



Photo by: Jim Giese

Margot Starr Kernan—Wife, Mother, Writer, Photographer, Filmmaker and Producer

by George Newman

Like many women of her generation—the generation now at Collington—Margot Starr Kernan began adult life expecting to be a wife, mother and loyal supporter of her husband’s career. Unlike most of her contemporaries (but like many Collington women), Margot forged her own career, becoming a successful writer, photographer, filmmaker and film producer. Yet she recalls, “I married a year out of college and that was all I wanted to do. At that time it was the program and I had three children two years apart—out of diapers, out of the crib—another child.” While she enjoyed motherhood, “I began to be terribly lonely and terribly frustrated. I got a part-time job at Sunset magazine in California and loved it. Once out, I couldn’t go back.”

After attaining an M.A. at San Francisco State College, Margot began doing photography and writing about film. She eventually moved to London with her journalist husband, Michael Kernan, “to escape the Vietnam war and get Michael out of a bad newspaper job in California.”

On returning to Washington in 1967, Margot “ran” into a remarkable woman, Elsa Porter (later an assistant secretary of commerce in the Carter administration). She was at HEW and was or-

ganizing what she called the women’s part-time professional corps.

The idea was to allow women to do challenging work but still be home when their children returned from school. “I had a wonderful job,” Margot said. “I was working for John Gardner,” then secretary of HEW, who hired Margot to produce a film about the department.



Margot Starr Kernan
—GN

After Gardner left government to found Common Cause, his successor, Wilbur Cohen, abandoned the movie project, so “Elsa Porter and I said, ‘If we can’t make a film let’s show some films,’ so we set up something called HEW Film Forum and that sent me off to New York to look for films by independent filmmakers about issues that HEW was dealing with—racism, poverty, student unrest, drugs. I would look for films that would talk about them from the point of view of the people who were affected.

“We showed the films in the auditorium at HEW and the assistant secretaries who dealt with that subject were more or less compelled to come. And along with them the maintenance people, the mail people, the janitors.

(Continued next page)

So we'd have an assistant secretary saying, 'I don't think that makes sense. I don't know what that's about,' and this young man from the maintenance staff said, 'It's cool. I understand it exactly.'"

Margot left government after the Nixon administration came to power and returned to London as director of the London campus of Antioch College, where she had been teaching film. She came back to the U.S. in 1967 to an appointment at George Washington University's Experiment Humanities program, where she designed and taught the university's first complete film studies curriculum. Then came part-time teaching at Maryland Institute College of Art in Baltimore until she retired in 2001. She also established herself as an innovative filmmaker whose work has been shown in Germany and France as well as the Museum of Modern Art in New York and the National Gallery Film Theater in Washington.

Michael Kernan, meanwhile, had been tapped by Ben Bradlee, the legendary executive editor of the Washington Post, to help establish the Post's new Style section. Michael, described by Bradlee as "a poet in newspaperman's clothing," won fame as the Style section gained popularity.

Margot and Michael supported each other's careers, but not without some competitiveness. When Michael was the center of attention at parties, "I'd be thinking, 'I'm here too. Look at me.' But it worked out. We loved each other too much to let it bother us."

Margot made her last film in 2007, dedicating it to the memory of her daughter, Lisa, who died in 2006 of pancreatic cancer, less than a year after Michael succumbed to the same disease.

After that tragic time Margot moved to Collington, where she has written a play each year for the Collington drama group and has run film festivals on a specific topic in the fall and spring.



*Margot and Michael
in Morocco*

Coming up this fall will be "The Good Fight," British and American propaganda for World War II.

In 2010 she published "Secret Passage," a memoir of her childhood on Maryland's Eastern Shore, in Williamstown, Massachusetts and in Bennington, Vermont. Among the characters in "Secret Passage" are a grandmother who studied piano in Germany with Clara Schumann and a grandfather who worked with Thomas Edison.

Fascinating people, but no more so than their granddaughter.

