

Community Homestead

Newsletter: Winter 2021

Mission: "to establish and maintain a community so that people with developmental and other disabilities can reach their fullest human potential"

Book Binding ~Alex Felt

Are you familiar with our stencil cards, friends? You know that velvety card stock we use? Well, in 2014 we misordered a LOT of paper that was intended to be cardstock, but instead ordered a more lightweight paper. Over the years we have used these lovely sheets of paper for various purposes, but have barely scratched the surface on how to utilize them until this past year.

When we started socially distancing last year, it was not quite the weather to get together outdoors. Each house became a pod and found activities in the house to keep ourselves occupied. When we needed a break from deep cleaning and light construction (we had just moved here from Orion), Evening Star members practiced the art of book-making. Steve became a master of folding and hole punching the pages, Desi became master of binding the signatures together, and I glued the covers. Mary Elmquist gave me advice, having ran the Book Bindery in the Camphill in Copake to refine the craft, and as we practiced, we got the hang of it.

Summer came and went (no time for books when the carrots need thinning!), as it does, and this winter we have been doing a bit more book binding when there's an extra hour or person around during the stencil card crews. The kinks at this point are pretty ironed out, and we are consistently making something special. Be on the look out for them soon on our online store and (hopefully) next in person craft fairs.



Claire, Kelly & Scott

All This Wool ~Janette Schauls

Where my Mom got it from? From my neighbor, from her friends, from my Aunt Carol. My Mom washed it. My Dad helps sometimes, not everytime. We do picking with our fingers. We got a machine picking it. Steve Fons, Oscar do it sometimes. We are carding it, Hillary, me, Bruce Claire, sometimes Steve Fons. Put it in the carder, make bats. You guys push it in. I turn the handle batting that wool. Its soft. It's bigger!

Gnomes going on here. Making landscapes, what else? Making felt and those pictures. I made a bumble bee in different colors.

How we make it? I know. Ask me. Pick out colors. Pull wool apart. Put it on this mat. Soap on here. Roll it in bubble wrap. I put it on making flowers.

Christine needles it. I don't want to put it in my finger. Make flowers, make a bumble bee. Want to make a moose. Making that moose next.



Nastia

Winter Projects Crew

~Richard Elmquist

We have a sizable “projects crew” that meets Monday through Thursday afternoon. We do equipment maintenance and repair, land maintenance and landscaping, fencing, forestry, and building maintenance. What we do is based on weather and needs but not a whole lot on people’s previous experience. It is a great opportunity for people to be exposed to, and learn, a number of skills like mechanics, carpentry, and running wood chippers!

Brendan and Claire stripped down and rebuilt the wood chipper engine. Ceci spent a fair amount of time on the snow plow hydraulics and electrical cabling with Hana’s help. Zack, Scott, Joel and Nastia worked as a team on wood splitting for house stoves, greenhouse, and maple syrup boiling. Hana and Nastia disassembled the maple sugar fire arch so we can extend our pan by about two feet. Kelly, Ceci, Claire, Hana, and Zack spent a fair amount of time building the ice rink. Brendan and Ceci led the crew in replacing the clutch slave cylinder and hydraulics on the plow truck. Everyone helped with snow removal! My job is to try to keep everyone going, organizing tasks. Steve Fons helps me lend assistance to the various groups as needed.

We are looking forward to maple syruping in the next six weeks; tapping, collecting and boiling. We will also be processing vegetable oil, and jumping into forestry and fencing, and probably building a shed for cattle.

Hello and Goodbye ~Christine Elmquist

With Covid and Winter we don’t have too many people coming and going! Many thanks to Kristen and Goose who left in the Fall. We miss their lovely, sparkly, spirits and hope this is not the last we see of them! Lucky for us, Claire is not just surviving winter but loving it, so no goodbyes to endure yet! Hana and Ceci arrived in the fall and winter, each bringing a talent and growth to the community, and they will leave in May, along with Ilan, to journey onward! Zack also came back for a few months and we are delighted to see him. An eager lot, we are looking forward to the summer when new people arrive to take the edge off our sorrow in saying goodbye! More on that in the next newsletter!

Another reunion we are just aching for is with our day program people and day volunteers. This can happen as vaccination increases and summer opens up outside possibilities. Roll on Spring!



