



Vol. 28 No. 4 A Monthly Publication of The Collington Residents Association April 2016

On Staff, On Board, On Key

by Frances Kolarek

Editor's Note: This is the last of a series on current Collington residents who played a role in the community's beginnings.

After Louise Huddleston and her husband Charles had seen his mother through Alzheimer's, they determined to avoid any repetition of the experience in their own future. They heard about Collington, which was still being built, liked what they heard and promptly put down a deposit on an apartment.

Invited to attend the first Fellowship Fund Banquet at Martin's West in Greenbelt in 1986, Louise sat next to Gail Kohn, Collington's first CEO. Each was impressed with the other. In the course of the evening Louise, who was working as an accountant in Greenbelt, asked Gail if Collington could use her services.

"Not at the moment," Gail said, but four months later Louise accepted her offer of a job and went to work for Katherine Brod, then Collington's chief financial officer.

Within two years Charles retired and Louise joined him at their new home on Kent Narrows, where they kept a sailboat. There followed some happy years sailing the Chesapeake Bay until



Louise Huddleston at the piano keyboard in her apartment.
Photo by George Newman

Charles's untimely death.

Meanwhile, needing new members for our Board of Directors, Gail again called upon Louise, who served two terms as proxy for the Forestville Epiphany Church, one of Collington's original sponsoring parishes.

A gifted pianist, Louise holds a Master's degree in piano pedagogy. She joined the Friday

Morning Music Club in Washington and was soon a performing member. With time to spare, she earned enough additional credits to qualify as a Certified Public Accountant.

During her years on the Board, Collington was undergoing the expansion that added the villas in the 5000 and 5100 clusters, and the Lake Wing to the apartment building. Louise reserved an apartment in that wing and moved to Collington in 2003.

She generously shares her musical talents with us. It is safe to say that a week never passes without Louise making music for us, either with the Collington Singers, whom she accompanies, or at some private function. She also served for six years as treasurer of the Residents Association.

Poetry Group is Well Versed

By Frances Kolarek

April is National Poetry Month, an occasion to note that Collington has a long-standing Poetry Group, devoted to reading a wide variety of work, running the gamut from Edward Lear to Donald Hall. While the group has no mission statement, "Come and enjoy" might suffice.

Lee McKnight, current leader of the group, opens each session with a discussion of the poet's life and times. A few days before the group meets, each member receives a 20-page document containing a selection of poems and biographical notes on the poet and his times prepared by Arnold Klick.

Members sit around the big table in the Board Room and take turns reading and discussing the poems, expressing delight, bafflement, disgust or surprise -- to be expected since poetry appeals to the senses. The trend is toward contemporary works and the comment "*This is a poem?*" has been heard more than once.

Variety is a hallmark of the choice of poets. Robert Louis Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verses" took the group on a nostalgia trip.

In deference to its Spanish-speaking members the group has read the verse of Lorca, among others translated from Spanish.

Poets laureate often provide grist for the mill, with Billy Collins a recent choice.

Chuck Dell, still a member, was a prime mover in getting the group organized some twenty years ago. To become a member one has only to arrive at the Board Room on the first Monday of the month at 3 p.m. Everyone is welcome.

Here are two examples by the center's Poetry

Club, reprinted from the Creighton Center Newsletter:

There are no old ladies at Collington.
They are smart and sharp and
Drink green beer and tequila in March.
They are young at heart
And eat lemon tarts.

Collington has a lot of deer
Who, when they see you, like to come near.
They have no fear and will look at you as
entertainment
as you try to conceal your amazement.
Once I thought I saw a statue so gray and
still
on the parking lot.
Yet, as I got close, a deer
looked at me without fear
And acted as though he wanted to welcome
me here.

The Collingtonian

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This issue and many past issues of the *Collingtonian* are now on line at collingtonresidents.org.

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.

We Welcome Our New Neighbors

By Barbara Fairchild, Jean Getlein and Carol Klass.

Peggy Latimer

Cottage 3012, Ext.7310.

Peggy grew up in Washington, D.C., the daughter of a “Mississippi Baptist and a New York Jew,” as she puts it. Her father was a New Deal pioneer in the development of the Railroad Retirement and Social Security systems. Politics was in the air at home.

In high school at Sidwell Friends and at Sarah Lawrence College, she carried her political fervor with her. After earning a master’s degree in planning at the University of North Carolina and working for two years in Baltimore, she went on to get her Ph.D. in planning at Columbia University, becoming involved in civil rights and anti-war protests as well as in the fight against so-called “slum clearance.”