The Collingtonian

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We welcome contributions of articles, information and photographs by all Collington residents; particularly information about committee activities. We will publish acceptable articles as space is available, but will give priority to articles about Collington events and residents. You may submit an article either as an email attachment sent to jkgxcm@msn.com or typed on paper and placed in the Collingtonian mail slot.



Aline Grayson, a Traveling Pioneer

by Ginny Mintz

As a member of the Washington Cathedral, in the 1980's, Aline Grayson heard about the future Collington. Her husband had Alzheimer's and she knew she would have to find good care for him soon. She put their names in.

Although her husband died before Collington was finished, Aline nevertheless became convinced it was the right place for her—it had compatible people, cottages where she could plant flowers and the Hilltop Gardens. Further, after living in Bethesda, she was delighted with Collington's proximity to the Metro, enabling her to continue going downtown.

She moved in November 1988, while the campus was still under construction. "There was mud all over, no outside lights or numbers, no plantings and the walkways were nearly invisible at night," she said. "But the stars in the huge inky sky were a delightful recompense."

In that first year much of what we now take for granted was makeshift, with constant calls for volunteers. Aline joined one of the two-person teams who visited future residents to take Polaroid shots of the furniture they wanted to donate for Collington's public spaces. In the first several years she and a neighbor regularly canvassed the local funeral homes to pick up extra flowers for Collington. And then, for nine years, she volunteered with Meals on Wheels, delivering meals to needy people in the county and collecting the small charge every Monday.

Nowadays, in advance of Opportunity Outlet Shop apartment sales, she posts notices on all the elevators and bulletin boards—21 in all.

Everyone did a lot of socializing with cocktail

parties. Unfortunately, Aline missed the very memorable Medieval-themed Christmas party Penny Vickery organized that first year. In fact, Aline missed several such events because of her busy overseas travel schedule, made all the more exciting by all the perks and special attention she received as a 20-year employee of Pan Am. On one trip to Teheran, she was put up by the local manager. Every morning the manager's butler went shopping with the Shah's butler, who brought them golden caviar,

Aline has traveled all over the world—often with Elderhostel and a friend—to Europe, Turkey, all around the perimeter of Africa, game trips in Nairobi, twice to New Zealand and Australia, etc. In Greenland, she stayed in an old Army facility without elevators—lugging big suitcases up flights of stairs.

Having always thought that vegetables came from a store, it was a thrill to have a Hilltop garden plot and grow her own. There she grew raspberries and asparagus. But then Collington decided to build Villas where the gardens were and the area became a construction site, necessitating hard hats in addition to their shovels and hoes. However, things got sorted out and new plots were planted, but hungry animals became a problem. A tall, sturdy fence was built and all was well again.



Hard-hatted Garden Committee during the construction of the villas in 2001; Aline Grayson is second from the left. Others are Art Longacre between two contractors in front row and in back row (l-r) Gertrude Mitchell, Aline, Faith Jackson, unidentified, Dewitt Patterson, unidentified and Easton Poole.—photo courtesy Aline Grayson

We Welcome Our New Neighbors

by George Newman

Catherine (Nina) Rulon-Miller



Cottage 2205, tel. 240-582-5190. Like many Collington residents, Nina spends time with crossword puzzles. But she doesn't just solve them; she creates them. Her work has appeared in the *New York Times*.

Born in Cambridge, Massachusetts, Nina moved to Collington from Philadelphia and has also lived in New York City and New Jersey.

She holds a B.A. degree from Sarah Lawrence College, an M.A. from the College of New Jersey and a Ph.D. from Drew University specializing in English literature. For 20 years she was an elementary school teacher and then served as an adjunct professor at the College of New Jersey and Rowan University in Camden, New Jersey teaching women's and gender studies, pop culture and non-Western literature.

She is the mother of a daughter and two sons and has one grandson. Her dogs, Poolie and Maren, moved to Collington with her.

Janyce Watt



Apartment 338, Ext. 7586. Janyce has drawn caricatures at Disney World, owned an arts company and taught music.

