

The Collingtonian

~ News and Views ~

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COLLINGTON VOLUNTEERS: THE HOSPITALITY COMMITTEE, PART 2 (1989-1991)

By Jane Wall

Ed White continued as Chairman of the Hospitality Committee after the organization of the Residents Association in January 1989, and was joined by Edith Hunter as Co-Chair. Staff continued to receive help in welcoming newcomers from Virginia Sinclair and her committee, but Housing Representatives from the clusters and apartment were encouraged to join the effort. Anna Dougherty, Coordinator of a revision of the **Welcome Book**, was aided by staff and her committee. Residents found the full Committee ready to supply hosts/hostesses on request.

A new role for the Committee began to evolve; instead of assisting staff to put on parties they were now being assisted by staff -- witness the Christmas parties in 1986 and 1987 and that of 1988 -- and new parties evolved to fulfill special needs. Both the initial Halloween and New Year's parties, planned and coordinated by Marion Camp's subcommittee, were so successful that they became annual events.

All this made for a fair-sized agenda, but two other projects, both major undertakings, were about to be added.

The first project, developed by Elizabeth Dougherty and Cornelia Marshall, envisioned monthly birthday parties for residents, staff and Health Center patients. The success of the first in January 1989, led the Hospitality Committee to agree to sponsor one each month.

Julia Kirkman arranged the February party. Ruth Quarles took over when she became ill, a role Ruth fulfilled until November 1989. She too was ably assisted by a committee and non-committee residents accepted special responsibilities. Maude Robinson volunteered her services; Bob Willing took pictures; and Jessie Richardson mounted them for all to enjoy after which she arranged them in albums. Later, when Ruth Quarles set up the "Nineties Club," Al Folop lettered the certificates of membership.

Provision of recreation for the Community, the second big project, began in October 1988, when Ed White and Jim Reilly set up a croquet field. However, Committee effort was sporadic until May 1989, when Edith Hunter, Ed White, and Jim Reilly, working with staff, sought to find a projector to show movies on large screen TV. Jim and others were subsequently asked to help arrange indoor games, audio-visual presentations, and activities, such as bridge, trivial pursuits, and bingo.

The end of 1989 saw several changes for the Hospitality Committee. When Ruth Quarles could no longer take responsibility for the birthday parties, Cornelia Marshall offered the help of her cluster 2200. Also, in December, Ed White and Edith Hunter announced their resignations. A turning point had been reached when in January, Marion Camp paid tribute to the newly retired Co-Chairpersons and Ken Muldoon was elected Chairman and Jane Klein the Secretary.

After the success of the December birthday party put on by
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Cluster 2200, it was decided to ask each cluster and apartment Housing Representative to be responsible for one party. Ruth Quarles prepared "Coordinating Birthday Parties," a manual explaining what needed to be done. Judy Gambill, Leisure Systems Coordinator, was now also available to help.

At the January meeting the Hospitality Committee recommended to the Residents Council that recreational activities become a separate function. Council agreed and created a Recreation Committee chaired by Jim Reilly.

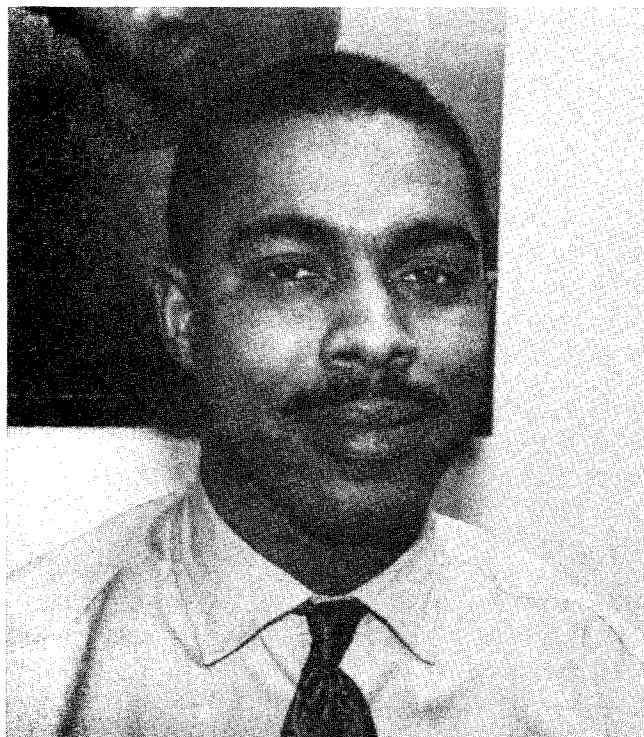
So now in 1991, the Hospitality Committee concentrates on welcoming newcomers, meeting and greeting, and sponsoring special parties, and continued to help with the birthday parties. Virginia Sinclair and her welcoming subcommittee worked with staff to make move-ins easier and developed the "Why Care and How Program" to help Housing Representatives address newcomer concerns. Also visiting those moving into the Domiciliary Care Unit (Level 1) was encouraged. Elizabeth Howell headed that group. The detailed schedule included plans to update and expand the **Welcome Book**.

