

Camphill Village Copake



Fall 2016

VillageView



Summer at a Glance

My Visit to Kimberton Hills

Joan Hill



Joan herding the cows at Kimberton Hills.



Joan living it up in Chinatown.

As many of my friends know, I went on an exchange visit to Kimberton Hills in Pennsylvania on July 16, 2016. I stayed at Franklin House with Mark and Marchen as my house parents. My "replacement," Michael, stayed in my house (Tamarack).

I worked at many different workplaces in Kimberton Hills. Every weekday morning, I would work in "the secret garden" picking yarrow. Except for Friday mornings. On Friday mornings, I would work at the Estate. Most of my work at the Estate revolved around making sure that the trees had plenty of water to drink. And every weekday afternoon, I would help out at the dairy. Except for Mondays, when I would do work around the house. I also forgot to mention that on Wednesday mornings, I would do the cleaning at another house. I forgot the name of that house and the house leader, but we got along really well and I liked her a lot.

The cowherd at the dairy is much larger than ours, and they are all milked by machine! My favorite cow had a bluish coat. Her name was Mickey (as in Mickey Mouse!). My favorite

things to do at the Dairy were: washing the eggs, brushing the cows, bottle feeding the heifer calves that were going to auction, and shouting "Code Purple!" whenever one cow had finished being milked. (Those milking machines flashed a purple light whenever a cow was emptied.)

I did have some nice outings, too. Mark and Marchen took me out for ice cream twice and to a fair. But my favorite outing by far was when Sue from Pfeiffer House took me to Philadelphia Chinatown for the afternoon. That was my wish come true! We went shopping at an anime merchandise store and had lunch at a Chinese restaurant. I tried "Taiwanese style pig's feet noodle soup." I loved the noodles and broth, but not the feet. This made me happier than a camel on a Wednesday! (Because another name for Wednesday is "Hump Day.") I would love to visit Kimberton again some day. And it would be nice to see me friend Martha again, because I loved working with her in the garden, and she was very kind to me.



A Passenger and his Captain

Story and Photos by Gregory Amoresano



Alan at the beach.



Alan on the train.

Cape Cod, Hyannis Port, Barnstable, The Great Marshes, Sandwich, Provincetown, Race Point, Saratoga Springs.

The location never really seemed to matter all that much, but the persistent movement to the next did. The journey was always more consequential than the destination, the car more important than the highway, the train more important than the scenic landscape which it rolled through, and the ferryboat more important than the island to which we would disembark.

The only thing more important than the modes of transportation were the people who operated them: myself driving the car, the engineer driving the train, and the captain steering the boat. For Alan, people are the first and foremost interesting thing about anything and anywhere. The housekeepers of our accommodations were never to be overlooked, and Nick, a young crewmember of the ferryboat, was greeted as a friend when Alan ran into him again at a baseball game.

To all this, the journey, the destination, the meeting of new people, the excitement there within, I was merely a bystander. This was truly Alan's vacation, and I was simply a passenger waiting to embark, eager, anxious, and humbled to befriend the captain.

Summer at a Glance

Brothers and Sisters Day in June

Chalk Art Festival

Photo by Richard Neal



Karsten (left) and his brother Godehard (right).



Magdalena's artwork from our Chalk Art Festival.

There is an unmistakable sense of joy running through the Village on days that friends and family visit. It's like Roy said in Fountain Hall on that Saturday morning: whether we're siblings, parents, friends,

or acquaintances, we are all brothers and sisters. Thank you to everyone who traveled from near and far to celebrate with us on such a beautiful day!

Fun Friday in August

Fun Friday was a blast! A whole lot of work went into making the day successful, from tie dying tons of T-shirts to planning all the games, like potato sack races, ring toss, and a really cool obstacle course. We even had a giant water slide!

The food was delicious, the sun was shining, and it was the perfect summer send-off. We received donations of food and really cool piñatas and party supplies from local businesses, too. Thank you to everyone who made Fun Friday so special!



Paula plays the toilet paper toss game.



Joan playing ring toss.



Brooke on the inflatable water slide.



Helen and the giant bubble wand.

