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REMEMBER TO VOTE



Board Elections Scheduled for March 4

THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF BOARD MEMBERS will take place at the Village’s regular meeting on Monday, March 8, 2021 at 7 p.m. via Zoom. This year’s election will fill the seats of Jane Guttman and Richard Morton whose terms expire in 2021. Cathy Williams is running for re-election. Three seats need to be filled for terms of three years each. Candidates are Liz Gianturco, Marcia Grabowski and Cathy Williams. Ballots have been mailed to members. Return ballots must be postmarked by March 4.

Here are the candidates’ photos and statements:

Photo by Jane Guttman



Liz Gianturco

Liz, having been raised in a military family with frequent moves, planted deep roots when she and her family arrived at Waterway Drive in the 70s. She is a lawyer working for the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services and has been a member of the Village since its inception. Liz would be honored to serve on its Board.

Marcia Grabowski

Family Photo



A Michigan native, I’ve lived in the D.C. area since 1988, and in Lake Barcroft since 2003. Prior to retiring from federal service in 2016, I was a German and Russian translator, and an intelligence analyst, among others. After retirement, I got much more active in the neighborhood. For two years, I was co-president of the Lake Barcroft Woman’s Club, which gave me

the opportunity to meet many wonderful neighbors and see how things worked here. I am currently active in several Village groups, and have seen its significant impact on connecting and supporting our neighbors.

Cathy Williams

Family Photo



Cathy Williams has been a member of Lake Barcroft Village since it was established in 2012 and has been a member of the Village Board since July 2019. She and husband Clyde co-chair the LBV Programs Committee, which has pivoted to online programming since the pandemic began. Cathy has participated in several LBV efforts including the 2014 Auction, Keeping in Touch, Cooks on Call, and the fundraising committee. She was a junior high teacher in Iowa and Illinois and, after moving to Virginia, worked for the National Association of State Boards of Education and the Association of Fundraising Professionals. She and Clyde have lived in Lake Barcroft since 1979. ■

Interview: Waltraut Nelson

Anne Murphy O'Neil

Waltraut Nelson and I are sitting together in the O'Neil great room where we can enjoy a serene winter view of the Lake.

Waltraut, were you born in Germany?

Waltraut: Yes, on the 27th of December, 1929. I'm 91 years old.

So you were growing up in Germany during World War II.

Waltraut: 1939 to 1949 were my most important years. I was very deeply attached to my father. It was horrifying and traumatic for me when he was conscripted into the army. During those years, I changed schools eight times, and moved again and again with my mother from Berlin to Silesia where my grandfather lived.

We had nothing after the war. When I was 16 we moved to Kaufbeuren, a darling old town. I bicycled from camp to camp looking for my father. One day we met a soldier who said he'd seen him in a Red Cross camp.

My mother and I set off on a trip of 500 kilometers, walking and hitchhiking, carrying knapsacks and eating apples. When we found him, we returned to Kaufbeuren where my father re-started his banking career.

Despite all of this, my parents gave me emotional stability.

You always knew they loved you.

Waltraut: Yes. I wanted to be a pediatrician, but couldn't afford the tuition, so I became a pediatric nurse. While in Auxburg, I learned to speak English. I applied for a scholarship to the Sister Kenny Institute in Minneapolis, Minnesota, where I received excellent training in her groundbreaking work in the field of physical therapy. I met my husband there, Frank, a law student, at a dance. Three months later, we married.

It was very hard for my parents, because I went so far away. I wrote to them every week.

In 1956, Frank and I moved to Washington, D.C. Frank became a defense lawyer at the Pentagon. Our son, Peter, was born here. By now, I had a very fine background in biology, physiology, physics and chemistry. I had always liked teenagers, so I decided to become a teacher. I earned both my bachelor's degree in general teaching and science, and master's degree in German literature at American University.

I was very busy indeed, studying, raising our son, and teaching here in Fairfax County for 25 years.

Frank and I both retired in 1985. We traveled with a trailer through Canada, the U.S., Mex-



Photo by Lee Jay Nelson

ico and Guatemala, eventually flying to Europe and Argentina. We had many adventures.

Our son loved traveling too. He was in the military, and had been to Viet Nam, Cambodia, Thailand, India and Bhutan where he learned about Buddhism. While lecturing in Honolulu, he suffered a pulmonary embolism and passed away. He was only 54 years of age.

