

CURSES! FOILED!

BUT NOT "AGAIN," FOR EURASIAN MILFOIL IS NEW TO HINESBG. PND.

NO,
NOT THE
KILLER BEE-
NOT THE
FIRE ANT-
NOT THE
ZEBRA
MUSSEL-
BUT THE
EURASIAN
WATERMILFOIL
HAS STRUCK
THE POND!

THIS IS
**BAD NEWS
PAGE: FOR
MORE BAD
NEWS, READ ON!**

ALGAE BLOOM!

Hinesburg Pond 'Twas like
none ever seen here before.
Red-brown, in blobs & clots
and strings & streamers like
snot, & about the same con-
sistency. Water Resources
people said it was harmless,
but some days it was sim-
ply awful, lacing the water,
or floating like a bubbling
skin on top... And then it
vanished, & the water was
lovely & clear again.

THE REALLY BAD NEWS...

... is that our beloved Eva Walsh broke her hip, early in July. She slipped on a patch of water, crashed into the tub, & smashed the bone just below the socket into 4 fragments. And then couldn't get up-- so lay there for probably 6 hours, till the S. Burlington friend she was to lunch with, roused John Bowker next door. Good news: her bones are strong, no osteoporosis. She was in the hosp. till Aug. 13, & finally back to the Lake. Her recovery was slowed by a blood clot behind her knee they should've caught sooner. The whole ordeal very painful. She's now doing VERY WELL. Maddie came, then Alison, then Demi, then Maddie again, & Melanie, & now Caitlin is with her for September. Jackie Carol & others helped where they could, & visited alot. A hospital HIGH LIGHT was a dinner cooked by Alison & Paul, with flowers, candles, wine, etc., and attended by 7 of us, Eva in a wheelchair, & also her spunky 90y old roommate, Bernadette Parry. (Now also home and, she reports "out of those damned stockings, & sitting up like King Tut.") It was very lovely to have Eva on the lake, we missed her terribly; our "center" was gone. But we rejoice in her steady recovery, of body & spirits. More inside,

Hinesburg Pond, Vt. The

plant to the left, dear ones,
is Eurasian watermilfoil, and
its presence in the Pond is going
to make it not as nice a place in
future years as it's been. It's an im-
port from overseas, and has no natu-
ral enemies here. Once it's taken hold
in a lake, there's no feasible way to e-
radiate it; efforts must be placed on
controlling existing growth and preven-
ting (Chah!) its spread. Last fall the Vermt.
Environmental Conservation folk found 2 plants;
this summer we have a whole lot off the Island,
and some off the Rock. I uprooted 2 plants in my
own swimming area! What it does is grow so
thickly boats & swimmers can't get through it-
it makes a mat from close to shore to a depth
of 15 or so feet. Lake Bomoseen, near Rutland,
is spending \$40,000 this summer on E. milfoil
control. It spreads rapidly, every broken frag-
ment sends down roots, so you can imagine
what the merry speed boats do, zooming a-
round the Island with their blender prop-
eller blades. ... Betty Wright, our fearless
leader, is heading up a Lake Committee, &
asking the State & the 4 towns for financial
help (to expertize). Meanwhile a bunch of us
worked 3 days on pulling it up. I was part
of the surface crew, skimming the fragments,
and we had 2 scuba divers on the bottom. I
missed the last day, had to return to Illinois.
Jack Wright put out 16 clorox bottle buoys,
from the Island to the Point, to try to control
the speed boat traffic. Pretty fearless himself,
considering those motor boaters! Scuba divers
were Roger Giroux & Mark Ringowicz, Alan Pratt snorkled,
the Wrights, Denise Giroux, Erin Pratt, Alan, & I tended surface, &
Ernie Snyder, and
Mark.

