



Also . . .

By Layne Beaty

Never mind that the concerts staged for us by the Friday Morning Music Club (of Washington) are scheduled for THURSDAYS!! They are good and we can adapt. Jo Bever is our local FMMC member who brings them to us. The next one comes April 10.

### Here's How It was

Our leader, executive director Gail Kohn, has taken on new potential hazards. In addition to the questions she routinely fields at the monthly community meetings, she has scheduled one-hour weekly sessions in the Ivy Room for chats about how things are. Everyone is invited.

The chats may take any direction -- from housekeeping to hired car rates, or maybe expansion completion or even suspected burglary.

Dozens of residents show up. Maybe the hot cider served free helps but, so far, there has been no blood on the walls. The caged songbirds there seem to enjoy the chats too,

### Is That Really You?

The poetic-minded might call it "the music of the spheres," the way so many old friends bump into one another moving around the world in the U.S. Foreign Service. So it is with Dania Iams and Herb Gordon (just to mention only one example) here now able to recall interesting times in Athens when they were there with their respective spouses.

Simile for the day: As rare as a live voice on the other end of your call.

Many of our current young lady TV newscasters talk so fast that the message gets lost. What to do? Perhaps make a tape recording of the broadcast and play it back at a slower speed.

### Memorable Mots

"It is a far, far better thing that I do now . . ."  
"England is a country of shopkeepers."  
"Cherchez la femme!"  
"What hath God wrought?"  
"I am not a crook."

We nominate Hans Blix as the most pronounceable and shortest foreign name in the Iraqi affair. Headline writers must be grateful.

If immediate audience reaction is a true measure, "It Happened One Night," with Clark Gable and Claudette Colbert, screened by our Franklin Newhall on a 2002 Monday night for us, would be last year's favorite of the series. A January offering, "Intermezzo," with Leslie Howard and Ingrid Bergmann, was a big hit, too. We are all over 65, you know.

Senior client, dictating will: "To my son Jim, in fatherly love, I bequest \$10,000. To my son Joe, the same. And to each of my eight grandchildren, \$1,000."

Lawyer: "Hold on there. Your estate isn't worth more than \$3,000. How do you suppose these beneficiaries are going to get the money?"

Senior client: "Let 'em work for it, same as I had to."

# The Collingtonian

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February 2003

## Two Friends -- Two Foreign Correspondents

By Edward Behr



Joseph Fromm -- U.S. News  
(Photo by Elsie Seetoo)



Murray Gart -- testifying before a House Committee

Collington can boast more than a few residents knowledgeable in world affairs. But hardly anyone here can match two recent arrivals, both veteran journalists, in experience and expertise on the international scene.

These two are Joseph Fromm, a longtime foreign correspondent and a former editor of *U.S. News and World Report*, and Murray Gart, a former chief of correspondents for *Time* magazine and the last editor of the late *Washington Star*.

The two have been friends for four decades. They first met in London when both had important news assignments there. And for years afterward both saw much of current history up close and told the story to countless numbers of readers.

Joe Fromm started his career soon after World War II and reported on postwar events from posts up close. This was a time of turmoil in Europe, civil war in China and the democratizing of Japan. "It was probably the most exciting time in history to be a foreign correspondent," Joe recalls.

Though retired now from his close-up watch on foreign affairs, he still keeps an eye on the international scene. He is active in the Council on Foreign Relations and serves on a panel of journalists at the Voice of America. And he has found a new career serving as a consultant on strategic affairs.

Among life care communities, he found that Collington offered the most advantages --

the independence of cottage life and access to public transportation to downtown Washington.

Murray Gart's story differs in details but occasionally overlaps with Joe Fromm's. Murray started work in 1949 as a reporter on the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*, spent four years in Wichita as a reporter and editor, and starting in 1955, went on to a series of *Time* magazine assignments in Toronto, Boston, Chicago, Hong Kong and London. In 1969 he became chief of correspondents for *Time* and *Life* magazines. With the demise of *Life*, the task involved *Time* alone, but that, itself, was a large responsibility. *Time* had 21 foreign news bureaus, spread across the continents, and the head man had to travel among them six months each year. But running this apparatus, he says, was "journalistic fun," involving 100 staff correspondents and as many as 450 part-timers.