Always fascinated by urban history, Peggy found herself coordinating the historical program for New York City’s celebration of the U.S. bicentennial (where she met her partner, Elliot Willensky); directing historical research for a PBS drama series set in New York; organizing a decade-long, National Endowment for the Humanities-funded, multifaceted program exploring the rich history and culture of Brooklyn; and working in a variety of capacities at the New-York Historical Society.

Elliot, who was co-author of the much-beloved “AIA Guide to New York City” and vice chair of the NYC Landmarks Preservation Commission, died in 1990, and Peggy moved on to Massachusetts. There she directed a small city history museum just west of Boston, emphasizing it as one of the country’s earliest railroad suburbs and its historic structure as a station on the Underground



Railroad. Planning to retire to the Massachusetts south coast, she was drawn instead into becoming special assistant to the president of the New Bedford (Mass.) Whaling Museum, where she worked to help tell the global story of whales and whaling, and then oversaw the strategic planning process for a vibrant cultural center, the Providence Athenaeum. Why is Peggy at Collington? “Kendal,” she says, “and the amazing residents here, Metro/Amtrak, and – of course – Wegmans.”

Rosalie Hatcher

Cottage 1114, Ext. 7229. Rosalie has been a teacher, musician, church leader, parent and foster parent. She has toured the country with a gospel choir.



She was born in Bridgeport, Conn., the third of six children. Her father worked for General Electric and her mother was a homemaker. Rosalie recalls a good upbringing in a multi-ethnic neighborhood whose residents had respect for each other.

Her parents were quite musical and had an organ. Rosalie remembers playing “Jesus Loves Me” and “Mary Had a Little Lamb” with one finger when she was three. Rosalie graduated from the University of Bridgeport and then obtained a master’s in business administration. She taught for many years in both public and Catholic schools in Bridgeport.

She married a man who was in the military and later worked in a factory as a mechanic. They were married for 30 years until he died in an accident at work in 1982. Rosalie and her husband had two sons and one daughter. For 20 years she was also a foster parent. She and her husband adopted one of her foster children, a boy.

Rosalie received a Ph.D. in religious studies from the Christian School of Divinity in Norwalk,

see New Neighbors p. 4

Conn., and became an ordained Baptist pastor. Every Thursday members of the church cooked a dinner for homeless people who then spent the night at the church. Rosalie enjoyed helping with this homeless ministry, which served children as well as adults. She loved to teach the children songs.

As a member of the James Cleveland Gospel Workshop, she toured Atlanta, Baltimore, Detroit, Kansas City, Los Angeles, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, Massachusetts, Washington D.C., and the Bahamas.

Rosalie's daughter is an attorney. One son lives in New Haven, Conn., where he works as a certified nurse's aide. Another son has a degree in business and works with computers in Stratford, Conn. A third son works in an emergency ambulance program. Rosalie has twin granddaughters who teach school.



Helen Olshefski

Apartment 150, Ext. 5099. A native of Newark, N.J., Helen began her working life in a New Jersey factory producing submarine parts for World War II. She

then worked as a secretary before marrying Norbert Olshefsky in 1955.

Norbert was in the Army (He had enlisted at the age of 15 and was featured in a book, "Underage Veterans"). After their marriage he was stationed in Germany for two years. During that time the couple enjoyed traveling throughout Europe.

On returning to the U.S., Norbert left the military and they moved to Massena, in northern New York State, where Norbert became a correspondent for the Syracuse Post-Standard. After two years in Massena, they moved to Allentown, Pa., then to Washington, where Norbert worked as a copy editor and photographer. He later worked for

the Washington Times until he retired in 1991.

Once her children were grown, Helen returned to work as a secretary. She and her husband bought a home in Bowie, where she lived for 38 years. She then bought a condominium in Bowie and lived there for another 11 years.

Helen has three daughters, two of whom live in the Washington area; a third lives in Las Vegas, Nev. A son was killed in an auto accident at the age of 19. Helen has one granddaughter.

Mary Reeves

Cottage 1016, Ext. 7215. "I've had so much fun, I loved teaching." Mary Reeves says of her work, travel and life. A Philadelphia native, Mary obtained a degree in French at Duquesne University and an M.A. in language teaching at Temple University. Moving to New York City, she taught in Harlem. She discovered she enjoyed teaching children with special needs and went back to university (William Patterson in New Jersey) to earn a degree in Special Education.