A native of Charleston, West Virginia, Janyce has lived in Durham, North Carolina and Morgantown, West Virginia and moved here from Winter Haven, Florida. She earned a Bachelor of Music degree from West Virginia University.

She has been an adjunct professor of piano art at the University of Central Florida and owned Gemini Artists Inc., which specialized in training artists for work at Florida tourist sites. She has also maintained a private piano studio.

In addition to caricatures, she produced pastel portraits and silhouettes at Disney World, Cypress Gardens and Circus World in Florida.

The mother of three daughters, Janyce has seven grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Norman and Jane Kempster



Apartment 355, Ext. 5138. The Kempsters have long histories of accomplishment in Washington and elsewhere—he as a journalist, she as an Episcopal priest.

Both are native Californians. Norman began his career as a sportswriter with the *Sacramento Bee* while a student at Sacramento State University. He later joined United Press International, covering Governor Ronald Reagan before becoming UPI's White House correspondent in 1968. The stories he covered included President Nixon's trip to China and the Watergate scandal. He then joined the *Washington Star* and finally the *Los Angeles Times*.

He became the *Times*' Pentagon correspondent and then its Jerusalem bureau chief, covering the aftermath of the 1981 Israeli bombing of an Iraqi nuclear plant. He returned to Washington in 1984 as a diplomatic correspondent, covering every secretary of state from George Schultz to James Baker.

Jane also graduated from Sacramento State in journalism and earned a Master's in theology from Wesley Theological Seminary and a diploma in Anglican Studies from Virginia Theological Seminary. She was public information officer for the Washington State Department of Natural Resources and editor of *Where* magazine in Washington, D.C.

She has been a priest and director of religious education in several Episcopal churches in Silver Spring, in West Virginia and in North Carolina. She was rector of St. Luke's Church in Lincolnton, North Carolina and is currently the Cathedral Chaplain at the National Cathedral. "I love to hear people's stories," she says, and I'm looking forward to some good conversations."

The Kempsters moved to Collington from Bethesda. They have five children, eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

The Mystery of Whitaker Way

by Grant Bagley



Collington has acquired a street sign; something not had before. The road to the Woodshop is now clearly marked "Whitaker Way". It is not clear how this

came to be.

It should come as no surprise, however, since the Woodshop Hill has been the location of mysterious happenings in the past. The hill is the site of a historic family burial ground. Also, hikers who pass over the hill often find odd and interesting objects that appear on the ground.

The Collington Amateur Radio Club recently discovered the hill's unpredictable nature. The simple task of stringing a wire antenna in the trees became a troublesome project. It never worked even though all the parts were well tested beforehand. Finally, the location was moved to avoid crossing over the burial ground and the antenna suddenly worked perfectly.

Naming the road to the Woodshop in honor of the late Jim Whitaker is just another good thing to happen on the hill. Jim's almost daily presence in the Woodshop for so many years deserves this kind of recognition. A mysterious happening, perhaps, but a worthy one.

Meet Kevin Seawright

by George Newman



Kevin Seawright

You've probably noticed the spiffed-up "Collington" sign at the Lottsford Road entrance, and the newly re-painted signs around the campus. They reflect the philosophy of our new Director of Facilities, Kevin Seawright, who believes "getting the little things right" is key to success on a larger scale.

A native of Philadelphia, Kevin comes to Collington from Baltimore City Community College, where he was executive director of operations. He has also held positions with Baltimore City, the Baltimore school system and Tito Contractors, with offices in Baltimore and Washington.

He reports a warm welcome at Collington. "Since I've been here everyone has embraced me," he says, and they seem to have embraced the changes we're trying to do to be more strategic in setting priorities."

In addition to strategic management, he sees transparency as an important goal. For example, he hopes to set up a work-order tracking system so that residents requesting work will receive immediate confirmation of their request, with a goal of completion within 72 hours.

Asked what attracted him to Collington, Kevin says, simply, "Service. Service is something that's very near and dear to me." Having grown up in inner-city Philadelphia, "I always thought if I got a chance to make changes and do things to make things better for kids, for seniors, I would do that."