(BUT IT'S HAVING A HAPPY ENDING)

Campagna hailed as 'mighty arm'

By NORMAN GOMLAK
Journal staff writer

Alexandria political and community leaders crowded into Christ Church yesterday to pay tribute to Elizabeth-Anne Campagna, a community activist who died of cancer Friday at the age of 72.

U.S. Rep. James P. Moran Jr., D-8th, Mayor Patricia S. Ticer and City Manager Vola Lawson were among the roughly 400 persons who gathered in the historic church to honor Campagna, former executive director of the Alexandria Community Y.

Those who spoke recalled a warm, determined and deeply religious woman who devoted her life to helping Alexandria's women and children.

"Elizabeth-Anne was the heart and soul of the city," Ticer told the crowd.

Ticer later recalled Campagna's commitment to her organization, as well as her "love of the city."

"She left a lot here," Ticer said. "She left the whole framework for the Y [to continue] to care for others."

The Rev. Mark Anschutz, rector of Christ Church, said the city's leaders had lost a "mighty arm, a great assistant, an extraordinary [example] of self-giving."

Anschutz said the message of Campagna's life was "that the women and children matter."

Anschutz said Campagna was comfortable in any church in the city, and recalled that even as she was suffering with cancer, she worked to bring people together.



Elizabeth-Anne Campagna
'Heart and soul of the city'

"There will never be another Elizabeth-Anne," he repeated at the end of his remarks.

A native of Boston, Campagna moved to Alexandria in 1942.

She earned degrees from the Carver School of Missionary and Social Work in Louisville, Ky., and the Garfield Hospital nursing education program, where she later taught.

In 1961, Campagna took the helm of what was then the YWCA of Alexandria.

Unhappy with the restrictions placed on it by the YWCA in Washington, the organization under Campagna's leadership broke off from the national YWCA in 1973.

Paul Campagna sent me this clipping, after the last issue, so I'm printing more on our beloved & much missed cousin. Everyone loved her!

"It became a true community organization," Ticer said. "It had to rely on the community for support. ... It was a leap of faith to do that."

The Y, renamed the Campagna Center last fall, now runs preschool and extended day care programs, a shelter for runaways and a woman's resource center.

Campagna retired in 1985, but not before being named Washingtonian of the Year by Washingtonian Magazine.

She also received an honorary doctorate of humane letters from the Virginia Theological Seminary.

Campagna's husband, Eugene Wardner Campagna, died in 1960.

She is survived by a son, Michael E. Campagna of Alexandria; a daughter, Mary Ellen Campagna-Hamlin of Elliston; a brother, Charles Campbell of Juneau, Alaska; a sister, Mary C. Crosby of Alexandria; four grandchildren and a great-grandchild.

STONE OF THE SUN

AN AVALON MYSTERY ROMANCE



Shirley-Raye, in a lovely letter, gave credit to me for helping her learn to write sensually!

REDMOND

WHICH IS THE REAL SHIRLEY-RAYE?

(Hint: She's not a brunette!) (or →)

This writeup should've been in ENNL last Spring, but all this data got lost in a pile (see

Shirley-Raye Redmond is a freelance writer and public-relations officer for the Los Alamos public schools. She holds an M. A. in literature, and an occasional murder party. She enjoys hiking, traveling, and reading and is particularly fond of fine chocolates and hot green chiles. She lives contentedly in New Mexico with her husband, two young children, and the family Scottie, Lord Peter Wimsey.

STONE OF THE SUN

Shirley-Raye Redmond

Finding out that she witnessed her own father's murder is a shock, but when April Cortes receives a letter from the grandmother she hasn't seen since she was five, she knows she must make peace with her past. The mysterious summons to her grandmother's sprawling Arizona ranch is irresistible.

Much to April's surprise and delight, Collie Cortes happily relates the family's ancestral history, including the legend of the Stone of the Sun, an ancient and valuable heirloom that was stolen at the time of April's father's death. Collie also confesses that someone—maybe someone on the ranch—is trying to kill her. April hopes to believe it's anyone she's growing close to, but she has already lost too much at this ranch and has no intention of letting anything end her new relationship with her grandmother. She will not drop her guard—not even for the handsome Del Spurgeon. If she does, she might not be around to ensure her grandmother's safety. ...