One day a mutual friend introduced her to Bill Reeves. Mary was dating someone else, but Bill was persistent. After a while his sense of humor wore her down and after four years, they married. Bill, a chemist, went to work at the National Center for Resource Recovery in Washington and Mary took a job at a resource teacher for Montgomery County, in a program based at Mark Twain School.

After a few years Bill was hired by the Interstate General Corporation as Director of Industrial Development for the new town of St. Charles in Charles County. A condition of the job was to live in the county. They bought a small farm in Port Tobacco, moving there in 1974.

Mary was an Alternative Resource teacher in Charles County. After their daughter was born, Mary became a stay-at-home mom for eight years. During this time two sons were born.

Starting an Embassy from Scratch

By Norman Kempster

When the United States opened its embassy in the newly independent South Pacific island nation of Papua New Guinea in 1975, future Collingtonian Mary Olmsted was on hand as the first ambassador.

For a career Foreign Service officer, an ambassadorial appointment is the apex of a lifelong ambition, as it was for Mary. But most newly named ambassadors do not have to open the embassy in rented quarters over a Chinese restaurant.

“You have to start from scratch,” she said. In the early days of Papua New Guinea’s statehood, there was a shortage of rental properties. The situation was made more complicated by a Congressional ban on the purchase of new diplomatic properties

On the other hand, she said, “There was a very pleasant view, looking out at the harbor.” The view was so good, she recalled, that one visitor suggested the U.S. government could charge people for looking at it.

In a 1975 photograph that hangs opposite the Ivy Room, Ambassador Olmsted is pictured with Kingsford Dibela, the consul general of Papua New Guinea, the highest-ranking official under the island’s governmental system.

This is one of a series on the back stories of the picture wall, which displays photos of Collington residents with heads of state and other high-ranking officials.

Mary Olmsted came by her diplomatic career almost by accident. After college, she recalls, she was working in New York when a friend in Washington suggested she apply for a job in the capital. Her friend lined up a series of interviews, including one at the State Department, at the



time a notorious “Old Boys Club.”

She said she decided to make the State Department her first stop in order to gain some practice in interviewing, even though she saw no possibility of cracking the males-only culture of the place. But to her surprise, her first job offer came from State, launching a career of 32 years in the Foreign Service. Her first assignment was in Montreal, followed by postings in Amsterdam, Reykjavik, Vienna and New Delhi.

Why Earth Day Matters

By Mike McCulley

The 46th annual Earth Day, April 22, marks a time to celebrate the ways Collington cares for our environment.

The Grounds Committee has overseen the use of grants from the Collington Foundation totaling close to \$35,000 for strategic planting of trees, shrubs and bushes. The committee has been responsible for the planting of about 800 daffodil bulbs, matched in number by other bulbs that Ruppert, our landscaping contractor, has planted. The registering of Collington as a Certified Wildlife Habitat by the National Wildlife Federation, the labeling of trees on campus, the development of meadows to attract more song birds are just some of the things the Grounds Committee has done for all of us.

Working hand-in-hand with the Grounds Committee are Ken Lee and his hardy band of Weekend Weed Warriors. Their primary focus is on our wooded areas -- cutting vines to protect the trees, removing undergrowth that could weaken trees, and opening our trails through the beautiful woods. This part of our campus has been neglected for years. Ken and his crews have pulled bags of tires, glass and metal from the trails. They have hired professional arborists to properly clear trees.

At the same time these activities are going on, Sara Case has been leading the Sustainability Committee in other important areas. Her committee has championed the need to destroy out-of-date prescription drugs in a responsible way. Never before done, this initiative is now being handled by the Creighton Center. The Sustainability Committee has provided education



This Earth Day poster was conceived by Bob Matheo, late husband of Collington resident Pauline Matheo, when he was working for the advertising agency Doyle, Dane Bernbach in New York City in 1972. Bob created the words while a designer did the graphics. The agency donated the poster to the Environmental Action organization.

about recycling. Its members are becoming experts on solar energy and the importance of green roofs, so that if we are able to utilize the pool roof in these ways, they will help to manage it efficiently and effectively.

All of these activities make Collington a better place to live. Maybe you can support them financially or with your time and talent. Regardless, at Collington, every day is Earth Day.