Kevin spends much of his off-duty time traveling between Philadelphia, where much of his family still lives, and Virginia, home to his 10-year-old daughter.

Colorful Happenings

Dixie Scott Wins Spelling Bee



George Newman spells a word as the other Spelling Bee contestants listen: (l. to r.) Alice Nicolson, Dixie Scott, Bill Preston, Newman, Julia Lacy and Margot Starr Kernan.—JKG

Dixie Scott, for the second time in a row, was the winner of the Spelling Bee. Alice Nicolson came in second when she missed the spelling of “metamorphosis.”

The bee was staged by Judith Shaw, whose posters advertising the “Speling Beee” gave the community a good laugh. Many thanks to Judith for her work in putting it all together—FK

Tea Time with the Flower Committee

On May 29, the Flower Committee held its annual tea in appreciation of the work of its members throughout the past year. Colorful hats were sported by many, including Bill Preston who wore his authentic Panama Hat made in Peru, where



Anna Shea serves tea to a bevy of fine hats under which are Marion Haaser, Martha Smith, Kay Aldrich and Debbie McKnight.—Tea photos by Joe Howard

“all the authentic ones are made.”

Committee Chair Martha Wilder thanked the volunteers for their hard work during the year.



Lyn Bernstein

Making a brief appearance, Executive Director Marvell Adams noted how he was pleased to show visiting staff from other CCRCs the flower room, a facility unique to Collington, and to point out that all the floral decorations were “real, not artificial.”—JKG

Bambi Visits the 3100 Cluster



An infant fawn found crouched down in a corner behind Irene Wood’s cottage in mid-May generated much surprise and “oohs” and “ahhs”. With no deer being seen recently, it was evident that they had been busy birthing. Now, after an intense time of newborn care, the moms decided it was time to get out and have a day with the girls, leaving their babes behind.

A timely “Nature” documentary told us this white-tail deer behavior is normal; does leave their fawns for the day while they feed.

Naturally the fawn was well situated beneath a sun-lit tree. It stayed curled in a ball, eyeing her curious audience, displaying no fear. She put up with all who came to exclaim their delight at this wonderful sight and to snap pictures.

We were concerned when Bambi remained after dark, but by morning Bambi was gone.

—Irene Wood, photo by Ginny Mintz

Lizzy T and David Deel Win Regatta

by Frances Kolarek

Temperatures in the fifties and a stormy wind, cut short the regatta scheduled for May 25. The Charlie T, a 16-foot boat built in our Woodshop by Grant Bagley and Richard Zorza, was duly christened in honor of the late Charles Trammell, Jr., sailor of model skipjacks, as son Charles Trammell, III and his wife stood by.

With deference to the chill in the air, Rear Admiral Kay Laughton, U.S. Navy (ret.), spoke briefly, the Reverend John Evans blessed the vessel and Kay poured a generous helping of Champagne on the Charlie T's bow.



Grant Bagley in Charlie T—MP

Grant took the boat for a brief solo spin on Collington Lake, absent any takers for a ride on this blustery day.

By Monday morning the weather had moderated and a new start was under way. The sun shone, the temperature was mild, and

over the water, light airs prevailed. "Light airs, but flukey airs," Karl Edler, a veteran sailor, explained.



First Passenger Lyn Bernstein rides with Mike McCulley and Eli Cuneo—Florence Zook

In a fresh ceremonial start, Bill Wilson presented the colors, the audience stood for the National Anthem, while the five skipjacks marked time near the dock awaiting the signal. But first, the drawing was held of those who bought marmalade to determine who would be the first passenger in the

Charlie T while it served the regatta as rescue boat. Lyn Bernstein won and made her way to the dock.

Mike McCulley piloted the rescue boat. His

helper was Joy Liasson's grandson, Eli Cuneo, who had brought his own toy sailboat to race, but got this job instead.

This year, there were six boats entered. The newest entry was one of the oldest to race, the Lizzy T, built by Trammell and donated by the Trammell family. This last minute addition required a skipper and David Deel, co-director of facilities, volunteered for the job



At the starting line—JK

Finally, the little cannon gave out a mighty roar, and the boats were off.

