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Two Lives, Two Countries, One War

by Don Singer

Collington residents Sue and Ainslie Embree have been married for 68 years. But by the time they met, both had seen their lives profoundly affected by World War II – in very different ways and in the service of different countries.

Ainslie, born in Nova Scotia, joined the Royal Canadian Air Force (RCAF) and flew bombing missions over Europe as a navigator. Sue, a native of New Haven, Conn., became an officer in the WAVES, the women’s branch of the U.S. Navy, and was assigned as a codebreaker.

Asked if she knew her future husband during the war, Sue replied, “No, we met in graduate school, which we attended thanks to the veterans’ study bills of our respective countries. I’m glad I did not know him [during the war] as I would have been worried about him.”

Sue’s heritage extends to World War I. When her father-to-be and his brother, soldiers in France, attended a Protestant service, the two brothers fell in love with two sisters in the congre-



Pilot Officer Ainslie Embree, RCAF

gation. Sue’s future uncle married his sweetheart during the war, and her father-to-be became engaged before returning to the U.S. to pursue theological studies. Two years later, having finished his studies and obtained a parish, he returned to France and married Sue’s future mother. The following year a child was born and named Suzanne in honor of French relatives.

Ainslie received his bachelor’s degree from Dalhousie University in Halifax in 1941, and soon

thereafter, at age 20, enlisted in the RCAF. He was trained to be a navigator in a bomber. In 1942 he was shipped to England, where his RCAF crew was attached to a Royal Air Force (RAF) squadron. In the RAF, each bomber followed the instructions of its own navigator, unlike the U.S. Air Force practice of having a squadron navigator.

Recalling his wartime experience, Ainslie said, “Remember that my war was different from the American one.” First of all, the American Army Air

Tribute to a Little Giant

by Maya Peretz

The day we moved to Collington, we put out our king-size bed, realizing it wouldn't fit into the bedroom. My Danish desk chair was stained; regrettably, it too went outdoors.

Within minutes, a tiny lady appeared. "Upholstery stained? Don't worry; I'll reupholster it for you!" Hilda Jay assured us. She dragged it to her own cottage, a couple of doors away, and the next day, my favorite chair turned up, looking brand new. A young newlywed employee bought our bed through the Op-Shop, another Hilda Jay brainchild. Any time of day, starting at dawn, we observed this little giant wheeling her pushcart loaded with furniture or objets d'art to repair or deliver to residents. On many a nice morning you can see Hilda down on her knees weeding in our cluster's beautiful courtyard or planting new bushes.

Hilda has framed our pictures, helped put together store-bought furniture, advised on planting flowers, reupholstered dining-table chairs and even lent us the gifts and services of her equally multitalented daughter Ellen and grandson David, a computer genius.

She used to pronounce herself a dog-lover, cat-hater. True, she never passed by our 165-pound bullmastiff without petting him, and Rudy paid her in kind: if you heard him cry, it was a fair guess that Hilda or Ellen were outside. As a cat-hater, however, Hilda has proved a total failure: for years whenever our adventurous cat Geronimo couldn't be found, all you needed was to check who was sleeping on Hilda's bed. And one day, Allelujah! A most gorgeous feline appeared and moved straight into Hilda's cottage.

Wildlife Federation Recognizes Collington

During the time Collington has occupied its 125 delightful acres, Lottsford Road has expanded from two lanes to a divided highway and urbanization has overtaken large chunks of once-rural Prince George's County.

Against this background, Kathleen Gordon as Chair of the Grounds Committee, eager to protect our undeveloped acreage, applied to the National Wildlife Federation for recognition of Collington as a certified Wildlife Habitat.

Providing wildlife with water, food in the form of wild plants, natural cover against weather and predators, and places to raise young, are four components of Habitat. Sustainable gardening is the fifth.

