey hatch at different times, the sizes are a bit different. They should be ready to start out on their own soon, and one of them has already made his or her maiden flight. We saw it jump or get pushed from the nest and head down to the ground. The wings started flapping and off towards the ocean it went. It was not gone long and circled the pole several times before it returned to the nest as the proud parents stood and watched. The last couple of days one of the adults has been standing on the light pole as the fledgling would take off on its own for a while. The osprey would make special sounds as if calling to the offspring that it was time to come back. It must be getting quite crowded in the nest as lots of peeping is still coming from it. The adults are continuing to build up the nest and bringing back the "catch of the day". Be sure to check them out as you drive by.

Later on: As I am writing, Momma osprey is feeding her little one and you can see the baby's head popping up to have her breakfast. Daddy osprey is making all kinds of very noisy sounds and looking out towards the ocean. It almost sounds like he is calling another back to the nest. We haven't figured out what call is what but there are very different sounds at different times.

PINK SLIP TROUBLE?

Has anyone received a pink slip – or, more importantly, a pink brochure – but didn't have a chance to take care of your CCMA dues? The CCMA Annual Membership Brochure was either mailed to your home, put inside your door, or hand-delivered. Somehow, these pink slips have not been filled out and returned to ensure that your CCMA membership for the year 2011 is, indeed, current. [Just in case there needs to be a vole on an important issue pertaining to our beloved Craigville.]

So, please fill out your membership form and return it to the Post Office, the office in the Lodge, or my house.

We need your continued support, and we thank you.

Sincerely, Millie Delaney, Membership Chair, CCMA

Red Lily Pond Dinner and Auction

A painting of a scene in Craigville by John Green, a photograph by Ellen Cardarelli, village and lake notecards, paintings by our local Craigville artists, jewelry, vases, and many more beautiful items are going to be in the silent auction on August 13th. A lovely cocktail hour with wine, sumptuous hors d'oeuvres, and lively conversation; a delicious and delectable dinner, and a fun and interesting live auction after dinner. This is what awaits you when you make your reservation for the annual Red Lily Pond Dinner and Auction. Please contact me and send in your reservation form. You can call me at 508-778-0507, or email me at cap sunsetgirl@yahoo.com. We anticipate a large turnout this year, and I am looking forward to it with great anticipation. See you there!

-Valerie Lane, RLPP Fundraising Chair

Craigville Post Office News

The orange-colored youth t-shirts that many grandparents requested are now in stock, as well as the raspberry v-neck t-shirts in all sizes. The new powder blue fleece vest and deep red long-sleeved t-shirts have also arrived. Everything is ready and waiting to be taken home before your size is gone. Please do stop by this week for the rare opportunity to see and touch my whale bones, too, the result of my adventure years ago. They will be on display for only one week; then, back into my archives they go.

-Deborah Almy, Chair, Post Office Committee

Red Lily Pond News: Groundhog Day?

In the 1993 film "Groundhog Day", Bill Murray plays a television reporter covering Groundhog Day in Punxsutawney, PA, who wakes up morning after morning to find the day repeating itself. I was reminded of the movie when the topic of the Craigville Beach District of Critical Planning Concern (DCPC) came up recently at a meeting at Craigville Beach. Once again, as has happened in so many meetings, the claim was made that if a structure was destroyed by a hurricane or fire, the owners could not rebuild.

As part of a Citizens Advisory Committee, I attended more than fifty meetings about the DCPC over three years. These meetings were often long, contentious, and filled with rumors and accusations. The controversy continues, and the Craigville Beach DCPC was recently cited, by a Town Councilor in the *Barnstable Patriot* newspaper, as one reason to not renew the Town Manager's contract.

Profound philosophical divisions characterize the Barnstable Town Council, just like our Federal government. The DCPC has come to symbolize these divisions. My hope is that conversations can be based on the actual facts of the DCPC, rather than rumor and implication. The DCPC does not prohibit rebuilding; in fact, it encourages rebuilding that retains the character and design of the original structure. Here is the exact language of the Ordinance:

"Re-establishment of damaged or destroyed use, building or structure.

- (1.) The re-establishment of a lawfully established conforming or non-conforming use and/or building or structure which has been destroyed or damaged by fire, acts of nature or other catastrophe shall be permitted as of right, provided that the Building Commissioner has determined that all the following conditions are met:
 - (a) The reconstruction or repair will not materially increase the gross floor area or height of the building or structure beyond that which previously existed, nor materially increase the footprint of the structure; or materially change the grade; except that buildings in the flood plain that existed prior to the February 12, 2008 may be elevated 2 feet above BFE regardless of the resulting building height provided the building complied with building height regulations at the time of its construction.
 - (b) If the building's location on the lot is to be changed, it will change in a manner that will be closer to complying with the dimensional and bulk regulations.
 - (c) The reconstruction or repair will not constitute an expansion or intensification of any use.
 - (d) In the case of any use in which it would otherwise be required, the site plan review process has been followed.
 - (e) Design and architecture of damaged or destroyed buildings and structures in existence at the time of the adoption of this regulation may be replicated. If the Building Commissioner finds that the structure is to be rebuilt to replicate what existed before the damage or destruction the design guidelines in this chapter do not apply."

