

Baby Bugle 27.04.20

WEEK!

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- Work
- Rest
- Play
- Family edition
- Happy Birthday
 Glencraig

Rolling on.....

Another sunny week has passed and life goes rolling by. Social distancing, masks, gloves and aprons all part of life now; as are BBQs, sports, and work.

We miss one another in different houses, miss meeting face to face and having casual conversation. You, families are much missed.

For now we get joy from waving to someone in the

distance, having a conversation through a glass window or having a good chin wag on the phone, such that I had with the some of the Sunrise women. It was good to hear what they had to say about the current arrangements and their changed lives. Their sentiments are probably echoed throughout the Community.

"It can be hard at times,

we miss our families, but we are here for one and other. If one of us feels down, we support them, make them feel better. We talk, have a laugh, a moan and sometimes a cry, often over a hot chocolate. We are here for one another. It will be good to see our families again, that day will be a party."

Indeed it will....

Above: Glenn enjoying a hard earned tea break.
Right: Michael taking a moment to be outstanding in his field.

WORK, rest and play

It is springtime and the field garden needs work. The beds are getting pre-



pared for transplanting so this week the big job was stone picking.

The Riverstown team were all over it, Michael, Glenn and Anna got the gloves on and the barrows out. The ground work complete, the beds are now ready for transplanting. In a few short weeks these same hands that picked the stones will pull from the soil the hard won gifts from the land. A thank you for their hard work.



Above: Anna emptying her barrow of stones, with that pile it would seem no stone was left unturned!

Above: Timmy works on his carving under the clothes line of Rainbow
House

WORK rest and play

It is not only the Riverstown crew hard at work, despite what they may tell you. House chores still need to be attended to, lessons likewise and mushrooms still get carved., not just in the kitchen..





Above: Jo is the chief custard maker in Columba, we won't say who the chief custard eater is..

Left: Kathrine is working hard at her lessons with Janis

Work, REST and play



Above Christopher showing off his new haircut, courtesy of Steven. The other men in Columba opted to have Jose cut their hair.....



Left: David McC
after a day in the
bakery, likes nothing
more than to pull up
a seat and catch up
with the papers.



After a busy day, its time to relax, put the feet up and enjoy a bit of me time.

Because sometimes it's nice to do nothing at all.



Above: David E after
a long morning's
walk takes a well
earned rest.
Left: Caroline gets a
manicure after
choosing this week's
varnish colour.

Work, rest and PLAY

Play, everyone's favourite part of the day, doing what we love and having fun doing it. What's not to like. There are things we miss out on at the moment, swimming, horse riding, Black Moon discos, but equally there are things we enjoy too and sometimes we have to get a little more creative.

Going on walks, having a sports day, cycling, having a socially distancing disco or BBQ. Its all good fun.



Left: Jill
having a
walk in the
sunshine.
Right:
Amandos,,
Juna and
Myra
getting out
and about.:





Left: Paul Jerome
and Rossa litter
picking on the way
to Pigeon Top.
Right: Claire plays
ball as (far right)
Emma Jane gets on
her bike.







Joey (left) and
Neil (right)
unleash their inner
Georgy Best in
Artaban's sports
day.



Below: James enjoys his crisps and coke in Artaban's Black Moon disco



Next week—It's all about you

Next week's Baby Bugle will be a special edition and to make this happen, the Baby Bugle needs you.

We hope to have an edition where you can introduce yourself, share photos and short

Thank you

We have been blessed with many acts of kindness over the past weeks and one such stories about your lives in lock down. Just as you want to hear about what is going on here. We have a Community full of people who want to hear about what is going on out there. So please, don't be shy, send me your photos and stories.

act was from Zoe Hunter's sister Zara, who donated over 100 items of personal care products for everyone in the Community. Thank you, your gifts are much appreciated.



Happy Birthday Glencraig Cherry How and Jolanda de Jong

Glencraig is our shared history and many Clanabogan inhabitants have lived or attended there, namely, Allan, Caroline, James, Hetty, Cherry, Alison, David E, Christopher, Emma-Jane, Jill, Martin, Michael C, Paul B, Amandos, Paul Jerome, Jo, Katherine G, Michael R, Roland, Timothy and Glenn.

From Glencraig much of the further development of Camphill throughout Ireland flowed.
Without Glencraig there would be no Clanabogan.

I have the permission of Jolanda de Jong for us to use this piece.

"Today, the 21st April 2020 it is precisely 66 years ago that on a beautiful morning Johnny Bastable together with Ursel & Carlo Pietzner, Alona & Christof Andreas Lindenberg, Sophia & Rudolf Walliser and their child Patrick-Paul came by boat from Glasgow into a calm Belfast Lough. They had all met each other and lived for some years in a Camphill Community in Heathcot near Aberdeen before they set foot in Northern Ireland. According to the vivid memories of Christof Andreas Lindenberg, described for the occasion of the 50th anniversary*, they drove in an old Austin car (bought from Harland & Wolff for 40 shillings) to the main house on the 40 acre Glencraig estate, today's Comgall Hall, where they were warmly and heartily welcomed by some kind ladies (Mrs Olivia Reid, Dr Janet Jefferson, Mrs Stanfield and Mrs Rebbeck) who had cleaned and scrubbed, organised a few beds from a hospital, and chairs, a table, some china and cooking utensils, lit the kitchen stove and provided flowers. The mentioned founders of Glencraig immediately felt at home.

Glencraig had been the house of Lord Craigavon, first Governor of Northern Ireland who had received a visit from the late King and Queen Mother (for whom a bathroom had been specially installed).

The garden was overgrown some 6 feet high with weeds and self-sown trees as Glencraig had been vacant for some 5 years. The farmyard was full of self-sown trees 10 feet high! Towards the damaged seawall, where now Columbanus House is, was a little wooden get-away cottage for Lady Craigavon when political meetings went on. An existing gardener's cottage was later converted into Pestalozzi



"Without Glencraig there would be no Clanabogan"

House. A dart board was left behind in the courtyard, used by police constables in charge of the safety of the Governor. The many daisies covering the front lawn provided the "delicious tea that tasted of eternity". The water was supplied by a well or collected from gullies on the roof.

A lot of activity went on since this very first day to make the place ready for the first admissions, while the land was penetrated and cultivated biodynamically (oats were sown, grown, harvested, milled and cooked to provide daily porridge) and a weekly rhythm of studies, bible evenings, services was established and festivals were celebrated. Many visitors came to lend a helping hand. A donation of three goats meant the beginning of a goat's cheese industry and a gift of a cow which soon calved meant someone had to learn the daunting new skill of milking.

With these humble beginnings of community life the foundations were laid of the community life and work that has continued until today and that has affected and involved many individuals and visitors throughout



The original Glencraig Manor House as it was in 1954