Murray also enjoyed interviewing no fewer than 55 chiefs of state or heads of government. He found that a journalist from New York carries weight in attracting news sources. He interviewed such leaders as Iraq's Saddam Hussein, Palestine's Yasser Arafat and five U.S. presidents.

In 1978 came a different assignment: Time, Inc. bought the *Washington Star*, the city's second biggest newspaper (behind the *Post*) and he ran it until its demise in 1981.

Then came a variety of assignments -- one as an editorial consultant to Time Inc. and then three years of service at the Foreign Policy Institute, the school for international affairs at Johns Hopkins' Washington Center.

Murray retired in 1990 but has kept his hand in foreign affairs. He has served on the boards

of the Middle East Institute, American Near East Refugee Aid, the Foundation for Middle East Peace, and the Cosmos Club.

## Not a Letter to the Editor

-- *A Cri du Coeur*

If I had to help out in the Business Center-Country Store for as much as 30 minutes I would go stark raving howling mad.

Why is it so desperately important for us, all of us, to get our stamps-soup-bread-milk-package-and help with the copier before any of the other people demanding attention at the very same time, all talking at once?

And the phone is ringing. And somebody opens the door and calls in a question. . .and one of the three ministering angels who tends to our needs, sitting at her desk answering the phone, fixing a package and pleading softly under her breath, "Please wait. Please wait your turn."

Anon

The Collingtonian  
10450 Lottsford Road, Mitchellville, MD.  
20721.

Phone: (301) 925-9610

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Editor: Frances Kolarek  
Staff: Layne Beaty, Edward Behr, Gloria Ericson, Faith Jackson, Glendy Pabst

Guest Contributors: Catherine Chilman, Kay Swift, Mary Witt.

Logistics: Ardyce Asire, Marcia Behr, Aline Grayson.

## Remembering Elliot and Anne Richardson

The names of Collingtonians Doris and Robert Ball and Christopher T. Bever appear on the list of contributors to The Elliot L. and Anne F. Richardson Fund for Fellowships in Public Service at Harvard University. At Harvard Elliot claimed his AB in 1941 and went on to earn an LLB '44 and LLD'71. Anne, an alumna of Radcliffe (AB '51) met her future husband while a senior. At Collington we came to know Elliot as an accomplished artist who contributed to the *Harvard Lampoon* and the couple as valued neighbors.

## Honors for Dr. Catherine S. May

Catherine S. May, M.D., who visits Collington periodically to see her patients here, is now President of the Washington Psychiatric Society. Thanks to Jo Bever for calling this to our attention. It's always nice to know that the doctors providing us with care stand at the top of their professions.

## Correction:

We learn that Walter Ristow "is disturbed that his name was omitted as one of the pioneers" in the January, 2003 *Collingtonian*. Our apologies to Walter who arrived in 1988.

## Watching for Audra

Many of us who heard Audra McDonald's concert last year are now enjoying her appearance as a co-star in the new TV series, *Mister Sterling*, set in the Capitol. Audra is the granddaughter of resident Jamesetta Jones.

## Hail the Hedgehog



"Punxsatawney Phil is the world's smallest and furiest weather forecaster and February 2 is his day," reads this famous critter's website.

Yes, everybody is on the Internet nowadays.

Phil, we learn, lives in an electrically-heated burrow. And he is hauled out, sleepy and reluctant, to look for his shadow every February.

And "Why," you may ask, "are we printing this?"

Only to challenge our proof reader with "Punxsatawney."

## Editor Pierces Color Barrier

Our fearless leader of this icon of true heraldry, Frances Kolarek, an experienced journalist and writer, broke new ground in the January issue with our first-ever color photos, much to our delight. There will be more, she says, but not this time.