The year Peter died, I went with his daughter, Melanie, to Egypt and Jordan. We've traveled to Tanzania and Kenya too. Melanie has a son, Ethan, who is 20 years old. He's currently recovering from Covid-19 in Columbia where he attends the University of South Carolina.

I'm so lucky. Although I've lost most of my friends, their children are my friends, and they come to visit. And I keep making new friends. The Village helps—going to the theater and opera with Jane Guttman, memoir writing with Shirley Timashev, Bob Schreiber, and Marcia Grabowski. And I have many friends in St. Petersburg, Florida. I love swimming here in the Lake during the summer, and after I get my second Covid-19 shot, I'll go back down there [St. Petersburg] and swim every day.

This quarantine is hard, but war is harder. I feel very bad that some people are losing their businesses. At least no one is shooting at us. ■

THE Villager

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Book Reviews:

Waking Lions, written by Ayelet Gundar-Goshen; Trans. (from Hebrew) by Sondra Silverston
Review by Ellen Raphaeli

Neurosurgeon Eitan Green, too wide awake after a 19-hour shift at the hospital to go straight home, takes his SUV out to an empty desert road, cranks up his radio, steps on the gas, and is listening to Janis Joplin and admiring the moon when he hits a man. His medical bag is useless against the Eritrean's fractured skull. As he watches, the man dies. Rather than report the accident and risk his livelihood, he drives away.

Green works in Beersheba, an area in the Israeli south with an ethnically diverse population in addition to an often invisible population of refugees, illegally smuggled across the Egyptian desert into Israel. He lives in a well-groomed suburb with his wife and two children—a family that means everything to him. Consciously practicing denial the next day, he almost succeeds in inuring himself to the image of the man he'd left dead in the road. Then, an Eritrean woman appears at his door with his wallet in her hand.

The price she exacts from him could offer a kind of redemption. Instead, it requires him to lead a double life, threatening his job and his marriage. Filled with guilt and fear and anger, he is sucked into a vortex such that all the principles that have defined him are stripped away.

Israeli writer Ayelet Gundar-Goshen is a clinical psycholo-

gist and a screen writer. In this novel, her second, she combines elements of a thriller with serious exploration of character, of guilt, of privilege and power, of people's inability to see each other. The characters are richly textured and sharply drawn. The situations the novel touches on—political, cultural, economic—all are fraught with moral ambiguity. Some elements of the plot are a little contrived, but the questions the book raises about right and wrong and the meaning of morality make the novel a compelling read on many levels.

A Woman of No Importance: The Untold Story of the American Spy Who Helped Win World War II, written by Sonia Purnell
Review by Priscilla Weck

What a fascinating look into the amazing story of Virginia Hall's courage behind enemy lines in Vichy France. She set up safe houses, coordinated couriers, and built an extensive resistance network while working for Britain's Special Operations Executive (SOE). She was one of the first females to undertake this dangerous assignment and was so good at it that the Gestapo sent out an urgent transmission: "She is the most dangerous of all allied spies. We must find and destroy her."

In order to get out of an increasingly dangerous situation in Lyon she had to try to cross the Pyrenees with her prosthetic leg, which she named Cuthbert. Another daring adventure. And in spite of the danger of return-

ing she did that, too, in 1944 when the Germans were waging a "reign of terror".

The book is a real page turner about an extraordinary woman in a frightening place during a vicious wartime setting. And all this at a time when women were relegated to supportive and comforting positions. It took her years to attain any rank or receive the awards men were getting. But still she carried on. Why did she do it? It made her feel alive.

Where the Crawdads Sing, written by Delia Owens
Review by Gundula Sundgren

Crawdads are a kind of birds, and although they are not mentioned often in this book, they are obviously part of the varied fauna that dominates the geographical area—the marshlands along the coast of North Carolina. The story is about the young life of a girl called Kya growing up under complex circumstances in the marshes in the 1950s and 1960s. One gets a good picture of the people living in a small village there, and towards the end there is a certain suspense. The style is very good, as it describes nature and how the people interact with one another. It's a very enjoyable novel.

Four brief reviews by Cathy Williams

Before I Go to Sleep, written by S.J. Watson
I'm a mystery fan, so this mystery/ thriller was appealing

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Book Reviews

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to me. Inspired by the lives of several amnesiac patients, it is a fictional story written in first person by Christine, a woman who wakes up every morning not remembering anything that has happened in the last 20 years. Is the man she lives with really her husband? How did she lose her memory?

