

# Camphill

Spring/Summer 2007

# News

NORTHERN IRELAND

“It is the conviction of those who work in Camphill that beneath the outer physical disability, emotional disturbance or failure of motivation, the inner eternal being of each individual remains unimpaired and whole”.



## Work and Play



*The Camphill Communities in Northern Ireland are part of the worldwide Camphill Movement, which exists to offer fulfilling life, work training and education to people with special needs, of all ages.*

The Camphill Movement was founded in 1940 and first began in Northern Ireland in 1954. It is a Registered Charitable Organisation.

## CAMPHILL NEWS – SPRING/SUMMER 2007

The theme of this issue of Camphill News is as you see **WORK AND PLAY**. The ethos of productive and meaningful work is very important to all those who live in Camphill Communities and many of the articles share this in a very clear way. But to those who choose to live and work together there is needless to say a very important social and “play” aspect to life.

We share here some of the work and some of the fun – the balance of life!

Hilary McCreary

# A Flash of Future Light

**Many things on different levels led to the founding of Camphill – political events like Hitler’s rise to power in Central Europe and the then impending war; more individual moments such as personal destiny, the meeting of personal destinies under the guidance of Dr König, and their turning to the person and the teachings of Rudolf Steiner.**

Those of us who initially wanted to live and to work together were enabled to make a start because an old manse on the estate of friends near Aberdeen was put at our disposal.

This early beginning was fraught with difficulties: we were refugees who had as yet little to give but everything to learn, whose worldly situation was very uncertain, the house we lived in was primitive, and the conditions raw. But into all these difficulties – and there were inner ones as well – the bright light of the future Camphill often shone like a flash, leaving us filled with hope, gratitude and with the sense of being called to an important task.

I remember one of these sudden ‘flashes’; the scope of the farmwork on the estate upon which our old manse stood was such that we were often required to help, and so during the harvest – time of 1939, a few weeks after the War began, we “stooked” the sheaves of oats and loaded cart after cart of dried corn to lead it in, and now the 28th of September arrived, the day before Michaelmas – and there was the last big field to be stooked. On the next day we were going to celebrate our first festival. What later played a great part in the life of Camphill – the celebrating of the Christian festivals of the year – was then only beginning to dawn. As very often before a festival, we were full of trepidation as to how we would live up to it, but also

full of expectation of the holy morrow. We had begun to learn that only in preparing everything for a festival with great care and exactitude would the real significance of the festival become manifest in our celebration.

The afternoon of this day before Michaelmas drew on; the first long shadows that come before the dusk lay over the stubble-field. My friend and I had to finish the stooking of this last vast field. It was rather sloped and along the upper ridge stood a dark wood. On one side of the sloping field there was a gorge-like valley which led up towards the plains of Huntly and Elgin. Down behind us lay the little manse where all the others were busy preparing for the evening which was to be a solemn opening of the Michaelmas Festival with a reading of Rudolf Steiner’s Last Address in which he spoke with great solemnity of a future understanding of the festival of St Michael. We two, upon the field, had no part in all the tidying-up, the preparations, the arrangements; we had to complete our work before dark.

The late afternoon was warm, lowering and thundery; towards evening it became lighter and cooler. In our urge to finish what we had been asked to do, we worked with ever increasing pressure and speed. And suddenly, into this increasing pressure, a light shone which permeated the work with a new element; it was as if the effort, the tense will to achieve

would have made the work into a sheath, a shell inside which glowed our deeper, more real Self in selfless warmth. It was as if this outer shell would melt away under the rays of this new sun, the sun from within. We were able to complete our task on the field and to be in time to take part in the celebration with our friends in the evening.

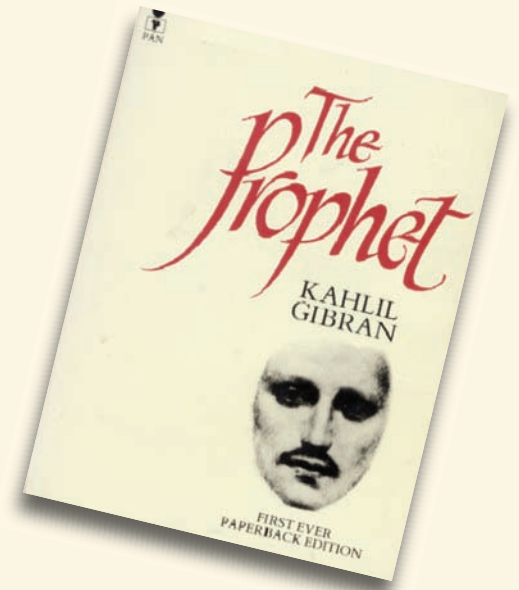
This little experience, variations of which have accompanied the development of Camphill all along, has become an archetypal one: the effort, the intense will to achieve something, compressed work, physical or otherwise – and then the light of grace filling and completing what was begun.

We can will to achieve with all our might, with all the strength of our ordinary self-consciousness, but if our work does not become a melting shell, selfless, out of which the sunlight of grace can shine, lighting up our truer Selves, then this achievement will not deepen. This sunlight of grace is the being of Christ Himself, and any kind of work can become a husk, a shell which contains this Sunrise. In order that the true nature of work will not be lost to our age, more and more groups of people will have to learn to experience work, not as an end in itself, but as a selfless means to a higher end. I believe that Camphill is one of the pioneers in this field.

**Peter Roth** The Cresset 1961  
(*One of the founders of Camphill*)

## from 'The Prophet'

by Kahlil Gibran



**Then a ploughman said,  
Speak to us of Work.**

And he answered, saying:  
You work that you may keep pace  
with the earth and the soul of the  
earth.

For to be idle is to become a  
stranger unto the seasons, and to  
step out of life's procession that  
marches in majesty and proud  
submission towards the infinite.

When you work you are a flute  
through whose heart the whispering  
of the hours turns to music.

Which of you would be a reed,  
dumb and silent, when all else sings  
together in unison?

Always you have been told that  
work is a curse and labour a  
misfortune.

But I say to you that when you  
work you fulfil a part of earth's  
furthest dream, assigned to you  
when that dream was born,

And in keeping yourself with  
labour you are in truth loving life,

And to love life through labour is  
to be intimate with life's inmost  
secret.

But if you in your pain call birth  
an affliction and the support of the  
flesh a curse written upon your  
brow, then I answer that naught but  
the sweat of your brow shall wash  
away that which is written.

You have been told also that life

is darkness, and in your weariness  
you echo what was said by the  
weary.

And I say that life is indeed  
darkness save when there is urge,  
and all urge is blind save when  
there is knowledge.

And all knowledge is vain save  
when there is work,

and all work is empty save when  
there is love;

and when you work with love you  
bind yourself to yourself, and to one  
another, and to God.

**And what is it to work with love?**

It is to weave the cloth with  
threads drawn from your heart,  
even as if your beloved were to  
wear that cloth.

It is to build a house with  
affection, even as if your beloved  
were to dwell in that house.

It is to sow seeds with tenderness  
and reap the harvest with joy, even  
as if your beloved were to eat the  
fruit.

It is to charge all things you  
fashion with a breath of your own  
spirit, and to know that all the  
blessed dead are standing about  
you and watching.

Often have I heard you say, as if  
speaking in sleep, 'He who works  
in marble, and finds the shape of  
his own soul in the stone, is nobler  
than he who ploughs the soil.

'And he who seizes the rainbow  
to lay it on a cloth in the likeness of  
man, is more than he who makes  
the sandals for our feet.'

