

The MONTEBELLO Voice

an independent gazette

no place like home

October 20, 2016

Larry Miller reminisces
about local life in the '50s

Raymond Houck celebrates
his re-birthday

Richard Titus is lukewarm
on Beethoven

Sarah Newcomb hears a
who

Improving our ecosystem
management

Election information

*Larry Miller enjoys his afternoon
cigar on his favorite bench*

Hot tip:

Broadway on Quander

I'd like to share one of my favorite venues for theater: West Potomac High School. Just moments away from Montebello on Quander Road, WestPo's award-winning performing arts program presents edgier, non-traditional productions with consistently superb acting. In fact, each fall and spring we attend numerous productions at Fairfax County schools. At \$10 to \$15 a ticket, they are a bargain and never disappointing.

The upcoming production is *School of Rock*, which is based on the movie with Jack Black. It's a story appropriate for audiences of all ages and would make a terrific outing with grandchildren.

But here's the thing: their tickets sell out quickly. You must get them online well in advance – like ASAP.

The show will run Nov. 4 - 19. For ticket information, go to www.westpotomactheatre.org. – *Mikhailina Karina*

Directory assistance

Have you ever tried to find a neighbor's telephone number in the electronic directory? Many of the listings are incorrect – either the people have moved to another apartment or have left Montebello .

Many residents are not listed at all. Now is the time to update your information. – *Yo Frommer*

Support for AEDs

Note: Mark Woods sent this letter via email to the association management on April 7. He did not receive a response.

One area of concern I feel can be rectified with little expense is the fact that I don't see an AED (Automated External Defibrillator) anywhere in or around the Indoor Pool or Fitness Center. I know of one individual who has already "gone down" in the Fitness Center and needed immediate assistance. AEDs are literally life savers! They can be operated easily by a 12-year-old-

see NBC4's recent story. They should be at the Fitness Center, Indoor Pool and Outdoor Pool! At the very least, at the Fitness Center assuming that all the Guards that the Pool Management Company provides are CPR certified. Even if they are CPR certified, any medical professional would tell you an AED is even better than CPR.

And while you are reviewing safety in and around the Fitness Center, you might want to draw more attention to the "alarm button" at the Fitness Center. There is a very bland, brown sign that indicates the button can be used in an emergency. This should be highlighted in red or some other color to draw attention to it. If I hadn't gotten a drink the other day, I wouldn't even know it was there. – *Mark Woods*

Blessing of the Animals

Sunday November 6th at 2 p.m.
Mount Vernon United Methodist Church

2006 Belle View Boulevard

Blessing is rain or shine at the church just up the hill from Mt. Vernon Rec Center – 10 minutes from Montebello

If it rains, the blessing will be in the church hall (we love pets and have lots of paper towels). For more information, email me at 2dog.nite@cox.net – *Sarah Newcomb*



**HAPPY HALLOWEEN
FROM RAYMOND HOUCK
AND HOLDEN COY**

*The Montebello Voice
seeks contributions: essays,
photos, announcements, travel,
cooking, poetry, memoirs*

The MONTEBELLO Voice
an independent gazette
Alexandria, Virginia

This publication accepts no funding or oversight from advertisers, residents, or the Montebello Condominium Unit Owners Association. All opinions are encouraged and reflect the diversity of views in the community. All articles and photographs come from Montebello residents. To receive or contribute to this email-only gazette, please contact montebellovoice@cox.net or visit on the web at www.montebellovoice.com.

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Two birthdays in one year!

By Raymond Houck with Holden Coy

Birthdays occur once a year, but in 2014, I celebrated mine *twice*. Want to know more? Read on....

October is Cancer Awareness Month. We all have had cancer touch our lives in some way, either personally or through friends and loved ones. We often think about the changes that cancer brings about with the diagnosis, but we never expect that it can give the happiness of a second birthday! Well, that's what happened to me!

After a routine surgery in January 2014, I was diagnosed with Non-Hodgkins Mantle Cell Lymphoma, a rare form of blood cancer. The prognosis seemed dire but my husband, Holden Coy, and I were up to the task – and as I told family and friends, “I am one tough cookie and I will kick cancer's butt!”

After six months of initial chemotherapy I was approved as a candidate for an autologous stem cell transplant. My medical oncology team prepared me for the transplant and harvested over 4 million of my own stem cells!

Most stem cells are in your bone marrow. You also have some in your blood that circulate from your bone marrow. Bone marrow stem cells turn into red blood cells, white blood cells, or platelets to help your body stay healthy. If your bone marrow is attacked by a disease such as lymphoma, it can no longer make normal blood cells. In a stem cell transplant, healthy stem cells are returned to your body through an IV to help your bone marrow start to work properly. When the stem cells come from your own blood or bone marrow, it is called an autologous transplant.

