

Our Travelers Take Off Again

By Edward Behr

As summer nears, many Collington residents are on the move once again -- a few even heading for places halfway around the globe.

Even now, as you read this, Aline Grayson and her sister are somewhere in the outer isles of Scotland -- the Outer Hebrides, the Orkneys or the Shetlands. Their three-week trip has them scrambling on rocks and riding by ferry between islands. They'll see some of the area's 150 species of birds, notably the Atlantic puffins that nest there. Aline has a persuasive reason for going now: she dislikes traveling in summer heat and the Scottish isles aren't hot in early June.

As the month begins, another resident, Margaret Martin, is winging her way to France or has already arrived. At Avignon (once a home of the popes) she'll join a group for a cruise on a floating hotel heading north up the Rhone River. With excursions ashore each day, the trip winds up at Lyon, a city famous for fine food. From there she'll head east for a week in Switzerland.

This month, too, Faith Jackson and Art

Longacre will take off for two and a half weeks in China. There they'll enjoy the special attractions of an eight-day boat trip up the Yangtze River from the port of Shanghai. They'll pass through three spectacular gorges that will be submerged when a planned dam is built. They'll stop off at villages that most tourists never see. And in

Beijing the visitors will tour the Imperial Palace and enjoy acrobats and opera.

In early August Katherine Kendall will head once again for her old home town in Scotland, where she still has relatives. She says this may be her last trip there. At any rate,

she'll cross the Atlantic on the Queen Elizabeth II and will return by plane.

In September Emily and Tully Torbert will take off for Ireland, touring both the republic itself and British-ruled Northern Ireland. It's a place that will actually be new to well-traveled Tully, but not to Emily. She remembers being in Ireland on St. Patrick's Day, meeting mayors and marching in a parade.

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So long. See you in the Fall.

In early October Patricia and Lauren Brubaker will go off on the most ambitious expedition of all - two back-to-back Elderhostels on the far side of the Pacific. First they'll fly to Bangkok in Thailand, then go on to southern Laos, Cambodia and the Mekong River delta in southern Vietnam. The Brubakers saw some of Southeast Asia on their trip in January 2000, but this time they'll be taking in things new or in greater depth than before. One particular objective is the vast Cambodian ruins that include the temple Angkor Wat and the ancient Khmer capital.

At October's end the Brubakers will fly to Osaka for three weeks in Japan. They'll visit Kyoto, the onetime capital, and spend five days in Tokyo.

Another resident, Cynthia Parker, is already looking beyond this year to January 2002. Then she'll travel to Sicily, where she can enjoy the glorious sight of snow-capped Mt. Etna.

That's not quite all. Some staff members, as well as residents, will be going places. Judy Mutty, our hard-working Director of Environmental Services, and her sister, Joan Symington, will be vacationing in Italy in September.

Definition of a Hearing Aid

A hearing aid is an ultra miniature electrico acoustical device that is always too large. It must amplify sounds a million times, but bring no noise. It must operate, without failure, in a sea of perspiration, a cloud of talcum powder, or both. It is a product that one puts off buying for ten years after he needs it, but cannot do without for thirty minutes when it has to be serviced.

Tennis, Anyone?

Chuck Dell and Tom Street hope to be able to invite MaryAverett Seelye and Jack Yale to join them in a game of doubles on the new tennis court sometime in June. Chuck says the final coat has to be laid down over the asphalt. Then the lines will be applied. A plastic chain link



fence will surround the area.

"We are hoping to have benches for players during 'commercial breaks,'"

Chuck says, "and there is talk of lights for night games." The expense of the entire court is being borne by the Village at Collington.

Tennis classes are slated to begin June 11 under the PGCC continuing Education program. Sign up sheets are on the Concierge Desk. F.K.

Note To Readers

This is the last issue of the *Collingtonian* before the summer vacation. The next issue will appear on or about October 1.

Collingtonian

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Honors for Hilda Jay

By Frances Kolarek

Hilda Jay will travel to San Francisco in mid-June to receive the Distinguished Service Award from the American Association of School Librarians. The award carries a \$3,000 prize.