Issac, Brendan, Nastia, Ceci, Elias and Asa

A Skating Rink of Our Own ~Hannah Gregor & Ceci Spann

Outside the Community Center we have made a giant ice rink! After many weeks of shoveling, sprinkling with our DIY “zamboni,” and eventually flooding with a hose, the ice was finally ready to skate on. On the day of our first skating party it was bright and sunny - and 6 degrees below zero! Our fingers got a little numb while tying our laces, but we soon warmed up slipping and gliding across the ice. Hannah’s favorite parts were skating with friends, and falling down. Ceci’s favorite part was feeling a sense of accomplishment after working on the rink during projects crew. We look forward to having lots of fun on the ice until it melts in the spring!

Aldo ~Shannon Kulig

After waiting patiently until after the last vegetable box packing of the 2020 CSA season, Aldo Wayne Witt arrived in a chaotic whirlwind on December 18. We (Eric and Shannon) have really enjoyed getting to know him and think he is pretty okay!



Aldo and Janette

Aldo proves to be everything that we hoped and more. He milks cows (sleeps through morning milkings in a stroller), sorts beans in the greenhouse (sleeps on mom, occasionally absorbs the shining sun), cooks meals (chatters in the kitchen during housecrews), weaves rugs (rolls around on rugs in progress), and loves reading (listens to Austen read aloud while eating). The farmhouse (Eric, Shannon, Claire, Janette, and Bruce) find Aldo and his baby gear quite entertaining. He offers a gummy smile at breakfast time when everyone bumbles through the kitchen and a squeal when the cats chase one another. He’s a great delight and we look forward to him getting to meet the wider Community Homestead family soon!

Christmas Festivities: ~Christine Elmquist

As we rolled into Advent, we were still wondering how to approach Christmas. For although we are very flexible and enjoy our “up-for-anything” community identity, we have our own strong traditions for Advent, Christmas and New Year. And none of them are socially distanced.

Advent gatherings took place outside as much as possible so we could include our public pod (the two houses that have bridges into the larger community). St Lucia and cohorts, gamely singing their way across decks and up front steps, in winter jackets, put a gift by our outer doors. Not many people heard them sing but it was important they did! St Nicholas, as St Nicholas always seems to manage, got into each house unseen to leave his notes and rewards. Our Christmas party was on Zoom with party plans largely abandoned as we all yelled in delight for an hour to see old friends locally and internationally, and to demand, and give out, news!

We put a tree up outside, decorated it with solar lights, and sang through our masks, first to the tree and then later to the cows on Christmas Eve. And then there was the play.

Each house took on a role to act out, to record and to send back to me. They had the script but they were encouraged to do it with as much creativity, interpretation and enthusiasm as they felt necessary. In the event, no worries. Not only did we have a great Christmas play (oddly touching, funny and, yes a bit weird here and there) Desi’s eye rolling Star Singer, Janette and Bruce’s sweet manger scene in the barn, child-kings wandering the expanse of the orchard with the rooster crowing in the background, were captured wonderfully.

Our household had a rollicking time after Richard elected himself Artistic Director rearranging the lighting potential, making faces behind the camera and yelling “cut” in random places, as our innkeepers tried valiantly to hold it together, and Ceci told him off. The shepherds, Scott, Tony and Ilan, held the whole play together and also contributed generously to our “outtake reel” that we watched in our houses at new Year. And then there was Alex, Brendan and Zach, aided and abetted by Desi and Steve, who handed in the Monty Python version of the Star Singers, along with the parts we could use in the play itself.

And this whole jigsaw we handed to Jacob Elmquist who spent hours stabilizing our shaky cellphones, smoothing out our diversity of volumes, and splicing this into something that looked like a play. Our movie was on public release for Christmas Eve. I think Brendan is still up for an Oscar.



Claire, Bruce and Janette

Things I Have Been Doing this Winter ~Hillary Schauls

I do felting with Ilan and Hana, and Christine. We make gnomes out of wool — the one that Aunt Carol gave us. We made a fruit basket with the gnome, remember? We made landscape mats with the needles. We make rugs with old T-shirts, the donated T-shirts. We make them into rugs. What else do you do Friday afternoons? Painting gnome houses. And we do chimes — playing music. Here Comes the Sun, we played one song that I didn’t like but maybe we’ll play This Land is Your Land next week. Or a song from Disney!!