Photos by Christine Pizzuti.
Bottom Right photo by
Samantha Leonard-Tilton



Capella House's Trip to a New England Beach Town

Photos by Julie Boothroyd



Our cruise ship pulling into the dock.



Bobby walking along the beach.

Feeling the last days of summer fading, Julie and Stephen brought the residents of Capella House on a beach vacation to Wareham, M.A., not far from Cape Cod. Vicki spent her days letting the cool Atlantic Ocean wash over her; Elizabeth took peaceful walks along the beach; Bobby thumbed through Pete Seeger albums at a local record store; Paul parked his lounge chair at the tide's edge; and Andrea gathered an impressive collection of seashells.

"We went to the beach every day," Andrea

said. "There are lots and lots of beautiful shells—spiral shells and fairy shells." Julie sat in the living room of Capella House and flipped through photos of days on the beach and an afternoon aboard a canal cruise ship, all while Andrea recalled her vacation surroundings: the tall grasses along the beach, the nice local merchant who wore an earring, the summer ice cream cones, and the vast and welcoming ocean. "I love the sound of the waves," she said. "They were calling me to come into the water. I was really happy there."

The group spent their down time drawing and having tea in the beach house, which was generously offered to them by the sibling of another Villager. The home was spacious and the beach was private – only accessible to those with houses abutting the sand.

"It was lovely," said Paul. "I needed it. We all need a break, but it's nice to come home again and get back into your routine."

Andrea soaking up the sun.



Top: Paul aboard the cruise ship.
Bottom: Vicki and Andrea on the beach.



Elizabeth relaxing on the beach.



Village Happenings

Michaelmas

We celebrated Michaelmas here in the Village on September 29. Each neighborhood performed a play, and we feasted on delicious pies, cakes, and fruits. The feast celebrates the triumph of Archangel Michael and our transition to the autumn season.



Karen Jane and Simon play percussion for a Michaelmas play.



Dragon bread made in Russet House.



*Dressed up for a play!
Left to Right: Linda, Sarit, and Danny
Back: Michael*



Astrid and Elijah dressed up for their Michaelmas play.

Family Day



We so look forward to days when our loved ones visit Camphill Village. This year's Family Day celebration started in the café with an informative presentation on Long-Term Care Options and Special Needs Estate Planning before we all gathered in Fountain Hall for a lively morning of song, vacation presentations, and a fun summary of our summer activities. Thank you to everyone who attended Family Day 2016!



Highlights from Family Day: Singing and honoring the 50th Camphill Village Anniversaries of Alan and Frances. Also pictured: Sheila and her family.



A Good Friend's Retirement: Chris Fish Acker

Wanda Root



Chris Fish Acker.

Chris met Camphill Village 43 years ago and her life has been interwoven with ours ever since. She started visiting us when her sister began volunteering here in 1973, and says the first time she drove into the Village she was "overcome with the sense of something special, something spiritual."

Chris's visits became more frequent, and while she was working as a nurse with people with developmental disabilities on a county level with OMRDD, the Village asked Chris to teach a medication administration course for the village. She obliged, and

by 1987, was a member of our Board of Directors, a membership she would keep for 12 years.

Chris cofounded our Friends' Group, which organized many events during its 18 years of existence. Through this group, Chris grew closer to her future husband, the late Jack Acker. The two would spend the coming years working side by side and frequently took groups of Villagers on vacations, filled in to run households, and created a highly successful annual New Year's Day Benefit Concert with the

Berkshire Bach Ensemble in Troy, which went on for many years.

In 1999, Chris began her position as Associate Director of Compliance at Camphill Village in Bluestone, a position she maintained before slowly easing away a few years ago before officially retiring in May 2016. As expected, we still see Chris frequently in the Village during special gatherings, and she is pondering ways to volunteer here during her retirement.

Thank you dear Chris for all you have done and continue to do for us!

Thank You, Sophy!

Left to Right: Sophy, Robbie, and family friend Tere at a donor recognition event in Copake.