Code Girls: The True Story of the American Women Who Secretly Broke Codes in WWII, written by Liza Mundy
Clyde and I both enjoyed this well-documented book about how 10,000 women were recruit-

ed by the U.S. Army and Navy to help break German and Japanese codes during WWII. The women were initially identified by university professors for their cognitive and puzzle-solving skills; they attended secret classes at their universities before being tested and then asked to move to Washington, D.C. There are many great stories about where they lived, how they formed lasting friendships, and most importantly, their success in breaking codes that helped win the war.

Eleanor Oliphant is Completely Fine, written by Gail Honeyman
This is a story about a quirky, socially awkward woman who leads a mundane existence until

an accident and the bumbling IT guy from her office help change her life. It is humorous and poignant – a fun read!

Women in Sunlight, written by Frances Mayes
This book begins with a chance meeting of three women who are at transition points in their lives. They all attend a promotional event for a retirement community and are considering whether to move there. They decide to rent a house in a village in Tuscany instead, and there they live an idyllic life pursuing their talents and dreams. Although the story seemed a little too rosy to be real, I enjoyed the romantic escape. ■

Favorite Books - December

Cathy Williams

Clark, Martin, *The Substitution Order* (Sam)
Erdrich, Louise, *The Night Watchman* (Sunny – likes the audio version)
Kleiner, Fred S., *Gardner's Art Through the Ages: A Global History*, Vol. II (Cathy)
Lawrence, T.E., *The Seven Pillars of Wisdom* (Clyde)
Lawton, John, *Then We Take Berlin* (Beth)
McCann, Collum, *Thirteen Ways of Looking* (Ellen)
McEwan, Ian, *Nutshell* (Sam)
McEwan, Ian, *Machines Like Me* (Sunny)
McGrath, Patrick, *Martha Peake: A Novel of the Revolution* (Gundula)
Mundy, Liza, *Code Breakers: The Untold Story of the American Women Code Breakers of World War II* (Gundula)

Ng, Celeste, *Little Fires Everywhere* (Gundula)
Obama, Barack, *A Promised Land* (Sunny – likes the audio version)
Patchett, Ann, *The Dutch House* (Nancy)
Patchett, Ann, *Bel Canto* (Nancy)
Patchett, Ann, *State of Wonder* (Gundula)
Zusak, Markus, *The Book Thief* (Nancy, Sunny)

Sunny and others highly recommend an independent book shop called **One More Page**. It is located across the street from La Cote d'Or in Falls Church. Address: 2200 N. Westmoreland St., Arlington; website is www.onemorepagebook.com, phone 703/300-9746. Although you can't browse in the store due to the pandemic, you can search the

website and place an order, then pick it up at the store. The store carries some products such as wine and chocolates in addition to books. ■



Member Experiences with COVID-19 Vaccination Signup Reported: *Patience Is Key*

AS OF THIS PRINTING, the latest information from Fairfax County about the availability of the vaccine is this web site: <https://fairfaxcountyemergency.wpcostaging.com/2021/01/26/what-you-need-to-know-about-limited-vaccine-supply/>

Lake Barcroft Village gathered member comments on the procedures and wait times for signup and vaccinations against COVID-19. Some members have already received the vaccine.

It is suggested that everyone sign up online to be on the list when the vaccine is again available. Members who signed up via the Fairfax County portal have said that the process was simple and straightforward, taking about five minutes. Those who already signed up are being notified by email to schedule an appointment.

Others have signed up via Virginia Hospital Center (VHC). Unfortunately, VHC canceled all appointments starting January 22. It is, however, honoring appointments for the second vaccination.

If you are on Medicare, either through Medicare.gov or a secondary insurance carrier, you may need your Medicare number (MBI). If your Medicare card is lost, call Medicare at 1-800-633-4227. The number on the Medicare card is not the same as the Social Security number.

A Village member who has coverage through Kaiser Permanente was able to sign up for the vaccination to receive it the next day.

Here are some comments from members of Lake Barcroft Village:

Shirley Timashev: Virginia Hospital Center. “Signed up online and got to choose my own appointment time, which was less than a week away. I was temporarily stopped when informed that at the appointment I’d have to have my Medicare MBI. Fortunately, I know where my Medicare card is.”