What else do you do. How about screen printing? I’m liking it so far. It’s my first time doing it. We’re making cards. With paint and ink. I’m learning to make planters with Macramé. We make knots with the rope. We made one for the house. I want to make a bathroom rug for my next project.

How about the story telling that we do on Mondays. Read out loud with Harry Potter, right? Me, Scott, Dustin sometimes, Claire, Oscar maybe, Bruce and Janette, and Kelly was also there. On Wednesdays we do music time! The Sound of Music... we haven’t done that yet have we... we should do that one next time. We also watched a movie last night — Lady and the Tramp.

The cat is going to be my valentine. She’s pretty cute — Daisy-poo. Sometimes you pick her up sometimes, right? And carry her up the stairs, and get kisses. Today is Valentines Day, and we’re having a Valentines Day party. Today is also Adrian’s birthday. Tony made dumplings and fortune cookies for Chinese New Year. Going for walks! We walked around across the Stillwater bridge. I have that picture of us walking over the bridge, remember?

A Year at Community Homestead ~Ilan Ackelsberg

I'm writing this sitting at the dining room table in Orion house. The morning sunlight is flooding through the windows and our living room area is full of light and warmth. This is quite the contrast from the temperature outside — it has been in the negatives all this last week. I thought I knew cold weather growing up in New Jersey and spending the last four years in Ohio. But this is something different. Unlike any cold I have experienced before. Fiery, electric, piercing cold that smacks you in the face; overwhelming sunlight that vibrates and bounces between the white snow and the bright blue sky, that makes your squinty eyes tear up, then immediately freeze.

I usually associate winter with dark greys and browns, with fluorescent lights and computer screens, with slushy streets and raincoats over sweaters. For the past couple of years, winter has been a time for staying indoors and getting schoolwork done. For staying up too late and oversleeping, for savoring those five or six hours of sunlight before the world gets dark again. In the wintertime I usually get reflective. Some might say melancholic. Lately I've been thinking about my time here, as the end of my almost-year-long stay seems to be approaching faster and faster.

I arrived at Community Homestead on the first day of June, right as summer was beginning to get into full swing. I shook off somewhat of a clunky first couple of weeks and began to find my rhythm as a volunteer as the weather got hotter and stickier and the days got longer and longer. Summer was a lot of things; it was early harvest mornings with Adrian roasting everyone within a ten foot radius; it was frantically packing veggie boxes while arguing about the prince of Saudi Arabia and the science of soap-making; it was baking 75 loaves of bread and “tell me something I don't know about you;” it was afternoons swimming in the river and evening moonlit dance parties in the orchard; it was Sunday morning brunches outside; it was exhausting and chaotic, yet enchanting and invigorating — life was happening in a way that I had never seen before.

As summer moved into fall and the leaves began to change color, everything started to slow down, and it felt as if the whole community was taking a collective deep breath. Eventually, as the garden wrapped up and the weather started getting cooler, we began working indoors wearing masks. In a weird way, the fact that we're living in a pandemic became

more noticeable, as opposed to over the summer when it was sometimes easy to forget.

The holiday season came and went. I experienced Advent Sundays and Community Homestead Christmas. Some of my housemates went and visited family. A baby was born. We took care of the cows, watched a lot of movies, played board games, ate delicious dinners, and went on afternoon walks around Standing Cedars. I tried to recenter myself and get ready for winter — a season that is typically not easy for me.

After the Christmas break, we dove into craft making. I learned how to make felted gnomes, paint wooden puzzles, and screen print. We started up our chime choir and are almost at the point where we could put together a small album. We've been reading Harry Potter out loud on Mondays, having sing-along guitar, ukulele, and banjo jam sessions on Wednesdays, and moving our bodies with games and Yoga on Thursdays and Fridays. I've had the free time to practice my instrument more than I ever have before, which has given me life.

But about a week or two ago, I started to feel tired again. I've been told that it's typical for new volunteers to get into a slump around month eight or nine. Life in community is very demanding indeed, and the romance of the first half-year can begin to fade. Little things that you would have ignored in those first couple months can begin to irk you. But just as winter was beginning to cool me down on the inside, enticing me to sleep as late as possible, to roll out of bed and not quite get the grogginess out of my eyes in the morning, I look outside and am blinded by sunlight. I step out the front door and the cold is like a defibrillator; shocking me to my core, energizing me, thrusting me forward.

