



Village Voice



Reflections on SLCCV

June 2011

My wife, Jean, and I drove down from Long Island, NY, to the model home where we were to pick up keys from George Tatoy, our salesman. I parked outside the model, got the keys, and came out to find the mail girl parked behind me. I told her I would put up a mailbox right away. She asked my name, looked in her box, and handed me my very first Social Security check! I knew we were in the right place.

The next day we went to the recreation desk to get our badges and met Barney Quinn, the recreation director. It was the beginning of a long friendship. Barney told us of the original folks who came to Country Club Village. The clubhouse wasn't built yet, and they held numerous block parties to get acquainted, and develop ideas for an HOA and different clubs like tennis, golf, exercise, etc. When the clubhouse was finally opened, Barney held dances and parties for any excuse to get people together. He helped them start their clubs, advising and explaining the rules that had to be followed, and suggesting how to form each club.

He kept a rigid calendar for everyone's benefit of all activities to be held in the auditorium, lounge and all areas in his domain. He explained that any resident could request to use these areas at no cost, and explained that they had to set up and clean up after themselves. He had a crew of about eight men, rec desk assistant directors. All buildings were locked at 11 p.m. At 8 a.m. The man on duty would open the clubhouse, make the 100 cup urn of coffee, and go to the flagpole in the parking lot near the tennis courts to raise the American flag. All day and evening they would register new folks, give out badges and answers to the many, many questions that were asked. They

put out all the garbage from the card room, lounge, etc., and had to police the areas to make sure that everyone using the facilities were wearing resident badges. They set up tables and chairs for rec dances, affairs and shows which Barney hired and paid for. They also set up for bingo, which Barney ran. They dry mopped and wet mopped the auditorium when needed, and bought and changed all the light bulbs in the buildings. Barney went weekly to Publix, and bought all coffee and sundries, and ordered all paper goods used in the facilities. Assistant directors could only work 18 hours max for minimum wage or they would have to get benefits. More next time!

Bill Walsh

(Editor's Note – If you have stories about the beginnings of SLCCV, we would love to print them.)

Collecting for Tornado Victims

I am working with Mr. Ferretti of Vero Beach. He and his daughter in Alabama are co-ordinating this effort with the Church of God and Christian Services Ministries in Birmingham. Things needed vary from day to day. Right now some of the things needed are:

Cleaning supplies, yard tools, canned food, peanut butter, jelly, cereal, crackers, toys, school supplies, toiletries, bug spray, sunscreen, laundry detergent and linens. For a full list of things need there is a list posted in the laundry room.

Drop off donations at 9 San Felipe. Also accepting checks made payable to the First Church of God with the memo note 'Tornado.'

Any questions call me at 595-1688.

Judy Heugel

... Mailbox ...



We would like to thank each and every one who sent cards, prayers and attended Ray's memorial.

Ray really appreciated all phone calls, funny cards and e-mails during the nine months he took cancer treatment. They lifted his spirits and made him feel better.

Thank you again for your kindness and good wishes.

Yvonne Deeds and Family

I appreciate your putting my anniversary letter in the VV, but — I put 60th anniversary. It was actually our 62nd anniversary.

Ah well, senior moments!

Bill Walsh

As I looked out our front window this morning (Sat., May 28), I said "Oh, my goodness!". Crossing our driveway to the side lawn were the Sand Hill Crane parents with the two newest members of their family. We have seen them grow from fuzzy infants to three foot tall adolescents in the last couple of months. I sneaked out the Florida room door to take a few photos without scaring them. All of sudden the parents, Frazier (maybe ?) and his mate, started squawking. One of the kids had started out into the road, and was being called back onto the grass. Beautiful birds! What saddened me was that the drivers of half the cars that passed by were so focused on getting to the stop sign that they never even noticed the birds. The others slowed down, looked, and even waved to me. We were the lucky ones!

Kathleen O'Brien

Veterans Club Flag in the Parking Lot

The Flag displayed in the Parking Lot is constantly worn by wind. New ones are donated by residents in memory of their loved ones. The latest Flag to be flown has been donated by Lucy Countie, in memory of her late husband, Jim Countie.