But I say, not in sleep, but in the  
overwakefulness of noontide, that  
the wind speaks not more sweetly to  
the giant oaks than to the least of  
all the blades of grass;

and he alone is great who turns  
the voice of the wind into a song  
made sweeter by his own loving.

**Work is love made visible.**

And if you cannot work with love  
but only with distaste, it is better  
that you should leave your work  
and sit at the gate of the temple and  
take alms of those who work with  
joy.

For if you bake bread with  
indifference, you bake a bitter  
bread that feeds but half man's  
hunger. If you grudge the crushing  
of the grapes, your grudge distils a  
poison in the wine.

And if you sing though as angels,  
and love not the singing, you muffle  
man's ears to the voices of the day  
and the voices of the night.

## Clanabogan

# On the Meaning of Work

by Cherry How

**T**he meaning of work is attached to the person's contribution to society, not to the actual occupation as such. Therefore it cannot be said that this or that particular occupation offers a person the opportunity for fulfillment. In this sense, no one occupation is the sole road to salvation. It is true that many persons..... insist that they would have been fulfilled themselves if only if they had gone into a different occupation. But that assertion is either a misunderstanding of what occupation means, or is self deception. If there are cases where the actual occupation does not allow a sense of fulfillment to arise, the fault is in the person, not in the work....

The job at which one works is not what counts, but rather the manner in which one does the work. It does not lie with the occupation, but always with us, whether these elements of the personal and the specific which constitute the uniqueness of our existence are expressed in the work, and thus make life meaningful.....

from **The Doctor and the Soul**  
by Victor Frankl

Groups of people such as we in Camphill who choose to live together also find we have chosen to do a great deal of work! Yes, there always seems to be a lot to do and when something is finished it is time to start on the next thing. But while on the one hand we struggle to manage everything, on the other we know deep down that work is one of the essential elements of community building, human development, personal satisfaction and human dignity.

We all need to contribute and feel needed, to make an effort and be appreciated, to offer to others and receive from them. These are simple but essential human values which are confirmed by working in cooperation with other people.

Sometimes it is easier to see in others rather than in oneself how meaningful work helps a person grow, developing identity and self respect, increasing skills and abilities which engender pride and confidence. Far from being a burden, proper work keeps us healthy, providing interesting activity which stops us getting bored, keeps us moving and makes us tired in a healthy way.



Through work we also connect ourselves with economic needs and realities such as supply and demand, resources and materials, living processes and the importance of standards and quality.

Through the help of work everyone finds his or her place in a social organism. By promoting a culture where work is valued and respected we provide the opportunity - for helping others - to people who often have to accept help themselves..... and when you think about it, that is all of us.

**The first group of young people** who pioneered Camphill were sure from the beginning that they did not want to work for wages. They wanted to put into action an inspiring idea expressed by Rudolf Steiner at the beginning of the 20th century which said that groups of people working

together would flourish much better if work and payment were separated as much as possible and if a person's needs were cared for out of the work of others, while his own work provided for theirs.

Although some conditions are different today, the truth of this social insight has been proved through nearly 70 years of Camphill's activity, and we still strive to understand and realise it.

This is how Julian Sleight described it in 1964 as the Village Communities developed.

*"A distinction comes about between the work a person does and the way he gains his livelihood. He works because it is his dignity and his joy to work; he does not receive a wage or a salary. The personal needs, the needs of the households, the cultural and educational activities are met from the money that flows to the Village Community as a whole.*

*Thus each worker does not keep himself through his work, but rather does he contribute his work to the Village, and so every person benefits from the work of every other person. This introduces a strong element of brotherhood into the life of work and production; it becomes cooperative instead of competitive and there is no acquiring of money for oneself. As a result the visitor to the Village is struck by a healthy, lively and enthusiastic working spirit in which every worker is free to give his best, to be useful and to feel secure. He sees being worked out in practice a system of productive working and living in which the individual knows that if he does good work it will bring joy to others and help the community of which each one is a vital part."*

## Clanabogan

### Working on the Land



In a certain sense our “fall from paradise” is archetypal, as in the story of Adam and Eve being thrown out of the garden or our own journey from being children growing into the adult world where we have to enter the experience of work or toil.

To find our fulfilment and meaning in our work is so very important as it will occupy most of our adult life, will take us to different places and to meet many people. For those of us who work as farmers and gardeners it means not only to produce food to sustain us, but also to look after and create the very landscape that we live in.

The Camphill “places”, the estates that we live on, are an attempt to create a balance between many different elements, the natural environment and the man made, the functional and the aesthetic. This is done out of the realisation that what we experience in the way of colour and form, sound and all the other impressions we take in affects us, as does the very food that we eat. The work of looking after the houses, the gardens, the fields, the woods and everything that makes up the landscape of these “places”, provides for many of us the opportunity to find meaning in our adult work.

**Philip How**

## What we do in the herb workshop

One of the workshops which takes place in the afternoon in Clanabogan is the herb workshop. In our special workshop we are four residents and two co-workers who prepare our biodynamically grown local herbs for everyday use. That involves lots of different steps: First we have to separate the parts (stems and leaves) which are not needed, because only particular parts from each plant are needed for further processing, for example blossoms, seeds and leaves. Some of the herbs need to be milled before you can use them as herb mixtures for example as salad dressing ingredients. A huge part of our herbs are used for tea mixtures as we make morning and evening tea. During our tea break we learn how to identify and use each herb and what their effects are.

**Franziska Jahn**

## Visit to Royal Society for the Protection of Birds in Stormont

Philip How, Emma Joyce and Heidi Reinardy attended the 40th Anniversary celebrations of the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds in Stormont.

Clanabogan was one of three finalists in the farming category of the Society’s awards. Our biodynamic methods not only provide high quality food for people and excellent animal health but also enrich the whole environment for wildlife. It is noticeable how the bird population at the Community has been steadily increasing over the years and the Society has been very impressed during its visits and surveys. Many people in the Community are keen bird watchers, including Philip, Alfons, Lenie, Emma and John and this was also one of Evelyn’s interests.

*Picture of Karl Konig by Mark Bigwood*



## Clanabogan

# FRIENDS OF CAMPHILL CLANABOGAN

In October 2006, Vincent and Dympna Brogan left Omagh to spend a year at a Camphill School in South Africa. Vincent is the Chairperson of Camphill Clanabogan Management Council and Dympna is a member of the Friends of Camphill Clanabogan.



The children and co-workers who will be moving into Phoenix House

## Major Fire at Children's Home

At 7am on Monday morning, 5th February, the school community at Hermanus suffered major fire damage to one of the original children's homes. All children and staff were evacuated safely. The fire was fought by our staff using our fire hydrants and the local fire brigade arrived within 15 minutes. The fire travelled along the roof space and many of the rooms were destroyed and others suffered water damage. It was extinguished within the hour.

The staff had been in the kitchen preparing breakfast and the alarm was raised by outside staff who saw smoke coming through a roof light in the playroom. Dympna and I had slept in this room the night before as we had done "nightwatch". Just off this room is the bedroom of a little girl who often wanders during the night. As well as six other children, the house accommodated eight co-workers, some of whom were responsible for other house children. The children were evacuated calmly from the end away from the fire and were hardly aware of the drama.

We are now faced with the major task of accommodating all these people; three of the children have had to go home and the rest, along with some co-workers, have been temporarily housed

in a neighbouring property. However it is not satisfactory as there are three children in one room and three female co-workers in another, and we cannot have the three other children back until we have suitable accommodation.

We have a particular affinity with these children and staff as we had attached ourselves to this house. On Sunday I had taken them to the beach. (Yes, it is summer in this part of the world!) I was ready to write another email. At this point I can't remember what I was going to put in it. We have been busy with lots of things and this will throw up many more duties for us. Dympna has been busy washing the children's clothes and has gone to bed exhausted.