I'm excited about springtime. I am counting down the days until we get our second vaccine, until I can see what community life is really like at its fullest potential. I've heard all about community lunch, dinner parties, and movie nights. I am excited to be able to go over to Farm House and drink a cup of tea with Claire and Janette and Bruce, to have unmasked late-night mozzarella cheese making sessions with Alex and Brendan, to sit and crochet at Morning Glory with Oscar and Hana and Ceci, to have guests over for meals at Orion, to finally have crews with Altair and Berry Grove. I am excited to get my hands dirty in the garden again. I am nervous for what will come next after I leave. But I feel good. And I'm thankful.



Hillary, Goose, Scott, Dustin and Ilan

Covid and the Community ~Mary Elmquist

It's been almost a year since the beginning of our first safeguards against Covid 19; lockdown, face masking, safe distancing. This year, the world has seen a lot of misery, death, exhaustion but also awareness for our need of each other, and the importance of social interaction. For many of us, we are doing things we never imagined we could or would ever be interested in, and are managing without things we would never have tried to do.

Here in Community Homestead there were many challenges but we have the advantage of being a community. We immediately quarantined ourselves house by house and each one was a pod.

Back last March, the various activities are taken on by the different pods. For example, Orion all became bakers, Evening Star weavers and card makers, Morning Glory became puzzle makers and then greenhouse workers. Unfortunately, we were not able to continue our day program.

As the summer progressed more and more of us went to the farm and garden and general grounds work including all out for the maple syrup. Our public pod was able to be at the Farmers Market as well. The garden supplied over 220 CSA boxes. And lots of food went to families in need. The bakery produced an incredible amount of bread every week.

Since a healthy life is not all work and no play we found ways for the pods to come together safely. As fall set in our thoughts had to turn to indoor activities. Since the greater majority of the community had not been mixing beyond the community's borders it seemed possible to be able to mask up and do activities in the community center. The biggest activity before Christmas was

wreath making.

Our Christmas celebration had to be very different this year as we could not do the Christmas play inviting friends and neighbors. Instead, we made a video and ended up with two versions the real thing and then the bloopers, and a good laugh.



Hillary, Goose, Oscar, Dustin, Bruce and Claire

Christmas Eve we had the tree lighting outside. We could not have candles because of the wind, so there was one large candle from which each pod could take a light back to their houses.

During this year we were able to do what was needed and create social and fun events. We have been lucky to live where we live, where it is possible to go for

walks safely, to be a community of friends who like to be together. We were able to create a different life than usual, using the structure of Community Homestead's mission.

CSA Garden Boxes:

Still got a few shares left! Different size boxes and a choice of delivery sites locally and in the twin cities.

Go to: www.communityhomestead.org and click SHOP

Events:

Mother's Day Craft Sale

Saturday, May 8th, 10-4pm
right here at the farm

Hooray for our first event!
Outdoor, masked, social space,
and lots of lovely things to
celebrate Mom!

Osceola Farmer's Market

kick off Friday, June 11th, 2-6pm
4th Ave & River St. Osceola
Big bonanza entry to summer.
We will bring LOTS of pies!



Oscar, Hannah, Hana, Kelly, Nastia and Ceci

West Virginia Trip ~Oscar Rauch and Kelly McDaniel

OR: We left on Joel's birthday and got take-out from Jimmy



Kelly and Oscar

Johns for his birthday! We drove from Wisconsin to West Virginia. We listened to John Denver's West Virginia on the way. Hana stayed back because she doesn't like camping. If we had to stop somewhere to go to the bathroom we masked up and sanitized all the time and we were quick. Apart from that we just drove in the van.

KM: It was an eighteen hour drive and we spent like four nights and five days out on the trip. It was a short time camping together.

KM: We had fun camping out in tents. We were spread apart in different campsites, like 5 or 10 minutes apart. It was Oscar, I, Richard, Christine, Nastia, Hannah, Joel, Marianne and Joseph in their own tent. Asher and Maddie in their own tent. Jacob came but Quyen stayed home with Nemo the cat. We went on different hiking trails.

OR: This was my first time in WV. We went to the top of stairs and saw mountains and fog all around us. The first hike we went on was pretty muddy so we had to go around and then we went to a state park and to a lake front we could walk all the way around and saw fish.

KM: We had lots of nice days but it did get cool.