Mario Novererini

Friends of the COP

The Spanish Lakes Country Club Village C.O.P. (Citizens Observation Patrol) is funded by our residents and the Wynne Building Corporation. For this year's fund-raising drive, only 60% of our residents donated money for our operating costs in 2011. We will be accepting donations all during the year. The suggested donation is \$10.00 per home. Some people give more, but any donation, large or small, is accepted. C.O.P. volunteers also run a food stand at spring training games for the New York Mets at Digital Domain Park in March. Our program receives a portion of the sales for SLCCV.

The purpose of the volunteer programs like the C.O.P. is to act as eyes and ears for the St. Lucie County Sheriff's Department. The C.O.P. does not replace or supplement routine patrol activities of the Sheriff, but provides additional observation capabilities within our village. The C.O.P. is intended as an extension of the "Neighbor Helping Neighbor" program here at SLCCV. Our patrol car is on the streets of our village day and night looking for suspicious activity. The volunteer drivers report any such activity to 911. Our group of 22 residents are your friends and neighbors who have been trained by the Sheriff's Department, and give their time during the day and night time hours to help keep our village safe. If you are interested in joining the C.O.P. Program, call Morgan Jones at 489-4564 for more information.

Christmas Lights Contest

The C.O.P. will again be sponsoring the Christmas Lights Contest in December. The 2010 contest was a great success. Residents and visitors alike were impressed with how festive SLCCV looked thanks to the efforts of residents and elves alike. We would like the 2011 Christmas Lights Contest to be even better than 2010. Further details will be announced later this year.



Unsung Hero Award—April 19, 2011

The New England Club has once again presented our “Unsung Hero Award.” In the past we have honored the following:

2007 Winner Bill Brown. Bill was honored for, among other things, regularly decorating our entrance area, providing handicap ramps and contacting meals on wheels on behalf of families, and was instrumental in instituting Neighbors Helping Neighbors.

2008 saw Bill McCurdy as our Honoree. Bill initiated the SLCCV website, acting as a hurricane liaison, and ran the Kazoo Band.

2009 Winner was Frank Buzzelli, who co-founded the Computer Club, providing leadership in the financial end of the Homeowners Association, and ran the canteen for several years.

Last year, 2010, Gerrie Purcell became the first female recipient. She maintains the memorial entrance flagpole, operates the highly successful video library, co-directs the Fitness Games and coordinates Square Dance fundraisers.

The dictionary define ‘unsung’ as uncelebrated, not honored in song, and ‘hero’ as being derived from a priestess of Aphrodite and evolved to mean a person prominent in some event—also means a sandwich! Next year our staff will serve ‘unsung heroes’ instead of chicken.

We had a very difficult decision this year as there were several qualified nominations. We chose a person whose name has come up for consideration for several years ...

Our winner is Betty Yon. Betty has truly made a difference in this community. It is very hard to do justice to what she has done to support and grow the Neighbors Helping Neighbors program from its start in 2005. She has tackled, with Bill Brown, some very troubling problems residents have experienced.

She has been instrumental in recruiting residents into NHN as area coordinators and in other volunteer roles. She has given a great amount of time of many tasks that are central to NHN. Her good judgment has consistently helped all who work to help this program achieve its aims. What Neighbors Helping Neighbors has gained from Betty Yon is matched by what others in this com-

munity have gained from her involvement. She volunteers her time and good judgment generously in many activities. Betty is a prominent member of the N.E. club, always aware of anyone looking for assistance, such as a new member confused about table seating or keeping her eyes open to any problems anywhere, and taking control usually very inconspicuously.

She has a knack of being around and available to participate whether in the kitchen in or preparation activities. You can always depend on Betty.

Congratulations, Betty Yon, and we present you with three items:

1. A congratulatory cake to you.
2. A gift certificate to the Lobster Shanty.
3. A plaque engraved with the following: Fifth Annual Unsung Hero Award presented to Betty Yon. “In appreciation for all you do in the shadows so others may feel the sunshine.” From the New England Club, April 19, 2011.

Paul Fenton, Committee Chairman
Committee: Dottie Fenton
Lee Longchamps
Nan McCurdy



Presidents Corner



Life has certainly slowed down this past month. I usually go North the second week in May so this is a new experience. How about those love bugs? My first encounter and I hope my last. They are awful.

