



THE CLAIBORNE CLARION

A NEWSLETTER FOR THE
CLAIBORNE COMMUNITY

SEPTMEBER 2017

VOLUME 11, NUMBER 9

PAT AND JAKE FLORY, SEPTEMBER EDITORS
BARBARA REISERT, CLARION FOUNDER AND EDITOR EMERITA * ROBERT TODD, PRESIDENT, CLAIBORNE ASSOCIATION

Note the Dates:

September 12

Association Board Meeting
7 p.m. at the Hall
All are welcome

September Birthdays

- 3 - Ralph Steinberger
- 6 - Steve Friedberg
- 6 - Mike Friedberg
- 13 - Tim McHugh
- 16 - Nancy Higgins
- 16 - Will Murdoch
- 23 - Adine Kelly
- 24 - Shirley Cockey
- 24 - Karen Wright
- 27 - David Marsh

October Birthdays

- 2 - Sarah Sayre
- 7 - Lexi Lednum
- 12 - Susanne Scott
- 16 - Ed Schaefer
- 19 - Mike McCaughy
- 23 - Mary Gregorio
- 31 - Dawn Lednum

Another Picnic, Another Grand Success!!!



A beautiful evening, a *fairly* short general meeting, a margarita machine, croquet, corn hole, great neighbors, sunset at Claiborne Landing, and as always, an abundance of delicious food.

Thank you, Jeanne and Mike Kuperberg, for providing perfection!



Claiborne Picnic



What's going on at the Village Hall?

The County is requiring a re-approval of the Plat because of some changes that were made in the Building Permit application. The County has agreed to review both applications simultaneously. Approval should come soon and the renovation can then start in earnest.

A Message from the President

What a pleasure and an honor it has been to serve on the Claiborne Village Association board of directors these past few years. Being in the role of secretary and then president, I've experienced the commitment, generosity, humor and heart that is the essence of the Claiborne community.

I have no doubt that the 2017-18 board – Rob Todd, President, Kirke Harper, Vice President, Steve Friedberg, Treasurer, Terry Babb, Secretary and at-large members, Jake Flory, Abby Cureton and Bill Sewell will continue the important work of the Association. Site plans will be filed, drywall will be hung, insurance and town streetlight bills will be paid. There will be a bathroom in the Village Hall! And the Program Committee, Pat Flory, Martha Hamlyn, Linda Harper, Mo McHugh, Shirley Cockey, Suzanne Todd and Danielle Murphy will dazzle us with fabulous events and potluck suppers.

Many thanks to Judy Harrald who has served on the board since the beginning of the association and has kept track of the dollars and cents as treasurer the past few years.

It's my plan to stay connected with the Endowment Fund committee and to occasionally have an opinion about one thing or another.

Thank you!
Mary Gregorio



In Memoriam - Jim Richardson

I am very sad to report that Lawrence 'Doc' Holliday, 73, a native of St. Michaels and a long-time resident of Claiborne, died on August 19, 2017.

When Martha and I first came to Claiborne in 1981 and ran the general store and post office, Lawrence was one of the many people who made us feel truly welcome. From the first time I met him, and for all the years I had known him, he drove a pick-up truck. I learned later that he had a real talent for helping others and I can imagine that that his truck(s) hauled more things that belonged to others than his own.

**Traffic Calming Project –
Part II - by Kirke Harper**

One of the issues raised at the 2017 Claiborne Picnic was traffic calming. Kirke Harper explained the concept, then solicited questions and discussion. People expressed opinions on several ideas and were generally in favor of more street trees and a village gateway sign with plantings. Kirke explained a concern he had heard against attracting more visitors and traffic.

At the end of the discussion, Kirke asked for a show of hands of those in favor of moving forward. A large majority of those present indicated their support. Kirke agreed to create an exploratory committee to review ideas and options after an initial meeting with County Roads staff.

Kirke will meet with the Roads Supervisor, Warren Edwards and the Roads Engineer, Mike Murtagh to explore traffic calming ideas, what Claiborne could do on its own and actions the County might support financially. He will bring these ideas back to the exploratory committee for discussion and presentation to the community. No action will be taken without a community discussion and vote.

Although many years have passed since we sorted the mail, Lawrence's visit each morning remains vivid. He would always enter the store with the greeting, "Good mornin'. How's everything going?", (with the emphasis always on "Good"). This he did each time with a smile on his face. Some mornings we would talk briefly about sports or how his tennis game was going. I soon learned that bowling was his passion. In fact, Lawrence was elected to two terms as president of the Greater Eastern Shore Bowling Association and was inducted into the Maryland State Bowling Hall of Fame. But if you were to ask me, he was even better at raising a family. Lawrence and his lovely wife, Vastine, raised four wonderful children, Liz, Laura, Lisa and Randy. All are grown now with good careers and wonderful children of their own.