We would like to thank Sophy Haynes, the mother of villager Robbie Haynes, for organizing such a wonderful summer fundraiser in her town of Southampton, NY. She and her friends worked with such dedication to hold this event for us in Southampton, where we enjoyed cocktails, hors d'oeuvres, and sold the beautiful handmade items that are made in Camphill's craft studios. The event was attended by Sophy's friends and acquaintances, who have donated more than \$15,000 to assist Camphill Village's mission. Well done!

Village Expressions

Spooky Fall Scene



A piece of felt artwork by Amanda Balducci and Mary Aring.

Fall in the Valley

*The fallen leaves
Coming from the sky
The colors that I see
Are falling from Heaven*

Ernesto Martinez

Remembering those We've Lost



Jon Bowles Stebbins

Jon Stebbins began his life here at Camphill Village in 1967 at the age of 18. Jon was a dedicated friend and a confident and talented farmer, among so many other things.

Jon was an integral part of the earliest years of Camphill, and contributed immensely to establishing and maintaining the agricultural thread that runs throughout the Village.

A friendly and responsible man, Jon enjoyed camping, keeping a diary of the farm's activities, visiting with the Copake Fire Company, and spending time with his lifelong partner, Suzie Taube, who survives him here in the Village. For five decades, our friend Jon made Camphill his home, and we thank him for sharing his life with us. May he rest in peace.

"In my heart, I am always a farmer."

Jon Bowles Stebbins

(Aug. 21, 1948–July 5, 2016)



Charles Henry Gutman

We held funeral services in September for a very special Village resident. Charlie Gutman moved to Camphill Village in 1962, and spent the following 54 years here until his death at the age of 75. Charlie was our longest living resident, and we loved him immensely.

Charlie was born in Manhattan on August 13, 1941, and was raised by his parents, who had fled Nazi Germany in the 1930s. Charlie was a loving and compassionate man, and was devoted to his Jewish faith.

As the third Villager to join us here in Copake, Charlie has met many new people over the years and has seen the Village evolve into the community it is today. Never a fan of working outdoors, Charlie cared for his peers from within our homes. He cooked and cleaned, and was a true gentleman and conversationalist.

Charlie was naturally relational; he was charming and enjoyed talking about families and marriages, and pets and childhoods. He was a wonderful friend and he will be missed.

Charles Henry Gutman

(August 13, 1941-August 31, 2016)

Camphill Movement

How are Gail and Katie doing?



Left to right: Gail and Katie.

We recently said goodbye to Gail Mortman and Katie Shreckinger, who moved to Camphill Ghent after spending several decades with us here in Copake. Like Gail and Katie, the residents at Ghent are retired, and we're so glad our good friends are feeling at home with peers closer to their age.

"It's a nice place to be here with a lot of people," Gail said over pretzels and cranberry juice in the lounge at Ghent. "I have my own room. It's really nice. I picked it out."

Gail was beaming. She was looking forward to her 70th birthday on October 13, and was expecting weekend visits from her family.

On regular days, Gail enjoys arts and crafts, playing bingo, and visiting with a group of therapy dogs that come to Ghent once a week. And on Columbus Day, she and a group of her friends visited Olana State Historic Site, which she enjoyed very much.

Instead of the lounge, Katie wanted to be interviewed in her bedroom, which is a cozy place with pretty lavender walls and a charming quilted bed. Katie is fond of Christmas, and has already laid out her Santa hat and Christmas stocking on the nightstand.

Katie was curious to know how her friends are doing in Copake and sends her best. She said she struggled a bit more with her transition, but that she's settled in now that she's found her groove.

"I'm very happy here now," she said. "I love it."

Introductions



Welcome!

In the last several months, we've had the pleasure of welcoming the following people to Camphill!



Antonio Colarusso, 26

Antonio moved here from Chatham in September, and has been working in several different houses, as well as the Village Café and the Healing Plant Garden. He enjoys practicing magic, skiing, and working on electronics. He recently made an antenna out of foil, wires, and metal, which we think is really cool.



Dominic Garofolo, 31

A previous resident of Cayuga County, Dominic joined us here in mid-September, and is settling in nicely with the Estate Crew. Dominic says he enjoys movies and reading, and he can be found all over the Village raking autumn leaves and collecting firewood.



