

The Claiborne Clarion

Published monthly for Claiborne residents
Barbara Reiser, editor, Claiborne@eocaston.net 410-745-6987

Price: FREE

January 2008

Volume 2, No. 1

The purpose of this newsletter is to acquaint and inform Claiborne residents.

Our holiday gathering

at the Methodist Church on Friday evening, December 14th, was an affair to remember. All who attended, (the head count was 64), enjoyed a lovely evening of food, fellowship and caroling lead by Chris Noyes and Phil Sayre.

The church and fellowship hall were decorated and a space heater from Kirke Harper's workshop provided the extra heat that was needed.

As guests were gathering Saxophone music was provided by Arnold Smith.

Dan Higgins opened the evening's activities with an invocation and a poem by Howard Thurman. I've been asked to re-print it for all to enjoy.

"The Work of Christmas"

When the song of the angels is stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and princes are home,
When the shepherds are back with their flock,

The work of Christmas begins
to find the lost,
to heal the broken,
to feed the hungry,
to release the prisoner,
to rebuild the nations,
to bring peace among us,
to make music in the heart."

Everyone brought something special to eat and we even had a roasted turkey!

The building, and all who attended, were filled with a warm feeling of community. It was agreed upon by those in attendance that we make this an annual event for all Claibornites, just like the summer picnic.

The clean-up committee gathered on Saturday morning and got the little church back in order. Kirke was in charge of collecting donations, which totaled \$150 for the use of the church. These funds were given to The Church through Nancy Higgins on behalf of a very grateful village.

P.S. Santa heard about the gathering and made a personal appearance!

ROAD CLEAN UP

Carrie advises that there are no scheduled clean-up dates until Spring. She also asks that if you see any large trash items on the side of the road it would be great if we could all pitch in and do some pick-up.

Murphy's Lesser Know Law #5

If you lined up all the cars in the world end to end, someone would be stupid enough to try to pass them, five or six at a time, on a hill, in the fog.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Barbara Haddaway January 2nd
Nancy Clark January 10th

VILLAGE MEETING

Don't forget about the Claiborne Community meeting on January 24th at 6:30 PM in the meeting room at Maple Hall.

The purpose of the meeting is to give the community a status report on the work of the Post Office Futures Committee that was established at the April 18th community meeting. A written report will be distributed and posted at the Post Office prior to the January meeting.

Did you know that Wednesday, January 23rd is National Pie Day?

The Clarion is now one year old! Please continue to help me by contributing information. It's your newspaper, so let me know what's happening. I haven't heard from many folks out in the "Burbs" and would welcome their input.

Adine Kelly took a tumble on Christmas Eve and spent four hours in the emergency room at Memorial Hospital. She's currently sporting a "soft cast" on her left wrist.

For the third year in a row the widows of Claiborne gathered for an early New Years Eve Dutch-treat dinner at Chesapeake Landing. This year we welcomed two out-of-towners to the group and a lovely time was had by all! I'm not sure how many of us stayed up to welcome the New Year at the midnight hour.

This from Renny: "Gas prices are going up and it's cold outside."

Betsy Desjardins supplies me with fun emails and I want to share this one with you. It's entitled "A Letter to Pets".

Dear Dogs and Cats,

The dishes with the paw print are yours and contain your food. The other dishes are mine and contain my food. Please note, placing a paw print in the middle of my plate and food does not stake a claim for it becoming your food or dish, nor do I find that easthetically pleasing in the slightest.

The stairway was not designed by NASCAR and is not a racetrack. Beating me to the bottom is not the object. Tripping me doesn't help because I fall faster than you can run.

I cannot buy anything bigger than a king sized bed. I am very sorry about this. Do not think I will continue sleeping on the couch to ensure your comfort. Dogs and cats can actually curl up in a ball when they sleep. It's not necessary to sleep perpendicular to each other stretched out to the fullest extend possible. I also know that sticking tails straight out and having tongues hanging out the other end to maximize space is nothing but sarcasm.

For the last time, there is not a secret exit from the bathroom. If by some miracle I beat you there and manage to get the door shut, it is not necessary to claw, whine, meow, try to turn the knob or get your paw under the edge and try to pull the door open. I must exit through the same door I entered. Also, I have been using the bathroom for years - canine or feline attendance is not mandatory!