



# THE EMPTY NEST NEWSLETTER

VOL 1-NO 14 - JULY-AUGUST '83

"Four ducks on a pond... a grass bank beyond...  
What a little wee thing to remember for years...  
to re-member with tears..."

# SKIP GETS JOB!

Reno: Dr. Arthur "Skip" Broten, husband of G.P. Jackson, has recently received word that he has gotten the job of "programmer" with the U. of Nevada. This job is a raise in status (to faculty), in possibility for promotion & advancement, and was to have been a raise in pay, except that the Desert Research Institute, getting wind of Skip's possible defection, had raised his salary to the equivalent of the new job in a desperate but futile attempt to keep their valued and skilled word processor. Congratulations, Skip!

## SLUGS INVADE N.B.

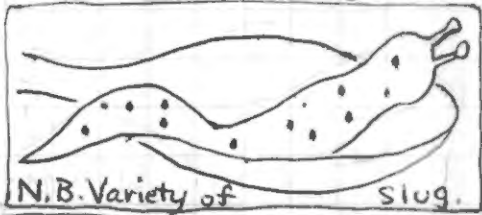
Holt Point, N.B. A large infestation of white slugs has invaded the recently planted plants of Pat & Lew Dalvit, at their cabin in New Brunswick. "There are as many as 10 to a pot," states Ms. Dalvit, "chomping away, and if you touch them it takes steel wool to get the slime off." Maestro Dalvit removed the slugs with a spoon, placing them in a paper cup. But so many more came, the couple has resorted to poison. "I worry about the wild life that eats the slugs," says Ms. Dalvit, "but what can you do?"

## STUDENT BUGS BUGS



UP. Photo: Ellie Jackson on Dartmouth Field Trip

Hanover. This summer J. Elspeth Jackson ("Ellie") has elected to attend summer term at Dartmouth, due to dearth of summer jobs and her love of learning. Her classes, she says, are all in the dark; in Psychology, they show movies; in Art History, they show slides of paintings, and in Entomology, they show slides of bugs. "It's good I don't fall asleep when the lights go out," says Jackson. "I'd flonk."



N.B. Variety of slug.

Reno update, Sept: Skip is well ensconced in new job, loving it, & they are loving him. More congrats, Skip!

## Editorial: Spfld., IL, Sept 25, 1983: Dear Family, Friends

and other readers: On publishing a newspaper, etc. You perhaps have noticed that you haven't received an ENNL in a long time, maybe even wondered if #13, June-July, was to be your last. No! Number #14 is here, and the next page will be Vol. 2, #1. The summer was very full, as most of you know, & the problem is (and always is, for any writer) "Do you live the life or do you write about it?" I chose to live it, and then the start-up of school this fall has been very trying & time consuming, and pretty soon it comes to be not even being able to find the proper paper, & your folder of news items, etc. But this should break the cycle, & put ENNL back in business. The current decision then is, Do we print all the back news? Forget the back news? (Of course some is forgotten forever, alas.) What I plan to do is the only possible thing: Start fresh, but include in back news as I remember it, or find the notes on it. Some of you have sent me news, marvelous letters. That news may be found and included, maybe not this issue. I hope you will continue to send me news: preferably in black ink & ready to be taped into place, but if not, I will write it up & put it in. I'd like to run a feature an issue on Cousins. A writeup about a particular cousin & what he/she is up to -- I'd appreciate help on this. Any other ideas for how to improve this publication, in its 2nd year, will be appreciated and entertained. One reason for the delay of this issue is that the nest is currently NOT empty! From July 19 on, there was family at the lake, starting with Megan and swelling to seven, (counting me) at the fullest, in August. Then, end of August, Ellie returned home from Dartmouth for a work-term, so she is at 816 seeking employment. There have also been assorted others living here, mainly Carol Stronier and sons 10 & 7, several days each week. It is not a climate conducive to publ. the Empty Nest. Ed.

**FINDS SILENT TOILET**

Mom's the word!



New Brunswick: Pat Dalvit said this summer that she had spent considerable time finding a "silent" toilet for the cabin at Holt Point. A "silent" toilet is one that does not betray what the user is doing on it. The trick is in a long enamel slope before the watery throat, Dalvit explained.

**Summer Briefs (+Bikinis)**

Kent, Conn: Caitlin McGuire has now joined the preppies at Kent School in Connecticut, where her father attended, & rowed crew. Ms. McGuire plans to spend two years at Kent School.