Michael Davis, 59

Michael arrived here from Long Island in the spring, and we are so glad he has brought such a wonderful sense of humor and warmth to the Village. Before coming to Copake, Michael was a volunteer firefighter with the Miller Place Fire Department in Suffolk County. He also enjoyed helping out on his cousin's tree farm around Christmas time, which has made him a shoo-in on the Estate Crew.



Cathy Fleming, 46

Cathy grew up on Long Island, and arrived at Camphill Village in June. She works in Arbutus House in the mornings, and spends her afternoons in the stained glass shop. Cathy has brought to the Village a unique attention to detail and a naturally maternal approach to both friends and strangers, which has prepared her to be an excellent tour guide for our Thursday and Friday tours.

Welcome New Coworkers!

Zachary Baker, USA

Noelle Borchert, Germany

Keke Cheng, China

Stasia DeVito, USA

Franziska Eickert, Germany

Julia Fussek, Germany

Jan Hentrich, Germany

Katrina Hoven, USA

Migiwa Kawasaki, Japan

Zuko Kill, South Africa

Hansol Kim, South Korea

SaraMae Kline, USA

Trilby Miller, USA

Fennie (Norma) Motsi, Zimbabwe

Nadege Ott, France

Lisa Pahnke, Germany

Philipp Pawlowski, Germany

Louise Plumhoff, Germany/France

Eliza Sahta, Latvia

Celine Scheffe, Germany

Anthony Selensky, Germany

Shady Shafik, Egypt

Elisa Thiel, Germany

Ariel Turner, Australia

Caspar von Loeper, Germany

Fiona Waengler, Germany

Sara White, USA

JinHo Yang, South Korea

Jia Yu, China

Places We Go

Dad's Copake Diner



Dad's Copake Diner.



Susie digging into a sundae at Dad's.
Photo by Allan Belem.

Let's say it's your birthday, and your best friends offer to take you to dinner at the restaurant of your choice. Will you choose a farm-to-table bistro with a local cheese and charcuterie platter, or a dimly lit pub with a pool table and your favorite IPA on draft? If you ask us, nine times out of ten, we'll say Dad's Copake Diner right down the road.

It's a mainstay for locals, seasonal leaf peepers, and the local summer camp ground crowd. And the food is delicious.

"We love it here. Been here since I was about 12 years old living in Copake," said Don Edge, the diner's founder. "We've got a good staff that's been with me for a very long time, and so far it's been good."

Don opened his doors in 2000, but he and his staff have done a great job of making it seem like it opened in the 1950s. The place is spotless, and the retro atmosphere offers all the charm of a train car diner: models of classic cars, Elvis Presley memorabilia, oldies radio, and vibrant red booth seating. But the real attraction is the food.

"We make our own homemade soups. We try to do almost everything fresh. I buy Black Angus ground beef from the local IGA in Hillsdale every day. That's what we make our meatloaf and chili and all our burgers out of," Don said. "My personal favorite? Probably the burgers."

Don also likes the mince pies, and said he sells a lot of mince and pumpkin pies in the cooler seasons. Of course, they also have pecan, apple, blueberry, and cherry pies, and an all-berry pie that Don is especially fond of.

When we go to Dad's, there's a great selection to choose from, and the spaghetti and meatballs and the ice cream sundaes are a Camphill crowd favorite.

"They like to come in with a pretty good-sized group and have lunch, and it's a pleasure having them here," Don said of his Camphill customers.

Victoria Thomas, the receptionist in the Bluestone Administration Building loved serving ice cream through the take-out window at Dad's when she was a teenager. She remembers the bread pudding made by Don's mom, Mary Jane, and the homemade ice cream cakes made by Karen, Don's wife. After four years at Dad's, Victoria started working at KeyBank in Copake, where Don would show up many mornings with coffees for the staff.

"It's a great bunch of people down there," she said.

So if you find yourself passing by Copake on Route 22, we encourage you to seek out the diner in the middle of town. One anonymous Google reviewer said it perfectly: "Look up diner in the dictionary and you should find Dad's. Diner done right."