We have had good support from local people, the local paper will do a piece on the fire and publish requests for assistance. We had a thanksgiving meeting with the farm community last evening and the Mayor of Hermanus was with us in the morning.

Information has been sent to the wider Camphill Movement and our supporters and we are already getting offers of help. We will have much to do, on top of an already busy life, but I'm sure we will cope.

## UPDATE

We are beginning now to furnish the newly rebuilt house, which we will call Phoenix. We were happy to make changes to the building to meet modern fire regulations and as well as fire walls and doors, have fitted smoke detectors and emergency lighting. The kitchens have been refurbished and outside entrances have been altered so that they are wheelchair accessible. We were able to carry out this work due to the generous contributions from overseas, much of it from Camphill Communities. We were very pleased to receive 10,000 pounds from the Omagh based group, Direct Aid for Africa, which gave us confidence to proceed with our plans. We have made an appeal in our local Hermanus newspaper for items to be donated and this has had a good response.

We continue to require on-going support of 10,000 pounds per month to cover our on going running costs. Many of our learners cannot afford our already heavily subsidised fees and we at present receive no government support. We are in discussion with the relevant authorities and are hopeful that they will eventually provide some element of funding. We are also raising as much money as possible in South Africa but we continue to be reliant on donations from our supporters overseas.

We have a larger than usual changeover of young co workers at

## Clanabogan

### New Bread for the Puddleducks!

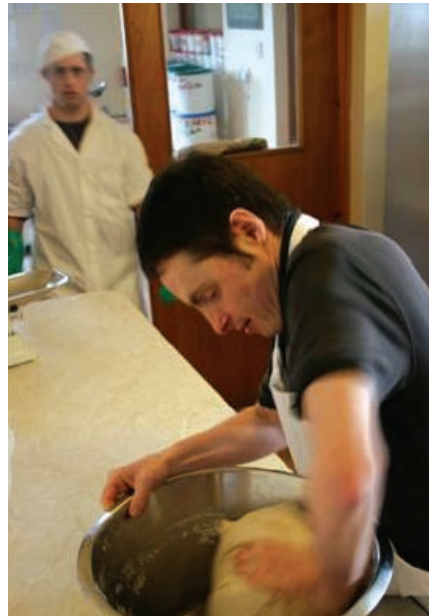
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the end of this term as they head back to Europe to continue their studies. We will be saying good bye to good friends who have made a real contribution to the work with the children. We will also have some changes in the permanent co workers and be receiving some new faces. But there is always room for others. It is very rewarding work and your talents would be welcome and well used.

We are very heartened by the very positive developments in Northern Ireland which received good media coverage here. We are looking forward to experiencing it at first hand when we return in October.

**Vincent and Dymrna Brogan**



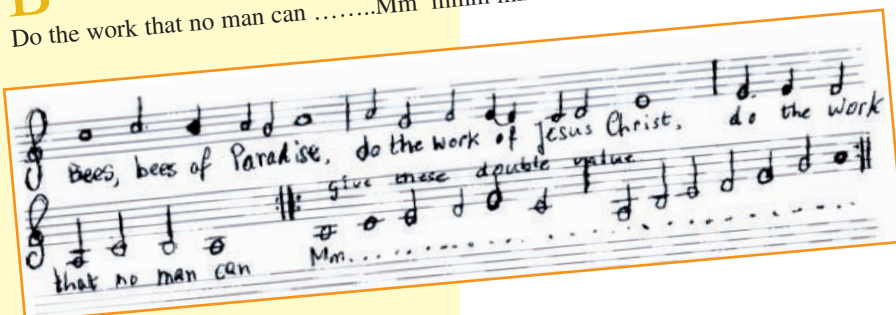
There is now a new variety of bread enjoyed by children of Puddleducks Playgroup, which we call mill loaf. Like all our produce this bread is made from scratch. It is made with leaven and entirely by hand.

After the starter has ripened over night it is added to the different flours (white, wholemeal, spelt and rye), water and salt. It gets briefly mixed until everything is combined. After that the dough gets kneaded every half hour for about 3-4 hours. Then the dough gets divided and put in proving baskets for 3 hours, after which it is turned out onto baking trays and baked for 50 minutes.

**Alfons**

## Tribute to the Bees

Bees, bees of paradise, do the work of Jesus Christ  
Do the work that no man can .....Mm mmm mmm



## Hi Ho Hi Ho It's off to work we go!

The joys and sorrows of work have been expressed in writings through all the ages, from the Bible ("by the sweat of thy brow") to the song of The Seven Dwarfs.

Not only mankind was put to work but also the animal world is busy and who can make more delicate paper than the wasps or spin better than the spider?

From the work of the animals we benefit daily – fish clean the aquarium, cows and sheep mow the grass, the Indian Runner Ducks catch the slugs which threaten our flower and vegetable beds, while the cats, perched importantly on fences, pianos, cupboards and soft chairs, keep watch!

Through working, one can learn, develop, gain satisfaction and self esteem, but also those who cannot take part actively in a work process can benefit on a very different level from being surrounded by the work ethos and people working.

At the moment, we in Clanabogan are literally surrounded by work – a team of friendly hardworking men are rebuilding our roads and sidewalks for us. All of us living here, as well as our visitors, will certainly benefit greatly from all this work.

In the Autumn, another team of builders worked equally hard for our benefit outside Rainbow House. As a result of their labour, those living in the houses now can enjoy a very nice social space in their new conservatories. The last finishing touches are still to come but the Rainbow Day Room was inaugurated in the middle of the night on New Year's Eve with a nice party for all who had stayed up to celebrate the turning of the year!

## Clanabogan



James



Amanda



Jill

The Clanabogan Weavery is a busy industrious place with plenty of work happening all the time! As well as weaving special orders for our customers such as scarves, peg loom rugs and oven mitts, we dye with natural dyes such as madder and cochineal on hand-spun wool. This is sometimes used for dye sampler hangings. We are planning to purchase a jumbo flyer for our spinning wheel as one of the Weavery villagers is starting to card and spin wool and these larger flyers are ideal for a chunky textured yarn. The fleece we use is from locally grown Jacob sheep. As well as the eight or nine villagers who work in the Weavery we are fortunate also to have two volunteers who sew on the labels, finish rugs, spin and generally help out. Later this year we hope to harvest the woad that was planted last year and do some experimental dyeing.

A visiting speaker and an outing are two of the things planned for the Weavery. Everyone, including our loyal co-workers will be looking forward to these treats, so it is not all work in then Weavery! We always leave some time for play....!

## WORKING IN THE WEAVERY

...from those who work there!

**JAMES** (Stronge) The name says it!

He has woven some very sturdy cotton cloth for a birthday present, a shoe bag for Alex, a fellow weaver. "I'm enjoying it" James said of his work.

**LINDA**

She likes using pink, purple and reds, oranges and greens. "I'm weaving some cloth at the moment for a bag for Eva."

**CAROLINE** Weaving the Reinardy Tartan!

"Once I got used to the colours and weaving the twill, I enjoyed doing the scarves for Heidi and Michael and their family – the Reinardy tartan! Now I am weaving some scarves in lavender and have been told that it looks nice by Philip How."

**ALEX** One of the most long standing weavers, accomplished in a variety of natural yarns, cotton, wool, silk and linen.

"I really enjoy weaving material for making bags. It is a garnet colour, also terracotta and a dark chocolate. I'd like to try using linen and silk again."

**KATHRYN**

I enjoy weaving scarves. These ones I'm weaving are lovely colours. I'm very happy weaving them and people enjoy having these scarves.