Sunny Greene: Fairfax County Health Department. “My experience getting the vaccination itself could not have gone more smoothly. The County health department assigned me a 5 p.m. time yesterday [January 16] at the Government Office Building in Fairfax (I know most folk in Lake Barcroft were assigned the Annandale office—much closer but I never mind driving). Turns out they were running ahead of schedule (!). Someone from the health department approached a number of us waiting in our cars about 4:45 p.m. and said “go on in.” The entire process was efficient and professional. I was back in my car in less than 1/2 hour, including the 15 minutes needed to see if you have a severe reaction.”

Jane Guttman: Virginia Hospital Center. “The Fairfax County site is much more detailed than the VHC site. The County asks quite a few questions, some about unusual medications. You may have to check with your physician to see if there are any contraindications before responding. I then signed up with the County, received a confirmation, waited about a week and then another email scheduling my appointment. At the Health Department

there were many people directing traffic so you would know where to go (even if it was self-evident). After my 15 minute waiting period to check for side effects I got a text saying I could leave. Fast and efficient procedure.”

Janet Kerley: Fairfax County Health Department. “Used the online portal from Fairfax County this morning. It was working well and I was done in a few minutes. The downside is that I now need to wait for them to call me and tell me when my appointment is. So I will only feel good when I actually have an appointment.

I tried Virginia Hospital Center’s online portal yesterday. I tried several times (20?) and would get kicked off at the screen where you entered your payment data. I should have an account there, but it wasn’t recognized by the online system.”

Patience is key. ■



Save the Date

The next Quarterly Meeting, March 9 at 7 p.m., will feature Martin Bailey from the AARP talking about tax scams.

’Tis the season.

The new Board members will be announced after the presentation.

Childhood Games

Shirley Timashev, a member of the Memoir-Writing Group

WHEN WE WEREN'T BEING supervised by parents and happily on our own, there was a group of us in our grade school years that used to play hide and seek a lot. My name for hide and seek was "Owly, Owly, Oxen's Free!" That was the chant that would bring everyone in from hiding after an unfortunate member of our group was caught and tagged to be the next It. The more knowledgeable among us understood the chant to be "All-ee, All-ee, All's In Free!"

Hide and seek is more fun when it's done in the dark. There were four families that got together regularly for dinner, and among the four there were seven kids ranging in age. The oldest boy and the youngest girl didn't have much in common. Rather than being inside and playing with dolls or toy cars, we would head outside for hide and seek.

Dinner was sometimes at the Spencers, or the Joneses, or the Talleys, or the Zoerbs, so the location of hide and seek differed each time. There was no particular rule about how far we could roam.

The Tranchillas joined in sometimes. Natalie Tranchilla had an uncle named "Big Frank." He was massive in size, and in our day would have been called slow. He loved to play games with us at night, so he would turn up to join the action.

Did the older kids take the youngest under their wings in the dark? I don't think so. Did we ever lose anybody? Not for an extended period of time. Were our parents concerned about us roaming around on our own at night? I doubt it. Parenting was easier then. And for kids there was joy in "Oxen's Free!" ■

We managed to find or create lots of fun activities. I was fortunate that my two best friends lived in homes on either side of our cottage. At about the age of 8, Kaye Ellen, Sue Elaine and I, Jan Elizabeth, realized that each of us had a middle name that began with the letter "E", so we formed the "Three Es". Of course our brothers were intent upon being interlopers in our group, so we developed a secret language code with each letter of the alphabet corresponding to a different mark so we could leave notes for each other that the boys could not decipher. We built a fort in a grove of trees behind our homes and were very distressed when those boys attempted to destroy it. But most of the time the boys were off with their own activities and we three girls designed fun pastimes for ourselves. Our club became the "3-leaf Clover Club". We were proud to wear the pin that showed our membership--it consisted of a 3-leaf clover attached to heavy paper with clear tape, cut into a circle with a safety pin attached to the back. We etched our names into the top of a wooden box of Kaye Ellen's, and stored all our important club paraphernalia there. During the long summer days we rode our bicycles around the neighborhood, made clothes for our dolls, and swam at the lake. We even agreed to play "cops and robbers" with the boys, using cap guns!