Kathleen explains, "This was a community effort to improve the natural habitat of which we are already a part. The jewel in the crown of our property is a federally protected wetland which just bursts with frog songs in the spring." – FK

The Collingtonian

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The Collingtonian invites all Collington residents to submit articles, photographs and story suggestions, preferably concerning Collington and its people. We also welcome "Letters to the Editor" commenting on the Collingtonian and its content. Submissions may be e-mailed to collingtonian@gmail.com or placed in the Collingtonian mailbox. All submissions are subject to editing for length, clarity and style.

Collington Takes Part in Aging Summit

Kendal Event is Prelude to White House Conference

By Frances Kolarek

Life expectancy for today's high school students may well be 100. If they retire at 70, they will have 30 years to provide for. How can they do that?

"Retirement Security" was the topic assigned to Collington for discussion at the May 28 Kendal Intergenerational Summit on Aging. The event, in which three other Kendal communities par-

ticipated, was part of the lead-in to the 2015 White House Conference on Aging, to be held in July.

A group of 20, ranging in age from 17 to 97, met in our Auditorium to confront these issues under the guidance of Mara Liasson, National Public Radio's national political correspondent and the daughter of resident Joy Liasson. Susan Deller, Director of Marketing, coordinated logistics including a box lunch for each participant.

Three local high schools sent students to the meeting. Ken Burton and Julia Freeman, resident members of Collington's Board of Directors, and Board member Gerry Perez from the field of financial services joined attorney David C. Hardy, who brought valuable legal background. Dr. Frank Hesse, a resident of two weeks' standing, joined residents Irene Wood, Joan Zorza and this writer round the table

The need for early education in financial matters arose with one of the high school students, who reported that his school requires students to take a course in fiscal literacy. The need for wider adult education in the area was also emphasized.

Unresolved was the problem facing young people today who need to begin saving to provide income for their retirement years against a



Collington participants and their electronic link to remote fellow panelists. Photo by George Newman.

backlog of debt from college loans. Regular contributions to a retirement fund, like a 401(k), form one answer, but living expenses and payments against debt often leave little or nothing to put aside.

The issue of unemployment among retirees looking for work arose, as did the need to safeguard and strengthen

the Social Security system. At the close of the discussion, Mara and Ken, who took copious notes, consolidated viewpoints and Mara prepared her presentation to the other Kendal communities involved in the discussions.

Adeptly coordinated from Philadelphia by Bill Benson of Health Benefits ABCs, which specializes in health and aging policy, the program saw few glitches. Words of wisdom from Benjamin Franklin, appropriately garbed, came through loud and clear, but unfortunately we could not hear what Nora Super, coordinator of the White House Conference on Aging, had to say.

The topic of Healthy Aging was assigned to Kendal at Oberlin; Long Term Care Services fell to Kendal on Hudson, and Elder Justice to Kendal at Granville. The day-long exercise included reports from all four communities, recaps by coordinators at each locale, and finally, the incorporation of Twitter feedback, which appeared in print on the Auditorium's big screen.

A video of all the proceedings will be available online at nextavenue.org

We Welcome Our New Neighbors

by Barbara Fairchild and Jeanne Slawson

Dorothea (Dossi) Friar

Apartment 101, Ext. 7382. A native of England, Dossi lived in Devonshire with her family until she met a U.S. Navy man. They married two years before the end of World War II. When the war ended her husband returned to the U.S. and she followed later.



They lived on Cape Cod with his parents until he joined the Foreign Service. His career brought the couple to Ceylon (now Sri Lanka), Iran, Sudan, Malawi and Vietnam as well as Washington.

Dossi was kept busy raising their three sons and the various embassy functions that came with her husband's work. After her husband retired from the Foreign Service they lived in Washington. Their sons were now adults so they decided they wanted a quieter life. They found a small farm in West Virginia.

Shortly after moving there, they were visited by a pregnant cat looking for a place to have her kittens. Because the cat was irritable, they named her Grumpy.

After Dossi's husband died, she remained on the farm. Several years later she met a former Foreign Service Officer whom Dossi and her husband had known and whose wife had died. At 68, Dossi married again.