**JILL.**

Jill works on a very large countermarch loom and weaves beautiful rugs. Recently a new warp was put on Jill's loom and she is just about to start weaving them. Four rugs have already be sold before even having been woven. Jill is finishing off some braid on one of the smallest looms in the Clanabogan Weavery!

**DAVID**

He just gets on with it!

He says he is "getting on well" in the Weavery. He would like to go for an outing to Lisburn. "I am using brown, green, greys and a golden colour on my weaving."

**ALISON.**

She is new to the workshop after many years in the Bakery. She has made a cushion cover for her family as a Christmas present on a peg loom.

"I made a drum belt on the Braid Loom. I started work in the Weavery a few months ago and I enjoy it, and also buying things in the Weavery shop. I've learned carding too!"

**AMANDA.**

She has brought her Glencraig weaving skills to Clanabogan. She has produced a colourful variety of peg loom rugs from carpet wools and "rag" strips. As well she is weaving a rainbow warp that will eventually be a gift for previous co-workers at Clanabogan.



Caroline



Alison



## Clanabogan

# WORKING IN THE WEAVERY

## CO-WORKER REFLECTIONS!

**I** cannot forget the moment when I first met the weavers in September! They were weaving with beautiful colours in this nice cosy place and their faces were shining with splendid sunshine coming through from huge windows everywhere. For me it is very special to work in this place. I can find myself enjoying working with lovely people and it makes me laugh all the time. Besides, I have learned so many things, from how to weave to how to make people more confident with their works. In addition, I've just finished a hanging with all the different dyed colours for our playgroup and I'm so happy with that now. I love weaving and I love all the weavers here. It has been absolutely unforgettable!

**Bora**

I have worked in the Weavery for six months. I really love this work because it is creative work in different areas. For example, preparing warps, looms and peg looms, hand and machine sawing, making decorations and cards. I could design the warp and bags. I have got experience with people and situations. I have met lots of great people with positive views on the world and this is very important for new work. Thank you.

**Eva**

The Weavery is one of our four main workshops in Camphill Clanabogan. There are ten villagers, four co-workers and one weaver work master working really hard to make different items such as scarves, bags, cushions, oven mitts, hats, belts and special orders. I particularly like the Weavery because it is a peaceful and creative place where I can try many different things. Lately I finished sewing a bag out of nice blue and green cloth which was made by one of our weavers and I also made some Valentine cards with little patchwork pieces. I hope to have the opportunity to try more things during my stay here.

**Anne**

My first impression of the Weavery was that it was absolutely, totally incredible. When I came into this special place I couldn't stop looking at

everything. I felt like I was in a different world. I had gone back in time and I had started a new experience.

All the beautiful colours, peg looms, different raw materials which were around me - they seemed like they came from an old movie.

Now that I have been here four months I have learned a lot of things about the Weavery world - but you never stop learning. When your creativity is awakened inside, your personality grows

**Rebecca**

### ...and for a further reflection

My work is good in Clanabogan, in Omagh. I love Peggy, Anya and Sloe Cottage.

I like my life with everyone in the Weavery. In the mornings. I work with Louise, Alex, James, Anne, Bridget and Alison. Also I have worked with Eva, our co-worker and Katherine and also Mechtilde who works with Peggy and Anya in Sunrise. I work at Riverstown in the afternoon with other Clanabogan friends. As well as this I get the post everyday.

Thank you for having me here, my friends in Clanabogan. My life is here with you.

**Amanda**

This year was a real international group!

Bora	South Korea
Eva	Czech Republic
Rebecca	Spain
Anne	Germany

...all woven together by Louise!



Eva



Bora & Rebecca



Roni & Louise

## Clanabogan

# FROM THE WOOD WORKSHOP



**H**ow much I would have liked that none of our woodwork people would have classed their work under the heading “PLAY”. They did not and yet most of our sculpting efforts are intended to be just creative artistic play. Making bird houses, toys, bedside lamps and the like creates a free bond to the customer; what he buys he needs, and the wood worker enjoys the appreciation of his work and so of his being; he feels needed. So he is able to pay back some of the care he gets and serves the needs of those around him.

We all depend on the care and appreciation from the rest of the world. But sculpting a large figure in wood to be put somewhere in nature, say, a leprechaun, is something not really anybody needs or would buy for his household. By exploring creativity, working as an artist, the satisfaction of contributing something to nature and the world is indeed vastly heightened.

One also gives a gift not only to man, but also to nature, particularly to the elemental world.

The elemental beings appreciate not so much the lump of sculpted wood, but in particular the care and love and joy of the maker who offers himself.

Nobody in our workshop would dream to call himself a sculptor – far, far from that. We just enjoy chipping away and in the process we are overjoyed to see the spirit in the lump freed! What no one realises is how much we work for the future, gaining confidence, will and inner strength, to be better equipped for the next life. Yes, I do believe in repeated lives on earth and sculpting can be a good means to get prepared for it – fitter !

**Michael Reinardy**

“ It’s all right to work here. It’s good company with the staff. I like it here. I am making a lamp out of wood. I specially like making candles. Its not hard work it’s softening up – that’s all!

**Brian McCrory**



**Brian McCrory**

**Michael Reinardy & Stefan Popoff**



I am working hard in woodwork on my lamp. When it’s finished being sanded, I look forward to making a new one and another one after that.

**Glenn Berry**

It’s very, very good to do carving. I am carving large ducks, that are sculptures to go on the car park, so that



**Emma McCreary & Glenn Berry**

## Clanabogan

### Paul Byrne Christopher Deas



the Puddleduck's mummies park their cars there for the kids to see the ducks, and so they don't block the road with their cars. When I am finished carving, I look forward to painting them nicely before putting them in the grounds.

**Emma McCreary**

We have made lots of lamps and also carved figures. It is a lovely job to do and I enjoy working with my friends in wood work and we really want to keep going. It's lovely to see everyone working together so enthusiastically. I feel that my work is appreciated and I appreciate the others work.

**Paul Byrne**

I like this busy and quiet workshop. I am busy rasping a lamp stand. I like making the tea break for everybody best. I also like the candle dipping. Everybody is my best friend here.

**Christopher Deas**

I have been sculpting a large gnome and it was quite challenging as I have



**Karen Stevens**

never done any carving. In the process I realised how much the features were similar to my own. I also learned to become more patient. When making a mistake, to make good again one has to make changes which result in something quite different from what one had imagined before. I would like to do lots of carving in order to learn how to do it better.

**Karen Stevens**

It's good to see all the creativity of all our people here and how they realise it in wood. It's warm and cosy in the workshop but we need more space to develop this creativity. I also would like to see a proper covered wood store. I appreciate the lack of stress and hurry yet there is good productivity. We are all happy to be here. The biscuits in tea break are great. Hello to all who know me.

**Pierre**

I like the atmosphere here. Every body likes what they are doing. Conflicts are sometimes there but always get amicably resolved. I find that I can develop in my work and I appreciate not to be under pressure and not to feel controlled. Most of all I like to paint the sculptures and to help finish off each others work. I felt fully accepted and appreciated and integrated from the beginning and I see how it happens to others too.

**Julia**



**Julia**

## A Desire to Help.

**A desire to help with and an interest in "Special Educational Needs" led me to make enquiries about volunteering at Camphill Community Clanabogan.**

In September I was invited to attend the Annual Open Day; I was amazed at the variety and quality of the homemade products on offer. More importantly, for me, the atmosphere throughout the village was so calm, peaceful and most welcoming. So with a certain amount of apprehension (very unnecessary, I hasten to add!) I decided to volunteer in the wood workshop. Now I look forward to my weekly visit and I find working with wood very therapeutic and most satisfying.