Pleasures of a Sunday Drive

By Jim Giese

When World War II ended and our family once again had a car, Sunday afternoons were often spent going for a ride. I still enjoy taking rides and do so around Collington whenever I get the chance. In this and future articles I'll suggest some Sunday-drive destinations nearby.



A monument to the Berlin Airlift is on the grounds of the National Arboretum.

The National Arboretum, worth visiting any time, is at its best when the azaleas, rhododendrons and dogwood are in bloom beginning toward the end of April (perhaps this year in mid-April). The numerous roadways winding among the flowering trees and shrubs through the grounds are a joy to drive. Pullover parking areas are available for those wishing to walk a little or take photos. Tram rides are also available at times. For information go to www.usna.usda.gov.

While the roads from Collington to the Arboretum are not particularly scenic, one is historic, although little remains of its history. For that route, turn right from Lottsford Road onto Landover Road. This was the evacuation route of the British Army after it had burned government buildings in Washington in 1814. The road goes straight to the Town of Bladensburg.

In Colonial times, Bladensburg was a tobacco port at the upper reaches of Anacostia River tidal waters. Here, the British could cross the river without a bridge (It was expected all bridges would be burned; they weren't). Now, few historic buildings remain. Coming into Bladensburg on Landover Road, you will go down a big hill. American troops and canon placed on the high ground might have stopped the British Army, but in the confusion of

battle preparations, local militia abandoned the hillside.

After crossing under the Baltimore-Washington Parkway you will reach Peace Cross, a World War I memorial in the middle of a major intersection. Turn left here on to Bladensburg Road heading towards Washington. Upon crossing the

Anacostia River, much changed for storm water management, you will be at the site of the Battle of Bladensburg, where a disorganized group of soldiers, sailors and militia failed to stop the British approach on Washington. This area of road between the river and the District border was also noted for its speakeasies during Prohibition.

On the left will be Fort Lincoln Cemetery, which contains the site of the Bladensburg Dueling Grounds. Here many notables once fought. Among those killed in duels were naval hero Commodore Stephen Decatur and the son of Francis Scott Key.

Upon reaching New York Avenue, cross it and turn left at R Street N.E. This Arboretum entrance takes you directly to the Visitors Center, where maps of the grounds can be obtained. Alternatively, to reach the Arboretum quickly, take U.S. 50 to Washington and it will become New York Avenue. Get into the left-turn lane at Bladensburg Road, the first traffic signal you will encounter. Just before the signal, there is a place to U-turn. Take it. Now heading back towards Collington, you will find an Arboretum entrance on your right.

"Royal Family"

©2016 Nina Rulon-Miller

Across

- 1 Snorkeling site
- 5 Little Giant Otters
- 9 ___ Rebellion of 1857-59
- 14 Numerical prefix
- 15 Not much
- 16 Baseball Hall-of-Famer Combs
- 17 1951 film starring Katharine Hepburn and Humphrey Bogart
- 20 Carl Sagan's "___: A Personal Journey"
- 21 James Leigh Hunt's "___ Ben Adhem"
- 22 Tittle's partner
- 23 Start of a popular carol
- 25 Law, in Lyon
- 26 Certain Olympics chant
- 27 Song written and recorded in 1964 by country singer Roger Miller
- 33 ___ Takahata, anime filmmaker
- 34 Word of support
- 35 Fictional character invented and performed by Sacha Baron Cohen
- 37 First letter of the Arabic alphabet
- 38 U.S. Open champ, 1985-87
- 41 Desktop feature
- 43 Plant growth regulator banned by the EPA in 1989
- 45 ___ de coeur
- 46 Nota ___

- 47 With "The," 1991 film starring Barbra Streisand and Nick Nolte
- 51 Cable choice
- 53 Bill's partner
- 54 Nave fixture
- 55 Hill, in Hebrew
- 56 Villainous laughs
- 58 Tube used for conveying liquid
- 63 1905 children's novel by Frances Hodgson Burnett
- 66 ___ the Riviter
- 67 Pablo ___ y Picasso
- 68 London art gallery
- 69 Early anesthetic
- 70 Sidle
- 71 Design detail

Down

- 1 Campus military org.
- 2 She loved Narcissus
- 3 Sommes summers
- 4 Latte feature
- 5 Wagner opera
- 6 Caesar's "Where"
- 7 12-point type
- 8 Home for a horse
- 9 Toyota model
- 10 ___ Claire, Wis.
- 11 Biased
- 12 Dairy section selections
- 13 "Fiddler on the Roof" role
- 18 Pic
- 19 Jordan's Queen ___
- 24 Eye sore
- 27 Spectra maker