After her second husband died, Dossi and Grumpy – the cat's disposition much improved – remained on the farm. However, her three sons were concerned about her living in such an isolated place and urged her to think about moving to a CCRC. One of her sons had visited friends at Collington and liked what he saw. Dossi visited and liked it, too. Grumpy has had several "excursions" outside of the apartment and Dossi is learning more about all the things Collington has to offer.

Sarah and Warren Robinson

Apartment 366, Ext. 5145. International service has played a major part in both the Robinsons' lives.

Sarah was born in Boston, but both her parents were missionaries in China. After World War II, the family left China and purchased a small dairy farm near Naples, N.Y., in the Finger Lakes region. Farming, however, proved not as relaxing as her parents had hoped. Her mother became a teacher and her father a social worker.



At the age of 12, Sarah attended the Northfield School for Girls in East Northfield, Mass. This was followed by graduation from Bucknell University with a degree in English Literature and an interest in anthropology.

After a brief time in South Carolina with Volunteers in Service to America working with a crafts cooperative, Sarah earned a Master of Arts and then a Ph.D. in Anthropology from Pennsylvania State University.

Meanwhile, she had met Warren Robinson, a widower with two children; they were married in 1977. She had studied population and family planning, which were also professional interests of her husband. He specialized in the economies of developing countries. This led to living in Bangladesh, and later India. Their son was born in Bangkok in 1985.

Sarah joined the Population Council in Kenya, where she was involved in family planning. This position took her to other countries in Africa as an advisor. When they returned to the U.S. Sarah became a technical advisor to the U.S. Agency for International Development on operations research and program evaluation. Warren was a consultant for Johns Hopkins University, the United Nations and the World Bank as a population and development advisor.

In 2007 Sarah became Chief of the Research, Technology and Utilization Division of the Office of Population and Reproductive Health at USAID.

After Warren retired, Sarah continued at USAID until last year. They had already decided to come to Collington. However, the move was made more

complicated because Sarah broke her leg just four days before the move. They are settling in well all the same.

Nancy Phillips

Apartment 152, Ext. 5101. Nancy was born and raised in Baltimore County and attended Western Maryland College, now McDaniel. She loved the beautiful surroundings and made lifelong friends there.



After graduation, she taught first grade in Baltimore City for three years, then left for Baltimore City Hospital and a position gathering information to facilitate billing. Her next position was at Mount Wilson, the state tuberculosis hospital, which she left to be married.

After having her first daughter, she became a stay-at-home mother and had a second girl. The family moved to a new development in Bowie, similar to the well-known Levittown, New Jersey. Following the move, her son was born. When the children were young, Nancy was active in the Girl Scouts as a Team Leader and supported her children's many sports activities. One unique motherly service was driving her daughter's guitar to a senior residence so she could play for the residents. The bus wouldn't allow guitars on board. Over the years, Nancy was very active in her church as well, especially in its mission work.

When the children were older, she took a position in a doctor's office. After a hiatus of 28 years, she resumed her education, earning an M.S. in Counseling Psychology just as funding for such positions was drastically cut. Undaunted, she applied to Prince Georges Medical Center, where she spent 15 years as Patient Representative, a job she loved.

Since coming to Collington, she has enjoyed regular exercise classes. Her black cat, 15-year-old Vincent (named for his partly missing ear, as in Vincent Van Gogh), has adapted nicely.

Shirley and Hunter Kennard

Apartment. 252, A-3-27. Shirley and Hunter represent a meeting of eastern and western America: Hunter was born in Richmond, Va., while Shirley comes from Tulsa, Okla. Hunter graduated from the Citadel, then joined the Army Air Corps, where

he piloted 26 missions in a B-24 during World War II. After his return home he earned a Bachelor of Architecture from the University of Virginia. Shirley's family moved to Pittsburgh, and she completed her last year of high school at 16. She applied to Cornell University's School of Architecture, one of very few such schools that accepted women. Returning servicemen had filled all the openings in that college but she was admitted to the College of Liberal Arts for that first year and allowed to transfer to the College of Architecture for her final four years.