This award is given every year to a person who has been involved with school libraries over a long period of time and has been engaged in mentoring, publishing and teaching on the graduate level. Committee work and involvement in national aspects of school library work can embellish the career. On all counts, Hilda qualifies.

The School Librarians Division of the National Library Association celebrates its 50th anniversary this year. Hilda, who started working in school libraries in 1958, has been in the business almost as long.

She earned her doctorate in education from New York University. Her B.S. came from Indiana University in Hilda's home state and she earned her Master's at Danbury State College in Connecticut.

She spent 28 years at Ridgefield High School in Ridgefield, Conn., taught library science to graduate students at the University of Connecticut as well as at the University of Rhode Island, the University of Bridgeport and South Connecticut State College. And after she came to Collington she kept right on going, teaching library science to graduate students at Catholic University and at Western Maryland in Westminster.

With her daughter, Ellen, who is an elementary school librarian in Damascus, MD in Montgomery County, she has written books for other

school librarians.

"These are 'How To' books," Hilda explains, "giving the benefit of my experience and calling on Ellen's knowledge of the contemporary scene." Hilda's other daughter, Sarah, who entertained the Fellowship Fund Banquet with flute solos in 1999, is a retired school librarian.

What's a Collington Face?

Chances are it's what you'll be seeing more of on TV's Channel 10.

Residents Association President Margaret Martin has taken the initiative toward making the daily offering of our in-house television more useful, informative and entertaining.

Several months ago she shepherded a small group of Collingtonians to Gaithersburg to look over the TV service at the Asbury retirement community. Since then she has hosted several think-sessions considering courses to be taken. The next meeting will be held on June 20.

Interest is high and possibilities abound. One important element will be videotaped material produced by Mary Ann Pellerin. Other suggested components could be regularly scheduled interviews with newcomers to Collington. News would be presented along with weather changes and other types of alert as a mainstay of the service.

Chuck Dell has been asking for volunteers among residents eager to contribute, to learn the techniques and even appear on camera. Carla Harris of Environmental Services, who currently tends the transmitting equipment, is an enthusiastic participant in the planning.

See you on TV.

L.B.

Our Gardens Blaze Again

by Glendy Pabst

The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la, are treated lightly by Gilbert and Sullivan, but at Collington we take them seriously. Especially this year, when they distract us from vistas of mud uncovered by expansion.

Fortunately, our flowers of spring bloomed more abundantly than ever. That's partly due to benign weather but even more to pampered aging. Twelve years of loving care have transformed the spindly azalea bushes of 1989 into massive bundles of blossom.

Every cluster has abundant eye appeal, so it's hard to choose highlights. We noted a few and urge you to pick others. Starting at mid-point we admired the rainbow assortment of azaleas surrounding Mary Agnes Heinze's cottage 4112. Many were brought from their home in Greenbelt when she and the last master-gardener Peter Heinze moved here.

Across the courtyard, an explosion of purple and yellow blossoms surrounds cottage 4106, where Ann Holmes labored virtually nonstop for several days to anchor dozens of pansies discarded by Collington's professional garden team.

Next door at 4107 Ruth Glennan presides over another of Collington's best shows. Year-round her seasonal plantings are effectively displayed in wooden bins which not only look neat but eliminate the kneeling which can make gardening painful.

Moving on to cluster 3100 brings the tourist to several exceptional gardens. The one now maintained by Janet and Pat French at 3110 includes huge white azaleas and a spectacular white clematis vine. At 3118, Alexander and Elsie Morin tend the parklike spread of bushes and small

trees installed by Iladene Filer. A similar spread is being reproduced by Dene outside apartment 147 where she has moved.

At 3101-02, Tom and Margaret Aldrich have designed one of Collington's most varied gardens, with low-growing flowers, herbs and small bushes.

In cluster 3000 the alert tourist must slip behind cottage 3005 to find the flower-laden hill that comprises Virginia Colony's backyard. Bright yellow iris were blooming there all May. More yellow iris bloomed in front of 4114, inherited by Ralph Robinson when he moved in last year. Earlier in May, anyone passing could admire a long row of daffodils worthy of Wordsworth, "fluttering and dancing in the breeze."