The full DCPC is available at www.craigville.org under "Red Lily Pond." The Town of Barnstable DPW and Growth Management Departments work with all residents to answer any specific questions. Democratic processes are ours as citizens to use. While people of goodwill inevitably disagree when it comes to politics, let's keep the conversations civil and based on actual wording of the laws we as a democracy have created.

-Steve Brown, President, RLPP

AROUND THE TOWN

WANTED: Still time to donate your plastic coffee tubs for the Family Camp (August 7-13) craft activity. Please call Joanne Hartunian 617-519-0337 for pick-up.

Healing thoughts and prayers to Dot Fackre who took a fall recently.

IN THE AREA

Festival in the neighborhood at Calvary Baptist Church (Lincoln Rd. at West Main St.) goes from July 28-31, 6-10:00 PM Thurs., thru Sat., and Sun. 1-6:00. A 'Midway' included!

THE CRAIGVILLE CHRONICLE IS PUBLISHED FRIDAYS DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS. WEEKLY DEADLINES ARE EACH WEDNESDAY AT 12:00 NOON OF THE SAME WEEK AS FRIDAY'S PUBLICATION. WE WELCOME ALL NEWS PERTAINING TO CRAIGVILLE ACTIVITIES. We are always on the web at Craigville.org (postings to info@Craigville.org). The *Craigville Chronicle* is sponsored by the Christian Camp Meeting Association and the Craigville Cottage Owners Association, and is produced weekly from the last week in June through Labor Day weekend. Please e-mail your news to Alice Brown, editor, at aliceb@cape.com (hard copies of news may be submitted at Craigville Conference Center Office in the Lodge).

The following poem was written in 1994 by Jim Ryan, now in his 90's (and still playing tennis!). Jim and Natalie and family, including son Mark, a former CBA lifeguard, were longtime Craigville renters (sporadically from the 1940's). Our thanks to Charlotte Andrews Lynch for sharing this with us.

Craigville

A century after its founding
as a Christian Camp Meeting,
Craigville celebrated
one hundred years of "no progress".
Its Parthenon, an elegantly
plain wooden tabernacle
blesses the village green
from its hallowed eminence.
The Inn, long and ramshackle,
has one pretension: four
decidedly non-Greek columns
adorn a simple front entrance.
Behind the Inn, Red Lily Pond,
carpeted by name-sake water flowers,
crisscrossed by flashing redwings.
At noon, twilight, early evening,
a tranquil stop for time-travelers;
by night, an amphibian concert hall.
Conjoined with the waters of
another pond, bordered by
Craigville's main road, grandly
named Lake Elizabeth Drive.

Houses perched above this drive
boast their own humble grandeur.
Their special claim to fame:
three-storied, façades, large
porches overlooking the "lake",
endowed with surprising elegance –
are the rear; the two-storied,
less imposing front entrances,
strung along the famous Midway.

The one descendant of original
owners on the Midway takes pride
in reminding everyone of the
horse-and-buggy traffic which
passed along the way,
depositing her grandparents
at the front entrance;
that the porch overlooking
Summerbell Avenue and the
tennis courts, is the rear porch.
The Midway, now a four-foot wide
gravel path, is the sacred way
from the God-created beach

to the man-made temple
(walk reverently; no dogs allowed).

A third lengthwise village street
overlooks the enchanted marsh,
graced by the silvery serpentine
Centerville River. Across the marsh,
beyond a far curl of winding water,
rises the gleaming white belfry of
the Centerville Church.

The village ends, or begins,
(Alpha and Omega are one)
at a bluff overlooking
glistening Nantucket Sound.
Here the village has access
to the outer, (profane) world,
and (Christian) Association Beach,
via a forty-step, wooden stairway.

Craigville is a holy place,
its odor of sanctity reinforced
by honeysuckle, water hyacinth,
and roses, bolstered by the
sweet smell of the salt sea,
when the south wind blows.
It is never-never land,
a time warp. Not just warmth,
not just fun; its traditions –
Illumination Night, the children's
Fourth-of-July parade, the
Craigville Tennis Tournament,
the volleyball game between
lifeguards and Inn workers,
beach-stirring swimming races
and sand-sculpture contests,
the year-after-year family
places on the beach (Oh, yes,
I've met them; they sit down
by the snack bar.) – all these
ever-recurring activities
give it its timeless ambiance,
its all-enveloping sense of
loving continuity in an uncertain,
volatile world.