One of our most profitable undertakings was baking cookies and selling them at a bake sale in front of our homes. We set up a card table and made a sign advertising our goodies. Lucky for us there was a golf course across

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Childhood Games

Jan Barrett, a member of the Memoir-Writing Group

MY CHILDHOOD IN THE 1950s was fun and carefree, especially during the summer. From when I about five to 13 my two brothers and I spent our summers with our mother in a cottage overlooking Lake Ontario

in Sodus Point, New York, while our school-teacher father worked or took advanced math classes at a university. Since dad was away much of the time with our only car, we were isolated in our neighborhood. What did we do all day?



Family Photo

Shirley Jones (Timashev) is the tall girl second from left.

Memoir-Writing Group

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the street and many golfers were amused by our entrepreneurial spirit and delighted with our chocolate chip cookies. As I recall my mother supplied all the ingredients for the cookies, but she did not get a share of the proceeds. I imagine she was just happy to see us occupied and being creative.



Family Photo

Jan Barrett is the girl standing in the back.

When we became pre-teens we were more interested in fashion, and since my mother had majored in fashion design in college she had many out-of-date gowns that we were allowed to wear. Kaye Ellen had a playhouse in her backyard, with a large porch and this became the site for our fashion shows. Our parents and siblings attended our numerous, well-chooreographed and rehearsed shows.

We had none of the organized activities or gadgets that today's children depend on, and our parents were never concerned about entertaining us, but we had oh so much fun! I still keep in contact with Kaye Ellen, and in addition to videos of our fashion shows,

she has the 3 Leaf Clover Club treasure box with our signatures inscribed in the wooden top! ■

A favorite piece of clothing

Another memory by Jan Barrett

HOW DO YOU SHOW LOVE for someone? Is it through your words, thoughts, or perhaps your actions? Sometimes it's something simple that communicates that love.

In 1955 I lived with my family in a small, rented home in Elmira, New York. My dad was a teacher and we did not have any luxuries in our lives. That spring my grandmother, Clara, came to stay with us. I don't remember any conversations I had with her, although I'm sure there were many. But I do remember that she made me feel special through what must have been many hours of work for her. Let me explain:

It was the Easter season and all children got dressed up for Easter Sunday mass at our Catholic church. The little girls wore fancy dresses, a hat, gloves and polished shoes. But I didn't have anything special to wear that year, so my grandmother, who was a wonderful seamstress and a lover of fashion, made an outfit for me. She constructed a silky pastel dress and coordinating coat. The dress was a pretty print, and the coat was made of fine lavender wool. The amazing part of the outfit for me was that the lining of the coat was made of the same fabric as the dress. I had never had anything like that outfit and in fact, I had never even seen anything so fashionable and luxurious!

I proudly wore that outfit on Easter and for many Sundays, always feeling very special, wrapped in my grandmother's love. ■

Lake Barcroft Village Distributes Gift Bags to Members

Cathy Williams



Lake Barcroft Village members were treated to a holiday surprise in early December, thanks to the Lake Barcroft Village Board and a team of volunteers. Gift bags with trinkets, snacks, fruit, and a holiday poem by Linda Woodrow were delivered to each household by the Lake Barcroft Village Keeping in Touch (KIT) coordinators.

The idea for the project was hatched by Linda Woodrow and Cathy Williams, who thought a surprise treat would bring

some joy during what has been a difficult year. The Lake Barcroft Village Board provided financial support from funds budgeted for the Village anniversary party (which was cancelled due to the pandemic). Don Christian donated his design skills and printing for the bag labels and card.

Linda and Cathy ordered the supplies well in advance, and Clyde Williams pitched in to help assemble the bags in the

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Gift Bags

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Williams' daughter Laura's heated back porch. The filled bags were then transported to Linda's basement, where KIT members stopped by to pick up the bags and deliver them to

their neighbors. Many thanks to Carol Bursik, Millie Schreiber, Shirley Timashev, Annemarie Russell, Nancy Mattson, Marcia Grabowski, Patty Patrick, Adele Neuberg, India Walsh, and Nikki Hillary for delivering the bags.

"We had such fun working on this project," said Linda and

Cathy, "and we sincerely appreciate all the help from the Village Board and volunteers." It has been said that it takes a Village to raise a child. The expression is equally true about Neighbors Helping Neighbors.