Autologous stem cell transplants are done using peripheral blood stem cell transplantation. The stem cells are harvested from the patient's

blood. The growth factor G-CSF may be used to stimulate the growth of new stem cells so they spill over into the blood. G-CSF is a protein that is produced naturally in the body. The blood is removed through a vein and passed through a machine that separates out the stem cells. The machine then returns the remaining blood through a needle in the person's arm or through a central venous catheter, as in my case. This way of collecting stem cells is called apheresis. In my case it took over nine hours for the process, and we



had even planned for an extra day, or two, if necessary. I felt no pain, I enjoyed breakfast and lunch, and I even napped.

After the stem cells were harvested, next came high-dose chemotherapy. Some patients may also have radiation treatments. This step gets rid of the cancer cells in your bone marrow and bloodstream. Later, when you get your stored stem cells back, those new stem

cells will be able to take over the job of making new blood cells. This is the miracle of recreating your immune system.

After apheresis I was admitted to Inova Fairfax Hospital and placed in isolation on the oncology floor. I was administered high-dose chemotherapy 24 hours a day for seven days. Even though I was in isolation, I was encouraged to walk the floor at least a mile a day (16 times around the floor) while wearing a mask and continuing isolation, rolling my IV catheters along with me while listening to disco music on my iPhone.

Next, I was given back my stem cells through a central venous catheter that had been inserted in my chest. The stem cells traveled from the blood bag through the catheter into my blood, and eventually into my bone marrow, where they began to produce new cells over a period of one to three weeks.

After the stem cell transplant was completed, my oncology care team arrived in my room with a big surprise – my Re-Birthday Cake. Because all my blood cells had been destroyed prior to the transplant, my body had to start building a new immune system from square one. So, September 22, 2014 was now my Re-Birthday. And, by some magical coincidence, it also was Holden's birthday!

After four weeks of fantastic care from my medical team at Inova Fairfax, I was sent home to continue my recovery. That was two years ago, and I remain in remission today. My miracle stem cell transplant leaves me with no signs of cancer – and a Re-Birthday to celebrate, as well!

So remember – no matter what challenges you may face in life, just keep in mind that you, too, can be a Tough Cookie – and celebrate every day with the people you love. 🍪



Story & photo by Mikhailina Karina

Larry Miller pulls up a sleeve of his Led Zeppelin t-shirt to reveal a small tattoo on his left shoulder. “It’s a cross with some lines,” he explains. It looks more like a fuzzy blue tripod with a horizontal line. “It’s held up pretty well over the years,” he says. The tattoo is a self-inflicted, home-made job Larry etched into his skin when he was 11. “I jabbed myself with a needle and filled it with India ink,” he says matter-of-factly. It was his indelible mark as a member of the Burgundy Village Devils gang that harmlessly roamed the Huntington area and got into spats with rival gangs.

Ah, the 1950s... We liked Ike. The girls wore poodle skirts and sported elegant hairstyles inspired by wholesome movie stars. The boys used Brilliantine to slick back their ducktails (a.k.a., greasers) or opted for the preppy crewcut. The suburbs were burgeoning and housewives were stirring. The Civil Rights movement was picking up momentum. Indochina was on the brink of war. JFK was getting ready to run.

In Northern Virginia’s heavily transplant population, Larry Miller is a rare person who has lived his entire life within a 5-mile radius of his childhood home. He is a friendly, soft-spoken man of few words, but many stories.

After moving from Pennsylvania in 1951, his family first lived in Harmony mobile home park before settling down on Huntington Avenue when it was a two-lane road without stoplights. Their house, an older duplex, is still

The nondescript service road in front of our front gate was a “lovers’ lane” during Larry’s teenage years. He was thrilled when his dad let him drive the snazzy maroon-and-white 1955 Chevy Bel Air, which he used for “parking” on weekends.



Larry Miller enjoys an afternoon cigar on his favorite bench

there at number 2220. When Larry got married, the first residence was in the Woodley Hills trailer park (across from present-day Cherry Arms apartments on Richmond Highway) and then a house in Hollin Hall. In April 1998, Larry returned to his geographic starting point by moving to Montebello. “I picked it due to the trees and the serenity the location provided,” he says.

“Plus, it’s close to Metro.”