Shoe cartoon #1, p.2) and only recently surfaced.

Shirley-Raye (ahem) doesn't say where she got her M.A., but she was one of our prize students, and an G.A. for 2 years. She's an ENNL reader and also went on the 2nd children's lit tour to England, so she knows Grandpa! Perkinses, etc.

We at SSU are all so PROUD of her... the pbt sounds good, huh. I have the book (at last) on order. Shirley-Raye is one neat person, too--and her husband & kids.

LA novelist beats odds on first-book publication

By KATHY JONES
Monitor Staff Writer

In the literary world, it's common for would-be novelists to submit manuscripts to hundreds of publishers—and receive hundreds of rejection notices.

A Los Alamos woman defied the odds when her first novel was accepted on the first query.

"Stone of the Sun," a romantic suspense novel by Shirley-Raye Redmond of Los Alamos, is available in hardback from Avalon Books.

Redmond and copies of her new book will be available Saturday from 1 to 3 p.m. for a book signing at Ojo de Dios Bookstore.

Along with Redmond, two local poets—Phoebe Newman and David Mutschlechner—will attend the book signing at Ojo de Dios. Newman's most recent book is "Ruby," Mutschlechner is the author of "Qualities of Resonance."

Los Alamos has a number of fine poets, said Colleen Olinger, owner of Ojo de Dios. The bookstore occasionally hosts book signings to highlight local authors' work, she said.

Although she is thrilled with the



Shirley-Raye Redmond

success of her first novel, Redmond said she has no ambitions to become a full-time author.

"Once you do something full time, it becomes a job," she said. "Now it's fun."

"Stone of the Sun" was started more than seven years ago when Redmond was visiting her parents in

Southern Arizona and witnessed a shoot-out drama in Tombstone, Ariz. Redmond said she realized at the time that the staged shoot-out would make a great place to murder somebody. With all of the guns going off, nobody would notice if a real murder took place.

The idea germinated through the years and Redmond developed the plot of the book around that scene. It took several years to get up the nerve to begin writing the book—the first four chapters took about seven years from when she first got the idea.

In October when she sent off the query letter about her novel, Redmond started with the "A's" in "Writer's Market," fully intending to go through the "Z's." It wasn't necessary.

After the publisher wrote back requesting the rest of the book, Redmond completed it in 2½ weeks.

Redmond said she wrote "Stone of the Sun" on a typewriter at home. She used her advance check for the book to buy a Macintosh personal computer.

at the University of New Mexico-Los Alamos and works as the public information officer for Los Alamos Schools. She and her husband, Bill, have two children, Bethany, 12, and Jordan, 7.

Becoming an author has been a lifelong dream for Redmond. She

decided to be a writer when she read "Little Women" at age 11 and never changed her mind.

Redmond has previously sold articles and short stories to McCall's, Seventeen, Woman's World, Modern Romances and other publications.

AND NOW FOR THE GOOD NEWS!



MEGAN--who drew this joyful cartwheeler when she was 6--
IS PREGNANT!!! Santa Cruz. The baby is due the end of February (maybe on leap year!). We're all thrilled! Megan says, with some wonder, "... A year ago I had not even MET him!"

As Alison, Eva, & others are saying, "Sometimes people get what they deserve!" and certainly Megan (and Michael, too) deserve every good thing, and loads of happiness. Megan plans to go to the famous Halloween party this year as "Barefoot & Pregnant", with huge plastic feet, and portraying as many things her publishing company is working to prevent as possible. Will Michael go, too? How dressed? We request pictures, of course! And will run 'em.