Bill Cosgrove, skipper of the Tradition, was the favorite, having won the last two meetings, but he faltered during the third leg and Lizzy T sailed in for the win.



And Lizzy T wins—JKG

Karl Edler, skipper of Heart's Delight, the skipjack belonging to Grant Bagley, came in second and Crane Miller brought Priscilla R, built by Chris Cobb, in for third place.



Resident Association President Grant Bagley presents the winners trophy to David Deel as Karl Edler looks on—JKG

More Happenings

Floral Designer Gives Flower Demonstration

Floral designer Sue Betz gave a flower arranging demonstration to some 25 residents in the Game Room last May. She has worked at the Naval Academy and at two inaugural balls doing floral designs and decorated floats for the Rose Bowl Parade.

Sue demonstrated many styles and shapes of arrangements. The importance of pattern, texture, color and balance became apparent as she worked with a wide variety of flowers and containers to create striking centerpieces. Especially appreciated were her techniques that make arranging easier and more effective.

—Anne McCulley, committee member



Lyn Bernstein, Penelope Stitt and Florence Zook in March at a flower arranging workshop

—Martha Wilder

A Day for Hats and Horses

The Preakness stakes was a real horse race with Oxbow upsetting Derby winner Orb. But the crowd that watched it in the Auditorium on May 18th was not dismayed. The buffet table groaned with good things to eat, the Black Eyed Susan punch flowed freely, and the ladies outdid each other with stylish outfits and hats.—FK

A Delightful View from the Bridge

Vera Chessler's garden—perhaps the most visible garden in all of Collington—is blooming again this spring (see photo on page 12). Residents crossing the bridges connecting the apartments to the Creighton Center, stop to look down and admire Vera's skills.—FK

A 70th to Remember



Ron and Dolores Hawkins greet well-wishers—Donald McKinnie

It was an afternoon of music and poetry highlighting family and spiritual values that Ron Hawkins staged for his wife, Dolores' 70th birthday. The auditorium was full to overflowing with Collingtonians, family and friends. Between songs, sung by Ron, Collingtonian friends Shirley and Tim Bright also performed. Shirley sang solo and duets with Ron, while Tim accompanied on the guitar. Dolores' sister Karen McKinnie noted family highlights. Her son, Donald, Jr. and daughter Jessica, who are the Hawkins's god children, each read poems, including "If" and "Family Ties."—GM

University Celebrates Joan Hult's 80th

Joan Hult's 80th birthday was a landmark event observed at the University of Maryland's annual Women's History Month lecture series which



bears Dr. Hult's name. A professor emerita in

the Department of Kinesiology at the School of Public Health, Joan was honored by the university with the lecture series for being “one of the foremost sport historians of American women in athletics and . . . influential in the implementation of Title IX legislation.”

The lecturer was Dr. Patricia Vertinsky who Joan once mentored. Her talk highlighted progress in the field of women’s sports.

To help her celebrate, Joan invited a number of her Collington friends. In spite of a badly broken hand, Joan was all smiles as she cut her birthday cake.—FK

A Busy Memorial Day Weekend

The three-day weekend offered many special events for Collingtonians to enjoy and to get together with family for enjoyable visits.

Unfortunately, the planned Regatta festivities on Saturday were cut short by foul weather (see separate story). On Sunday afternoon, two concert events were offered. The Prince George’s Choral Society performed in the Walker Chapel rendering with strong voices a variety of patriotic airs in recognition of the holiday.

No sooner had that concert ended than a second concert arranged by Ronald Hawkins in honor of his wife Delores’s 70th birthday began in the auditorium (see separate story).

By Monday morning, the weather turned fair and the many onlookers enjoyed the spring morning and the beautiful sight of sails on Collington Lake at the Regatta. Shortly after its conclusion, the annual Memorial Day Remembrance Service was held at Walker Chapel.