The sponsorship of special parties was reorganized and separate chairs were designated. Emily Baker took on oversight of the Halloween Party; Jane Klein was in charge of the Christmas Party; and Ed White, Jim Reilly, and Marion Camp arranged the formal New Year's Party. Mary MacMartin set up an informal (popcorn and cider) New Year's Eve Party.

Likewise the monthly birthday parties continued to be sponsored and coordinated by the Hospitality Committee, though they were put on by the Housing Representatives. When Ruth Quarles had to resign from the Committee, Lib Wilson took over her position as advisor.

So, the Hospitality Committee had made the transition in 1989, had struggled with an overload of work in 1990, and was ready in 1991

to do its part in serving the Collington community. Witness the 1990 Christman Party. Over 260 residents attended with standing room only for late-comers. All enjoyed mightily the presentations by the Drama Group and the Collington Singers as well as the refreshments and the chance to sing along and visit.



JASON FELDER
SECURITY COORDINATOR

By Mary C. MacLean

There is, I venture to say, no one at Collington who does not know Jason Felder, our Security Coordinator. There are at least two reasons. The nature of his work brings him into contact with each of us. Further, his gift is to relate to everyone. Who among us has not been greeted, called by name, and made to feel special during a chance meeting with Jason. Such an encounter becomes a personal moment and a bright spot in any day.

Jason came to Collington at a time when a personal tragedy had caused him to reassess his priorities and to seek ways to reach out to others. His infant son had recently passed, having choked while

eating. Jason's friend, Carlita Nivens, asked him to come here, because she felt the atmosphere at Collington would support him as he worked through his private grief. While touring the Creighton Center he heard a resident ask a staff member what day it was. For Jason that question, asking about something which most take for granted, became symbolic; in this place he would have the opportunity to give to others something of what he had been given.

Jason once thought that he wanted to become an interior decorator or an architect, but he came to understand that his real gift is in relating to people and his joy in making life better for others. He sees Collington Security in that light, and he hopes to develop a staff who see beyond what may sometimes seem trivial to the real needs embodied in the requests of those they serve. He wants to initiate procedures which respond to real emergencies and to practice them until everyone can be confident that each employee can follow them appropriately. However, our Security staff is rarely confronted with a true emergency. Most requests address another level of concern, and Jason understands that these too are important to residents, whether or not they seem pressing to his staff. He points out that it is sometimes difficult for them to recognize the degree of urgency in a given request, nor are they necessarily equipped to deal with every situation. Often their job is to know whom to contact. Jason's hope is that residents will always feel that Security is there for them when something goes wrong, and his greatest frustration comes when a realistic need was, in some way, not met.

We can help this process by being as specific as possible about the nature of the problem we confront. Perhaps it would help to keep two questions before us when reporting a malfunction. If something no longer works, think what it did which it no longer does.

"My washing machine no longer fills with water during the rinse cycle."
 "When I punch 9 my phone no longer connects me with an outside line."
 The second question relates to the degree to which the situation hinders us. It is irritating not to be able to do the laundry as planned, but it is essential to be helped from the floor if you have fallen and cannot get up alone. To spend the night in a cottage whose sliding door will not lock may seem a minor problem to one person but a threatening situation to another. If we convey the degree of our discomfort it will certainly help Security respond to the problem in a way that is appropriate to our feelings even if our reaction seems excessive.

Jason conveys his sense of commitment when he says he hopes the job will be done as he would want it to be done for his own parents. And once again I have come away from a staff interview with an expanded understanding of what it means to be dedicated to making Collington work.

RESIDENTS COUNCIL MEETING JANUARY 16

By Margo Labovitz

The Residents Council met on January 16, 1991, in the Auditorium. A new arrangement of tables and chairs for participants and observers met with general approval.