After Hunter graduated he moved to D.C. and worked for a commercial firm. After her graduation, Shirley joined the Horace Peasley firm, where she had worked for a short time (her presentation drawings had contributed to the firm's winning a competition to convert the Townsend Mansion on Massachusetts Avenue into the Cosmos Club).



During her three-year apprenticeship, the firm "lent" Shirley to Faulkner, Kingsbury & Stenhouse, where she soon met Hunter. Despite their efforts not to mix business with pleasure, getting to know each other at company events soon made them a couple, to the delight of their colleagues. Shirley wanted to earn her professional license prior to marrying, so the wedding was held six months after the license was granted and the couple moved into a 14-foot wide row house in Foggy Bottom. Hunter left the firm to become an architect for Capital Airlines and Shirley left when the imminent arrival of their first child made working at the drawing board too challenging. When their second child was expected, they moved to Chevy Chase. During the family summer vacations they took sailing lessons at Wellfleet on Cape Cod. This was to become their passion and led to buying a Bristol 32, which they christened "Bonkers" (because their fervor was greater than their bank account), then 20 years later traded for their "geriatric" boat, "Bonkers Two." In 1997, they followed their boat to

see Newcomers, p. 11

Lloyd + Don = Tuneful Ivy Room

by Frances Kolarek

Singing around the piano has by no means gone out of style. While "Just a Song at Twilight," has given way to "Just One of Those Things," we still like to warble a few notes with our companions over a pre-dinner drink.

Lloyd Henderson, who believes in contributing to his community, is more than happy to accommodate at the piano, three nights a week. "That's about all I have the energy for any more," he admits.

Don Lewis joins in on the drums whenever he's free. Don never followed a professional career in the music world but he filled in when friends called on him and was kept busy. Downsizing rid him of his old drum set, so after arriving at Collington he bought a new one just to keep our piano player company. "Now all that's missing," Lloyd says, "is a good strong guitar."

Lloyd's musical career reaches back to when he was a 19-year-old in Hollywood, playing piano and saxophone, his first love. He had big dreams for a musical career. "But then the big bands died out," he says with a sigh, setting his feet on a new path.

He became passionately involved in the civil rights movement, moved to Washington where he played a role in Lyndon Johnson's presidential campaign and wound up with a job at Health and Human Services. He spent many months in the Deep South interviewing victims of Jim Crow and sending reports back to Washington.

But the lure of music was always there, and when he retired from the government, he returned to the piano and jazz arrangements. He found a teacher and took some lessons to update his skills and repertory.



Lloyd Henderson (bottom) and Don Lewis (top).

Now, with a little help from friends who remember words to golden oldies, it's music, music, music in the Ivy Lounge Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday from 4:30 to 6 p.m.

Next Collingtonian in September

The Collingtonian doesn't publish in July and August, so this is the final issue of the season. We'll be back in the fall. Meanwhile, we continue to welcome story ideas, pictures, articles and letters to the editor. Email to collingtonian@gmail.com or use our mailbox (on the far row, next to the library box). This is the residents' newsletter, and we'd like to have even more residents involved in its production. Come to our next staff meeting Aug. 14 to see what we're all about.

Correction

The list of "Chesapeake and Potomac Scribes" accompanying a Mother's Day poem last month inadvertently omitted Mary Ellen Hines. We regret the error.

Force flew their bombing missions in daylight; the RAF flew at night. When Americans were certified for a specific assignment on a plane they received a rank that went with the position, he recalled. For example, American navigators became officers as second lieutenants. Ainslie was still an airman when he began flying combat missions. Eventually he became a pilot officer, equivalent to an American second lieutenant.

A more significant difference was that Canadians, unlike Americans, were not rotated back to their home country on completing a number of combat missions (21 being the minimum). Ainslie thus spent three years in England. After combat he trained others to be navigators, specifically Polish émigrés and individuals from the Free French Force. He recalls that none of his trainees ever saw combat.