Some of us are still lacking basic driving etiquette. When exiting our Village, the first car to arrive at the main road has priority and the second car (if in the other lane) should hang back to avoid blocking the view of the other person. This should continue on if there are more cars exiting. If we all put our heads in a bag, we all can get in an accident.

The HOA wants to create a plaque to hang in the card room. The title of this plaque is **SLCCV OUTSTANDING PEOPLE**. There are a number of special people who have done a lot for our community; people who always step up, step in and do the things that need to be done. We need you to submit these names, what they have done and the years, if possible. Be very selective, we can't take up a whole wall. Think about this over the summer. The folder for these submissions is on the Recreation Desk.

Our safety slogan contest is still running. The April winner was Bob Aberger - **BUCKLE UP! SEAT BELT WEARERS OUTLIVE DEVIL-MAY-CARERS**. The May winner was Diane Johnston - **BE THE EYES AND EARS ON YOUR STREET AND CRIME WILL SURELY BE BEAT**. They both received \$10.00. Think about this over the summer and submit your slogan entries for the September meeting. Place them in the "Communications" folder on the Recreation Desk. Just reflect on our previous winning slogans..... **SAFETY WORKS WHEN PEOPLE WORK TOGETHER - IF EVERYONE CONDUCTS THEMSELVES SAFELY, IT MEANS SAFE TO YOU AND ME**.

Hopefully we all will keep ourselves and each other safe.

Our Membership Director, Joanne Trainor, has done a magnificent job with her volunteers in recruiting HOA members. The count is up to 966

members and may grow when the snowbirds return.

Our Activities Coordinator, Joanne Frey, created a wonderful Mother's Day luncheon held on Saturday May 7th. Everyone enjoyed the food selection. The kitchen crew worked hard to supply everything in a timely manner and the male servers, though not Chippendales, did a great job. All the ladies went home with flowers.

The Cantina opened on January 28th and served the last lunch crowd on April 29th. A total of 14 Fridays. Seven people worked hard and enjoyed themselves in the process. I have to list their names to give credit where it is due.

Non-HOA board: Angelo Troccoli, Carol Stone, Constance Killackey and Bill Kanzler HOA board: Joanne Trainor, Gay Fazio, and yours truly.

Volunteering can be fun! We are still looking for someone to open the Cantina for the full five days. Anyone interested?

Enjoy your summer. Stay healthy and be safe. See you in September.

Irene Kanzler

Ladies Golf League



We are pleased to recognize three holes-in-one by our members this year.

Joan Aldridge	#2	1/30/11
JoAnn Christoff	#1	2/23/11
Jackie Tyler	#6	3/12/11

Congratulations to you all.

Connie Killackey
President

Harvest Food and Outreach

Have you heard of Harvest Food and Outreach? It's a great program in both Vero Beach and Ft. Pierce, bringing food and hope to those in need on the Treasure Coast. They sell food at greatly discounted prices, some at 30%-40% or more of supermarket and store prices. It operates on a co-share basis, or on a need basis. If your income falls within their guidelines (based on the honor system), you can obtain a "membership" card (similar to a Winn-Dixie or CVS type card), which entitles you to buy food at their stores. The income qualifications are around \$21,000 annually for singles, and \$28,000 for couples and the application process is simple!

There are three stores, two in Vero Beach and one in Ft. Pierce. About 75% of their food is purchased from a secondary market where major companies (like Publix, CVS, etc) remove dated food or "promotional" labeled food for which the promoted event has passed (ie the Olympics), or products with slightly crooked labels. The food is still perfectly good and meets all federal guidelines for safety. Products fluctuate in variety and quantity depending on the season and availability. Often local growers who have not sold all of their products donate what they didn't sell while it is still great to eat!

On May 3rd, Patty Sylvain from Harvest Food and Outreach came to Spanish Lakes CCV to share information on their programs and to pass out applications for membership. If you didn't make it to the meeting and would like more information or the proper forms give a call to Joan Aldridge, Arlene Waggett, Betty Yon, or any of the Neighbors Helping Neighbors leaders. Or if you're unable to get to one of the stores and would like help with transportation, there is help available for that as well. If you don't fall under the income guidelines but know of someone who might benefit from such help please let us know! (And let them know too!)