(11/3/94)

FEATHER/FUN FACTS: WHALE OF A TALE

By Debbie Almy

Six years ago, while leaving a friend's house, I noticed a beautiful bone sitting on the steps. After 40 years of teaching Science, I knew immediately it was a whale's vertebra. To my delight, I learned it had been found on Craigville Beach the day before. The next morning, Willie Shoemaker and I parked the car at the far end of Covell's beach and started to walk towards the jetty. We had stuffed our pockets with plastic grocery bags in hopes of a grand find. We walked all the way to the jetty with no luck, so we rested and enjoyed the view, as I was disappointed at not finding anything. I began to think about the bone I had seen the day before, and the fact that it was snow white meant it had been baking in the sun, so we changed our path to head home. We now were way up from the water line and – bingo - there was the carcass of a baby whale rotting away. Unfortunately, someone had already taken the skull, which would have been the ultimate prize for me. I began to pick at the bones as poor Willie stood and stared at the poor thing. With our bags full, we headed back towards the car. The bags became heavier with each step, as did the aroma of decaying whale flesh. We were so exhausted by the time we got to Covell's, we staggered towards the granite bench not able to make the car just feet away. The bags were placed in the trunk for the quick (thank goodness) ride home.

Now, what to do with the smelly stash? I knew the bones had to be cooked in order to remove everything from the bones, but not in my house, no way, for the fumes would have been enough to force me to vacate the property for days, if not weeks. So Willie gave me a large disposable foil pan to use for my adventure. I proceeded to put water into the pan and some of the "better" bones into the mess, then onto my gas grill it went. Three hours later: success, as the bones were bare and clean. Of course, now I have a pan full of cooked rancid whale meat with a very odoriferous broth. I imagined skunks waiting in the nearby bushes drooling over their anticipated dinner. Therefore, I disposed of the mess in an uninhabited area well away from human beings. But I had more meaty bones to deal with and I was not up to another long session of cooking. What to do? I pondered what would happen in nature, so I copied the natural process and buried the remaining bones in an onion bag, placing a plastic marker over the grave. Last year, 5 years later, we had a whale bone digging party and – voila - the bones came out of the ground, dirty, but clean of all whale debris, and after a brief washing, they are perfect. I will put the bones on display at the Post Office for all to see and touch. Be sure to notice the growth plate that is a coin-shaped piece of bone attached to the vertebrae by cartilage, and in an adult, that cartilage turns into bone. Because this was a baby whale, the cartilage had disintegrated, therefore allowing the plate to come off. The growth plate in humans is located on our long bones, and a bone doctor can x-ray that area and estimate how tall the youngster will be when the cartilage area fills in with bone.

This experience is one of my best lifetime memories: a grand adventure with a good friend and the everlasting prizes of whale bones.

Ed. note: For a wonderful story about a whale rescued from fishing net, please see the following:
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EBYPlcSD490>

WEATHERWIZE: ROGUE WAVES

By Doppler Debbie Almy

A recent accident in California involving a huge wave, which capsized and sank a large ship, causing the death of some of the occupants, prompted this study: What is a "rogue wave"?

First of all, be clear that a rogue wave is not the same thing as a Tsunami, a meteorological term not familiar to me until a few years ago. A Tsunami occurs after an earthquake and usually in more shallow water. It travels at high speeds, gaining speed and intensity as it approaches land. One good thing about a tsunami is when an earthquake occurs, tsunami warnings can be issued and people forewarned of impending danger.

A rogue wave occurs in deep ocean waters, with no warning at all. It is common for mid-ocean storm waves to reach 7 meters (23 ft) in height, and in extreme conditions, such waves can reach heights of 15 meters (49 ft). However, the existence of vastly more massive waves — veritable monsters up to 30 meters (98 ft) in height (approximately the height of a 10-story building) — that could appear without warning in mid-ocean, against the prevailing current and wave direction, is often in perfectly clear weather. Such waves were said to consist of an almost vertical wall of water preceded by a trough so deep that it was referred to as a "hole in the sea"; a ship encountering a wave of such magnitude would be unlikely to survive the tremendous pressures exerted by the weight of the breaking water, and would almost certainly sink in a matter of minutes. Many years of research have confirmed that waves of up to 35 meters (115 ft) in height are much more common than once ever thought possible. A wave that size almost equals the Statue of Liberty in height.