Although the workshop is well equipped with conventional machinery, we use mainly hand tools for producing various-sized sculptures, lamp bases etc.

The group with which I volunteer consists of four villagers, all of very different personalities.

I enjoy the camaraderie we share at tea break as we meet up with other villagers who work in the garden and on the farm. What caring, friendly folk!

In my short time in Clanabogan I have been impressed by the fact that every person in Camphill Clanabogan is recognised as an **individual** and although some people require more support than others each one is a **valued member**.

Since October I have learned new skills and have had interesting and rewarding experiences at Camphill Clanabogan.

I am very grateful to Camphill Clanabogan for providing me with this wonderful opportunity to view a new type of community life, which includes people of many nationalities and people with different problems, strengths and weaknesses.

Heather Fannin

## Clanabogan

However life is definitely NOT all work at Clanabogan

### At our Leisure Artaban House

About three weeks ago Heidi drove the car to Cookstown with a few people from Artaban and I was one of them. We went ten-pin bowling in Cookstown. We took turns to shoot a bowl at the skittles. We played for two and a half hours. Near the start of the game I bowled eight skittles and then tried myself at putting the other two skittles down. For a while I remained at forty five points, then just near the end of the game I got my score to seventy one points. We had a great time at the bowling. After we finished there Heidi drove us back to Artaban.

One day we went to Boa Island to see the pre-Christian graveyard there of about three thousand years ago. After we left we took a walk somewhere. We went down a bending road in a scenic place near Pettigo. The river was a waterfall. We took a few photographs, came back to the car and then had our tea in Irvinestown. We had a great time together then in a pub there – I had half a pint of Guinness and then I had a mixed grill. The steak was well done and it cut easy. After that I put my fried egg in me and it was lovely, and after that two sausages, about three bits of bacon, beans and tomatoes. After that I got a pot of tea between Mark and me. We went back to Artaban after we left Irvinestown.

David McCollum

Emma Joyce is sponsoring a dog from the Dog's Trust in Ballymena.

She says.

*"My dog's name is Cheeky. She is a happy dog. I like my dog Cheeky and I went to see her in Ballymena".*

# A visit to Disneyland

Gusta, Ben, Karen and Mark went to Disneyland in Paris. My favourite actors are Pocahontas Goofy, Sleeping Beauty, Mickey Mouse and Aladdin. We had hot weather. I like the most the train ride of Indiana Jones which had a very high speed and the tea cups from Alison in Wonderland. In the Haunted House you sit down and the chairs are moving. But it wasn't too scary I was really brave. I watched it in the 3D Cinema "Honey I shrunk The Audience!"

When I was scared and I closed my eyes and it wasn't real I was driving the motor car and although the sign said "NO BUMPING" I bumped one time – only once.

I saw lots of actors such as Beauty

and the Beast, Prince John and the Little Mermaid and lots more. The Lion King show I watched two times and in the end I was even kissing Ska.

I had a nice supper, chicken and chips, salad and 2 Sprites. I went shopping and I bought Mickey Mouse tee shirts, a jumper with Grumpy from Snow White on it and some presents.

I came back and I was really tired. Thank you very much Gusta and Ben.

Mark Bigwood



Mark, Karen and Gusta

## MOURNE GRANGE



Building a willow dome for Arts and Crafts

Geoff Claxton, Roger Battle and Patrick Cotter on their way to Hill farm with plans for the new road.



## Glencraig

### Friends of Camphill Glencraig

**A**t the preview of the Arts Society of Ulster on Tuesday 19th December in the Switch Room Gallery four representatives of Camphill Glencraig Community:- Vreni Glur, Edeline LeFevre, Frederique van Duin and John Nixon along with Professor James Nixon, President of the Friends of Camphill Glencraig and Heather Semple, a Vice President, had a most enjoyable evening viewing all the paintings exhibited.

Camphill Glencraig had been chosen by the members of the ASU to receive a gift of their choice from the works on display. The variety of subject and media was widely varied and the quality superb so the choice was not easy. A consensus was more easily achieved when the background to Camphill life, its dedication to enriching the lives of children and adults with special needs was considered. A backdrop of peace, tranquillity and harmony promotes growth and development.

The delightful watercolour by **Joan Kinghan** "a Noose of Light" was finally selected.

Camphill Community Glencraig is deeply appreciative of the lifelong gift



**A group from Glencraig receiving the gift of the painting.**

of this painting from the ASU and it will give light and pleasure to residents and visitors alike.

**Heather Semple**

## Glencraig's New Sports Pitch

**T**his year we have opened a new sports pitch at Glencraig. It's near Andrew's Woodman's cottage. It is a fantastic all – weather pitch and it even has floodlights!

We can play 2 against 2 or 1 against 1 or even practice shots on the goal by ourselves. I can blast the ball the whole length of the pitch! Sometimes it hits the cross bar and I can tap it in!"

We can play football and hockey there but we haven't got any basketballs so we just throw a football at the basketball net. Maybe in summer we can play tennis there too!

It took a long time to make our pitch but it was worth waiting for. Before we got our pitch we played football on Craigowen Lawn which is not flat so we had to run up hills to score goals! Our new pitch is flat and well marked out so you can see where the ball goes out.

Altogether it is the BEST sports pitch and everybody in Glencraig likes it!

**Sean Durkin**

Glencraig Training College

I think our new sports pitch is an amazing place! You can play five aside matches on it!

At night when you turn the lights on it feels like you are in a professional stadium. You can imagine you are playing with Ronaldo and Rooney at Old Trafford.

I am on the pitch at least four times a week. I usually play football but I have invented a new game. It is called "tech soccer". It's all about control of the ball.

The surface of the pitch is quite good. It's quite spongy.

I hope when the summer comes we can get out on the pitch even more.

I enjoy it very much and we are lucky to have such a good pitch at our school.

**Stephen D'Cruz**

Glencraig Training College

### Friends of Camphill Glencraig officially open a the new sports pitch on OPEN DAY at Glencraig Saturday 12th May 2007

Professor James Nixon, President of Friends of Camphill Glencraig tries his hand !!!



## Glencraig

# LIKE FATHER - LIKE SON



**Robin McKinney** who is well known to everyone at Camphill in Northern Ireland- Past Chairman of Friends of Camphill Glencraig, Chairman of Camphill Holywood and Vice Chairman of Camphill Communities Trust (NI)- showing his skills in the late 1950's as a rally driver, at the finish of the Circuit of Ireland Rally in Bangor.



As you see, this son Stephen has definitely inherited his father's love of cars and recently as a birthday treat had the opportunity to show his skills in a practical way at a Kart Track in Craigavon.

.....and here is Stephen following another interest..... in poetry

to Sligo – in 2005



Speaking 'The Fiddler of Dooney'  
by W.B. Yeats...on location!

*When I play on my fiddle in Dooney,  
Folk dance like a wave of the sea ...*

and in the Lake District – in 2007



Outside the Birthplace of William Wordsworth,  
along with Jan Frizzell and Emer McManus

*My heart leaps up when I behold  
a rainbow in the sky ...*

## View from the South

# From Dingle

Maybe we are not that new anymore as we are braving the winds of the west now since 2 ½ years. More and more things are happening – I surely could fill pages about all the exciting and challenging moments that a new Community experiences. But it is about the little things that make our life special that I want to talk about. Music, Art and Drama that are all so common in a large Community and yet, in a small place can be such a challenge to achieve. At least it seemed like this at the beginning. But there must be a reason why we have come to Dingle – like so many artists and musicians who so willingly come to do some wonderful things with us. There is **CLAIRE** who worked with all of us on a mosaic to enliven our rather dull toilet shed in the garden. She tirelessly comes every week doing painting and art with a whole group and is looking forward for the weather getting better to take us all out so that we can use all that gets swept in by these mighty waves that crash onto our shores every day. Last year she even got us all to participate in the local Arts Festival.