EMPTY
NEST
NEWSLETTER
STARTS 10th
YEAR
EDITOR THANKS
DONORS
& FAITHFUL
READERSHIP

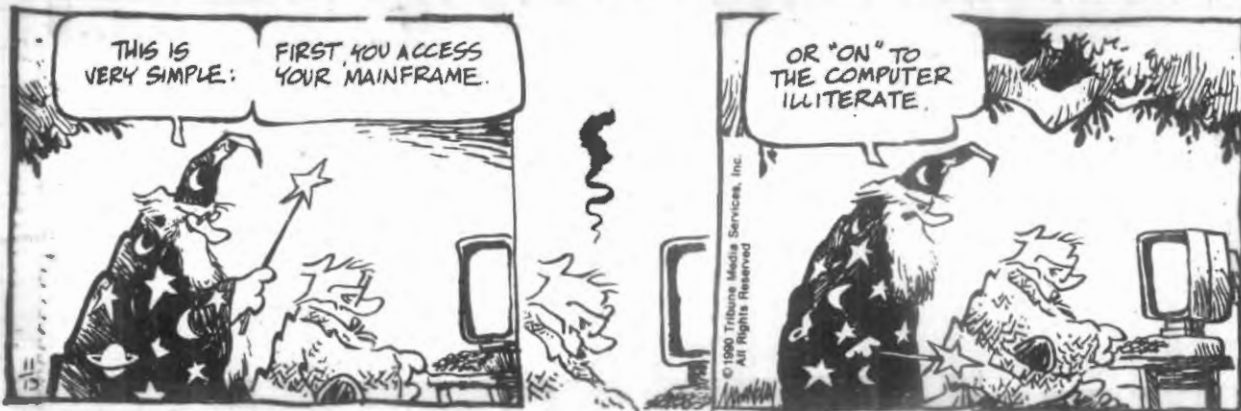


Springfield, IL. Yep, it's the 10th year of this publication, with this issue, which the editor finds rather startling. It's published, as you know, sporadically, at the whim and convenience (or inconvenience) of the editor, who considers no news too old or trivial to print. Lots of things, alas, don't get in because they're lost (see my alter ego in cartoon above) or I don't get around to them, or don't hear about them, or (alas) I'm ordered not to print. (Yes, I do censor the news, even on my own. I know the limits of a family/friend publication, tho at least one friend thinks the limits too broad & the contents often taste less.) It is printed and mailed at the editor's expense, AS A GIFT FREELY GIVEN, but from time to time some of you send in contributions. I won't list your names, but I do appreciate it, and hope I've thanked you individually. Since I never seem to squeeze in a masthead, my address is: 816 N. Fifth, Springfield, IL 62702, and my unlisted phone is 217-544-2916. Do send news, and it MAY get in! ... You might be interested to know that ENNL goes to about 110 addresses, some 40 being family or extended family, the rest friends, many of whom know each other and the family. "Singletons" have said they find the news interesting, even when they aren't sure who everybody is. ENNL goes from California to Maine, from Florida to Minnesota, and has readers in Norway, Cypress and England. SOME of you are urging desk-top publishing-- and the Ed, like Shoe, is becoming more computer-literate. Others say it would spoil the flavor & tone of the publication. What do YOU think?



Grandpa to me, on phone, abt Ellie, who's living with him, "Ellie is a wonderful young woman." TJ: "Yes, she's certainly splendid." RAD: "It's nice that we agree on something."

I came on something Grandpa said a year or two ago. I'd scribbled down: RAD: (about death) "I don't wanna go-- there are still a lot of people I want to toss around."



Herring, Dougan wed in Newberg

In a double-ring ceremony May 4, 1991, Jacqueline D. Herring of Portland married R. Trever Dougan, also of Portland at the Newberg United Methodist Church. Two hundred guests attended the 3 p.m. ceremony which was officiated by Tom Tate, pastor of United Methodist Church.