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55					56			57		58		59	60	61	62
63			64						65						
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69							70					71			

- 28 ___ Mujeres, Mexico
- 29 Pedi-Mani need
- 30 Succeed
- 31 Therefore
- 32 Cover story?
- 36 Used up
- 39 Dew ___
- 40 Like some statues
- 42 Nintendo's Super ___
- 44 Magnitude scale
- 48 Coward of note

- 49 Come together
- 50 Each of the Bobbseys
- 51 Gawk
- 52 Serf
- 57 Tater
- 59 Credit card nos.
- 60 Pile
- 61 Bone: Prefix
- 62 Small time?
- 64 Cravat
- 65 Semi

A Remarkable Rural Encounter

By Carl Koch

Although I don't remember her first name, I remember Mrs. Macgill, a Howard County farm woman I met nearly 60 years ago. And I very much remember her remarkable "little sister" and the extraordinary home where they lived.

In 1958 my first wife, Julie, shared a semi-private room with Mrs. Macgill in the 12-bed Laurel Hospital. After their release from the hospital, Mrs. Macgill invited Julie and me to her home for dinner and to play bridge with her and her little sister. We accepted because Mrs. Macgill was in her 80s and probably a bit lonely living on a large farm. One evening in early April, we drove to Howard County from our home in College Park, traveling up Route 29, then down a tree-lined one-mile driveway to find a stately Federal Period mansion. In the foyer was a bottle of Southern Comfort and glasses on a small table. Much of the mansion was sealed off to save heat, so we had a drink in the dining room.

It was there that we met Mrs. Macgill's little sister, age 81. Her name was Edith Clark and her history was astonishing. At the age of 18 she had attended Vassar, taken sociology and gone to China to "save the masses". After a short time she concluded that the masses were not worth saving. She earned a Ph.D. at MIT and took a job with General Electric. She advanced in the company until she became



The Clark mansion today, as the King's Contrivance.

assistant to the famous inventor, Nikola Tesla. Next came a faculty appointment at the University of Texas as an Electrical Engineering professor. She wrote a text book for Electrical Engineering that was used throughout the United States. What a grand and accomplished person to meet in the

middle of rural Howard County, or any place else.

After dinner we played bridge. At that time bridge was played for fun, not bound, as it is today, by so many rules, conventions or so much frowning. In all, this evening was one of the most memorable of my life.

In 2014, my wife Joyce and I visited that house. We had learned through Collington's Weekly Courier that it was now a restaurant named the King's Contrivance and had been there for many years. On a beautiful spring day we went for lunch. You no longer enter from route 29 and the grounds were beautiful with flowers and flowering trees in full bloom. We entered in the foyer that I remembered with a table, but no bottle of Southern Comfort. The room where I dined 54 years ago was now the bar. We ate on the porch that had been closed to preserve heat. A great meal in a grand house that evoked fabulous memories of a past time.

Restaurant Review: Rip's: Not Fancy, But Good

By Carl Koch

Rip's Country Inn opened in 1952, when Prince George's County boasted four horse racing venues and U.S. 301 was one of two major roads from the Northeast to Florida. In those times – before construction of I-95 and the proliferation of fast-food franchises – travelers ate at the family owned-restaurants along the way. These days we would be delighted to find a “mom and pop” restaurant like Rip's when traveling by car.

Some of the specialties listed for Rip's are: homemade omelets, cream chipped beef, fried chicken, seafood platters, meat loaf, hot turkey sandwiches, liver and onions, fresh trout, homemade rolls and muffins and both cream of crab and Maryland vegetable crab soups. In other words, all of your favorite “American” foods.

In 1970 Rip's added its Wine and Spirits Store and a deli with a large array of fresh food to take out. Many Collingtonians buy their wine at Rip's on Mondays, when everything is at a 20% discount. The selection is good and with the discount the prices are lower than elsewhere.

My wife and I have eaten at Rip's many times over the last 25 years and we were always pleased with the food and service. In order to update our knowledge, four of us went there for lunch. The restaurant was full, necessitating a 15-minute wait. The staff was courteous and efficient. Service was prompt and attentive. The noise level allowed conversation and the room was bright and clean. One negative is that



handicap access is difficult.