Frances and her magic computer, with a little help from a covey of scribes (see masthead), talented photographers and proof-reading by Ardyce Asire, do practically everything except the actual printing of *The Collingtonian*. For Frances that was almost true for years before the editorship landed on her again.

Good thing she doesn't have to sweep out, too.

L. B.

## Walter Sharp, Neighbor

By Frances Kolarek

With "Enigma" and "Bletchly" as his hooks, Walter Sharp could hardly fail to catch his eager audience in his January talk.

Touching lightly on his wedding three days before joining the Army -- a marriage which endured over 50 years and produced three children -- Walter brought us up to his Army retirement and the ten succeeding years spent preparing income tax returns for the patrons of H&R Block -- a job which, he explained, was in vast contrast to his earlier career. Here he met a variety of people and could talk freely about his work, an impossibility when he worked in the field of cryptology.

Walter's diagram of the German encoding machine called Enigma, and his lucid explanation of how this complex mechanism worked, was so inspiring that I wanted to go home and build a model. Setting the stage for his presentation, Walter had already drawn a number of tidy, clear and helpful diagrams that were tremendously helpful in understanding the complexities of the subject. Although the work he did at Bletchly was top secret then, today a dozen books tell about the Enigma machine.

So convoluted was Enigma's mechanism that the number of possible permutations reached astronomical figures. But, thanks to some early work by two Polish mathematicians (whom he did not, perhaps mercifully, name), and the ingenuity and mathematical skills of the men at Bletchly, Enigma's secret was cracked and German messages were routinely decoded.

Which led to a second problem: acting con-

sistently on the information contained in these messages could signal the Germans that the Allies had cracked their code. Devious techniques of both protecting and attacking targets kept secret the fact that Enigma had been unzipped.

Walter brought us up to date with his arrival at Collington in 1999 with his bride, Jean. For several months the couple enjoyed the status of Collington's honeymooners. F.K.

### It is NOT Stomach Flu

It has turned up in Canada, on Long Island and in Virginia as well as in Prince George's County where local emergency rooms have been crowded with victims. The Food and Drug Administration says: "The Norwalk virus is the prototype of a family of unclassified small round structured viruses (SRSVs) which may be related to the caliciviruses. They contain a positive strand RNA genome of 7.5 kb and a single structural protein . . ." That's why you felt so sick.

"The disease is self-limiting, mild, and characterized by nausea, vomiting, diarrhea, and abdominal pain. . ." Mild? That was obviously not written by someone who had thrown up on a subway train and suffered further discombobulating symptoms while visiting friends. Mild? Hah!

"Norwalk-like viruses have been linked to outbreaks of intestinal illness on cruise ships and in camps, schools. . ." Look at it this way. You saved a lot of money by not taking a cruise.

The name derives from the town in Ohio where the virus was first identified and it has recently been rechristened "novovirus."

In the early decades of the 20th century we called it ptomaine poisoning. Whatever. Keep washing your hands. FK

## The Arbor Opens its Doors

By Gloria Ericson

The newly-completed Arbor is an innovative assisted-living wing of the Creighton Center especially tailored to meet the needs of residents who require memory support, whether for a slight dementia or advanced Alzheimer's disease.

Each resident will occupy a room with private bath. Each is furnished with Dutch doors, so that the bottom half may be closed to discourage unwelcome visitors while the top is left open.

When I attended the recent "Open House" I was impressed, first, with the personnel who will be working there, second, with the physical plant itself, and third, with the innovative ideas that will be incorporated into the actual running of the facility.

I spoke with friendly Yvonne Soderstrum, one of Collington's social workers, who originally received her B.S. in Gerontology from the University of Maryland. She will now be spending her time exclusively at the Arbor as activities manager. She mentioned that the Alzheimer's Association will be very much involved, offering suggestions for activities, supplying information

about support groups, and generally acting as a helpful resource for concerned families.