Since retirement, Larry has been a man of routines. Neighbors driving down the Mt. Eagle Drive can set their watches to Larry’s daily morning walks, rain or shine. On Sundays, he drives

around in his 2010 “inferno orange metallic” Camaro. In early evenings, he frequently sits on a bench behind Building 1 and smokes one of his two daily cigars while greeting neighbors by name.

Linda Pyne, another “native,” walks by with her basset hound, Shadow. “Bus 98!” Larry greets her. It turns out that while attending Groveton Elementary School, Linda was one of the students on Larry’s bus, his part-time job while in high school. Linda’s older sister was Larry’s classmate at Groveton.

Wait a minute, high school student Larry drove a school bus with 65 young children? “I was 15,” he says. Along with other 15- and 16-year-old boys at Groveton (present-day West Potomac) High School, Larry worked as a bus driver and a cafeteria monitor. It says so next to Larry’s senior photo in his 1960 yearbook.

In spite of the 1954 *Brown* ruling, Groveton High School remained segregated. “I am not sure where black students went,” Larry says. In fact, local African-American students were bussed to Manassas. “We had one Puerto Rican student.” In the late 1960s and early ‘70s the school’s demographic began to change as more ethnic groups moved to the area.

As most Montebello residents know,



(Top right) Lawrence Dean Miller – “Larry” – Monogram Club, 2; Intramural Basketball, 3; Track, 2; Bus Driver, 3, 4; Cafe Monitor, 3, 4.

(Below) An autograph from a friend. *Tigerama 1960 yearbook.*

the current 35 acres are one chunk of the 56-acre estate owned by Dr. Carson Lee Fifer before the developers turned it into a high-rise community in the early 1980s. The Fifer home was in the same location as the shuttered Metro Transit police building. The land that became Montebello was a forest that served as a natural playground to generations of neighborhood children.

“We played, camped out, drank beer,” Larry says of the goings-on on present-time Montebello. “Dr. Fifer never called the police on us.”

The nondescript service road in front of our front gate was a “lovers’ lane” during Larry’s teenage years. He was thrilled when his dad let him drive the snazzy maroon-and-white 1955 Chevy Bel Air, which he used for “parking” (remember that term?) on weekends. Without going into details, he also mentions his “first love” behind Dr. Fifer’s barn that housed horses.

He says that Hunting Creek, before the area was developed and trees chopped down, never flooded. In the spring, when herring was making runs,

Larry and other locals picked up fish by hand.

Sometimes they played pranks, such as telling motorists on Rte. 1 that the Hunting Creek bridge was washed out after a rain and diverting traffic to side streets into an epic traffic jam.

Larry recalls when the Woodrow Wilson Bridge opened in December 1961 and connected Alexandria to Maryland. Amid all the hoopla, the opening night was marred by tragedy when a couple of his friends were killed in a car accident.

Although just a few miles from Washington, D.C., Larry says this area was a sleepy suburb without much to do. He remembers when the first McDonald’s opened in Hybla Valley in 1956

with 15-cent burgers.

At the time, he says Virginia Lodge, the motel across from Montebello, was “a high-falutin’

crème de la crème” establishment in the midst of seedy motels along Richmond Highway. The area’s many beer joints were popular with soldiers from Ft. Belvoir.

For entertainment, young people went to the Waffle Shop at King and Washington streets in Old Town; the site of the new Harris Teeter was a roller rink; and three movie theaters showed the latest flicks. “We polished our cars and cruised around to show them off,” Larry describes an Alexandria adolescence straight out of American Graffiti.

After graduating from high school, Larry worked at the Atlantic Research Corporation, an aeronautical R&D firm, as a steamfitter and in the boiler room. He joined the Navy four years later. Instead of being posted to far-away locales, he completed his entire service a few miles away at Andrews Air Force Base. While at Atlantic Research, he also maintained a part-time job at the People’s Drugstore (now CVS) in Belleview, where he started at the soda fountain after high school and progressed to the cigar & tobacco counter.

Tired of working as a steamfitter, he decided to further his education, first by studying finance at the Northern Virginia Community College, and then with management and accounting degrees from George Washington University.

Even though Larry has been around the world, he never moved away from his roots. He says he appreciates the area’s cultural diversity and all the new development as he strolls down the memory lane of his familiar haunts. 📍

*To Larry, Quavies of my two '98"
Lots of everything to an all a
Be good and don't do
anything I wouldn't
see you
Marie
Hester
Pinner
guy.*

You’ve come a long way, baby:

Department trains versatile homemakers

From the 1959 Tigerama yearbook:

Every girl needs a course in homemaking – just in case. At Groveton 177 girls take part in this program where potential homemakers gather skills for their hope chests...By using the most modern equipment available the girls practice the essential skills for every homemaker – sewing and cooking. Aromas in our halls confirm this!