Falling for Our Gardens

Lisa Millette, Assistant Garden Manager at Turtle Tree Seed



Sherry and Oliver harvesting beets before a hard frost in one of the Turtle Tree Seed gardens.

While most of our annuals and some of our perennials have already died back, there is still time for some fall plantings and chores to keep our gardens healthy into next year's growing season.

Direct seed over-wintering crops such as spinach, kale, and scallions. Some varieties will go through the winter on their own while others benefit from a good mulching and cover.

Harvest root crops. Root crops will last and store well in ground until a hard frost. Check the weather forecast and pull any remaining root crops if there will be temperatures 28 degrees or below.

Clear out dead plants and weeds and add to your compost pile along with leaves and manure (if you have access to some) and turn every two weeks until it freezes for a nice hot compost that should kill any weed seed and disease.

Don't leave your soil naked! Seed rye or wheat as a cover crop or swathe beds with hay or leaves to reduce erosion and compaction. *Check with your hay mulch source! Some farms use a broad-leaf herbicide commonly known as Graze On which will render your soil useless for up to four years.

Write down the ideas that popped up this growing season. We always have good ideas or realize our mistakes while gardening. "I'm going to try and intercrop my turnips and tomatoes next year." Or "These were really great green beans, I'm going to try and plant more successions." This is also a great time to record where you planted what in 2016 if you haven't already or record changes in your garden plan so you can plan your crop rotation for 2017.

Fall

Apple Bar Cake

A recipe from Astrid Soltau in Russet House



This is a sheet cake that's perfect for cutting into squares when entertaining. Astrid says she likes baking it because it calls for a lot of apples. You'll also need a large sheet pan (18x26x2).

Ingredients

Cake

250g Butter, softened (approx. 1 Cup)
250g White Sugar (approx. 1 1/4 Cups)
4 Tsp. Baking Powder
350g White Flour (approx. 2 4/5 Cups)
5 Eggs
1kg Apples (2.2 lbs or approx. 6 1/2 Cups when peeled and chopped)

Icing

2 Tbsp. Apple Cider
2 cups Powdered Sugar

Steps

Cake

1. Peel and core apples. Cut into walnut sized chunks.
2. Preheat oven to 350 degrees Fahrenheit.
3. Line a deep baking sheet with parchment paper.
4. Combine dry ingredients in bowl and set aside.
5. Beat soft ingredients together until well combined.
6. Mix dry ingredients into soft ingredients.
7. Mix the apples into the batter mixture.
8. Pour the batter onto the baking sheet.
9. Bake for 25-30 minutes, until the surface is golden brown. Leave to cool.

Icing

1. Pour apple cider into a medium sized bowl. A little cider goes a long way!
2. Add powdered sugar and mix well, eliminating clumps.
3. Mix, adding powdered sugar, until it is the right consistency for dripping over the bars.
4. Drizzle the icing over the bars.



Upcoming Events

Anne Ratner Concert Series 2016-2017 Season February 7, April 11

Email Elizabeth Phillips ephillips@camphillvillage.org or call 518-329-7924, Ext. 134 for more information.

5th Annual Joseph D. Freedman Bowl-a-Thon November 19

Join us on Saturday, Nov. 19 at AMF Lanes in Chicopee, Mass. to do some bowling and support Camphill Village while doing it.

Camphill Village Copake

Camphill Village USA, Inc.
84 Camphill Road
Copake, NY 12516

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Donation Update:

As 2016 comes to a close and you're considering where to make your charitable gifts, please consider donating to Camphill Village and help us reach our 2016-2017 goal of \$1.9 million. Every donation we receive contributes to the crucial services and programs that we're able to provide to adults with developmental differences living here in Copake.

Donor Tip: Gifting Your Appreciated Stock

Did you know that you can take a charitable deduction for your year-old appreciated stock's market value on the day you donate that stock to Camphill Village? And if you've had the stock for less than a year, you can still deduct the cost of what you paid for the stock. Either way, you'll be able to avoid paying capital gains tax on the stock when you donate!

Cover Image: Rukin Shivdasani in the fall Turtle Tree Seed garden.

Fall Turtle Tree Seed garden.



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