The bride is the daughter of Bland and Lea Herring of Newberg. The groom is the son of R. Craig and Barbara Dougan of Beavercreek.

The brother of the bride, Joe Justin Herring, was the vocalist for the wedding and Hazel Mary Harrison was the organist.

The father of the bride gave her away. She wore a white, portrait collar, taffeta gown and made her own pearl-beaded head piece which was adorned with organza, flowers and veil. She carried a bouquet of white flowers with blue iris highlights.

The sister of the bride, Molly Monaghan, served as the matron of honor. The bridesmaids, Liz Plotkin of Portland and Marky Hays of Beaverton, are both friends of the bride.

They wore brilliant blue, floor-length gowns.

The best man was David Pierce and the groomsmen were Steven Lundgren and David Jansen.

The reception was held at the church fellowship hall following the ceremony. The cake was decorated in pastels with a Lily-of-the-Valley motif and a caketop from the bride's parent's wedding cake.

The couple honeymooned in Victoria and Vancouver, British Columbia.

The bride is a graduate of

**as a student financial aid administrator.*



Jacqueline (Herring) and Trever Dougan

Oregon State University and is employed at Mount Hood Community College in Gresham. The groom is also a graduate of Oregon State University and is employed at C.U.I. Stack Inc. in

Beaverton. He is also in command of B Company, First Battalion, Training Support Brigade, 104 Division, U.S. Army Reserves.

The couple makes their home in Portland. at 4610 NE Mason Portland 97218-1743.

JACKI SENDS WORD, PIX!

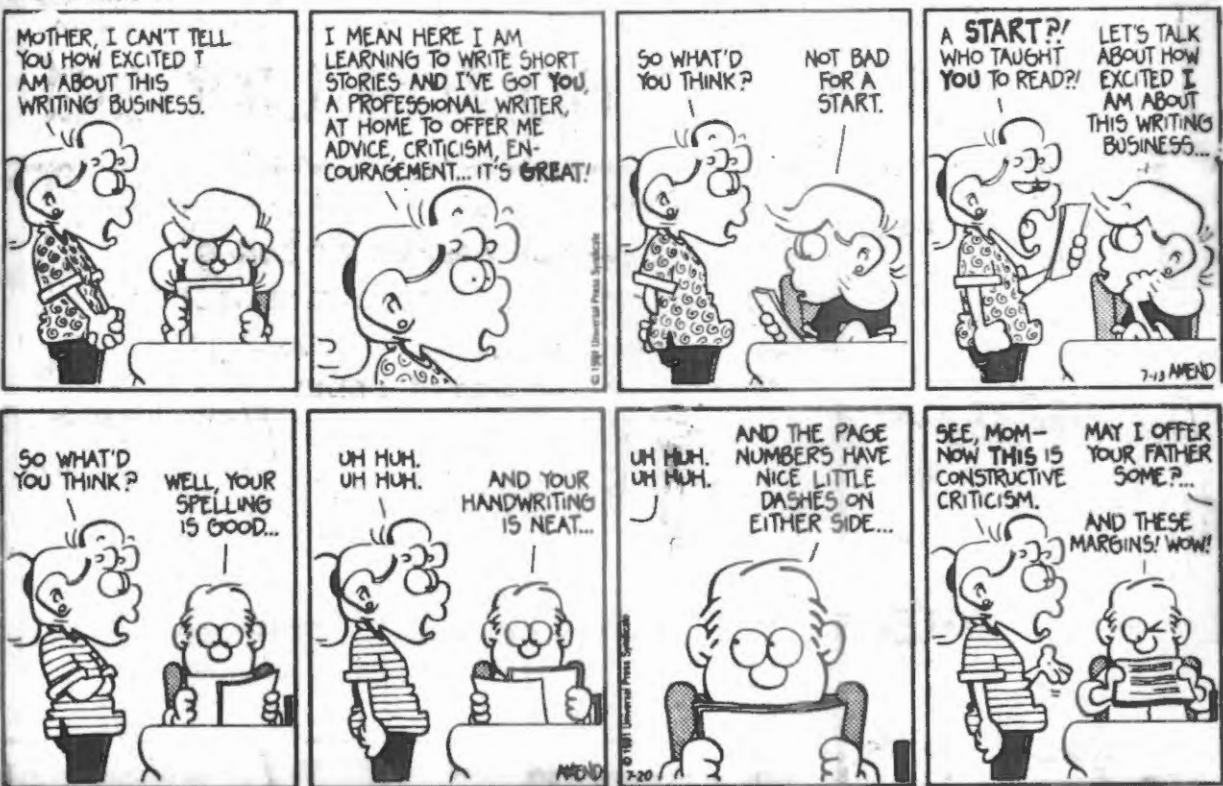
Portland, OR "We were married on the only sunny Saturday in May. The Trail Blazers won their basketball playoff game just as the ceremony was about to begin. The church was full of family, friends & neighbors. As Craig & Barbara commented after over an hour in the reception line, 'I think every other person is a Herring!' My family is beginning its fifth generation in the area. In all, it was a day Trever I will treasure. We are now very much enjoying the 'married life.' Please put us on the ENNL mailing list! Love, Jacki Dougan." -- Will do, Jacki! Sounds strange, your name, since I'm the only Jackie Dougan I've ever known! Your middle name is "Dee" though, mine is "Joy". And all those R. Trevers & R. Craigs, the "R" of course is for "Ronald." Trever is regional sales manager at Stack,