President Kidney reported a meeting of the Resolutions Task Force with the Board committee studying the request of residents for representation on the Board of Directors. No action resulted but there was amicable exchange of ideas and opinions. Board members seemed surprised that residents feel the present counterpart committee system does not offer sufficient two-way communication. The Board committee, seeking information from other life-care communities, has found a variety of resident-board relationships. President Kidney said she felt some accommodation will be made. She
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RESIDENTS COUNCIL MEETING (cont.)

urged that Board members be invited to Collington for other than formal occasions so that they may better know the character of our community. A representative pointed out that Collington includes many independent members who are not the same as the "frail elderly" of nursing home populations.

Collington hopes to be accredited by the Continuing Care Accreditation Commission, an affiliate of the American Association of Homes for the Aging, of which Collington is a member. This "seal of approval" can be achieved through a self-study of several months followed by a site visit and favorable review by a committee from other communities. The process has already been started by a group consisting of six Board, six Staff and six resident members, chaired by Kathryn Brod. The resident members appointed by President Kidney are Aileen Aderton, Lenore Bixby, Roy Blough, Virginia Conley, Walter Ristow and Caroline Wood.

A Housing Representative raised the question of birthday parties, their character and the responsibility for managing them. Some feel, she said, that the parties have grown too elaborate and time-consuming and some are reluctant to continue them. A lively discussion followed, during which the Hospitality Committee suggested a simpler format for the parties. President Kidney then appointed a committee of representatives to explore community feeling about birthday parties.

The Employees Appreciation Fund brought in \$41,452, Treasurer Jay reported. Of this, \$40,760 was distributed at the rate of nineteen cents per regular hour worked through the year. Members of the Executive Committee delivered the checks individually.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS

By Emily Abouchar

On January 10th, Collington had two distinguished guest, really three distinguished guests. Evan Drachman, a fine young cellist and

incidentally, grandson of the world famous cellist, Gregor Piatigorsky, and Michael Adcock, an equally talented pianist. The third guest was a wonderful cello, made in 1725 by the famed Stradivarius, used by Piatigorsky throughout his concert career and after his death, given to Evan Drachman. Its rich, mellow tone certainly enhances any program.

The program itself was largely romantic, each number being introduced by a brief but charming comment by Drachman. It began with the well-known "Traumerei" of Schumann, followed by Tschaikovsky's "Pezzo Capriccioso." The latter is a brilliant work which gave both artists an opportunity to demonstrate their impressive technical skills, as well as their admirable control of the dynamics of the music. However, the highlight of the program was the next number, Beethoven's 12 Variations on a Theme by Handel from "Judas Macabaus." Here the brilliance of Adcock at the piano was truly remarkable, overlaid as it was by the mellow rich tones of the cello. The wide range of mood and style, from sprightly to solemn, was handled skillfully and easily by these gifted young artists.

Many in the audience were disappointed that the Schumann Concerto in A minor was dropped from the program, but the substitution of the haunting "Pray" by Piatigorsky was a consolation. However, in the final two numbers, "The Swan" of Saint-Saens and "Beautiful Dreamer" of Stephen Foster, it was our third distinguished guest, the cello who shone. Its lush tones and Drachman's skill gave these well-known compositions a distinction seldom heard.

These promising young artists were brought to Collington by MUSIC ALERT, a concert management firm whose purpose is to bring music into retirement communities. In doing this, they also provide young musicians with an opportunity to gain a wide variety of performance experience, a project that benefits all concerned.



COLLINGTON PETS

By Bob Willing

Pogo is an appealing miniature poodle who will be 15 next October and is the devoted companion of Virginia Conley and Iladene Filer. Large for his breed and blind for the past five years, Pogo has adjusted nicely to retirement life at Collington. He is a wonderful dog and great companion, say Virginia and Dene, both nurses. Needless to say, every one of his needs has been anticipated. No wonder he has lived so long and is so happy. He has no worries.

But Pogo has had worries in the past and grief. He and his sibling brother, Smokey, came from a private home in Springfield, Va., into the home of Virginia and Dene at the tender age of seven weeks and were later joined by Scamp, a little silver-grey toy poodle. So there once were three poodles romping around the Conley-Filer home. Then at the age of 11, Smokey departed this life into Dog Heaven, only to be joined six weeks later by Scamp.

Dogs, like human beings, suffer with the loss of loved ones, and Virginia and Dene gave Pogo special attention and much loving during the trying days that followed.

And three years before all

this happened, Pogo lost his eyesight. Realizing that something was wrong, Virginia and Dene took Pogo to see the veterinarian. Pogo had surgery and lost his sight because of a detached retina. Very upset, Virginia and Dene considered having Pogo put to sleep. But the veterinarian said, "Pogo will be fine. He will adjust to being blind and be quite happy." So Pogo is now administered artificial tears in his eyes by Virginia and Dene -- three or four drops daily to lubricate the eyes. Through tender and loving care, Pogo has adjusted nicely to being blind and the loss of his two canine companions.