In preparation for vocation after graduation, girls touch on such varied subjects as nutrition and dietetics, child care, and interior decorating.

The Home Economics Department is also a service to the school in that it is a place where groups of a professional or social nature can be entertained. For study purposes, the department includes a living room, bedroom, and two large kitchens.

The two B's

By Richard Titus



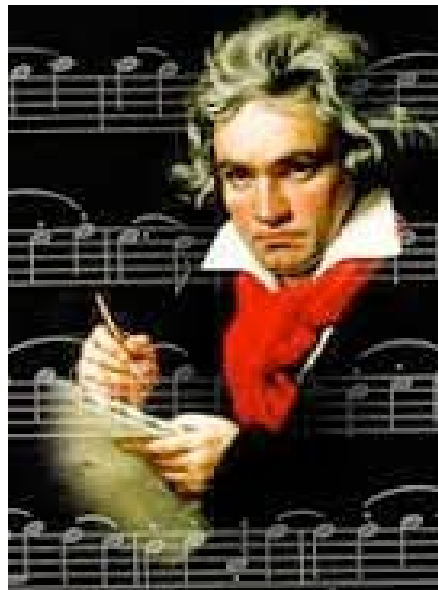
Our 4th grade Music Appreciation teacher, Miss Appoggiatura, made it clear that Ludwig von Beethoven was a Great Composer. And who was I to disagree? My musical experience was limited to the sappy love songs that my mother had on the radio all day, and – every Sunday at the Disston Memorial Presbyterian Church – the organist slogging through J.S. Bach while they passed the hat, followed by Mrs. Willard screeching out that week's solo.

Fast forward quite a few years. My then-girlfriend and I were at a concert. The program opened with Beethoven's Fifth Symphony. She and I were totally focused on the orchestra, completely unaware of each other. Maybe one third the way through, almost simultaneously, we found ourselves fighting to suppress a giggle and calling attention to ourselves. Only with great effort did we make it through the symphony. It all came as a complete surprise to us: neither had ever done anything similar since childhood.

My credentials as a music critic were (and are) quite modest. I'd studied voice and had done some choral work. My tastes ran more to the Baroque and Renaissance vocal literatures. My friend, however, was another story altogether.

er. She was a Barnard arts major; her mother was a concert pianist with a following in the Pacific Northwest; and her father was an ambassador, a university president, and a Princeton Man with a vast LP and CD collection from which something was always playing.

After the concert we tried to explain ourselves to ourselves. We saw that our source of amusement had been that

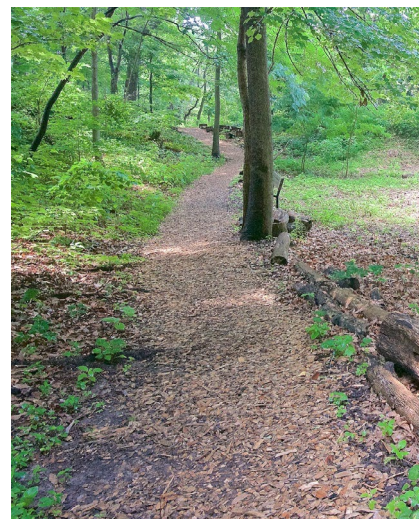


everyone is expected to take this music very seriously, which at that moment we were unable to do. Clearly, Beethoven had been a very hard worker and quite ingenious, but when it came

to the themes around which he would build his variations, we judged them to be frequently pedestrian and wanting in musicality, reminding one of us of the songs that children make up and sing while playing in the mud. I remembered hearing that Beethoven had been quoted as saying, "My soul for a melody" and decided that Satan hadn't been interested in the swap.

We concluded that trying to milk interesting variations out of lame themes was like trying to make a silk purse from a sow's ear, which could be one definition of noodling. And while composers as great as J.S. Bach and Mozart can be caught noodling every now and again, there was lots of gorgeous melody in between. In the case of Beethoven, we found more of the former and less of the latter.

Fast forward even more years. The lady in question and I have long since moved on to new significant others. My modest LP/CD collection continues to have very little Beethoven, and, what there is, is seldom played. Sadly, the local classical radio stations appear to follow a policy of "when in doubt, Ludwig." However, my local radio station isn't in someplace like Aleppo, and an overexposure to Beethoven is a minor ill compared to what some people have to contend with. 📻



Into the woods
by Ralph Johnson

WHOOOOOOOOOO's in our woodlands? A Halloween story

By Sarah Newcomb

At least four residents in Buildings 3 and 4 have been amazed by them. All were spotted behind Building 3 and Building 5, usually in the evening. Whooooo are they? Montebello's owls!