The Lake Barcroft Village Annual Budget

Ross Kory

REVENUE	2020 Actuals	2020 Budget	Variance	2021 Approved Budget
Donations				
Corporate/B&P	\$500	\$1,000		\$500
Individual	\$8,769	\$11,000		\$9,500
TOTAL DONATIONS	\$9,269	\$12,000	\$2,731	\$10,000
Fundraising Event Proceeds	\$1,255	\$3,000		
TOTAL FUND RAISING EVENTS	\$1,255	\$3,000	\$1,745	\$1,000
Membership Dues				
New	\$2,200	\$3,400	\$1,200	\$2,200
Renewing-Regular	\$27,325	\$26,100	\$1,225	\$27,500
Renewing Social	\$4,350	\$4,500	\$150	\$4,500
TOTAL MEMBERSHIP DUES	\$33,875	\$34,000	\$125	\$34,200
Other Income				
Interest	\$0	\$100		\$50
Miscellaneous	\$27	\$60		\$30
TOTAL OTHER INC	\$27	\$160	\$133	\$80
TOTAL REVENUE	\$44,426	\$49,160	\$4,734	\$45,280
EXPENSES				
Personnel				
*Executive Director Comp.	\$33,900	\$33,792		\$34,920
Employer Payroll Taxes	\$2,592	\$2,700		\$2,670
Payroll (ADP) Service Fee	\$614	\$580		\$614
ED Backup	\$0	\$1,000		\$0
TOTAL EXECUTIVE DIR.	\$37,106	\$38,072	\$966	\$38,204
Operating Expenses				
Business registration-SCC	\$25	\$25		\$25
Copying and Printing-Local	\$0			
Postage, Mailing Service	\$190	\$400	\$210	\$300
Telephone/Internet	\$1,052	\$900	\$152	\$1,100
Supplies	\$656	\$1,100	\$444	\$750
Equipment	\$0		\$0	
Website/Wix	\$310	\$250	\$60	\$310
Helpful-Village User Fees	\$997	\$1,100	\$103	\$1,000
Insurance	\$2,665	\$2,675	\$10	\$2,675
Bank Fees	\$60	\$70	\$10	\$60
PayPal/Don.Fees	\$66	\$75	\$9	\$70
Checkbook, etc.	\$300	\$750	\$450	\$750
Memberships(V2V/WAVE)	\$935	\$510	\$425	\$460
DMV Checks	\$0			
Background Checks	\$19	\$150	\$131	\$60
Registration fees/publications	\$0			
Operating Expenses - Other	\$0			
TOTAL OPERATING EXPENSE	\$7,275	\$8,005	\$730	\$7,560
Professional Development (Vp-mo-V Conf.)	\$0	\$2,500	\$2,500	\$300

	2020 Actuals	2020 Budget	Variance	2021 Approved Budget
Miscellaneous	\$117	\$250	\$133	
PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT	\$117	\$2,750	\$2,633	\$300
Professional Services				
Helpful Village	\$0	\$0		
Misc. -Fin Review)	\$0	\$1,700		
TOTAL PROFESSIONAL SVS.	\$0	\$1,700	\$1,700	\$1,700
Fundraising				
Event 1		\$250		
Event 2		\$250		
FUNDRAISING EVENT EXPENSE	\$0	\$500	\$500	\$0
Special Events				
Anniversary Dinner	\$500	\$7,500		
Volunteer BBQ	\$0	\$500		
Summer Social	\$0			
TOTAL SPECIAL EVENTS	\$500	\$8,000	\$7,500	\$0
Meetings				
General Membership	\$53	\$250	\$198	\$150
TOTAL MEETINGS	\$53	\$250	\$198	\$150
Membership Program Activities				
		\$800		
MEM. PROGRAMS & ACTIVITIES	\$0	\$800	\$800	\$150
Marketing				
Communication & general		\$400		
Holiday Baskets	\$554			\$1,500
Annual Report & Shipping	\$0	\$300		
TOTAL MARKETING	\$554	\$700	\$146	\$1,500
Other Expenses/Contingencies				
		\$500		
TOTAL OTHER/ CONTINGENCIES	\$0	\$500	\$500	\$500
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$45,116	\$61,277	\$16,161	\$51,764

Total Income	\$44,426	\$49,160	\$4,734	\$45,280
Total Expenses	-\$45,116	-\$61,277	\$16,161	\$5,914
NET INCOME	-\$690	-\$12,117	\$11,427	\$6,634