Plattsburgh, N.Y. Marcus McGuire is a senior at Plattsburgh majoring in Geology. He suffered a ship wreck on the shore at Mole End, mid summer, but was able to find sufficient sustenance to make it back to Windy Shore for help.

Chicago Student Sarah Dell spent the summer pumping gas on a dock on Cape Cod. She is now back at the U. of Chicago, starting her Jr. year.

Spfld Older but goodie news: Carol Dell, on her spring visit, brought the ENNL Ed. a sack of fortune cookies. J.D.J. took the sack & spent a day on campus, giving them away. Marvelous what a sack of fortune cookies does for socializing, renewing old friend ships & making new.

Japan is still recovering from the visit of a number of school teachers, among them Don McGuire, who spent the summer in intensive language preparation. Don intends to go back during his sabbatical, but first will spend a week or two at Lake Iroquois.

**PAINTING, CON'T** from p. 1

going to be. Guests feel good when they see it. It's a "down" subject which is "up" -- really a very hopeful picture. It's scholastic in its recognition of feelings & crying. It says with its bright colors, "The outcome will be OK because everything now is OK. I can feel what I feel? When I first saw it I was in a certain place, & now I'm in a different place but it still fits, because it's universal. I keep it in the kitchen, & I love it!"



**CAROL DELL VISITS CHAMPAIGN / SPRINGFIELD UNREPORTED**

in the ENNL heretofore was a spring visit by Ms Carol Dell to her godchild Megan Jackson in Champaign, & her friend & near sister J. Jackson in Spfld. High liquors were a sandwich M.T.J. brought from a party for Ms. Dell's supper, a visit to MTJ's studio space and viewing of her paintings, (where C. Dell promptly purchased a stunning one), a visit to MTJ's apartment, the drive to Spfld, a showing of the big red brick Jackson house, a visit to S.S.U. canoeing on the lake, and

There was much laughter, joy and good food & talk shared between the three. Says Carol Dell, "Now I can picture you both in your spaces." Ms. Dell's trip also included a visit to Sarah Dell at the U. of Chi. and Chad Dell at Madison, Wis.

**CRESSIDA CHRISTENED**

Hinesburg Pond. In a lovely afternoon ceremony, Cressida Ingrid Grey Broten was christened by Chad Walsh in the living room of Mole End, the Jackson camp on Hinesburg Pond, also known as Lake Iroquois. Rain prevented a lake shore baptism at Windy Shore, where Cressida's mother Gillian P. Jackson had been christened 25 years ago, also by Chad, but nonetheless festivity reigned. Present were the whole lake community and off-lakers Catherine & Irena Case. Godparents were Alison Walsh & Charles Espy (in absentia) and Megan Jackson. Cressida wore a blue cotton gown made especially for her by her Aunt Megan. She went to Chad, from Skip, squirmed a lot, but didn't cry. She was joined to the Body of Christ thru lake water in a silver bowl. After the ceremony was a pot luck dinner, followed by a sauna in the tipi. Cress's mother made (with Demi) when Glee was 12. A joyful time!



**TORNADOS STRIKE HINESBURG POND**

"It looks like a tornado, but we're OK because Vermont doesn't have tornados," said JDJ as she and Carol Dell drove into a wall of solid black, going into Burlington to fetch Ellie at the bus station. Said C.D. "It looks like we are riding straight into hell!" The black, rain & wind engulfed them, but they accomplished their mission. Many trees down on way home. Back at Mole End, much anxiety, because Megan had headed for the bus station, not knowing that JDJ & CD had gone. (JDJ neglected to let anyone know.) MTJ made it there & back through the storm, and all informed JDJ that they were not mind readers. JDJ apologized. A good meal was eaten by candlelight, since no power on the lake. It went on at 12 noon the next day, after Elec. Co. workers cleared the trees off the lines. A Tornado was reported in Clifton Co. One hit the lake, downing massive hemlocks & cottages down from Mole End. The roots of one made a 12 ft. high wall along the lake road. When workers sawed it off, it very slowly righted itself into its original socket: the trunk is cut off 20' high! Spectacular. Said Gillian, as the black wall rolled in across the lake, "This must be like it is here in the winter time!" (Thus a once-in-a-century storm!)