I also spoke with Rita Chapman, who has been working at Collington for seven years and just received her Nursing Home Administrator License this year. She will be the Arbor's Coordinator/Assistant Administrator. Rita is slight of frame and ebullient of spirit. She is one of those rare and lucky persons who loves her job. And she finds the idea of doing work she loves at the new and innovative Arbor "thrilling." She enjoys expounding on some of these innovations:

The Arbor will be divided into three main areas or "neighborhoods" called Garden Path, Orchard Way, and Nature Trail, each including 12 rooms. Some of the furniture is built in, but the beds are constructed so that they can be raised or lowered to whatever height suits the occupant. Also, each mattress is equipped with extended "wings" that rise all the way around to protect the occupant from falling out, in place of the usual cold metal side rails.

According to Dietary Tech Lana Johnson, the family style country kitchen/dining area will

(continued on page 4)

Marion Camp (right), toasting her future in the Arbor, says: "I'm ready to go as soon as Collington is." One of our first residents, Marion has always loved a party and became famous for entertaining as soon as she moved here. She is just as enthusiastic about the Arbor as guests who had a preview during the December holiday party. They oohed and aahed at the luxurious surroundings and departed asking, only half in jest, "Waddaya have to do to get in here?"

(Photo by Elsie Seetoo)



be geared to regular meal hours, but if a resident wants something to eat at 2:00 a.m. there will be staff on duty to accommodate. As Rita Chapman says, "The keyword here is flexibility. We will try to be on our residents' schedule whenever possible instead of the other way around."

This is the distinguishing feature of care in the Arbor. The staff will try to enter each individual's "reality" instead of forcing him or her into the staff's. A story illustrating this was told by the Director of Pittsburgh's Woodside, one of the models for the Arbor. A distraught daughter came into her office demanding: "Why is my mother wearing three dresses?" The Director's calm reply: "Because she wants to."

The grounds adjacent to the Arbor will be an important part of the setup. Although they are enclosed in wrought iron fencing to protect the residents from wandering off, plantings will create a "garden" aspect rather than that of an "exercise area." The walkways have been designed to circle around and thus subtly direct residents back to where they started.

Family and friends of Arbor residents can be heartened to learn of the innovations that are planned and of Ms. Chapman's enthusiastic and caring attitude. Most of the staff are already familiar to those who will move into the Arbor, and this factor is expected to ease the transition.

### **That's a Heckuva Lot of Deer**

One chilly January afternoon, a Collington driver saw no fewer than 15 deer -- yes, that's 15 -- feeding along the edge of the woods north of the 2000 cluster.

## **A Reluctant Goodbye**

**By Mary Witt**

Juanita Hargraves, one of Collington's shuttle bus drivers, is about to leave us for the Big Apple and we will miss her. Juanita has won fame with her passengers because of her limitless collection of hats. And a story goes with it:

As a school bus driver, many years ago, she had to be out very early, often in cold, stormy weather, and she developed a painful sinus condition. "Wear a hat!!" her mother advised. Juanita did, and soon found she enjoyed wearing hats on the job.

For the sake of variety, she began acquiring more and more hats and was always on the lookout for another colorful addition. Millinery became her hobby. She never counted them up but guesses she has at least 50 hats, all carefully kept in a big storage box. Many look handmade, no two are alike, and they suit every season of the year, any kind of weather. Some are unique.

With the onset of cold weather, ridership in the "parking lot shuttle bus" has increased and we send thanks to Judy Reilly for this very welcome service.

Juanita was especially well known to the dinner-time shuttle bus set. She greeted everybody by name, was always cheerful and concerned, always wearing an interesting hat.

Even so, I wasn't braced for her Christmas hat, but I'm glad I didn't miss out. It had little blue blinking lights on it.

She is leaving us to be with her daughter and "that grandbaby up there."

Goodbye and good luck, Juanita.

without a partner. Chuck Dell whisked the ladies around; it was no surprise that Faith Jackson easily kept up with his fancy footwork in a jitterbug number.

During breaks Dorothy Brown and Edna Lin-green did a skit and Don Jackson, spiffy in a tux, not only shone on the dance floor but did his construction disruption number.