Not far away at 4218 Leila Wilson maintains exceptional diversity, capped by a spectacular purple clematis clinging to her entry post.

Across the green, two neighbors offer competing views. Margie Rund, who gardened assiduously in Arlington, VA, for years, brought many cuttings here, which she has assembled into an exceptionally diverse spread, designed to be in successive bloom. Her 30-plus varieties at 4206 range from popular flowers like daisy and snapdragon to such rarities as gazania and santipiana.

Next door Lauren and Pat Brubaker have assembled a similarly impressive mix flanking a spread of red azaleas.

Nearby gardens also boast unusual effects, including a white flower bush which has climbed to the rooftop in Maria Colvin's space at 4015, as well as a sizable tree in Elizabeth Lindberg's front yard at 4008 and a rare peach-colored azalea in Ardyce Asire's long front garden.

Strolling west along Broadway, a tourist faces one of Collington's best views: the long rear

facade of cluster 2100, punctuated with blooms 2105 and the yellow and white iris planted by Connie Schnaubelt at 2103.

Continuing westward a visitor must pause admiringly at 2212 where Doyen and Fran Klein preside over a long row of varied iris. Then on to cluster 1200 where Mary Olmsted offers deep-toned purple iris. Turning into cluster 1100, the tourist notes that spring is ceding to summer, on the evidence of Eileen Henderson's red and white geraniums.

That impression deepens when the tourist observed at cluster 1000 an invasion of impatiens, the summer gardener's best friend. Jim Marshall has it hanging in a basket outside his front door at 1017. There's more, both in basket and in the ground, at Dorothy Brown's 1015. More signs of impending summer appear at 1006 where Helen Schaub has planted pink and white geraniums and still more at 1003 where Christ and Jo Bever offer white daisies.

Which inspired serious thought about the flowers that bloom in the summer. Perhaps it's time to head back to Behnke's nursery.

Measure Your Steps

By Anne Walker

Collington's Wellness Coordinator, Jean Coleman, says nearly 50 residents have signed up for the pedometer program. Each will wear a battery-run device that clips on to pants, belt, or skirt. With this pedometer, every step the wearer takes is recorded. Every night, each walker writes down the number of steps he or she accrued that day.

Jean says that individuals above age 65 should strive for at least 5,000 steps per day. Studies have shown that persons 65 years or younger can achieve 10,000 steps per day when

they exercise.

Jean, who has a B.S. in Community Health Education from the University of Maryland and wide experience in health management, sees this program as a stimulus for more walking by seniors. In addition, it will show how much physical activity those above age 65 are actually achieving now.

Yoga Comes to Collington

By Anne Walker

Moving from Alexandria, she came to Collington in May 2000, looked over the list of activities and asked "Where is yoga?"

She had been doing yoga, an exercise program emphasizing stretching, breathing and relaxation for maybe 25 years. Her name? Elizabeth "Skip" Schaler. Skip, who had traveled in years past with her late Foreign Service husband (Turkey, Nigeria, etc.) now was on her own--and no yoga class. Judy Reilly suggested she find out how many might be interested. She received some replies to her note in the *Courier*, contacted Prince George's Community College and found no teacher was available.

Then she heard that Nancy Enright, Collington's dance teacher, knew of a yoga teacher, Billy Wray, who could be included under Collington's contract with PGCC for programs offered here. So Billy came. The yoga program, listed in the *Courier*, drew a class of 15 people to its first meeting. Now eight to 10 persons come regularly to the Saturday-morning sessions in the Game Room--or whatever space is available.

Skip was pleased. And now she has moved to another front -- acupuncture. This is a medical procedure that stimulates the body's self-

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healing power. It is recommended by some physicians as a complement to western medicine. Three Collington residents have signed up, all coming to a midday appointment on Tuesdays. And all of them, plus the yoga participants, are awarding Skip the "I" for initiative. (Skip also enjoys the benefits of a massage-therapy program available at Collington once a week.)

