

MY YEARS WITH CHESAPEAKE BAY GARDEN CLUB



The very first group I joined upon moving to the Northern Neck of Virginia was the Chesapeake Bay G.C. My friend, who had been instrumental in us moving here, took me as her guest to a meeting in Reedville where I was introduced. At my second meeting the president, Iris Trescott, announced the scrapbook person had resigned and a new one was needed. When I raised my hand I got the job, and that was just the beginning!

I found this membership to be a building block into finding great friends, much sharing of information, companionship, and good sources of information. Information in the form of education into a whole new field of learning I hadn't delved into before because of working, restoring an old house, and being involved in our children's activities. I took this new education seriously enough to attend numerous classes given in various places all over the state, starting with landscape design and then floral design. Close bonds were formed with members of my own club as we went to these meetings as well as members of other garden clubs. Every time I went to a state or regional meeting I saw people I knew. I think garden club involvement has most probably taken most of my time and energy these past 23 years. I think I became so passionate about the Chesapeake Bay G.C. that I felt it important to help on all of the projects. I did finally learn to delegate, though. I feel a great sense of accomplishment, enjoyment and satisfaction in having been a member of the Chesapeake Bay GC.

I also discovered there were other activities going on in this area that had always intrigued me. There was square dancing and line dancing. Bob and I had enjoyed square dancing all through high school and while living in our former home, but no line dancing. So that offered other outlets for getting to know people and having fun.

The historical atmosphere of fishing and old buildings also caught my interest. Bob just liked to fish, period, and that was his main reason for living here. The boats were our first purchases after the property. The museums caught my eye and that meant working at the Fishermen's Museum and then the Tavern. And then there was a quilt group. Well, the quilt aspect was another one of my loves, having grown up with knowledge of quilts in my family. I had always sewed for my family, our home and myself for many years but never knew a lot about making quilts. The honor of having great instructors increased my interest and became another wonderful opportunity to learn in the Northern Neck.