For himself, Ainslie recalled, "I was never shot down. But every mission was traumatic. I was being shot at."

Life for the Canadians in England was sparse. The British government kept their military personnel on the same austere rations as the civilian population. In contrast, the Americans were well provisioned by their government. This did not make the American military popular with their British counterparts, who often derisively described the Yanks as "overfed and oversexed."

Back in the U.S., Sue was finishing her senior year at Wellesley College when in March 1943 she received an interesting job proposition. The president of Wellesley College, Mildred McAfee, was on administrative leave in order to launch the WAVES. One project of the WAVES was to train people in cryptanalysis, the breaking of codes.

Dr. McAfee sought women who were adept at mathematics or languages. Sue recalls that 30

women at Wellesley, including her, joined the project.

Upon graduation in June 1943, Sue was commissioned as an officer in the WAVES, with the rank of ensign, and assigned to an office in the Washington area as a cryptanalyst. She remained in that job beyond the end of the war, being discharged from military service in 1946 with the rank of lieutenant junior grade.



Ensign Sue Embree with Lt. Cmdr. Ralph Harpole, Senior Chaplain, US. Merchant Marine Academy.

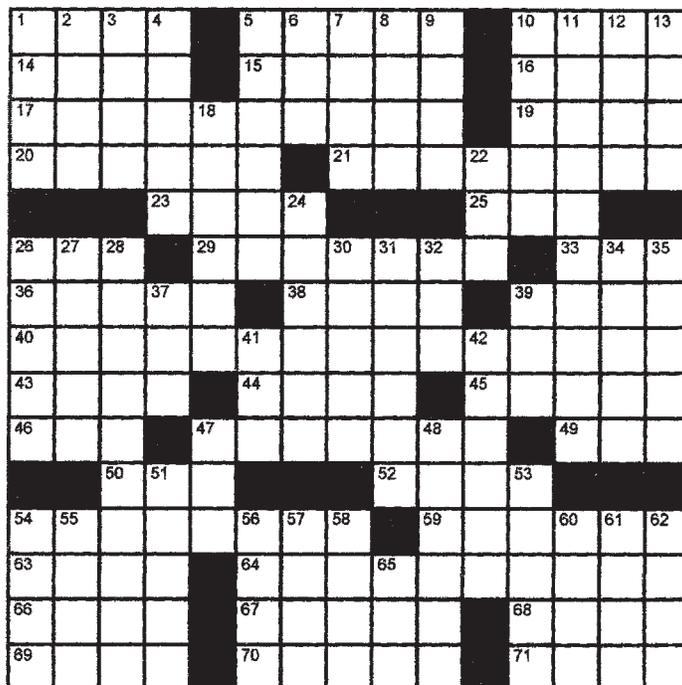
Sue was sworn to secrecy for both the wartime and the post-war years. "I never told my parents what I did in the war," she said.

In the 1980s articles appeared in leading newspapers about World War II code breaking. Sue was thus free to talk about her role. Her unit decoded Japanese message traffic. When asked if she and her colleagues had to know Japanese, Sue said "No, there were translators for that, but we did learn a few Japanese nouns that were helpful in deciphering messages."

The post-war romance between Sue and Ainslie began in graduate school at Columbia University in 1946. When asked if their World War II exploits were a factor in their initial attraction to one another, they both emphatically replied "No." "We never discussed the war," Ainslie said. "Our focus was on graduate school. We did feel a difference between fellow graduate students who had a profound experience during the war and other students who had not."