Doris Harris led a sing-a-long and a mellow mood pervaded the crowd as residents exchanged "Happy New Year's" greetings.

Snacks, soft drinks and white wine supplied refreshments, and champagne in flutes arrived as the group sang Auld Lang Syne.

### **Happy 100th, Elizabeth**

**By Faith Jackson**

The "Bird Room," the nicest corner of our new dining areas, was wall-to-wall people on January 4. Children (some candidates for Collington residency), grandchildren and great grandchildren abounded. You had to step carefully in the crunch because when something brushed against your knee it was very likely a small determined red head aiming for the cookies and melon slices.

One young girl in best pinafore and blouse looked precisely like her great grandmum's picture on the party invitation. There were babes in arms. Grown-ups reached over smaller people for the finger sandwiches and champagne punch. And everybody was so handsome!

The occasion was the celebration of Elizabeth Van Meter Hutchinson's 100th birthday. The lady herself, in black lace and silk with a great gardenia on her shoulder, presided at a table where cards were received and greetings

exchanged. She was radiant, alternately smiling and trying not to cry when family members paid homage and the accordionist played at her side.

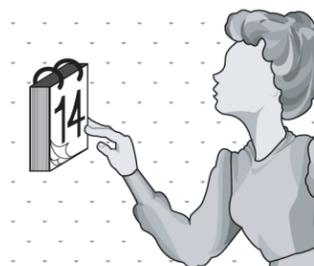
The party ended when 66 family members swept up the lady and went off to a private dinner.

"Centenarians are the fastest-growing age bracket in the country," says the *New York Times* (Jan. 20, 2003.) "Nationwide, 50,000 people are estimated to have made it to 100."

There are many who are older and active.

## **Valentine's Day Banquet**

Ever since 1986, before Collington was open, the Fellowship Fund Banquet has been an annual event. But last year, thanks to renovation and expansion, we missed a beat.



This year it is scheduled for February 14 in Collington's new dining room, and it will be every bit as festive as we have known in the past. The menu is always scrumptious and there is music.

It's a time to get out the evening dresses and strut your tux. But none of that fuss and feathers is required. Business suits are every bit as welcome.

Invitations may already have reached you. Remember that the Fellowship Fund is a worthy cause, which helps residents who may suffer financial reverses to continue to live among us. And nobody will ever know this tightly-held secret.

## The Party Circuit:

### Oh! Those Fantastic Foods!

By Gloria Ericson

In describing the food served at the recent holiday party in the Arbor, it's pretty hard not to be driven to alliterative excess: fabulous food, exotic eats, gourmet grub. Pick any one -- they all describe the culinary offerings.

I was brought up in a family where food was right up there with sex -- well, actually sex wasn't even in the running since it wasn't acknowledged. So that left food as king. Coming from such a background, it is not surprising that I found myself ricocheting from the fruitcake table to the one with Cuban sandwiches like a food junkie on speed. Not that I wouldn't have been willing (to keep the drug analogy going) to OD on most of the other offerings.

But ah, that fruitcake! My idea of the perfect fruitcake is one in which the fruit and nuts are held together by the barest amount of cake necessary -- and not a molecule more. The cake at the party fit that description. It was on the European table and I understand was from a recipe of Carolyn Fair's. Sheer bliss.

And as to my other favorite: the Cuban sandwiches -- they were on the Latin American table. Each sandwich was made up of ham, Swiss cheese, roast pork, pickle, mayonnaise and mustard on a dainty round roll. Then the whole wonderful medley was grilled. Bliss squared.

The other tables certainly had exotic and glorious offerings too. At the African table there were fried yam chips and savory rice cakes among other things. The Asian table offered Indonesian chicken on skewers and vegetable

spring rolls. The U.K. table had assorted sugar cookies and hot cider and eggnog.

Which brings us to the other beverages. Bartenders James and Michell presided over a bar that ran the gamut from ginger ale to sangria - with many stops in between. Deja and Devita were the servers.