Patricia Trammell, A Lady with Style

No occasion, no holiday, no special event leaves Patricia Trammell at a loss for an appropriate costume. At a recent party she arrived in a Leghorn hat her mother had bought for her to wear to a White House party when Herbert Hoover was president.

This hat epitomizes the longevity and durability of the many garments Pat has stashed away in under-bed boxes, window seats, her attic and, of course, her closets.

Pat says her mother, Nora Dent, a diminutive 5-foot Washington matron, was a very sociable woman who chatted up anyone who crossed her path. She came to know Julius Garfinckel, the department store owner, who asked her if tall, stately Patricia, a teen-ager with a perfect size 14 figure, could model clothes in his store from time to time. Mrs. Dent said, "Yes. Why not?" And when Frank R. Jelleff, of the women's clothing store and another of Mrs. Dent's connections, learned that Pat was modeling for his rival, he got her permission for Pat to model in his store, too.

So it is not surprising that willowy Mrs. Trammell can unselfconsciously deck herself out in costumes of great originality and sweep into the dining room with regal self-assurance. Or devise Macaroni and Fromage from feather boas and create two lively make-believe pups.

Taxed about the great variety of the components of her wardrobe, Pat confesses: "I am very ingenious," meaning that she can contrive infinite combinations of the skirts and blouses and capes and necklaces and shawls she has collected. And does.

Pat and Charlie Trammell were among Collington's pioneers and an early picture of the dedication of our flag pole shows Pat standing in the forefront of the crowd draped in a stole of bunting.

Derby Day? Pat appears in a jockey's cap-- or a reasonable facsimile thereof.

No occasion daunts her. And her willingness, her eagerness, to participate in such events is contagious. She makes us want to join in the fun. She brings us together. She adds excitement and laughter. Isn't it nice? F.K.



Pat Trammell (right) and Charles chat with Grace Langley at the Hawaiian buffet.

Touring Nearby Attractions

While a few residents head overseas, many more have been going places in the Washington-Baltimore area for education and entertainment. They have enjoyed half a dozen trips lately.

One was an extension of Ainslie Embree's series of talks on India -- an exhibit at the Sackler Gallery titled India through the Lens -- Photography 1840-1910. It was the biggest of its kind ever shown in this country and it included a broad range of original photos with great detail. There were panoramas, mountains, great gatherings, architecture, princes and palaces, castes and tribes -- all of these originals gathered from all over the world. This show was naturally appreciated by residents who had been primed for it by Ainslie's talks here.

A very different trip was taken by those who went some 15 miles east of Collington to the historic Londontown House and Gardens on the South River. There a restored 1760 tavern, at the onetime ferry crossing to Annapolis, shows the accommodations then available to travelers. A special attraction that day was the annual daffodil show but hibiscus and weeping cherries were also in bloom. Special hosts for the occasion were Bob and Carolyn Browning, who have long served as guides at Londontown.

Our trip-takers enjoyed another colorful springtime celebration at the National Cathedral's Flower Mart, where they saw the annual show in greenhouses and gardens. Bob Willing, for one, bought half a dozen plants for his garden. He was treated to a lobster sandwich by fellow resident Fannie Jeffrey, a longtime worker at the cathedral, who was helping to handle the day's sales.

Another trip took residents, including some in wheelchairs, to a comprehensive show of paintings by Grandma Moses at the National Museum of Women in the Arts in downtown Washington. The visitors enjoyed pictures like "Moving Day on the Farm" with 16 people hard at work. They took the opportunity to see works by other women artists.

One recent excursion went farther afield -- to the Walters Art Gallery in Baltimore, which houses more than 25,000 art works of almost every description.

Yet another trip ventured forth to the Smithsonian's Arts and Industries Building, where the visitors saw exhibits of glass-making, weaving and quilting. E.B.

Our Geese Give Birth

Once again spring's arrival brought an increase in the waterfowl population on Collington's lake.

In late April no fewer than nine baby Canada geese were seen tagging along behind one set of parents. Two other babies were swimming beside another pair of adult geese. About the same time two tiny ducklings regularly accompanied a pair of grownup mallards.

But this population increase on the lake may well have been a fleeting thing. In early May all three families had apparently moved on to other waters.