"Collington Places"

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Across

- 1. Russian poet and essayist ___ Mandelstam
- 5. Dons
- 10. ___ Minor
- 14. Intergovernmental military alliance
- 15. It might accompany a nod
- 16. Queen ___ of Jordan
- 17. See 10 D
- 19. Her pen name was ___ Dinesen
- 20. Warming of the central to eastern tropical Pacific
- 21. Ghosts
- 23. London gallery
- 25. Body shop fig.
- 26. Coolers
- 29. Your dogs must wear them outside at Collington
- 33. Agency of the U.S. government
- 36. Power ball activity
- 38. RBI, e.g.
- 39. "Coming back ___"
- 40. Brandywine is also in it
- 43. Arab country on the Arabian Peninsula
- 44. Alonzo and Arthur

- 45. Collington's is in the Clocktower
- 46. Request
- 47. The only incorporated city in Plumas, California
- 49. Recorded music accompanied and synchronized to the images of a motion picture or video: Abbr.
- 50. La dee ___
- 52. Canasta move
- 54. Spoons, maybe
- 59. Want
- 63. Moby Dick's pursuer
- 64. See 10 D
- 66. Former Attorney General Janet ___
- 67. Mortise mate
- 68. 1962 British spy film
- 69. Salon worker
- 70. Swearings
- 71. Talks a lot

Down

- 1. A while ago
- 2. Mort ___
- 3. Southern highway
- 4. Opine
- 5. Truman ___

- 6. Amazement
- 7. "Play It Again" recordings: Abbr.
- 8. Doing GI duty
- 9. ___ Ball: Amusement game
- 10. Parts of 40 Across
- 11. Tennessee Williams play
- 12. Fly high
- 13. Torah containers
- 18. Not digital
- 22. French article
- 24. Spring holiday
- 26. Tin foil maker
- 27. Underground plant stems
- 28. Meat served with pepper
- 30. Mammal related to weasels
- 31. Two-wheeled horse-drawn carriage
- 32. "And more"
- 34. Oglers, perhaps
- 35. ^

- 37. Oz's ___ man
- 39. Farm resident
- 41. SHO rival
- 42. ___ Institute in Big Sur, California

- 47. Certification awarded by the Human Resource Education Institute
- 48. French sports car race
- 51. See 10 D
- 53. Sugar ___
- 54. Variety of chalcedony
- 55. "Who are ___?"
- 56. This, in Tijuana
- 57. Daughter of Gaia and Uranus
- 58. Mailed
- 60. James Joyces' wife
- 61. ___ top
- 62. Sounds of laughter
- 65. Japanese drama

Restaurant Review

High-End Seafood at The Narrows

By Carl Koch

There are five restaurants 35 miles east of Collington on Route 50 at Kent Narrows in Grasonville, Md. If you drive there you will see the Chesapeake Bay from the 186-foot-high Bay Bridge and see five miles of marsh and condominiums on Kent Island. You will want to breathe in the bay air and watch the pleasure boats and work boats in action. Both can happen over lunch.

Two of these restaurants are particularly recommended and they are very different in view, ambiance and price. The Narrows Restaurant is my “go to” place for anniversaries, birthdays and hosting visitors. With a view of a broad inlet and upscale marinas, abundant windows, white table cloths, more than 50 wines, an eclectic menu and excellent service, this restaurant is top of the line. The price is a bit high but worth every penny.

At the other end of the spectrum is the Harris Crab House and Seafood Restaurant with brown butcher paper on the tables, Budweiser and Yuengling on draft and an almost totally seafood menu. The view consists of work boats and pleasure boats coming through the narrows. Local seafood is offered at a price much less than at the nearby Narrows. In season, they have excellent steamed hard crabs. Midday on a recent rainy Friday, four Collington residents opted for the fancy restaurant because of its extensive wine list. A South African sauvignon blanc proved to be both a crisp aperitif and well paired with the seafood we ordered. Each of us started with soup. The cream of crab was excellent, the Maryland vegetable crab soup was terrific but the French onion soup lacked the robustness one expects.