OR: We invited everyone over to our campfire and we chatted and hung out. Arianna and Ibad came for a day and Arianna was telling interesting stories by the fire, funny ones about working in the hospital and how she does not like to dry herself off after a shower! It was funny. They brought bagels from New York with cream cheese. Jacob came up with a game we could all play around the fire.

KM: Nastia and Hannah had a good time going in Jose and

Marianne's hammock

OR: It was one you could take down and strap to a tree.

OB: It was neat we could go despite Covid -19 and we could all have a vacation together in the fall.

Cats ~Nastia Baerg

Cats are fluffy and adorable and they purr! They snuggle and don't fight back, usually, Dogs bite more!

I like all cats but I really like the youngest ones like kitten to about five years old. I like Milo and he is about eight or nine, but he acts like a kitten. I live with him and he is cranky, adorable chubster, loves me brushing him and I like playing with him and giving him cat treats.

Natasha is a barn cat and when I pet her, she starts purring, and then meows, and puts her paw up-so snuggly! Natasha is black with right side white cheek and toes. There is Rascal. Some people call her Bear. She climbs on you when she wants attention. She likes string and is very helpful in the Moo-Tel. When I do hay or straw she tries to get the string from me. Big Pickles is big and heavy and loves brushing and a lot of attention.

Little Pickles lives in Evening Star and he is Alex' cat. He is cranky and won't let you pick him up. Sometimes I hiss at him! He is so fluffy and I like cats that are fluffy and hyper.

Snuggling with a kitty, let's see; they purr and do paws and they stay with you longer. It makes me feel happy. It makes me feel grateful.



Thank you for your donations: August 17, 2020 - February 22, 2021

<i>AmazonSmile</i>	<i>Bruce Fillipi</i>	<i>MaryAnn Rentas & Barbara Molinare</i>	<i>David & Rita Sobel</i>
<i>Tom & Jane Bean</i>	<i>Mary Gove</i>	<i>Ellen Nester</i>	<i>Anitra Sorensen</i>
<i>Oscar Borgerding</i>	<i>Pamela Grand</i>	<i>Joel Nester</i>	<i>Doug Trotter</i>
<i>Lara Brackett</i>	<i>Sherry Hanson</i>	<i>Bette & James Overmier</i>	<i>The Benevity Community Impact Fund</i>
<i>Laura & Bill Briggs</i>	<i>Madelon Holder</i>	<i>Kathleen Papatola</i>	<i>The Blackbaud Giving Fund</i>
<i>Amy & Jason Busch</i>	<i>James & Ellan Nester</i>	<i>People Loving People</i>	<i>Mary & Dent Underwood</i>
<i>Kyle Carlson in honor of Rebecca and Joel's wedding</i>	<i>Jewish Family & Children's Services</i>	<i>Cecilia Poehls</i>	<i>Voigt in honor of Rebecca and Joel's wedding</i>
<i>Charities Aid Foundation of America</i>	<i>Kapco Inc.</i>	<i>Kerry Russell</i>	<i>Brian Wickert</i>
<i>Circle of Life Foundation</i>	<i>Shannon Kulig</i>	<i>Claire Scanga</i>	<i>Thomas Williams</i>
<i>Elizabeth Coffey</i>	<i>Tim & Jill Kulig</i>	<i>Laurie Schmidt</i>	<i>YourCause, LLC</i>
<i>Sean & Julie Cummings</i>	<i>Law Offices of Paul S. Grand</i>	<i>Schwab Charitable Fund</i>	
<i>Fidelity Charitable Gift Fund</i>	<i>Katie Meek</i>	<i>Schwab Charitable Fund in honor of Terra Corpuz</i>	

Bakery Donations and Give Big ~Tony Bodelson

When we raised \$45,000 through Give Big last year, my mind boggled a bit wondering just how we were going to produce so much food. We had a connection with People Loving People up in Dresser so started sending them some baked and processing goods, shortly followed by supporting some local business owners from Mainstreet Osceola. This is how I learned just how much bread was possible to bake in a morning.