We ordered three bowls of vegetable soup and one of Maryland vegetable crab. The soup was good and slightly spicy. The entrees ordered were: a Cobb salad, turkey club, French dip sandwich and meat loaf. The meat loaf was moist and tender with no signs of filler. Gravy topped whipped potatoes and green beans in large portions accompanied the meat loaf. The canned green beans remind one of past times when mothers canned vegetables. The sandwiches and the Cobb salad were all very well prepared. We ended the meal sharing a dessert called Granny's Surprise, a piece of pecan pie with coconut and chocolate bits topped with vanilla ice cream. To die for! The four lunches came in at under \$20 each with iced tea, a very good bargain.

Rip's is not too far away and it has good wine prices on Mondays. The food is strictly “American,” well prepared and tasty. In addition, when you have visitors who prefer the safety of well-known dishes and not ethnic food, Rip's is the place.

Rip's Country Inn, 3809 Crain Hwy, Bowie Md. 20716, 301-805-5900, ripscountryinn.com.



Get Ready for Garden Growth

What garden goodies will the Garden Committee offer this spring? Expect several kinds of tomato plants grown in Collington’s own greenhouse: Baby Boomer, a cherry tomato; Fourth of July, an early ripener; Celebrity, a dependable standard type; Bushsteak, suitable for patio pot growing; and Big Daddy, a new giant-fruited hybrid. All will be raised by our volunteer residents from (expensive!) seed.

We will offer lots of bedding plants, too. Deer-resistant marigolds are our regular offering, and we will have hundreds of plants available. We will also offer plenty of begonias, coleus, and petunias, all in mixed colors. A special feature will be gaillardia, a perennial for sunny sites which blooms all summer long year after year.

We will have limited numbers of scarlet-flowered geraniums, bright red impatiens, and deer resistant lantana. Again this year we are growing plants of the blue-flowered scaevola, an Australian native. For hanging baskets we will be selling plants of callibrachoa, a petunia-like annual with the variety name “Cherry Star,” which promises bright-colored flowers in great profusion.

All of these plants will be offered for sale on the sidewalk next to the greenhouse. Sales begin in late April on Saturday mornings. Watch for the Courier announcements. Sale days often open in a hilarious panic, but everyone has a good time.

New Neighbors from p. 4

After the children were old enough to leave, Mary resumed teaching for another 13 years, the first year again in alternative education. But when the need arose for the school system to have a language program, she was asked to teach French. She established an exchange program with a school in Provence. This included finding host families for French students and their teacher in Charles County, then making the arrangements for her class to go to Provence. The program was highly popular, but when her principal asked her to also teach Latin she decided to return to Special Education. Her final year of teaching was 2009.

After Bill died in 2014, Mary remained in their house in the woods. However, after two serious falls, she decided the time had come to consider moving. She frequently played bridge with a group in Charles County that included Kay Laughton. After Kay moved to Collington, Mary occasionally came here to play bridge. She liked what she saw.

Mary has donated two framed posters about books and reading. They are in the Library over the checkout desk.

Crossword Puzzle Answers

C	E	P	S		E	G	E	D	E	R	E	R	H	E	T	E
E	A	T	E		Z	I	R	U	I	E	S	I	E	O	S	R
S	S	E	S	N	C	I	N	R	I	P	E	L	T	L	I	A
N	H	O	N	P	H	O	S	I	P	S	H	E	H	E	L	T
				W	E	P	E	O	O	C	O		S	H	O	
S	E	D	E	I	D	E	T	F	O	E	C	I	N	C	P	R
E	N	E	B	E	N		R	I	C	R	I			A	L	A
N	O	N	I	C	O		D	L	N	E	L	E		F	L	I
			G	A	L	I	G		A	Y	E			A	O	I
				A	D	O	R	O	H	E	R	O	F	O	G	I
A	S	U	S			I	O	L		S	T	I	S			K
T	O	J	O			U	B	O	A		S	O	M	S	O	C
N	E	E	N	U	Q	A	N	C	I	R	I	F	A	F	H	T
E	A	R	L	E		T	A	B	I	T		O	C	T	O	O
Y	O	P	O	S	E	P	S		P	U	P		F	E	F	R

Collington's Got Talent!



Collington musicians and dramatists proved they were ready for prime time at the annual talent show on March 11.

Center, Margaret Bagley on piano, Grant Bagley on bass, with Don Lewis on drums and Marion Henry providing vocals and rhythm.

Joan Smith and Lee McKnight performed monologues (top), while Buck Astone and Ron Hawkins (at right) were among the singers.

Photos by Pete Peterson