Two diners selected crab cakes with a Caesar salad side. The crab cakes were beautifully



The Narrows Restaurant

cooked to a golden brown, retained their moisture and were made with lump crab meat and a minimum of binder. To quote one diner, “The best crab cake that I have ever had and I have had others.” The fried oysters, French fries and cole slaw were perfect. The fourth dish was a cioppino with an attractive mound of shrimp, clams, mussels and fish in a tasty sauce over angel hair pasta. Its flavors exceeded even the appearance. We finished with a hot fudge sundae and a crème brûlée to share among the four of us along with coffee. We loved our meals.

The bill including the wine and tax was \$166. This seemed quite reasonable considering we had fresh Maryland seafood perfectly prepared, a fine bottle of wine, excellent service, terrific view and an easy drive to get there. The scenic trip home was enhanced by a bit of fog that rolled into the bay’s western shore as we came across the bridge.

*The Narrows Restaurant
3023 Kent Narrow Way South, Grasonville, Md.
410-827-8113, thenarrowsrestaurant.com
Open daily 11:00am to close, casual dress
Gluten free and vegetarian options available*

Recycling: A Complete Collington Guide

by Bessie Carrington
(on behalf of the Green Collington Committee)

Why do we recycle? We recycle to save the energy it takes to make new products. We recycle to prevent the pollution and destruction that occurs when raw materials (i.e., trees and precious metals) are extracted from the earth. We recycle to reduce greenhouse gas. We recycle because it creates jobs. We recycle because it saves money. See more at www.fcgov.com/recycling/why_recycle.

What we recycle at Collington reduces the weight of our trash, for which we pay by the pound to have hauled away.

How long do you think it takes to decompose a juice carton? One month? Six months? In fact it takes five years to decompose one juice carton, 50 years to decompose a soup can, 100 years to decompose a plastic bag, and 1,000 years to decompose glass or styrofoam.

Being green is simple: **reduce** what you bring home, **reuse** what you have and **recycle** what you no longer need. And now that Waste Management at Collington uses Single Stream recycling, it is even easier: no more sorting. All you have to remember is to put certain metals, mixed paper and corrugated cardboard, glass and certain plastics in the recycling bin.

Recently Chris Baker and Chris Tamburo of Waste Management showed us a video of a Single Stream Recycling plant similar to that in Prince George's County. (You can see it at www.youtube.com/watch?v=_GP3JuiX5BY). Then the duo demonstrated how many of the items brought in by inquiring Collington residents could be recycled.

The list is easy to remember, but the devilish detail is to put CLEAN materials in the recycling bin. That includes shaking the crumbs from bread wrappers and cookie boxes, as well as rinsing bottles, cartons and jars to remove all food residues. The success of the Prince George's recy-



cling center depends on selling the materials without contaminants, particularly food. Oil, grease, grime and smelly things can spoil an entire load of otherwise marketable materials.

Some recyclable items surprised us: chip, snack, pet food, and coffee bags are OK, if clean. And a whole array of cardboard and paper can be recycled: cereal boxes (with liners) and packing boxes (minus the foam peanuts); and all kinds of books: telephone, paperbacks and hardcovers. Some rejects were coat hangers, which mangle the machinery, glass and ceramic dishes and cookware, and of course, the ubiquitous plastic bags, although these can be recycled at most grocery stores.

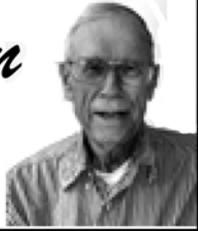
Plastic items with those funny triangles and numbers 1-7 inside are acceptable, including narrow neck bottles, wide tubs and mayonnaise jars. And frozen food boxes for the oven or microwave are acceptable, if they are CLEAN and can pass the smell test. Clear, green or brown glass bottles and jars should be cleaned thoroughly.

You can feel really good about recycling all that junk mail, the glossy magazines and catalogs, envelopes and office paper, mailers, gift wrappings too. Don't forget the newspapers, even the inserts. You can see a more complete explanation at www.wm.com/thinkgreen/what-can-i-recycle.