After the post office was moved to the Claiborne Hall, I missed seeing Lawrence and hearing his cheerful greeting and smile every morning. But on days when our schedules for collecting the mail happened to coincide, I would always consider it a special moment. We will miss you, Lawrence 'Doc' Holliday.

Dr. Kristen Lycett by Barbara Haddaway

Earlier this summer, Kristen successfully defended her doctoral dissertation, earning the title "Doctor". She started on this road when she joined the Marine Estuarine Environmental Science program at the University of Maryland Eastern Shore in Fall 2011.

As part of her work, she studied the blue crab and a parasite that it gets in saltier water; *Hematodinium perezii*. Because it prefers higher salt content, this is not a parasite seen typically in the Maryland portion of the Chesapeake Bay. Instead, her research focused on the Maryland and Virginia coastal bays where she worked with the National Park Service and the Maryland Department of Natural Resources to collect samples relating to her research.

Kristin is now a Postdoctoral Teaching Fellow at Salisbury University, working in both the Honors College and the Department of Biological Sciences.

Norman and Barbara Haddaway are "so proud of our wonderful daughter – in-law".



County Zoning Revision –
by Kirke Harper

Talbot County is updating its Zoning Ordinance to bring it up to date, simplify it and make some changes required by the approval of the new Comprehensive Plan. A contractor is assisting Planning staff in the work. The County recently held a series of Open Houses to present revised Zoning maps for the 22 unincorporated villages. The maps show changes in Village Center boundaries being proposed. There are no significant changes for Claiborne.

County Planning staff are considering proposing the use of Overlay Districts to provide more precise zoning for some areas in Village Centers. Right now, the County is drafting Overlay District language for Belleview and Tilghman that would encourage and protect the working waterfronts in those villages. An example of an Overlay District that might be applied to villages like Claiborne would prevent more dense development once County Sewer service is extended to more villages. These issues will be proposed to the Council early next year.

Captain Norm's New Boat

There will soon be a new vessel in the village - the "**Barbara Hunter**". Norm Haddaway, with the help of his cousin, is converting a 30-ft. "Carver" hull from a pleasure boat to a work boat.

Mechanics in our village might appreciate that she is powered by a Mercury 200 HP outboard engine and mounted on an Armstrong positive flotation outboard bracket (which keeps the engine off the stern to leave more space in the boat). She will be equipped with a new electronic trot-line winder, new electronics and hydraulic steering.

Norm plans to use her for crabbing, fishing, and sea ducking.

I am more interested in the name. Per Jake – First name for Norm's wife Barbara, Hunter since Norm is a hunter.

According to Barbara, whose middle name is Hunter, Norm named this boat – his last boat – after her. She also noted that Norm has threatened to name it "Sea Snake" if she gets snarky. – *by Pat Flory*

It's a Bird...It's a Plane...It's an Eclipse – by Liz Crenshaw



Well we wouldn't call it TOTAL, but our partial eclipse in Claiborne on August 21st was totally awesome to those gathered. A small but lively group of solar enthusiasts gathered on The Green at the Kuperberg's. Some carried chairs. Some carried coolers. Some carried homemade viewers. All came ready to share the moment.

Gathered were Jim and Martha Richardson sporting Martha's homemade cylinder viewer that all agreed was the most creative. David Crenshaw's pin-hole box viewer won rave reviews for clear viewing and neat design. While Suzanne and Rob Todd also brought two homemade viewers, they were more cheered for their contribution of chilled Prosecco shared with all. Lyn Lansdale and Jessie Greenspan were on hand with Lyn having the good sense to order "approved" viewing glasses which she passed around so we would protect our retinas (though she added a disclaimer they could be counterfeit!) Clever Lida Klunk found ancient photographic negatives in her archive and created her own safe-viewing glasses.

We sat. We watched. We made pithy comments. When "it" happened at 2:43pm, we all agreed it was dimmer, cooler and breezier. We saluted with our chilled bubbly and promised to gather again when the celestial bodies line up right. Or whenever anyone is serving Prosecco.

It's a Claiborne Cover Up!

Claiborne t-shirts are still available. Women's style – turquoise & gray. Men's – gray and pine green.

Per Martha - there is a generous exchange policy so you can try to shirts on at home.