Catherine Cooke snapped this pic of the Montebello owl with her phone camera. Each time she goes into the woodlands with a real camera, the owl is nowhere to be seen.

If you plan to celebrate Halloween by perhaps catching a glimpse of Montebello's owl population, stand behind Building 3, after dark. Several types of owls have been observed on our property, mostly between 9:30 p.m. and midnight. Some have been seen even during the day. Owls are drawn by amenities such as Montebello's tall trees to use as perches, and hollow trees, logs and piles of dead branches that make perfect hiding places for their small prey.

The owl that residents see most frequently is the Barred Owl, distinguished by large circular eyes. Residents also have clearly identified a Horned Owl, distinguishable by two peaks of feathers on the left and right of his cranium. One resident even reported a Snowy

Owl in that vicinity last winter.

The Barred Owl chose Montebello for its mature forest and proximity to water. This owl has brown eyes surrounded by a circle of white feathers, and brown-and-white plumage that blends perfectly with our woods. His hooting call, "Who cooks for you? Who cooks for you all?" is a classic sound of old forests. This owl can venture out unnoticed by residents as it flies noise-

stomach-dropping, yellow-eyed stare in addition to its feathery tufts. This owl's plumage may be patterned motley grey-brown or somewhat lighter. Their deep voices give them the nickname "Hoot Owl." Great Horned Owls select Montebello's forests to hunt tiny mammals and frogs in our logs, downed branches, and moist soil. Powerful predators, these owls can take down birds and mammals even larger than themselves.

An owl is thought to be a strong spirit guide for discernment and making decisions based on solid foundations. The owl is as a symbol of change and life transition, certainly true for Montebello residents. Because owls see in the dark, they help us understand what is hidden in each other and cut through illusions to the real meaning in life.



An Internet image of the magnificent Barred Owl, similar to the own that resides at Montebello

lessly through the our wooded canopy. To hear their two-phrase hoot of 8 to 9 notes, click here https://www.allaboutbirds.org/guide/Barred_Owl/sounds

The Great Horned Owl residents see is the largest common owl in North America. With an appearance straight out of *Harry Potter*, this owl features a

This owl is strong enough to crush the bones of prey to make it easier to carry. Residents have regularly spotted Montebello's Great Horned Owl sitting on posts or perching on limbs – before flying across long Mount Eagle Drive with deep, silent beats of its wide wings. Have you heard their voices in our woods? https://www.allaboutbirds.org/guide/Great_Horned_Owl/id

You may be wondering if Montebello has "wise old owls." The adage may come from the Greek goddess of wisdom, for whom the owl was a symbol. It was printed to represent the goddess on Greek coins. Because of our property's historic Native American heritage, our owls are also powerful spirit animals for Montebello residents. An owl is thought to be a strong spirit guide for discernment and making decisions based on solid foundations. The owl is as a symbol of change and life transition, certainly true for Montebello residents. Because owls see in the dark, they help us understand what is hidden in each other and cut through illusions to the real meaning in life within our precious woodland property. 🦉

Management needs a better policy for preserving our ecosystem

By *Bill Bryant*

After taking a walk at Huntley Meadows the other day, I was struck by so many invasive vines and Japanese barberry simply because it was used for years by governments for multiple uses. If you take a walk to the boardwalk, you will notice that except for the big willow oak right before the boardwalk, all of the trees are rather small.

Montebello, on the other hand, is fortunate to still have a forest that contains a lot of big old trees such as tulip poplar, chestnut oaks, cherry, and some black walnut and elm trees. When we first moved here 12 years ago, the invasive vines had climbed all over the trees on the north trail, so they got rid of them. Then we had a company come in with a botanist, who did a survey and made recommendations. That report is in the office and I re-read it some months ago. It is worth looking at.

The main problem now is that we do not have that many middle-sized trees such as dogwood or serviceberry trees, although there was a feeble attempt a few years ago to plant some of those. Unfortunately, many died because they were plunked into holes with no preparation into this hard clay soil that makes it hard for young trees to get a start.

I blew my gasket when I saw McFall & Berry on the hill next to the fitness center just digging small holes and plunking the trees in with no preparation. I sent the management an article from This Old House website (www.thisoldhouse.com/how-to/how-to-plant-tree-0#.WABI5-BHac1.) about how to plant trees, but it probably fell on deaf ears.

The simple fact is that if the soil is not prepared with mulch and fertilizer, the roots in the root ball won't be able to grow and will probably die. We should make a map of the trees and locations where they are planting all these new trees and see how many of them take root next spring.