Yet all is not lost. Later in May a busload of shoppers returning home spotted a mother and five or six goslings, no longer such babies, crossing the road near the entry gate. E.B.

Salute to our Nurses!

Sheila Bannon, who has been at Collington as long as some of our pioneers, has unexploited public relations skills. In March she reminded us that May is Nurses Month -- something to observe. Right!

Our May issue salutes the Clinic Nursing staff with a promise to honor the Health Center nurses in the June issue. Here goes:

Sheila is one of a number of nurses called "floaters." She has a regular work schedule but also floats around filling in here and there-- sometimes even in the clinic. She is the mother of three; her oldest son, just out of high school, is off to a golf academy, headed for the pros.

April Punzo, RN, worked at Collington while she earned her degree at P.G. Community College. Jobs involving paperwork -- and there's a lot of it -- don't appeal to her. "I trained to nurse people, not fill out forms," she says. It is hard to believe April is a grandmother.

Nurses' workdays are divided into shifts: 7 a.m. to 3 p.m. and 3 p.m. to 11 p.m. The "graveyard" shift, 11 p.m. to 7 a.m., is covered by a single nurse on each level.

For example, Janet Rotim, who recently joined our staff, is the charge nurse in the parlor wing during the 7 a.m. to 3 p.m. shift. Janet, from Nigeria, has an old-world approach to her profession. She quit law school to go into nursing out of a love for caring for elderly people.

Marjorie Mothersille from Jamaica shares this dedication to working with older people. Marjorie, who has been here for five of the 18 years she has spent in nursing, comes in at 3

p.m. to relieve Janet. When she leaves at 11 p.m. Bernadett Ahati, RN, takes over.

A few words about some of the nursing staff:

Congratulations to Beverly Cameron, RN, charge nurse on Level 1, who is getting married this month. She has 23 years' experience in nursing, two years with us.

Barbara McDonald, RN, has been with us for seven years. She came to this country from Jamaica 18 years ago and says her grandmother inspired her to go into nursing.

Thelma Mapp, RN, with her tall stature is a reassuring presence. From Jamaica, she lived in London 16 years where she was a teacher. She has been in nursing eight years and with us for four.

Ibukun Fagbuki, called "Buki," is a "floater" who came to this country from Nigeria 16 years ago. She has been a nurse 9 years. She has a degree in sociology from Nigeria's Ibadan University -- and three children.

Two new members of the nursing staff are:

Sara Brice, born in Easton on Maryland's eastern shore and a nurse for 20 years. She is working toward her RN degree.

Olney Barnett from Guayana in South America, came to this country 13 years ago and has been a nurse nine years. Welcome, Sara and Olney

And while we may be a month late and a few nurses short, *The Collingtonian* is proud to honor every single member of our nursing staff. F.K.

(Many thanks to Linda Sartori of the Health Services staff for her help with this story.)

Knowing Your Neighbor

Last month Donald Jackson gave fellow-residents a Know Your Neighbor talk with a difference. Besides recounting his own career as an architect, he focused on the work of Pierre L'Enfant, the man who planned and began construction of our national capital. He subtitled his talk *Some Views by a Second Man*.

He began by recalling his youth in Raleigh, N.C., where as a child he admired the beautiful capitol building and by age 11 he wanted to be an architect. He majored in architecture at North Carolina State and got a master's degree in architecture at the University of Pennsylvania.

Then Don Jackson went on to serve as a city planner in Philadelphia and to teach at Auburn University in Alabama. At one point he came to Washington, admired the city's panorama and visited L'Enfant's grave. And in 1963 he began a long career with the National Capital Planning Commission, working with L'Enfant's plan for Washington, which he called "one of the most wonderful city plans of all time."

And so Don gave his audience a slide show of maps and drawings of L'Enfant's plans, plus urban designs and land-use studies made by our speaker himself. Among the L'Enfant plans never carried out were a mall 400 feet wide bordered by houses with gardens, a tapered avenue leading to a fine view down the Potomac, a Capitol building of rather modest size, and a church modeled on Rome's classic Pantheon temple.

E.B.