Ericka Mapson, the Catering Coordinator, did the necessary research. She said it took many trips to the library to check out the cuisines of the various countries. Tina Williams did the ordering and got the production staff together. And of course it was the sous chefs Abner, Pranee and Thurman who did the actual cooking and made the dishes the gustatory delights they were. Congrats to everyone involved!

### Ring in the New Year

By Mary Witt

It simply couldn't miss. With experienced hostess Emily Torbert's savoir-faire and ebullient co-chair Herb Gordon's good-humored enthusiasm, we were guaranteed a great time in a corner of the dining room festooned for the occasion.

Big band music was the highlight. "The Sultans of Swing," a smooth, five-piece group with vocalist, put revelers "In the Mood." For a few hours we could feel young again, dancing or just watching and listening to the sweet sound of saxes playing "Chattanooga Choo-Choo," "I'll Never Smile Again" and other romantic Glenn Miller songs.

The music got the dancers out on the floor. The liveliest and best dancers enticed partners to "trip the light fantastic" and no one was left

## Lois and Charles Taber

By Faith Jackson

Walk into their cottage, one of the most attractive at Collington with its wooden floors, cathedral ceiling and closed-in porch, tucked privately against a hill, and you are instantly taken by the artifacts of a long professional life in far-off places. Lois and Charlie Taber are at home here now.

They met at Washington College in St. Louis, and after a stint in Williamsburg, Virginia, where Charlie taught at the CIA training camp, they were off to the other side of the world. Charlie's career was an Operations officer for the CIA, working on Chinese Affairs. Get out your Atlas (you'll need it) and follow me. Divide their tours of



Charles and Lois Taber at The Hague

duty into 9 areas. Romantics get starry-eyed at the sound of the names and thinking about how it was to live as they did for their first stint, high on a mountain in Kamakura Yama, Japan from 1952 to 1954, where Sara was born. Then the Phillippines, Hong Kong, Taipei, Taiwan, where Andrew was born.

Back to the States in 1959 for two years, at Yale, where Charlie was being saturated in Chinese and came home, at night, Lois says, with red ears from listening to tapes. Then the Hague for five years. And then, stop here and rest, in Borneo.

Sarawha, Borneo is reached by plane or by boat, 500 nautical miles from Singapore. Seven different peoples are there, including Malays,

Muslims, and Chinese. The Tabers put the children in the Canadian Mission Southern Baptist boarding school in Kobe, and rented a house from the next-door British family who kept a houseful of baby oranges. Lois, whose own activities throughout are described below, was suddenly called to come to Japan immediately: daughter Sara was very ill. A nightmare twenty-four hours to Singapore, to Hong Kong, an SAS freight-flight on a plane loaded with cabbages. "When I got there, I took her out of school and put her in the hospital in Tokyo until she was well -- that's when I let down," Lois said. (Worry not, Sara is grown, a teacher and author).

Lois is one of the most flexible women you could ever meet. Perhaps because she is Indiana-born and raised with eight siblings. Where Charlie went

she went but she found plenty to do on her own. A trained Physical Therapist, she would sign a \$1 a year contract to keep her professional status when she volunteered in various hospitals, where most of her work was with children, lepers (Borneo), the elderly. She worked at the polio clinic and rehab in Taipei, where she also taught math and science at the American School. She grins. "Back in Williamsburg, at the Walsingham Academy, run by the Catholic Sisters of Mercy, I was the only Unitarian they had ever seen. I guess I can teach anywhere."

In Saigon, where they went next, in 1975, Lois, alternately quaking with the responsibility, (Continued on page 6)

and "feeling like God," made the final assessment of which Vietnamese children could leave the country for adoption. In the Hague, she translated Dutch articles into English for the embassy, and taught math and science at the American School, as needed. For the rest of Charlie's career, it was back to the States, back to Germany and Holland. The peripatetic life they led helped son Andrew become comfortable anywhere in the world. A distinguished zoologist, he is presently Director of the Latin American Studies program at the Bronx Zoo.

Charlie retired in 1981 and then volunteered at the National Democratic Party office in Washington (often with Tom Street), getting out the vote and working for the rights of divorced CIA and State Department wives.