Hinesburg Pond, Vt. Last summer John Bowker was planning to sell some of his property, which meant it had to be surveyed, and old markings in Vt. are often trees & rocks no longer there. His neighbor, ENNLite Carol Dell, arrived to find the stake on her

picnic grounds with a red ribbon on it. She called the surveyors & told them that the iron stake had flagged (no doubt they'd been ecstatic to find it) was no ancient surveying stake, but the stake picknickers had used for over 50 years for horseshots!

"Fox trot" is a comic strip I'm not familiar with, it's running in the Burlington, Vt. paper. I found these two fun, in light of my struggling to write at the lake every summer, & struggling to teach people to write all the rest of the year! The difference here is, I think everything my kids write is absolutely wonderful! (See Snail and Cinnamon, and they have written five stuff as adults, too. Wish I had copies of everything!)

FOX TROT



HIMALAYAN PASSAGE Seven Months in the High Country of Tibet, Nepal, China, India, and Pakistan

By Jeremy Schmidt
Photography by Patrick Morrow

Winner of the 1991 Barbara Savage/
Miles From Nowhere Memorial Award

Share this incredible journey of two couples who circumnavigated the base of the Himalaya by bike, foot, donkey cart—whatever means necessary—to discover a region at once steeped in ancient tradition and forever altered by the twentieth century. The humorous, evocative narrative and stunning photography reveal the mysterious, turbulent world of the Himalaya, "the gates to God."

Available in September; watch for more information. 320 pages, 6" x 9", hardbound, 49 color photos, 7 maps. ISBN 0-89886-262-0. \$22.95.

For author/photographer interviews and publicity information, contact Kyle Morrison, Publicist.

The Mountaineers • Books
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Tel: 1-800-553-4453 Fax: (206) 223-6306

A masked dancer celebrates the Tibetan New Year in Kathmandu. Photo by Jeremy Schmidt; reprinted from *Himalayan Passage*, © September, 1991.



Schmidt
2230 Van Hise Ave
Madison WI 53705



Jackson-based free-lancers get the best of both worlds

By Jean Weiss

Jeremy Schmidt and his wife Wendy Baylor spend a lot of their time doing the jerk.