From the Internet:

How do you get holy water? You boil the hell out of it.

A "Giveaway" Library

By Anne Walker

This spring Collington residents once again donated children's books -- more than 80 in all -- for reading at Prince George's Hospital Center by hospital patients and visitors aged one to 15. And the hospital is grateful.

Karen Goldman, the hospital's Director of Community Services, told residents at a Living Room tea last month that "We call our cache of books for children the Giveaway Library, and our longtime volunteer, Marie Summers, age 90, puts on a Collington Books label." Marie Summers is, of course, a well-known Collington resident.

"At holiday times, these books are often given as presents to the children," Ms. Goldman reported, nothing that many times the book is the first the child has owned.

"These books promote a feeling of comfort-- whether the child is visiting with a parent -- or there for an emergency," she added, "and of course they promote reading."

This year, as at other times, a small group of residents under the aegis of Suzanne Embree, Outreach Committee Chair, took a bus trip to the Borders Store in nearby Bowie where they purchased everything from easy modern books to classics for giving. Other residents donated children's books they had on hand.

Church Bulletin Bloopers

This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mrs. Johnson to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.

Malcolm Wall, Original Resident

By Frances Kolarek

When Malcolm and Jane Wall moved into Cottage 1109 in April 1988 both of them had already formed close ties to Collington. Jane had edited marketing material in the temporary office on Martin Luther King Blvd. Malcolm? Read on.

I learned a great deal about Collington history from Malcolm, which is not all that strange. He spent many years teaching history, first at the University of Minnesota and later at Oklahoma A&M. As his family grew -- the couple had two daughters and a son -- he took a more lucrative job with the U.S. Air Force as a historian.

It has become a part of Collington's mythology that when he retired from that job he stopped by Rector Larry Harris' office at St. Barnabas' Church to say he was dropping out of vestry duties there, as well. Larry smiled and handed Malcolm a file folder, saying: "Well, in that case, you might like to look this over." "This" was the original plan for Collington, the result of a gift of 128 acres to the Episcopal Diocese of Washington from developer Homer Gudelsky of Tysons Corner fame.

Back then, 20 years or more ago, the concept of retirement communities was still an unfamiliar one. To spread the gospel, Malcolm and Jim Gholson, now a Collington resident, roamed the area together talking to fraternal organizations and church groups. "We were a dog-and-pony show," Malcolm says.

Their success is obvious. People began to hear about Collington and sign up for cottages and apartments in this as-yet unbuilt Utopia. Even before the place was completed, Future

Residents were storming the gates, having sold their homes, urgently needing to move in.

Malcolm Wall's job had begun in earnest. Having agreed to serve as president of the Future Residents Association, he now found himself president of an active Residents Association. Judy Kidney served as his vice president. John Jay was treasurer.

Not all the changes Malcolm has seen over his 14 years of residence here are to his liking. He does not favor the consolidation of clusters into districts. And he has sometimes wondered if board membership for residents was a good idea. History, he says, has proved him mistaken here.

Following the death of his wife he retreated from involvement in community life. And three or four years ago he graduated from driving his car to riding around hunched over in a scooter one size too small for his tall frame.

However, he recently accepted chairmanship of the Dining Services Committee and is enjoying his contact with its members and hearing their views.

As to "renovation and expansion," he thinks Collington residents are "mollified." He suspects that if the plan had been labeled "modernization" from the outset, it would have met with a more positive response, and he is convinced that modernization is essential to our continued success.

He rates Collington as "highly successful in contrast to other CCRCs because of Gail Kohn's direction and the substantial educated, middle-class make-up of our population."

And, while he calls the Hilltop Garden his "first love" and has regrets about the changes, he is reconciled to the necessity for them.

The Meanings of June

By Tom Street

Everybody, just about, knows that the month of June was named for Juno, who was, or is, for all we know, the Roman supreme goddess. She was, or is, married to Jupiter, the ruling god. She is the goddess of heaven and of the moon. She symbolizes the matronly qualities desired in all Roman women. She is the protector of woman during preparation for marriage and during childbirth and rearing the kids. A large order. And there you have it, the reason for all those June weddings.