Pogo is very alert, has a good sense of smell and is well-trained. He always goes to the door when he wants to go out, says Virginia, and has not had an accident since he was trained at seven weeks. Pogo has complete freedom of the household and loves to romp. He has an old cotton blanket that he covers himself with and romps about nearly every evening. He eats Gainsborough patties plus Mighty Dog with specially prepared chicken on top for his big meal of the day. He is fond of Bonzo Dog biscuits, which he treats as a toy, burying them in chairs. He also likes to play with raw-hide bones, often hiding them behind flower pots. Pogo is a most unusual little dog. And he is not yet ready for the Health Center.

TRANSPORTATION COMMITTEE PLANS

By Emily Nichols, Chair

For many if not all of us now at Collington, a major factor in our decision to move here was the location with accessibility not only to the area but to national and international areas. Now that under the able supervision of Judy Gambill the transportation services promised us are running smoothly with competent drivers and comfortable vehicles, the Transportation Committee has decided to look further.

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TRANSPORTATION PLANS (cont.)

Our first steps have been establishing a Transportation bulletin board where useful information can be posted. It has an area reserved for residents to offer or request rides. A large map of the Metrorail system has been obtained and mounted at eye level near the Clock Tower Reception Desk.

The general information in the **Welcome Book** is being expanded to provide information about some of the places that can be easily reached by taking Metrorail and/or Metro Bus, AMTRAK or MARC. Information already available in Resident Services is being supplemented with additional schedules. Detailed information about reaching the airports, museums, public buildings and theaters has been compiled and will be in the revised **Welcome Book**. Anyone wanting specific information before this is distributed might contact a member of the Committee.

When winter is over, we also plan to offer trips to initiate residents unfamiliar with the system but are interested in Metro. We welcome queries about destinations we have not considered.

ONE DAY'S EVENTS, 1905

By Jacob Fisher

For a recent birthday my daughter gave me as nice a gift as one could wish for at my age. It was a copy of the **New York Tribune** for the day I was born, February 4, 1905. When I say a copy I don't mean a photocopy or a xerox copy. I mean one of the many thousand printed for distribution that day.

I turn the yellowed, brittle, fragment-shedding pages of this sixteen page newspaper and am transported to another world. Is it possible I was living then? Can one lifetime span so many changes? How much history is recalled through a few of the events of this single day.

There are dispatches from Berlin and from Warsaw and other Polish cities of strikes, demon-

strations, marches and disorders severe enough for the Russian authorities to call out troops for their suppression. The events described marked the beginning of what history knows as the abortive 1905 Russian Revolution. There was no independent Poland then and the disorders reflected in part Polish strivings for independence.

Clashes are reported along an obscure river in Manchuria between Russian and Japanese troops, incidents in the Russo-Japanese War under way since 1904.

Britain strengthens her North Sea fleet to meet the threat it sees in the growing German navy.

Washington denies rumors that representatives of the American government have taken possession of customs houses in the Dominican Republic to enforce payment of debts owed American firms. The U.S. had acquired Puerto Rico as a result of the Spanish-American War of 1898, as well as a naval base at Guantanamo in Cuba, and the right to intervene in Cuban affairs when deemed necessary for the protection of American interests. The American presence in the Caribbean was growing under the protective shield of the U.S. Navy.

The Isthmian Canal Commission is studying the requirements for building a canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific in the Canal Zone recently acquired from Panama for that purpose. Panama, with U.S. encouragement, had won its independence from Colombia only two years earlier, a support which paid off when approval was granted by the new government for a U.S. built canal. An earlier effort by the French to build a sea-level canal similar to the one they had built in Suez had been abandoned in 1893, in the face of seemingly insuperable obstacles presented by the rugged terrain. The Panama Canal would not be completed until 1914, taxing American engineering and construction skills to the utmost, but few doubted its strategic politico-military importance for the U.S., which, under treaty, had

been given control and administration of the Canal Zone "in perpetuity."

The principal news from Washington concerns preparations for the inauguration on March 4 of Theodore Roosevelt as 26th President of the United States. Plans include a presidential escort of Rough Riders from the President's old regiment in the Spanish-American War; a parade of the most famous chiefs from the Sioux, Comanche, Blackfoot and other Indian tribes, a tribute to his early days on a ranch in the Old West to overcome poor health as a young man growing up on the ancestral acres of Oyster Bay, New York. The chiefs would include the well known Apache warrior, Geronimo, who had only recently made his peace with the white man.