Harvest Food and Outreach also offers other services like crisis intervention and educational classes to assist families in breaking the poverty cycle. They have crisis counselors to identify and address immediate needs. They have educa-

tional programs called "Passport out of Poverty", where volunteers teach work skills, basic computer skills to be able to use the internet, nutrition, healthy living, and money management. The volunteers do not have to be teachers; they are trained. Harvest believes that a hand up, not a hand out, encourages people to participate.

As years go by our situations in life can change dramatically. Harvest can help! And if you don't qualify to receive their help, perhaps you'd like to volunteer at one of their locations. Or you can offer transportation for some of our park residents... Or you can donate to their thrift store... Or teach a class (they train you).... Or donate office equipment or classroom supplies.... There are lots of ways we can step out to help others! Don't hesitate to ask how!

Joan Aldridge

The Power of the Question

When is accepting the way things are a source of power and peace, and when is it a surrender, a giving up, a defeat? When is not accepting the way things are dooming us to endless anxiety and frustration rather than presenting an opportunity to overcome?

Sometimes I find the questions easier to raise than the answers. A wise man once said "It is not answers that empower us, but questions." Do you remember when you were a child driving your parents to distraction with questions? Every time they answered us we had another question. Finally, after the seventh "Why?" they'd say "Don't ask me another question." They thought we were teasing them. Oh no! We were experiencing the excitement of inquisitiveness power that comes with asking the questions.

That is why it always makes me sad when someone says "I don't even want to think about it." or stated another way, "I don't want to ask myself the question."

Dr. John F. Fitzgerald, PhD, F.A.M.P

From the Co-Editor's Desk

I've always loved maps and geography, and had an interest in genealogy. No matter where I've lived I've tried to find out who settled the area. I think that comes from my roots in Western New York where one of my great-great-grandfathers was a town supervisor in the 1870's. There was a story I could not corroborate that a great-grandfather was a surveyor who worked on planning the city streets of Buffalo after the War of 1812.

So when I read articles in the newspaper recently about the 50th anniversary celebration in St. Lucie County, I thought I'd find out something about our new neighborhood. The sign over the Viking Cemetery caught my eye the first time we turned the corner from U.S.1 onto Indrio Road. I figured that it probably meant that Scandinavians had settled the area so I was delighted to find a historical web page which proved my theory. Settled originally in 1892 by Major B. Daniels, the area became the home, three years later, of Jens Helseth, who moved here from Minnesota with his family for health reasons.. Helseth, like Daniels, began growing pineapples, and as the tiny village grew, it came to be known as Viking, due to the preponderance of Scandinavians living there. The settlement was located north of St. Lucie Village, and a portion of the area is now called Indrio. It had a post office, a school and was a flag stop on the Florida East Coast Railroad. Many members of the Daniels and Helseth families are buried in the Viking Cemetery.

Then I found a great piece of trivia, the origin of the name Indrio. This area north of Fort Pierce, originally a portion of Viking and known in the first part of the 20th century as Fort Pierce Farms, was renamed by Mrs. Alice Stead (Edwin) Binney, wife of the co-inventor of Crayola Crayons. She combined the first three letters of the word "Indian" with the Spanish word for river "rio". Mrs. Binney also came up with the name "Crayola", a combination of the French word for chalk (craie) and "ola", short for oleaginous. Edwin Binney built his home called "Florindia" there. Do you suppose it is the pink stucco house that sits close to the road near King's Highway?

Their daughter , Dorothy Putnam, built her home, known as "Immokolee", on Immokolee Road. It's on the U.S. National Register of Historic Places.

I can't help but wonder if this fascinating history is still taught to the local school children. We are such a mobile society today that many of these tidbits are lost. I asked Bill Walsh to write about his memories of SLCCV. He is copying his articles for me to his grown children who are thrilled that he is doing it. They say, "Keep 'em coming!" Carol Fensterer has shared her trip to the Middle East with us. Only a few generations ago it was customary to keep a diary of even the most mundane events in one's life. Young folks "blog" today, but what happens when the computer crashes? Maybe it's time to keep a diary again!