One funny thing, though: Juno got mad at Jupiter and decided to have a child without any input from him. So she found a magic flower and used it to become pregnant and gave birth to Mars. How up to date can you get? In vitro fertilization or something of the sort, without getting too technical about it.

A critical point for our times is that June 19th is observed as African-American Emancipation Day, since it was on that date that the Emancipation Proclamation was publicly proclaimed in Galveston, Texas. The date is known as Juneteenth, and marks the oldest known celebration of the end of slavery. The tradition started in Galveston, Texas, in 1865 and has spread across the United States and beyond. Celebrations can last a day, a week or in some areas the whole month. Guest speakers, picnics, family gatherings all serve as a focus for a time of reflection and rejoicing.

Movable Trees

Faith Jackson

Tree moving is not a game that will be played again soon, but it certainly was fascinating to watch. And sing with joy, for so far 21 trees, including cherry, magnolias, Leland cypress, and honey locust, have been saved from death by expansion. Unfortunately, some of the lovely trees could not be moved as they are squarely over utility lines. If you did not see it, the digger-up machine, even for jaded aficionados of the massive earth crunchers and eaters on the hilltop, was a fine sight. The day was sunny and bright. The irises all over the campus outdid their neighbors in clusters of deep and pale blue, lavender, yellow and white, and the azaleas knocked us out with brilliant red, purple, pink and white.

Into Collington came the rescue machine, a very expensive toy, with a large cone that plunges into the ground deeply and lifts up the tree with remarkably little shock to the roots. Once the trees were transported to their new sites, special plant food was given to "ease their transition," says Judy Mutty, and "green gator bags have been attached to allow for sufficient watering."

At last siting, all the trees look as if they'll make it. Look for those green bags if you want to check them out in their new position.

The considerable number of shrubs to be moved soon can be done by manpower. Many have already been designated for certain cluster areas, garage walls, either side of the Security entrance, and so on. Report to follow.

“A good time was had...”

By Tom Street and Frances Kolarek

Last month’s Fun-da-Thon, under the leadership of Ruth Coale-Turner and Ian Brown (Mr. Community Relations) netted \$22,438. And it was indeed fun. It had drama, excitement and suspense.

Kitcking off the many events was the Croquet Tea under the experienced hand of Fran Klein.



Here’s a picture of the tea table manned by Penny Vickery and Fran. The guests were all at the Mint Julep Bar where Art Longacre, Chuck Dell and Doyen Klein had their hands full.

The croquet tournament provided sheer nail-biting suspense in the tense see-saw battle between Faith Jackson and Art Longacre.

Art’s brilliant red shorts and knee-highs and his patented sidearm delivery were unavailing against Faith’s dogged, deadly accuracy.

That Jack Yale won, though unsurprising in view of the fact



Art Longacre at croquet

that his skills were honed at that citadel of strategy and tactics, West Point, did not dim the brilliance of Anna Port’s usual finesse around the wickets. A note of regret underlay the otherwise joyful proceedings, though. Bob Browning, who had labored to mow the court into tournament readiness, was unable to participate.

The Scooter “races” went off without injuries to the participants. The Hymn Sing (Mary Ellen Hines and Mary Ann Pellerin organizers) netted a hefty wad thanks to the participation of the women of the Bowie Baptist Church.

Again, impresario Jack Yale’s Dog Show capped events for income. Edna Lingreen did the impossible here. Dressed as Cruella DeVille

in an overwhelming hat, she managed to upstage a dozen dogs.

Both dogs and handlers behaved impeccably. Kaleigh Kohn, while the youngest entrant, did not lose her head at her first dog party,

thanks, no doubt, to her royal lineage. Dasher Murphy, the new dog in town, was obedient; Mr. Murphy regarded the scene with his usual benign tolerance.

The Strawberry Festival wound things up. *Collingtonian* Editor Ed Behr was crowned Best Speller -- only fitting. Emilio Toledo of the ESD staff won instant popularity along with the Basket of Cheer and Moira Nelson, Cottage 1102, won the Money Jar guess.



Edna and Dalmatian (Mary Ellen)