In 1981, Lois Taber "started her own career." She got her licenses, kept up with new courses and went to work in a nursing home. She determined to do such a super job, and did, that the doctors began to give her endless private referrals for her own independent home health care program for the elderly, and handicapped children. In 1990, she was named Capital Area Home Health Care Professional (CAPHHA) of the Year. She worked until 2000 when she closed shop, they sold their Chevy Chase home and came to Collington in 2001.

Charlie is fighting Parkinsons with quiet dignity and involving himself in every activity possible. They have a host of friends, here and elsewhere. Lois has humor, hangs in tenaciously, is a true and caring friend. Where she is needed, she is there.

## Who's In Office?

The votes have long been counted and the winners have now been installed.

Ruth Dixon, who keeps us on our toes and heading out to the polls, has supplied this current list of office holders.



Ruth Dixon at a ballot box

### MARYLAND

Governor: Robert L. Ehrlich, Jr. (R) (new)  
U.S. House of Representatives, District 4:  
 Albert R. Wynn (D) reelected

District 24: (Collington's own electoral district)  
State Senator: Nathaniel Exum (D) reelected.  
State Delegates:

Joanne C. Benson (D) reelected.  
 Carolyn J. B. Howard (D) reelected  
 Michael L. Vaughn (D) new

### PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY

County Executive: Jack Johnson (D) (new)  
Council (from District 5:) David Harrington (D)  
 (new)

#### Close to Home

Audrey Scott (R), who ran for County Executive, is now Secretary for Planning in Ehrlich's Cabinet, and she is on the Collington Foundation Board.

Jason Fenwick (R), who ran for County Council and lost, is also on the Foundation Board.

## " An Education Educator"

By Ainslee Embree

Michael Timpane, one of the world's leading authorities on the function of public education in society, spoke in January to a smaller audience than he deserved because of a failure to broadcast his talk on Channel 25.

Because of his leadership in promoting an understanding of the state of public education in the United States, Professor Timpane is often referred to as an "education educator." The former president of Columbia University's Teachers College, he now serves as senior adviser on education for the Rand Corporation.

He began by noting that the United States has some of the best public schools in the world and some of the worst, and that it is vital that we know why this contradictory situation exists.

Professor Timpane said that in recent years there "has been a drumbeat of uninformed criticism" by people who are not aware why so many of our public school systems are facing serious problems, what is being done to improve conditions, and how an informed citizenry can help.

In expressing his convictions that one: an illiterate nation could not be free, and two: only educated citizens could protect themselves from their government, Thomas Jefferson set the direction for the republic's educational course.

Such convictions, Professor Timpane declared, had dominated American thinking as citizens in the early nineteenth century set out to put into effect the new and radical idea of free, compulsory, universal education for all children. This commitment was rooted in the unique experience of establishing a democratic polity in a society based on social equality, set in the con-

text of a new country undergoing rapid urbanization and industrialization. People did not agree then, any more than they do now.

In the last forty years, the educational system has been faced by the great challenges of the civil rights movement, agitation against the war in Vietnam, and enormous changes in social and sexual mores. And the responses of the school systems and the public have, he argued, demonstrated the conflicted responses inherent in a functioning democracy.

Much can be done, he said, but while the nation has adequate resources, changes will be expensive and we may not muster the political will, which now seems sadly lacking, to bring about radical improvement.

The questions and comments from the floor were many and searching, demonstrating the wealth of experience among Collingtonians and their concern for the kind of democratic society that Professor Timpane insisted was both the cause and result of a sound educational system.

## Who's Who at the Village



Darrell Green

Sports fans! Last month we had the Cal Ripken of Housing. Now we have Darrell Green's aunt, Ertie Barnes, a resident of The Village at Collington. Darrell Green is the Redskins' cornerback who just retired after 20 years.

Altogether seven people are now living at the Village, occupying four houses. "It's practically a population explosion!" says Ruth Thant, who with her husband Paul, were the first arrivals.