Kathleen O'Brien

Federation of Manufactured Homeowners

I have been asked by both our HOA Board and the FMO District President if I would become our park representative for the Federation of Manufactured Homeowners. I am taking on this responsibility knowing it is not an easy task recruiting members.

Going out into the community asking for a \$20 per year membership is a challenge. Most residents ask "What am I getting in return?" "What can they do for me?"

Call me—I will bring you a copy of the latest FMO News. Also I have put copies in the library. After reading the views and articles submitted by the dedicated officers and members, you will agree the knowledge you get is well worth the cost of being a member. As with any organization, members are their backbone.

This Fall I am arranging an FMO District Meeting here in our park. Watch for the date and time and make plans to attend.

Arlene Troccoli

My Journey to Jordan and Egypt

The three-week trip Carol Craft and I took to Jordan and Egypt was full of so many different experiences and sights. First of all, I will say that we felt perfectly safe, even with the recent political problems in Egypt. There are tourism police, in bright white uniforms and black berets, everywhere. And most of the hotels had security gates to pass through on entering. It was a good time to be there, in fact, with tourism being way down and the sites not as crowded as normal.

We started with a few days in Jordan along with eight others in our group. I won't list all the museums, citadels, tombs and such that we visited. I will just say that the overwhelming feeling is just how old the civilization there is. Over 4,000 years mostly – with lives being lived, and buildings built with far more knowledge than we give them credit for. There were many young people on a field trip to the museums who were happy to talk to us and were very friendly. We saw a Roman reenactment of a chariot race and gladiator fighting in one ruin, which was fun. Also Arabs in full dress playing 'Scotland the Brave' on bagpipes. A hold-over from the British occupation.

We did have dinner one evening with a Jordanian banker and his family in a nice apartment. He lived there with his wife, son and two grown daughters, and was happy to talk about life the way they saw it. Children do not leave their parents' home when they are grown. It is not considered right for them to move away until they marry. Family life is the most important thing to all Jordanians and Egyptians, we found. Generations live and work together. Many of the houses; square, sandstone buildings, had rebar sticking up from each corner of the roof. This is to make it easier to add another story as the family expands. We enjoyed the dinner we were served, chicken and rice, and visited a supermarket afterward to buy the spice mix used.

As tourists we visited the Dead Sea, which is the lowest lake on the earth and extremely salty. Carol tried to swim but was flipped over on her back each time she tried! The edge of the water is all sharp, salt-encrusted rocks and not easy to navigate. Much of this country is considered part of the path Moses took on his 40 year trek and I stood on the spot where he is reputed to have stood looking over the Jordan towards the Promised Land he never reached. There are the rocks he smote with his staff to bring forth water – still producing wells. Moses is big in the Moslem religion, too.

The other memorable site in Jordan is Petra, which is a four-mile gorge through pink rocks, carved with tombs and decorations thousands of years old, culminating in the Treasury, a pink three-story tomb built for a pharaoh – (and used as the final scene in an Indiana Jones movie). We also visited the desert where Lawrence of Arabia lived – still an arid desert.

We visited a mosaic factory, where artisans make beautiful pictures by hand. This was set up as a project to better lives for her people by Queen Noor. You may remember her as the American girl who married King Hussein, and has done much for Jordan.

We then flew to Cairo and met our Egyptian leader, again a very knowledgeable and articulate man. We started with the Cairo Museum which is enormous and full of statues

and tombs. Particularly the one of Tutankhamen which was the only one found undisturbed. There are three gigantic stone boxes that nest inside one another, with the inner one holding the crypt. How on earth was that ever done!

Another plane ride to Aswan and the great dam. You may remember back in the 60's when this became a political item and President Nasser took over from the British occupation. The Nile River has flooded each year for centuries, leaving fertile land on the banks – and also burying all the temples and tombs under a pile of sand and silt for centuries until archeologists started to dig. They were all very well preserved as a result and items are still being found to this day. Anyway, the Aswan Dam diverted the river into the 300-mile Nasser Lake and controlled the flooding so the farmers can produce two or three crops of wheat, rice, sugar cane, etc., each year.

Some antiquities had to be moved out of harm's way before the lake was made, the most notable of which are the tombs of Ramses II and his wife Nefertari in Abu Simbel. These gigantic statues are in front of the temple and it was an extraordinary feat to have moved them. Ramses is one of the more noteworthy pharaohs, having lived to be 90+, which must have been very unusual then.