For most people with normal jobs the jerk probably brings to mind images of a '60s dance step, a muscle spasm or a rude man at a bar. But the term, coined by writer and photographer Ted Kerasote, represents the frenzied action of dealing with phones, Faxes, Federal Express and travel to coordinate assignments as a free-lancer.

Over the past two years, Schmidt and Baylor have found themselves splunking in China, backcountry skiing in British Columbia for *Ski Canada* and *Powder* magazines, exploring the Grand Canyon gathering material for a natural history book and road guide, hiking in the Sierra Nevadas for *National Geographic Traveller*, and completing a book soon to be out called *Himalayan Passage: Seven Months in the High Country of Tibet, Nepal, China, India and Pakistan*.

The couple has barely had enough time between projects to coordinate future magazine and book assignments, and do their laundry.

For a long time it didn't seem possible to live in the valley and stay current in artistic fields, where city resources are often the key to success. But now that photographers can Fed Ex photographs to New York within a day, and journalists can get story ideas out to editors within minutes by fax and modem, it is possible for some talented valley residents to remain on the cutting edge of their fields while keeping Jackson as a home base.

There are some common factors that join the small group of successful writers, cinematographers, photographers and musicians to which Schmidt and Baylor belong. They all decided to free-lance because of

an itch for continual change and a desire to control their own lives; they all came into their own while living in Jackson; and they have all managed to be successful in their fields without selling Jackson Hole.

But, as you would expect of people who refuse the drudgery of a 9-to-5 job, each has found his own way to make free-lancing from Jackson successful.

Schmidt, a natural history and geography writer, has been free-lancing for almost 20 years. His wife Baylor is a business partner and nurse who works to supplement the family's income whenever necessary.

The first year Schmidt started writing he sold two magazine articles, living out of his van at times to make ends meet. Not knowing where the next paycheck is coming from would terrify most people. But for many free-lancers it is this factor that attracts them to their profession.

"Fearlessness — the willingness to try and extend yourself — allows us to live the way we do," said Schmidt. "There is a lot of insecurity in this profession."

In his book *Navigations*, Ted Kerasote describes this desire for continual change as the "terror of security."

"Some people need to plan their lives," notes Baylor. "Others like living in a state of balance." Schmidt adds, "Security comes from knowing I can make a living somehow."

Although his career has grown along with the popularity of Jackson, Schmidt, who came into his own while living in the valley, did not become successful by cashing in on Jackson Hole. "There is an assumption made that everyone is sucking the tourist nipple," he said.

When he started out, Schmidt had to query magazines for work, but gradually he became known in his field. Now he and Baylor

are away from home on assignment anywhere between two and eight months a year.

"There is a problem knowing how much work to accept," Schmidt said. "There are always things that are uncertain. At first you don't want to turn anything down. Now I only do the work I want to do."

Free-lancing out of Jackson has been advantageous for Schmidt and Baylor. "I might be able to make better personal contacts if I lived in New York, but in some ways it is better to live at what is now considered a romantic address," said Schmidt. "And living in the mountains gives me credibility."

Schmidt and Baylor also have fun with the growing group of artists who live in the valley. "There are so many people who do the same thing in Jackson. I have colleagues to develop ideas with and collaborate. In this field you need daily contact with others who do what you do."

ARTICLE HEADLINE (I THINK): "THE TERROR OF SECURITY"

We can't have a first issue of Volume X without a Jeremy/Wendy page, can we? The above is a post-card announcement of the *Himalayan* book, with a stunning photo on the reverse, which doesn't Xerox well. The article, sent by Jo w/o identification, is obviously some Jackson, Wyoming rag... The picture below is from a big spread in the *Catholic Herald*, featuring a home-building in Madison, Wis., by Habitat for Humanity. Yep, that's our Tom, who's worked on more than one such project around the country, and after a hard day's work has even showered with Jimmy Carter.



Tom Schmidt from Jackson, Wyo., was one of many volunteers from around the country who came to Madison to help build the Barrows' home. (A family of 7.)