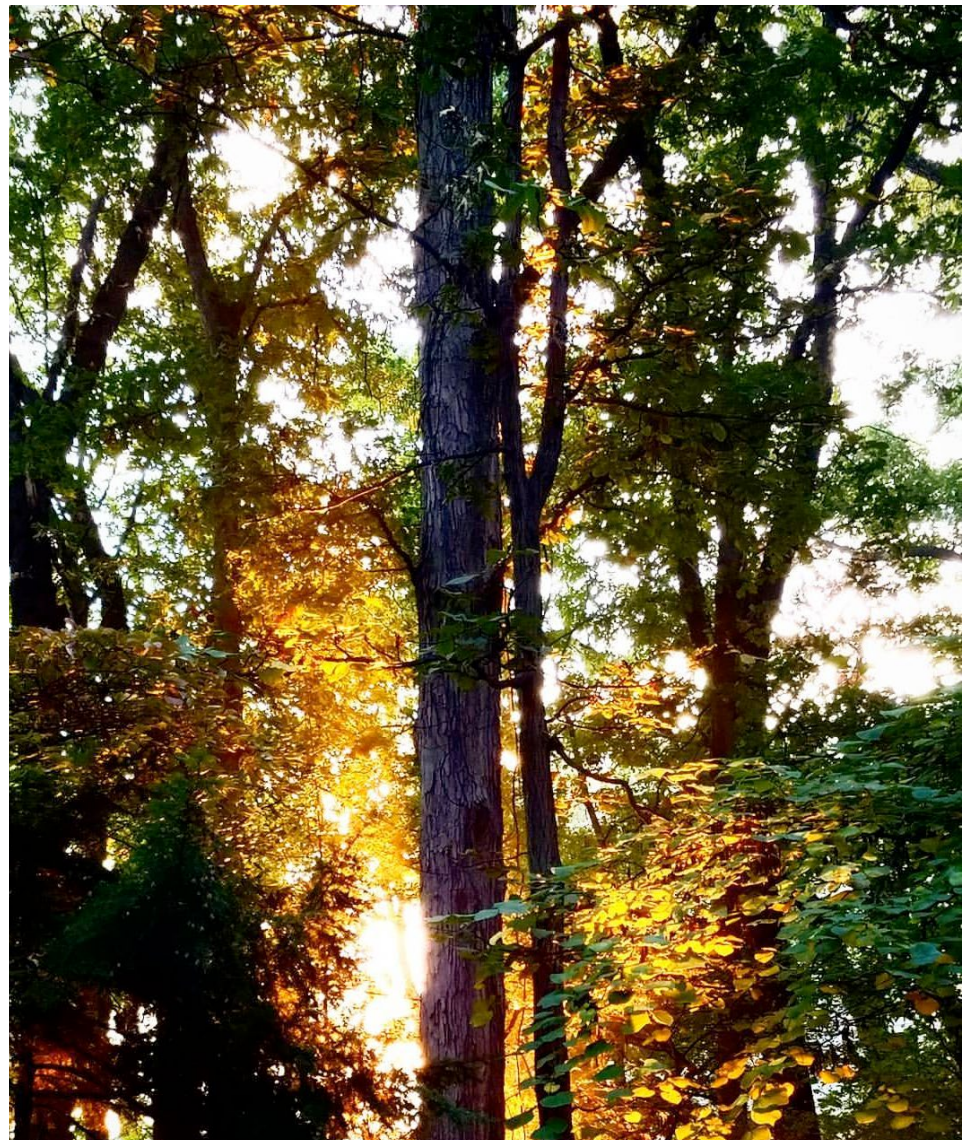
Another big problem is the English ivy (*Hedera helix*), which crowds out the native wildflowers. In addition, the Norway maples and tree-of-heaven are very aggressive and secrete toxins that inhibit the growth of other trees. The latter produces gazillions of papery samaras (winged seeds). Little Norway maples are popping up everywhere along the northeastern border because they can clone themselves like tree-of-heaven.

I don't understand why Montebello doesn't hire some competent people, like the ones that did the aforementioned survey, and get recommendations on how to preserve a sustainable ecosystem here. The management

seems just to care about cosmetic entrances with little potted flowers, etc.

By the way, the Thrive people came in the other day to spray the honeysuckle and multiflora roses. There isn't as much multiflora rose as there used to be, but that plant has to be dug up, not sprayed. Also, there is no good reason to spray Roundup on poison ivy because most people don't go off trail, it is native, and the birds like to eat the berries.