We had several occasions to visit local people and talk about their lives. A farmer, who farmed four acres along with his five brothers, a village hall provided with sewing machines for local women to earn some money, other women weaving items for sale. Very primitive conditions from our point of view, but they were all proud of their families.

We then had a four-day boat cruise on the Nile which was great. We stopped along the way to take a felucca ride (a one-sailed wooden boat) to visit yet more sites. One of them the Karnak Temple, which is big enough to hold six European cathedrals! It's amazing that colors are still visible in the wall carvings after 4,000 years. We rose early Easter Sunday to watch the sun rise over Luxor from a hot air balloon, and took a horse and carriage ride round the city in the evening. This is also where we made a 45 minute camel trek across the burning sands! They are ungainly creatures, but easy enough to stay on, and that was a memorable moment.

Of course we finished with a trip to the Pyramids and the Sphinx after we returned to Cairo, which seemed rather a cliché shot with the camels in front, but a trip to be made. There we saw a pyramid which is said to be the oldest stone building on earth. We were also told that the Hollywood version of slaves building all these tombs and pyramids is nothing but popcorn and Pepsi. They were all artisans, well paid and fed. In fact, there is a record of the first strike. The workers hadn't been paid for a few weeks and refused to work, and won.

This is getting to be a much too long account of the trip, even though I haven't covered all that we did. My memories are of the hordes of souvenir sellers who descended on us at every stop and never took no for an answer. Carol was an easy mark and had to buy another suitcase to bring everything home! But it is the only way they can make money, and the lack of tourists must hurt them. We had to keep a supply of Egypt pound coins (worth about 20 cents) to give

the toilet attendants in return for a piece of toilet paper. The food was adequate, but nothing noteworthy, except for the naan bread and the falafel. We had many discussions about religion and it certainly seems the Moslem, Christian and Jewish faiths are very similar, and what are we fighting about? Terrorists aren't Moslems and Moslems aren't terrorists.

We toured the famous Tahrir Square, where all the protestors were in January, and it is now full of sellers of T-shirts commemorating the event. But we certainly saw the burned building and all the mess that was left. It is hoped that now the Egyptians are in control of their country after so many years of corruption and bad management they will have more pride in it. There is garbage and pollution in the cities, the traffic is unbelievable. It is not a pretty country to look at, being 80% dry desert and rocks. The population is crowded into what is usable land. It is a rich country full of poor people and it is hoped it can regain some of its ancient past, when it was certainly a world leader.

It was a memorable trip, and I shall now have much more interest in hearing news of that part of the world. But it is nonetheless good to be back in Florida, and enjoying life in SLCCV.

Carol Fensterer



A Note From the Vice-President

The past month has been a real learning experience as your Vice President. I joined the board to stand behind a very capable leader of our HOA and to lend support. It was evident that no one was willing to step up to the plate and become involved in our community with this very important organization. I also was one of them. I then looked in the mirror and asked, "If I don't, who will." Many told me I was crazy when they learned that I volunteered to join the HOA Board. How wrong they were. I discovered very soon after becoming one of the board what a great group they are. I have thoroughly enjoyed this group. We all work very well together with the common goal of making SLCCV a better place to live. I hope more of you will take the mirror test and decide that you can make a difference by becoming involved.

To add to the great experience I have enjoyed the past month has been the working relationship with our Community Manager, John Brennan. John is truly focused on our park with the mission of enhancing our life style, and making our community a better place to live. He listens to our suggestions and has implemented many. You must agree with me that the appearance of our community has shown a 1000% improvement since he came into our lives. Enforcing the rules we all signed is not always a pleasant task, but very necessary. Thank you John!

Summer is upon us and many of you will be traveling during the next few months, including me. Travel safe and return soon.

Paul Moore

DEPARTED FRIENDS

We shall miss the following departed friends. This list is as known to the front desk from April 1, 2011 to June 1, 2011

Betsi Taylor
Mike Harris

Gary Wainwright
Joan Bollinger

Ruth Hoffman

VILLAGE VOICE

Newsletter of Spanish Lakes Country Club Village
Home Owners Association

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