There is **ELLIE** who helped us to create a labyrinth that we have dug into the ground and laid out with the many stones that we have collected from all the beaches around. If you look carefully you can even see the dragon that came for a visit....

Before Christmas we had lots of help from the **MURPHYS** to produce our first Shepherds Play and as our sitting room would not fit any audience we had to perform it in the local theatre. It was surprising to see how many people came to see it considering that everyone from our Community had a part in the play. But it was a great success – and we are very much hoping to do some work together with the local drama group.

Then there are, of course, all the musicians – **THOMAS** has been able to



EOIN and THOMAS DUIGHAN

get his bodhran out more than once to join in with some very good musicians like **EOIN**, and **SEAN** has been able to share his beautiful singing in the pub. For the rest of us – we are fortunate to have the music brought to us on the odd evening where we can sing and dance and have even found ourselves shaking our hips to African tunes and turning for brief moments into powerful lions.

**CATHERINE** has been amazing in all the things she has got us to do – and the highlight of the evening is when she entertains us with one of those beautiful songs she knows and **RACHAEL** accompanies her on the drums. And then there is **DANNY** who astounds us with the many tunes that he is always willing to share.

There is **KATHLEEN** who has helped us to create a magnificent fairytale world out of a cold barn and brought to life many princes and princesses and magical beings. Many a laugh has also been shared when she turns into an old woman telling us all what to do.



The Shepherds Play

There surely are many more people who enter our life, and there are certainly many more events I could list that happen in Dingle. But you can see that there is rarely a dull moment – and even those are easily filled with living in a place that offers so many beautiful landscapes.

**Philippa Juengst**



View from the top of our land

## View From the South

# from Thomastown

Here is a short story sent in by John O'Connor

He says... "I am sure that Karl Konig and the original pioneering group would have appreciated this story in relation to our attitudes to work."

A story is told of a Bishop who once paid St. Francis a visit, when he was living in a hermitage in the wilderness. As they walked around the grounds, however, the Bishop noticed that the little hut was surrounded by beautiful gardens. He asked St Francis how he was able to keep the gardens so lovely, and St Francis replied "Prayer". Surprised, the Bishop said "You mean that you just pray and God takes care of the gardens?"

"No" replied St Francis, "I pray with a hoe."

## From Greenacres



Happy faces in our kitchens. Shane, Siobhan and Silja

For those of you who have been following our developments from the early stages, you will remember that the main community buildings of Greenacres are rented from an order of nuns and located on a former convent site. Our lease is soon to come to an end, and although we hope that a magical solution to extend our lease can be found or to unearth alternative ways to remain on this site, it seems that the future will bring new challenges to our community very soon.

In recent weeks we received a letter indicating that we will have to vacant

the premises by June 2007.

Hazel house will remain as it is, but all of us living at the Greenacres premises will have to find a new place we can call home. To move an entire and well established community with so little notice is very unreal and almost impossible, so we hope that at least we can agree on a more humane time frame to work with. Nevertheless, the future will bring many new challenges and we will face them in true community spirit. As a community we are strong with our human resources and creative minds and we will embrace these challenges



and changes seen through the eyes of Lent and summer 2007.

Our community at present is trying to find ways to deal with this sad development, taking stock of all the consequences this will bring. Moving a community obviously brings the immediate question to mind: moving where? But it also incorporates much more than just finding a new place to live. Questions on moving what, the members of the community, the workshops and all other activities, where to find finances and under which conditions, and the list goes on. It definitely is a challenging time for our community, and as hard times tend to do, they do never come at convenient moments. Nevertheless we aim to use all the strengths, knowledge and common sense to find a suitable and sustainable way forward.

People who have ideas or would like to understand this crucial situation more or better, please do not hesitate to contact us:

[greenacres@camphill.ie](mailto:greenacres@camphill.ie)



## View From the South



## From Dunshane

As I tried mightily to cut through a particularly stubborn branch of willow with hands raw with cold, the clippers kept falling out of my frozen grasp. My back ached with the strain of a stooped position and my knees were creaking together in mutinous tones. Looking up from the task, I watched a flock of magpies settle in a noisy chorus in the trees surrounding the willow patch. Their black backs caught the last rays of sun, polished in the crisp January light. I took a deep lung full of clean country air and felt it leap from my mouth as a whistle at the joy of it all.

We were in the annual process of harvesting willow for later use as basic material for basket weaving. This must be done in the cold spell of late winter, when the willow sap is low in the base of the plant and

before the warmth of early spring causes the branches to bud. Most of these branches are stored for a few months in a covered place so that they can dry out while others are placed upright in water until the bark loosens and peels off easily. Both the peeled and barked willow are used to create the beautiful baskets made here. The willow patch is large, and it can take a month or better to harvest it all, even with the help of many hands.

I heard the snip of secateurs down the row and saw Yoko there in a concentrated crouch, shearing the reeds at the base in order to allow room on the stump for next year's crop to bloom. Sarah, Mary, and Kate helped us carry stacks of fresh branches up the path to where Dermot waited with an old rusty bucket and twine. The magpies kept us company from above,

joined in their chatter by Dermot's thunderous rendition of "Molly Malone", as we sorted the willow into various lengths. "In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty...!"

We thrust handfuls at a time into the barrel, pulling the longest branches out, second longest, and so on, placing them in separate piles for bundling. Once this was done and bunches were tied, we each slung one or two over our shoulder and marched toward the barn, a whistling willow parade. As dusk fell softly over the fields and the magpies soared off toward their evening roosts, I looked back toward the work we had accomplished with a satisfied happiness far better than any painkiller at easing my aches.

**Ryan Lancaster**

## Tributes

# Evelyn Blood

( 23rd July 1951 – 12th December 2006)



**L**ooking back over Evelyn's life there hardly seems to be a theme more fitting than that of **WORK!**

She was born on 23 July 1951 in Fontainebleau, France, where her Father was stationed. She grew up in England and Ireland, and spent most of her adult life in Camphill, Northern Ireland.

After a few years in Glencraig and Mourne Grange, she moved to Clanabogan with the pioneering group and became one of the founder members. She was well suited to be a pioneer; prepared to work hard under any circumstances and not afraid of the old Clanabogan mud and other inconveniences.

She was always determined to see her jobs through to the very end. Her strengths were her domestic skills such as cleaning, laundry, sewing, machine and hand ironing of the bed and kitchen linen, including clothing for the whole community and cleaning in her own house. Evelyn also busied herself with caring for

the general areas. She saw to all the wheelie bins for the houses and workshops and stocked up all three areas with cleaning and washing liquids, toilet paper and other domestic necessities. She allowed herself little rest before her larder had 48 teabags in the jar, cream crackers and fruit on the shelf. As well as these jobs, Evelyn also tidied up children's toys. Often one could see her coming home with a laundry basket under on arm and a trike in her other hand.

In the evening, when everyone had retired, Evelyn would inspect the sitting room, pick up toys, put the Camphill Correspondences in the right order and give the room a last sweep. Over time, she kept increasing her workload as the community grew. In her way, she oversaw and regarded the domestic areas all over the community as her responsibility. And indeed, when Evelyn was on holiday, bins were forgotten and many places would run out of domestic supplies.

All these services were provided

by Evelyn in Clanabogan for 22 years, and this illustrates a little of who Evelyn was; a hard working woman who was determined and faithful, with a keen awareness of her environment. This was despite her deafness, or perhaps partly also because of it.