The value of the woodlands is incalculable and our kids and grandkids should be able to enjoy this little piece of heaven, which exists 500 yards from the Beltway. 🍷



Fall woodland canopy by Azita Mashayekhi

Out & About



Music Club President Carla Jones-Batka and Bob Shea welcomed pianist Bob Milne (center) to Montebello on October 6.

Shea, who has a longtime association with Milne, introduced the musician to a very appreciative audience of about 60 neighbors.

Milne's impressive and invigorating performance, arranged by the Music Club, featured ragtime, boogie-woogie, and other musical genres.

Photo by Dian McDonald

The golden birthday is the year you turn the age of your birthdate. We have only one golden birthday in our lives. Sophie (right) and Sarah Myers turned 15 on October 15, which just happened to fall on a perfect Saturday afternoon. How lucky is that?

In addition, since they were turning 15 and have grown to love tennis so much, we made it a tennis themed party: Fifteen-Love. All the food and the decorations were green/yellow, with lots of "tennis balls" (peas, yellow tomatoes, green grapes, etc.) throughout. The girls painstakingly taped each table cloth with the outlines of a tennis court. We had a lot of fun prepping for this party. – Diane Bastin



Come join in civic work with the Huntington area Republicans

By Ford E. Chinworth, precinct captain, Huntington and Grosvenor precincts

Are you concerned about the impact of the proposed Fairfax County meals tax – lost food-service jobs and a regressive extra tax on poorer Fairfax residents who rely on quick purchase of prepared food for their families? If so you can join our efforts to encourage a “no” vote on the proposed tax on election-day.

Would you like to ensure Right-to-Work in Virginia becomes more secure (as a provision in Virginia’s Constitution rather than just in statute) because of a “yes” vote on that ballot initiative?

Do you want to see our 8th Congressional District represented by a young, dynamic second-generation American – an expert in ecology and economics; if so, you can work proudly on behalf of Charles Hernick!

Or, do you simply want to support the Republican national ticket as a part in bringing a needed course change – accountable and designed to facilitate economic growth?

Whichever of these opportunities motivates you, you can actually DO something about it. You can join with us in greeting voters NOW – at the absentee-in-person voting site (at the Mt. Vernon Government Center, near the Sherwood Hall library), for a two-hour “shift” on ELECTION DAY right here at our Huntington polling station, or on ELECTION DAY at a nearby precinct.

To find out more (and there are other opportunities) just e-mail – HuntingtonAreaGOP@cox.net – or give me a call at 571-329-2107. 📞

Know your rights!

By Carmen Davila

There’s been a lot of rhetoric from the Republican presidential candidate about election rigging by “the others,” as he stated earlier this week at a rally in Wisconsin. He’s asked his supporters to be on the lookout at the polls for this alleged fraud on Election Day. The fact is that these are baseless claims promoted for years in previous elections by the right-wing media and resurrected by the Republican presidential nominee. The truth of the matter is that a comprehensive investigation found that out of one billion votes cast, there were a mere 31 credible incidents.

I wouldn’t be surprised if his supporters show up in droves to try to intimidate voters from casting their votes, especially for a Democrat.

Unfortunately, we have seen how mean-spirited and aggressive supporters of Hillary Clinton’s opponent can be, so voters beware. If you’re “With Her” and other Democrats and you experience any form of intimidation or possible voter suppression by anyone at the polls, including the poll workers, please call 1-844-4VA-Vote (1-844-482-8683). Attorneys and other advocates will be available to speak with you about your voting rights in the state of Virginia. Also, if you have family or friends who do not live at Montebello and need a ride to the polls on Election Day, let them know that they can arrange a ride by calling this number at any time between now and November 8th.

If you need additional information about Hillary Clinton’s position on the many important issues impacting all of us, go to www.hillaryclinton.com/issues/

Thanks and get out the vote! 🗳️

Absentee vote eligibility

You can vote early at Fairfax County government centers. The nearest to Montebello is Mount Vernon Government Center near Sherwood Hall library and Mt. Vernon Hospital at 2511 Parkers Lane. It’s open on Saturdays: 9 a.m.-5 p.m. and weekdays 2-8 p.m. You will need to bring your valid photo ID. For additional information, go to www.fairfaxcounty.gov/news/19-reasons-10-locations-to-absentee-vote-in-fairfax-county/