The Memorial Day mid-day meal consisted of a picnic fare. Gone were the table linens, glassware and plates. There was al fresco dining in the courtyard. The menu was classic—hamburgers, hot dogs and pulled pork with all the trimmings, potato salad, coleslaw, sweet corn, baked beans and ice cream.—JKG

Dining Room Kudos

Two spectacular brunches within a week are just a part of the drill for our Dining Services. The staff served some 600 brunches on Mothers Day and 500 or so on Memorial Day, according to Dining Services Director Eli Ayoub. These two events came just a week apart.

We take all this in our stride—and so does the hardworking staff in Dining Services. However, we quote for you a comment by Executive Chef Matt Grosse: “I’m tired!” FK

Collington Marmalade Placed on Sale

The 200-or-so jars of blood-orange marmalade made early this spring in Collington’s kitchen by a corps of volunteers (Collingtonian, March 2013 p. 6) went on sale during the week of May 20th in the Clocktower Lobby.



Marion Henry, in whose kitchen the idea for the project was hatched, led off the sale, which also offered chances on a ride in the Charlie T, won by Lyn Bernstein. The handsome jars bear labels showing the 25th anniversary logo. Sales were brisk.

Marmalade, along with home-baked bread from the kitchen of Kay Laughton were also on sale before and at the event. At \$6 a jar, the Residents Association should net well over \$1,000.—FK

McPhersons Adopt Toby

A number of residents have expressed concern about the fate of Barbara Hall’s dog Toby following her death. Barbara had an agreement with Noel and Ron McPherson to take Toby into their own family. And so they have done.—FK

A Busy HR Director

by Frances Kolarek



Judy Kennedy

Judith Kennedy, our Human Resources Director, serves Collington's 286 staff members. Few work a conventional 9 to 5 shift and those who do are mainly administrative staff. Our housekeepers work from 7 to 3. The maintenance crew has comparable hours, which may be adjustable, and Dining Services staff, including those in the kitchen, have hours that stretch from 5 a.m. to 8 p.m. And many of those who work in the Arbor and the Health Center are on duty during two night shifts.

For those members of our staff—the “invisible” ones—It is easy to feel excluded, even like second-class citizens. To remedy this, Judy, Executive Director Marvell Adams and Director of Health Services Beth Neel schedule themselves one workday a month from 8 a.m. to 2 a.m. Yes, 2 a.m. That's along stretch, and during that time they schedule meetings for staff members who work the two night shifts.

These meetings duplicate those our day shift enjoys, when commendations are read—and there are many from appreciative residents—anniversaries are marked, and updated information is exchanged.

“They are so appreciative,” Judy exclaims of the long-neglected night shifts. “Since we hold the same kind of meeting for them as we do for the day shift people a sense of inclusion results and morale is higher.”

Judy, who is fluent in Spanish, has taken the trouble to learn how to pronounce the difficult names our African staff members bring with them and she knows by sight everybody who works at Collington.

What drew her to personnel work? “I was work-

ing in an office, and I am a natural ‘people person.’ As a result the job sought me out, rather than the other way around,” she explains.

She finds her job here doubly rewarding, having enjoyed working in nursing homes in other places she has lived. Her husband's work with an engineering firm has taken the couple from eastern Oregon to Venezuela, to West Virginia. In the latter, she took up quilting, a specialty of the area, and liked the strong connection between patchwork design and the water colors she painted as a young women in Manhattan.

When she retires, that will be the path she will follow—painting, quilting and creating works of art. We hope those days are still years away.

Judith Shaw—Birder Extraordinaire

by Mike McCulley

It's not that she identified 34 birds on a recent morning walk around campus; it's not that a pair of great blue herons did a nearby fly over



Judith Shaw

while we chatted at the lake-side gazebo; it's not even that her cousin was my very first client when I opened my new business 40 years ago. No, the hook of this story is that Judith Shaw, a lifelong lover of birds, is not allowing her diminishing eyesight to interfere

with her joy of seeking out and identifying birds. Only now, she is increasingly using her sense of sound to make the identifications.