Evelyn had become deaf at a very early age after meningitis. This presented her with major lifelong challenges, in particular with communication. She spent a month in hospital. From the age of 3 ½, she was educated at various schools for deaf children, first in England and later in Ireland. She did not learn to speak and also lip reading proved too difficult, but she learnt the Irish sign language and also reading and writing. Her deafness isolated her and the communication problems caused great frustration, confusion and unhappiness. She remained at school until she was 18 and then went back to live at home. Two years later, her parents found Camphill and in 1971, when she was



## Tributes

20, Evelyn was accepted in Glencraig.

Her problems did not go away, but Evelyn discovered that she was able to make a contribution and that she had found a place in the community. She had brought skills with her, gained from during her school life that she could put to use now. She was very clever with her hands and also very fast.

In Glencraig, she worked in the laundry and in the variety workshop. Also in Mourne Grange and Clanabogan. Her domestic skills helped her to establish herself in the community worklife. At a later stage she learnt spinning and weaving and became accomplished in these handicrafts too.

Evelyn's home was always the whole community. She knew her way in most of the houses (linen-cupboards, larders, cleaning stores). She was also aware of all the people and everything that went on in the community. She was very observant, as deaf people often are. She had her own Clanabogan timetable copy, scrutinised the Glencraig broadsheet and kept up with the comings and goings. Armed with pen and notepad, she would go up to every visitor or new person to question them about their name, date of birth and place of origin. With the founder members' families, whom she loved dearly, she kept in touch, faithfully sending birthday letters every year.

The community celebrations of birthdays and seasonal festivals were very important for Evelyn. She made everybody a birthday card with a personal drawing of a flower of the season. She loved ballet and eurythmy performances in particular. The rhythm of the special occasions

helped to orientate herself in the year and to gain security. On the other hand, she could be very upset when these events did not take place in the following year, around the same time. She would just not understand why.

Not understanding the world and its people remained Evelyn's big problem throughout her life. Her disability made her a loner, but she never stopped making determined efforts to break through her social isolation. She found original solutions to get answers to her questions; going into houses, visiting people's rooms, reading office diaries, interviewing people and writing them notes.

Most of the time, Evelyn was very busy, but occasionally she would stop organising the next activity and give herself time to reflect. One would suddenly hear her bursting out laughing with tears rolling down her cheeks. When she was happy, she could jump for joy. It was always a pleasure to witness such moments and see Evelyn smile. She adored little children and they always got her smiling. She would stop and stroke their faces, although her hands were a bit too rough from work. Evelyn was a very down to earth person but her love for children, birds and flowers showed another side of her being.

In later years, Evelyn managed to become more relaxed as life changed for her. She moved to a smaller house with less work to be seen. With great community efforts, also her work outside the house could be cut down. This was badly needed, as her body started to show wear and tear. Co workers worked with her on a 1:1 basis and also

went swimming with her, accompanied her to the Deaf Club and did some artistic activities with her, which she loved. In this way, some very special relationships came about.

Evelyn's wardrobe also got a change. Working clothes gradually disappeared and more ladylike outfits appeared, which she proudly showed off to her friends around the community. Evelyn did enjoy looking smart when not working.

In the last year of her life there were various highlights for Evelyn and in that year, she was able to enjoy her birthday very much; clapping her hands and trying to sing along. A great event was the house community holiday to Lanzarote, where she saw many unusual things. Another highlight was a summer holiday in Germany with a co-worker who had a wonderful connection to Evelyn.

Evelyn's working life came to an abrupt halt when she broke her leg and suddenly died a week later. She had finished her tasks. One of the young co-workers who had loved Evelyn very much, sent a letter with the wish that Evelyn would now hear the voices of the angels.

On Candlemas Day, Evelyn's ashes were interred beside the memorial place for Faith, a little garden corner where birds and flowers can be present throughout the year.

**Hetty von Brandenburg**

## Bernard Shaw

(30th July 1944-22nd May 2007)



**O**n an ordinary Tuesday morning Bernard set off from Glencraig on an errand, as he regularly did, to get some material for a maintenance job. It was a great shock for us all in Glencraig to realise that when Bernard had not returned at the expected time, he had suffered a heart attack whilst driving back.

Bernard's funeral was on Friday 25th May 2007 in the Church in his hometown of Carrickfergus where he attended Mass every week.

Many people from Glencraig attended his funeral service. It showed that Bernard was a very beloved person and a special friend to many in the community.

Bernard had started to work in Glencraig on the 4th December 1984. For 23 years Bernard was the hub of the maintenance in all the houses from blocked sinks to broken windows. He was always ready with a smile and a kind word. It was a



common saying even among the children whenever something was broken: "We have to ask Bernard". Bernard could fix everything!! There has been many a child who loved following Bernard around in the house when he was doing a job. They were never in his way!!

One always could rely on Bernard. He never forgot a request and even for the most extraordinary ones he puzzled till he found a solution. There is not one house in the estate where Bernard's work is not to be seen and probably there is nobody in the community who knew each house as well as he did.

In June we plan to have a memorial for Bernard in Glencraig where it will be possible for many to share their memories of him. We miss Bernard very much. Together with the maintenance team he formed a heart space in the community; he was always there to help.

Frederique van Duin

### A special poem for Bernard

*This is the true job in life,  
The being used for a purpose  
recognised by yourself  
As a mighty one,  
The being a force of nature  
instead of a feverish,  
Selfish little clod of ailments and  
grievances  
Complaining that the world  
Will not devote itself to making  
you happy.  
I am of the opinion that my life  
belongs to the  
Whole community and as long as  
I live it is my  
Privilege to do for it whatever I  
can.  
I want to be thoroughly used up  
when I die,  
For the harder I work the more I  
live.  
I rejoice in life for its own sake;  
Life is no brief candle to me,  
It is a sort of splendid torch  
Which I have got hold of for the  
moment,  
And I want to make it burn as  
brightly  
As possible before handing it on  
To future generations.*

*George Bernard Shaw  
1856 - 1950*

# New Promotional Film on Glenraig School

Over the past six months the Camphill Community at Glenraig has undertaken an in-depth review of the school at Glenraig. One outcome of this process is the production of an exciting and informative film now available on DVD.

Copies are available from the Office in Glenraig  
Tel: 028 9042 3396



*"A very special place"*



## *A Very Special Person*

**W**ith the present issue of *Camphill News* we have come to a special moment in the journey of this publication, for it is the last one with Hilary McCreary at the helm as editor.

Hilary has navigated this vessel for more than 15 years, steering the good ship "Camphill News" from its early days as a small 'paper boat' production circulating mainly in home waters to its current 'glossy liner' presentation (with special thanks also to the designers at Page Setup and printers W & G Bairds!) sailing out into the world.

As someone who has accompanied Hilary as crew through many of these years, I can readily vouch for her faithfulness, sheer perseverance, and also delight and joy in the task. In this respect the 'Spreading Flame' issue in 2004, marking 50 years of Glenraig and Camphill in Ireland, was a remarkable highlight.

For all those who have been touched by these pages over the years, I would express our deep gratitude to you, dear Hilary – you have been a 'class act', and also a hard one to follow!

May you now sail further on at the helm of your own life vessel, with the waves taking you whither the wind bloweth..... Bon Voyage!