- ▲ Student attending college or university outside of locality of residence in Virginia
- ▲ Spouse of student attending college or university outside locality of residence in Virginia
- ▲ Business outside County/City of residence on Election Day
- ▲ Personal business or vacation outside county/city of residence on Election Day
- ▲ I am working and commuting to/from home for 11 or more hours between 6 a.m. and 7 p.m. on Election Day
- ▲ I am a first responder (member of law enforcement, firefighter, emergency technician, search and rescue)
- ▲ My disability or illness
- ▲ I am primarily and personally responsible for the care of a disabled/ill family member confined at home
- ▲ My pregnancy
- ▲ Confined, awaiting trial
- ▲ Confined, convicted of a misdemeanor
- ▲ An electoral board member, registrar, officer of election, or custodian of voting equipment
- ▲ I have a religious obligation
- ▲ Active duty Merchant Marine or Armed Forces
- ▲ Spouse or dependent living with a member of active duty Merchant Marine or Armed Forces
- ▲ Temporarily residing outside of U.S.
- ▲ Temporarily residing outside of U.S. for employment or spouse or dependent residing with employee
- ▲ Authorized representative of candidate or party serving inside the polling place

Submitted by Paul Foldes

Montebello Cafe Exhibition


October 15 - November 18, 2016

SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCES


fine art digital photography by
Jeanne Tiff

opening reception 4 - 6 pm Saturday, October 15

cash bar and nibbles



you are invited!



Chess Club

Beginners, masters, and in-between
No commitment, no cost, just fun
Play! Share! Learn! Practice!
Montebello chess enthusiasts meet on
the fourth Thursday of most months at
7 p.m. in the Community Center
Card Room
You don't need to attend every game
night or even be on-time
Contact Pamela Copley at
pvongruber@aol.com for information

The Montebello Voice wants to hear from you: musings, travels, announcements, photos, book/restaurant/movie reviews, commentary, memoirs, essays, analysis, poems, suggestions, club news, recipes, celebrations, pets, drawings, and free ads


A twice-monthly independent gazette for the residents, by the residents

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THE NATIONAL CONCERT BAND OF AMERICA

2016-2017 Concert Season

"A Season in the Life"
Mark V. Deal, Music Director

<p>Sunday, October 30, 2016 3:00 PM Carl Sandburg Middle School, Alexandria VA</p> <p><i>"To Dance"</i></p> <p>Pineapple Poll Sullivan Three Dances from Henry the 8th German Four Scottish Dances Arnold El Camino Real Reed Divertimento for Band Persichetti Satiric Dances Dello Joio Captain Blood's Quickstep Woolpert</p>	<p>Sunday, March 26, 2017 3:00 PM Carl Sandburg Middle School, Alexandria VA</p> <p><i>"To Cry"</i></p> <p>Lincoln Portrait Copland Holocaust Suite Gould In Memoriam, an Elegy to the Fallen Reed Choral Prelude: "O God Unseen" Persichetti The Great Little Army Alford U.S. Field Artillery Sousa October Whitacre</p>
<p>Sunday, December 4, 2016 3:00 PM Carl Sandburg Middle School, Alexandria VA</p> <p><i>"To Sing"</i></p> <p>Colonial Song Grainger Folk Song Suite Vaughan Williams Allerseer Strauss Mikado March Sousa Ave Maria Biebl Psalm for Band Persichetti Greensleeves Reed Selections from "Into the Woods" Sondheim The Voice of the Guns Alford</p>	<p>Sunday, May 7, 2017 3:00 PM Carl Sandburg Middle School, Alexandria VA</p> <p><i>"To Remember"</i></p> <p>An American Elegy Ticheli Fanfare for the Common Man Copland Rushmore Reed Chorale Prelude: "So Pure the Star" Persichetti Hymn for the Lost and Living Ewazen Elegy for the USS Arizona MacTaggart A Movement for Rosa Campthouse Lincoln (Music from the Motion Picture) Williams Mission: Apollo Grant In Memoriam (Pres. Garfield's Funeral March) ... Sousa</p>
<p>Sunday, February 12, 2017 3:00 PM Carl Sandburg Middle School, Alexandria VA</p> <p><i>"To Laugh"</i></p> <p>Symphony #4 Reed La Boutique Fantastique Rossini/Respighi Children's March Grainger Masquerade for Band Persichetti Ride Hazo To Tame the Perilous Skies Holsinger Joy Ticheli</p>	<p>All programs subject to change. For more information or to purchase tickets please visit the National Concert Band of America at: nationalconcertband.org or on Facebook at: www.facebook.com/NationalConcertBand</p>  <p><small>The National Concert Band of America is a 501(c)3 non-profit organization.</small></p>

Final glance



Dancing in the moonlight in National Harbor by Mary Tjeerdsma

October's supermoon as seen from behind Building 3 by Lisa J. Stedje