Judith bemoans the fact that glaucoma is affecting her sight, but she is grateful that it is her eyes and not her ears that are failing. Her ears are sharp, as is her sense of humor. As we sat at the gazebo, Judith could pick out individual songs from all of the bird songs—like hearing a solo in a chorus line. “That's a song sparrow.” “Oh listen, that's a titmouse.” “Have you heard the pileated woodpecker around?” In her mind's ear, she has an audio catalogue that she can readily access,

and then she can give you a great imitation. To keep that catalog fresh, Judith refers to a number of tapes she has of bird calls and songs.

It was a family interest in birds that got Judith hooked at an early age. Over the years she has gone on many ornithological tours, taking her to the South Seas and Iceland. But right now, she is content to confine her searching to the Collington campus. "There are so many varieties here, particularly in May, which is a great time for migration that I don't need to go anywhere else."

Her greatest birding find? Last year, she saw a common moorhen by the edge of our lake. A rare sighting indeed.

When Judith arrived at Collington a decade ago, in May, 2003, there were large numbers of eastern bluebirds and barn swallows. There are now very few barn swallows, but the bluebird population rises and falls based on the number of bluebird boxes on campus. According to her sources, there are 22 baby bluebirds in residence this year. Let's encourage the crew in the wood shop to create some more homes for the new generation.

For anyone with the slightest interest in birds, Judith is a willing treasure trove of information.

She may even tell you that she became interested in birding because her mother's family name is Woodcock!

(Judith also likes to write limericks. Here is a sample.)

Hairy Story

An amiable farmer from Winchester,

Got a job in a bar as a Gin tester.

He had a thick beard,

With inhabitants weird.

A beetle lived there as a chin nester.



Take a short trip to a local farmers market and be prepared for pleasant surprises. Listed below are markets just a few minutes away only too willing to tempt you with their offerings:

Glenn Dale (12 minutes away) at Marietta Mansion grounds at Bell Station Road off Greenbelt/Enterprise Road (Md. 193), Saturdays 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.—this new market has good reports so far. A recent wine festival attracted over 2,000 people.

Greenbelt (20 minutes away) in the historic town center, Crescent Road at Southway, Sundays 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.—a nice selection of tempting produce, meats, ice cream and wine.

Bowie (20 minutes away) at the high school parking lot on Rt. 450, Sundays 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.—a good selection of fruits and veggies.

Upper Marlboro Dutch Village market (20 minutes away) at 5030 Brown Station Road, Thursdays, Fridays, Saturdays 9 a.m. to 2 p.m.—fresh fruits and veggies and cooked foods to eat there. (Take the scheduled Collington trip there on June 21.)

Cheverly (20 minutes away) at 6401 Forest Place, every other Saturday beginning June 1, 8 a.m. to noon—fruits and vegetables.

Riverdale Park (20 minutes away) at the Riverdale MARC train stop, Thursdays 3 to 7 p.m.—vegetables, fruits, flowers, meats, dinners, coffee, crabs, pickles, nuts, and more.

Beltsville (25 minutes away) at USDA administration building off Sunnyside Avenue west of Kenilworth Avenue (Md 212), Thursdays 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.—good selection of fruits and vegetables.

College Park (25 minutes away) at 4500 Knox Road, Sundays 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.—a recently organized market worth visiting.

Collington In Spring



Bill Preston gave us a tour of Collington gardens on June 1. By then early spring blooms notable at some places in Collington were gone while later flowers of the summer season were just getting started. Still there was much to see on our beautiful landscaped campus.



Beginning in the upper left corner and going clockwise: Yuccas are soon to bloom at the second entrance gate; Anna Shea's cottage garden; Bill informs Jim Giese that the Elephant Ear bulb he bought was really a Paulownia tree; the first gate house; Ted and Rhea Hawkins cottage; Jean Getlein's evergreen landscaped yard; Kousa dogwood in bloom at Bill's cottage; Vera Chessler's apartment patio garden; a Japanese lilac tree in full bloom, and one of the many floral displays provided by the Flower Committee, this at the Dining Room entrance

—photos by Jim Giese