**John Nixon**

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## THE PINWOOD POTTERY

*You must visit:*

The Pinwood Pottery (just opposite The Old Inn)

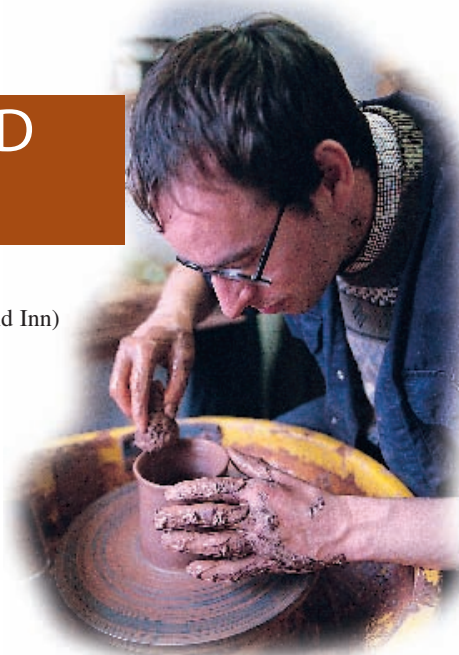
24 Main Street, Crawfordsburn, Co Down

Tel./Fax. 028 9185 2264

Website. [www.pinwoodpottery.co.uk](http://www.pinwoodpottery.co.uk)

Monday - Friday  
9.00am - 12.30pm  
2.00pm - 5.00pm

Handmade tableware, childrensware (personalised).  
We specialise in commissions.



## Clanabogan Bakery

Every Tuesday  
Afternoon  
Clanabogan Bakery  
is open for the sale of  
biscuits and bread

Tel. 028 8225 6106  
Ask for Alphonse

## CAMPBILL HOLYWOOD

COFFEE SHOP  
Tuesday - Saturday  
9.00am - 5.30pm

SHOP  
Tuesday - Saturday  
9.00am - 4.30pm

8 Shore Road  
Holywood  
Co Down BT18 9HX

Tel. 028 9042 3203  
Fax. 028 9039 7818  
email. [camphillhollywood@btconnect.co.uk](mailto:camphillhollywood@btconnect.co.uk)  
website. [camphillhollywood.co.uk](http://camphillhollywood.co.uk)

## Puddleducks Playgroup

### PUDDLEDUCKS PLAYGROUP

Monday - Friday

9.00am - 12noon

**DURING TERM TIMES.**

### PARENT & TODDLER GROUP

Parents and carers can meet, socialize and play together.

Every Tuesday: 10am-12 noon

### CRAFT EVENING

Every Thursday: From 8.30pm onwards

For further information please contact  
Halina Kemper  
Tel. 028 8225 6101

## Buy meat raised in a healthy way!

Bio Dynamic Meat available  
for sale from the farm at  
Clanabogan.

Contact Martin Sturm  
**028 82 256111**

## ORIGINAL CAMPBILL HOODED SWEATSHIRTS

Red, Navy, Maroon and Black  
Available in sizes S, M, L, XL & XXL

**£21.00 each**

Available from Office at  
Glencraig and also in Mourne  
Grange and Clanabogan



## NEW FLEECES

**A GREAT CHRISTMAS PRESENT!!**

A range of beautiful fleece jackets specially for Camphill Communities in Northern Ireland is now available.

### WOMEN'S AND MEN'S STYLES

#### Women

Sizes S M L XL.  
Colours Navy, Black,  
Cobalt Blue,  
Ice Blue, Beige, Red.



#### Men

Sizes S M L XL XXL  
Colours Navy, Black, Burgundy.

**All £25 each**

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## FOR SALE

### Baseball Caps Price - £6.00

Colours Black and Navy  
Available from  
The Office

Camphill Community Glencraig  
Tel: 028 90 42 3396

FOR AN UNUSUAL GIFT

## Mourne Grange Craft & Coffee Shop



The Mourne Grange Craft & Coffee Shop features some beautiful products made in the workshops on site, including weavery, pottery and woodwork, alongside a wide selection of wares from local producers as well as craftspeople from further afield with the emphasis on quality and originality.

The Coffee Shop has a mouthwatering array of cakes, biscuits and scones all made at the bakery from the finest organic ingredients as well as delicious coffee, organic and herb teas.

Mourne Grange is a Camphill Community Village of more than 130 people where mentally and physically disadvantaged adults live and work together with co-workers and families.

Situated in the picturesque foothills of the Mourne Mountains, on the A2 Newry Road, two miles from Kilkeel, this is one Craft and Coffee Shop you can't afford to miss.

#### Opening Hours:

Wed - Sat: 10.00am - 12.30pm  
and 2.00pm - 5.30pm

Sun: 2.00pm - 5.30pm

Closed Mondays and Tuesdays



*Thank you for your support*

## Make a gift to Camphill this year

Cards for this purpose can be obtained from:  
Heather Semple  
94 Whitehouse Park  
Newtownabbey  
BT37 9SH  
Co. Antrim

*(Please send a stamped addressed envelope)*

Cards are in packs of 10 @ £3.00 each  
Cheques payable to Heather Semple at the  
above address

Donation gift cheques should be made  
payable to "Camphill Communities Trust"  
and sent also to the above address.

Money generated in this way will be  
used to enhance the lives of our Camphill  
residents at:

**Glencraig, Mourne Grange, Clanabogan  
and Holywood.**

## Friends of Camphill Mourne Grange

The Nearly New  
Shop in Kilkeel is  
open from January -  
December

#### Opening Hours:

WEDNESDAY	9am – 1pm
FRIDAY	9.30am – 1pm 2pm – 4pm
SATURDAY	10am – 1pm

## Family Flowers Only

Instead of flowers, why not  
ask friends and relatives to  
send a donation to Camphill  
Communities Trust (NI).  
Details from: Glencraig Office  
Telephone (028) 9042 3396



# CALENDAR OF EVENTS 2007

*Friends of  
Camphill*

*Glencraig,  
Mourne Grange  
& Clanabogan*

## JULY

28th Newcastle Flag Day

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

## AUGUST

3rd Store Collection Dunne's Old Creamery Newry

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

18th Store Collection Tesco Newcastle

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

14th Lisburn Flag Day

Friends of C. Glencraig

## SEPTEMBER

1st CLANABOGAN OPEN DAY (2pm – 5pm)

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

8th Store Collection Asda Downpatrick

Friends of C. Glencraig

17th House to House Collection

Friends of C. Glencraig

21st Belfast Flag Day

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

22nd Store Collection Dunne's Park Centre

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

29th Newry Flag Day

## OCTOBER

13th Downpatrick Flag Day

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

## NOVEMBER

16 & 17th Toy & Gift Sale\*\*\*

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

## DECEMBER

7 & 8th Cake & Gift Sale \*\*\*

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

21st Store Collection Asda Kennedy Way

Friends of C. Mourne Grange

\*\*\* The Toy & Gift and the Cake & Gift Sale will both be held at 27 Newcastle Street in Killeel.

### Contact Numbers:

Gaile Morton:  
028 90 763631

Richard Mulholland:  
0648 386236

Heather Semple:  
028 90 851210

Miriam Cotter:  
028 417 62495

Ian McCallan:  
028 90 610847

**For Further information**  
Visit our Websites @

[www.mournegrange.org](http://www.mournegrange.org)

[www.glencraig.org.uk](http://www.glencraig.org.uk)

[www.camphillclanabogan.com](http://www.camphillclanabogan.com)

[www.camphillhollywood.co.uk](http://www.camphillhollywood.co.uk)

If you would like to receive "Camphill News" on a regular basis, please fill in the form below:

Name: .....

Address: .....

If you would like further information on the work of Camphill in Northern Ireland please fill in the form below:

Name: .....

Address: .....

Send to: The Editor, Camphill News, Camphill Community Glencraig, Craigavad, Holywood, Co. Down, BT18 ODB. Tel: Holywood 028 90 423396

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