Almost every Thursday morning since May became our bread baking day. In the wee hours of the morning, I'd roll out of bed, get dressed and ready to start our sourdough bread, usually around 30 loaves of those. Once mixed and kneaded, I'd move on to our other batch of no-knead bread, white oats are my favorites so it was oftentimes those. I'd start around 30 of those, give the sourdoughs another fold, and head upstairs to start our household's morning routine. We'd get the first 30 loaves of bread in loaf pans around 9:30am every morning, and by then we've got the rest of our crew; Hannah, Oscar, Dustin, Ilan, kneading the last 10-20 loaves of bread depending on how much we needed to get through. By 1:00PM upwards of 80 loaves of bread were cooling on racks, squeezing in any last place it would fit. Since our recipes aren't always perfectly on count and we'd get an extra loaf here and there, it became a bit of a game, just how many loaves can we actually make in one morning. So far the record is 96. The first time I saw that full rack of bread, I lost most of my concerns about our ability to fulfill those donations.

To date, together with the garden, we've donated just over \$45,000 worth of food. Every year, we have donated veggies but this year there was more! Whether we have an amazing

squash year and need to find homes for all the tasty gourds, or we harvested too many heads of lettuce for Farmer's Market, we've been pretty quick to make sure it goes to a home that could enjoy it. This year, Desi was loading boxes of vegetable and driving them over to the Community Center for Hannah and Nastia to organize for Gwen at People Loving People.

It's absolutely amazing to see how much we've been able to produce and give to folks. As weeks go on and we get into a rhythm, it's easy to forget all that we've done, but to put it into perspective, this is the majority of what we've donated:

- Over 450 Bushels of Vegetables
- 1,982 Bags of Cookies
- 3,278 Loaves of Bread
- 432 Jars of Pickles, Jam, Maple Syrup, etc.

After setting up our regular donations to People Loving People, we looked for other opportunities to feed our friends and neighbors. We found pop-up occasions, feeding folks who were affected by COVID. We found a school that was feeding students who were no longer able to get school lunches; an organization supplying food to homeless individuals at Powderhorn Park who were having a harder time finding work/shelter since the pandemic began, and Twin Cities Relief's free food pop ups. Goose, Ilan and I would often jump at the opportunity to go drive in the cities, even if it were to just drop off bread and cookies. It's been a real treasure searching for places that will take our donations. There have been a lot of opportunities we wouldn't have had otherwise.

It's so great for all of us the impact our work has had this year. It makes us so thankful and we appreciate all the Community's bakers, gardeners, processors, here, producing all these goods, and all you who have donated and made this a possibility. Thank you!

Opportunities!

Ever thought, now THAT looks like a nice life?

Enjoy rural life, connections, getting stuff done, creating life changing opportunities for people to bloom? Talk to us.

We are looking for people to join us in anchoring households and taking this journey into the future,

Only ready to dip your toe in for a couple of months? Well, talk to us about **summer opportunities!** We are open to chat!

christine.elmquist@communityhomestead.org

Give Big 2021 April 27

We are raising money for two projects this year

1. Apartments for individual living
2. Food for our neighbors in need

After putting our apartments on hold in 2020 we are ready to get going! Covid just underlined how critical friendship and connection is, especially if you live individually, especially if neither communication navigating new circumstances is in your skill set. We have the design, we are exploring bids. Please help us get it done soon!

And meanwhile, we need to access food to those who need it. Covid and the economic challenges have impacted so many. Last year you helped us raise \$45,00 and we spent it all, providing bread and vegetables for people in the area! Things look brighter but we are not done yet. Can you help us to keep helping others?

Give Big SCV (St Croix Valley) is our biggest fund raiser of the year.

How it works: A day of online giving. Lots prizes and incentives we can win throughout just that one day including a whopper for the most individual donors. This means your online donation can be doubled, or win us another \$100, or \$500! Free money folks, all of it to direct use.

Make an online donation April 27 (or two!)

<https://www.givebigscv.org/organization/Community-Homestead>

Matching Grant: April 27, your online gift is doubled!



Ilan, Dustin, Hillary, Tony and Scott

Ask a friend, family member, neighbor, colleague at work to contribute.

Every single donation counts in our race to get the most unique donors and the extra prize money we can covert to life-changing action!

Even a donation of \$10 counts toward that \$1,000 prize for most unique donors!

You can send us a check (thank you however you give!) but please know that only the online donations count for prizes.



Pictured are four unique apartments designed by senior students at UW Milwaukee School of Architecture. Energy efficient, small and beautiful, we are eager to get going in 2021

There really is nothing like this available. This will be a first!