Unfortunately, some of our waste is not recyclable through Waste Management, but we have alternatives here at Collington. There are bins in the Clocktower cloak room for batteries, incandescent light bulbs and printer ink cartridges. Special handling requires fluorescent and CFL light bulbs to be given to the Clocktower receptionist. Where else to recycle corks but in the Ivy Bar? Electronic waste such as cords, computers and its peripherals, old phones and radios can be recycled through Facilities, by creating a work order.

Let's all pitch in—to the recycling bin.

Bill Preston on Gardening



Weedy Invasions Plague Gardens

Do you wonder where all these tree seedlings and vines come from that are invading our cottage gardens? Well, our friends the birds are the best distributors, and wind helps spread the rest.

Our worst weedy plant here at Collington is bittersweet. There are many bittersweet vines around the perimeter of our campus that supply pretty yellow-and-red fruits that birds like.

Another unwanted vine invader is our native poison ivy. Remember: "Leaves of three, let it be!" So don't touch it; just call me (I'm resistant) to cut it back or remove it. Mature vines growing on tree trunks produce berries that birds like and distribute the seeds.

Virginia creeper is another native vine that enters our gardens. It has "leaves of five" but grows like poison ivy. It also produces fruits that birds like.

The winged seeds of many maples blow into our gardens and germinate there. We need to remove these small trees before they establish roots that are too deep to dig out. Our native red maple (and its colorful varieties), silver maple, Norway maple, sugar maple, Japanese maple, and box elder maple (with leaves of three!) are all tree-seedling invaders.

Wisteria is another aggressive weedy vine, but we don't have it yet here at Collington. These vines, when in flower, are breathtaking in their beauty, so expect we'll soon establish it here. Then comes the surprise after flowering: The plants produce large pods with large

seeds. During the winter on warm days, these pods explode with power, sending the seeds as much as 50 feet away. And thus we have a new invasive vine!

Newcomers from p. 5

Annapolis and rebuilt their third and last house.

Hunter and Shirley worked as a team for more than 60 years, most of them as Kennard and Kennard, Architects, based in the spacious home they had converted from their Chevy Chase bungalow. Notable clients included Phillip and Katherine Graham and Mrs. Howard K. Smith. Upon becoming boat owners, they joined the Chesapeake Bristol Club; Shirley has written the club newsletter for the past 33 years. She is also a 10-year member of the Annapolis Chorale, having been introduced to it by Joe Howard. She and another Collingtonian, her friend Barbara Fairchild, have sung next to each other for almost a decade.

Crossword Puzzle Answers

S	K	A	Y		S	H	O	A	T	O		R	E	R	D	Y	E	R
O	N	D	R	N		N	O	N	T	E	N	O		R	E	N	O	R
H	O	A	H		A	N	A	N	A	S	H	E	N	A	B	H	A	B
T	O				M	E	A	N	T		R	S	R	E	R	S	T	I
					D	M	E	L	D			H	A					
S	T				A	L	O	L	A		P	O	R	T		S	K	A
E					S		B	E	A	S		N	A			O	M	A
R					T		S	T	O	R	E							
A					A	T												
C					S		L	E	A	S	H	E	S			A	C	S
					S		T	A	T	E								
S					E													
R					C		S	P	E	C								
K					I		S	A	P	E	A	K	E			C	H	E
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A					U		R	S	A									

Sailors' Delight: Mini-Yachts, Maxi-Fun



On a picture-perfect late spring day, Collingtonians gathered May 23 for the traditional Memorial Day weekend model-sailboat regatta. The winner of the Charles Trammell trophy (pictured lower left) was Nancy Eichert, who last fall became Collington's first female regatta champion. This year Nancy was one of three women piloting boats. The runner-up was Shirley Kennard, who had just two practices (but extensive experience sailing full-size boats). A "Commodore's Ball" that evening completed the nautical festivities.

At upper left, all five boats line up for the start of the race



Below, Nancy Eichert's winning boat, the "Eva J," at the finish line.

Photos by Pat French and George Newman