Hats can be ordered in almost any color. Price is \$20 per item. Proceeds go to the Claiborne general fund.

Please contact Martha Hamlyn
designs@atlanticbb.net for more information.



A True Claiborne Tale

This is a true, sort of brief story about how things sometimes go in Claiborne. It also serves as another example of what makes Claiborne an interesting place to live. So as to protect their standing in the community, all the characters in the story that follows, except the Mail Lady, will remain anonymous.

Recently, just as she would on any other delivery day, the Mail Lady came to the Village Hall to deliver the mail. Only this time, when she flipped the dimmer switch to turn on the lights, the switch arced and popped giving her quite a start. About this time, or very soon after, Villager #1 enters the Hall and is told by the Mail Lady that when she flipped on the overhead lights, the switch arced and popped, giving her quite a start.

Villager #1, being the kind and responsible person that she is, returned home and asked her equally kind and responsible husband, Villager #2, if he would look at the switch (author's note: If you want your mail to continue to be delivered; you better fix the switch).

Well, kind and responsible Villager #2 didn't have a switch so he asked Villager #3, who lives up the street, if he had a switch; which he did, only it wasn't a dimmer. No matter, at least it's a switch and it will work. Oh, and, by the way, it was ivory which didn't match the white switches next to it at the Hall. Nor did it match the white switch cover. But again, no matter, it's a switch and it will work. And, this is Claiborne, after all. What's important is that Villager #2 did what Villager #1 asked and fixed the switch. On his way out of the Hall he threw the old, broken switch in the trash can next to the door.

To close the loop, Villager #2 then told Villager #4, who coordinates these kinds of things at the Hall, what had happened and that it was all taken care of, except for the dimmer part. Villager #4, being kind and responsible, thanked Villager #2 and said he had a dimmer switch and would replace it at some point.

Now the Mail Lady wouldn't be afraid for her life when coming to Claiborne and all the other villagers would continue getting their mail. Yay!

But wait! A few days later, along comes yet a different villager; we'll call him Villager #5. Villager #5 was at the Hall collecting his mail and was told about the malfunctioning switch by the Mail Lady. Villager #5 figured that if you want your mail to continue to be delivered you better fix the switch or get somebody to do it. So, villager #5 calls Villager #6, who is returning from Easton at the time, and tells him about the switch that arced and popped and gave the Mail Lady quite a start. Fearing that it would appear unkind and irresponsible to pass this on to someone else, Villager #6 offered to fix the switch, knowing that he had a bucket full of miscellaneous electrical stuff, probably including at least one switch. Villager #5 said he also had a switch, although it was probably black. Well, if black is all we have, no matter. It's a switch and it will work. And, this is Claiborne, after all. Villager #5, also being kind and responsible, also offered to help, but Villager #6 said that was OK and that he would take care of it as soon as he got home.

So, Villager #6, not knowing that Villager #1 had also talked to the Mail Lady and that Villager #2 had already replaced the switch, or that the original switch was a dimmer switch, found a white, non-dimmer switch, went to the Hall and replaced the ivory, non-dimmer switch with a white, non-dimmer one, proudly

Guest Editors Needed

The Clarion needs guest editors. If you are interested, please contact Pat Flory at patflory@gmail.com or [443-472-6800](tel:443-472-6800).

Get involved

Express your ideas and learn what is being planned. Everyone is welcome when the Association Board meets. **Association Board minutes are available** at www.claibornemd.org/claiboard.php.

thinking that that was quite an improvement over what was there. So, on the way out the door, Villager #6 throws what he thought was a broken switch into the trash can. Walking back home, tools in hand, feeling very satisfied with a job well done and for not passing on a job to someone else, Villager #6 runs into Villager #4, who coordinates fixing and building things at the Hall, and proudly tells him that he just replaced the light switch at the Hall because Villager #5 ran into the Mail Lady who told him the switch arced and popped when she turned on the overhead lights.

Well, Villager #4 looking really confused said, "That's great, but Villager #2 just fixed it!"

"Dag gone it.", says Villager #6. "I thought I saw his car at the Hall the other day."

So, shaking heads in wonderment over how this happened, Villager #4 and Villager #6 pass it off as just one of those things. Then Villager #4 asks Villager #6 if he replaced the switch with a dimmer switch to which Villager #6 replied, "No, the one that was there (now in the trash can by the door) wasn't a dimmer."

To which the kind and responsible but confused Villager #4 replied, "No matter. I have one and will replace it at some point."

-- This true and amazingly not fictional story brought to you by Villager #6