There is other Washington news. A bill has been introduced in the Senate to grant Mrs. Esther A. Damon a pension of \$24 a month. Mrs. Damon is the last surviving widow of a soldier in the Revolutionary War. Two lifetimes, those of Mr. and Mrs. Damon, span the life of the nation in 1905. The U.S. is a young country. The frontier, the mythical jumping-off line into the wilderness, had been declared closed only fifteen years earlier, when the Census Bureau announced that the Census of 1890 indicated that the frontier, the place where settlements ended and Indian territory began, had disappeared.

The *Tribune's* book page has a lengthy review of Vol. V of James Ford Rhodes' history of the U.S., this one devoted to the period 1864-66, the years of the Confederacy's defeat in the Civil War and the first year of the Reconstruction. The war has been over only forty years; several hundred thousand veterans on both sides are still living -- their average age is sixty some; feelings on the subjects of slavery and Reconstruction still run high; and scholars and historians tread gingerly on ground too recently turned to af-

ford safe footing. There are reviews also of novels by Booth Tarkington and by E. Phillips Oppenheim, the master of mystery stories.

Broadway offers Maude Adams in the *Little Minister*, Lillian Russell in *Lady Teazle*, Mrs. Minnie Madern Fiske in *Leah Kleschna*, David Warfield in *The Music Master*, and Mrs. Leslie Carter in *Andrea*. There are farewell performances by international stars: Mme. Rejane in *Camille* and *Zaza*, Ada Rehan in *The Taming of the Shrew*, and Fritzi Scheff in *Girofle-Girofla*. George Bernard Shaw's comedy, *You Never Can Tell*, is playing at the Garrick. Variety vaudeville is offered at Hammerstein's. The American Theater features *Queen of the White Slaves*, which will be followed next week by *Fast Life in New York*. The theater in 1905, as always, has something for every taste.

The opera critic hails with enthusiasm the Met's new production of Meyerbeer's *Les Huguenots*, and quotes Heine's mordant summary of the plot: "Catholics and Protestants shoot each other to a Jew's music."

Concerts advertised include Fritz Kreisler at Carnegie Hall in a program of Mendelssohn, Schubert, Weber, and Liszt, and at Mendelssohn Hall, the Kneisel Quartet, assisted by Felix Weingartner and Eugene d'Albert, the "world's greatest pianist."

It all strikes one as far away and long ago. Except for the references to the music played at the concerts, the operas seen and heard, some of the plays produced. Here are experiences we can identify with. Art, we are reminded again, is eternal, or as eternal as anything can be in this world. The thought is not new. It was expressed by the Romans two thousand years ago in the aphorism *ars longa, vita brevis*.





EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR'S CORNER

By Gail L. Kohn

Fellowship Fund

Do you have C.D.'s or bonds that are maturing? Have you thought about investing in the Fellowship Fund rather than simply earning interest? The planned giving alternatives Art Longacre (x7291) can tell you about will enable you to earn interest, receive tax advantages, and help the Fellowship Fund to grow.

Many thanks to Marion Camp, Emily Baker, and George Dankers for organizing the Collington Swim. It is going to be great fun, and the pledges for swimmers and walkers will augment the Fund.

An Afternoon at Collington

Aileen Conkey impressed us a few weeks ago with her excellent presentation about her father, photographer George W. Harris. On March 16 at 1:30 p.m. Walter Ristow will discuss "Early Maps of Maryland and Virginia." You are urged to invite friends and relative to attend.

OFF-CAMPUS NEWS

By Emily Abouchar

Another in the series of Candlelight Concerts at St. Barnabas Church was given on Sunday, January 13th. This time it was the Bellini Ensemble, consisting of flute, violin, viola, cello and harpsichord, who offered a delightful program of largely classical chamber music, including compositions by Mozart, Bach, and Telemann.

The church, itself an aesthetic treat, is the perfect setting for this delicate music, being neither too large nor too small. And on this winter afternoon, with a late sun slanting through the upper windows and the candles flickering in their sconces on the walls, it all seemed almost too good to be true.

Nor was the audience let down by the performance. These are all professional musicians with enough experience in playing together to acquire an almost instinctive

LIBRARY NOTES

By Anna Dougherty, Librarian

Two Collington residents recently presented to the Library books with which they are closely connected. **Missionary for Freedom; Life and Times of Walter Judd** by Lee Edwards (1990) was donated by Dr. Judd and **Better Learning; How to Help Students of All Ages Overcome Learning Problems & Learning Disabilities** (1982) was donated by Rosalie Young, co-author.

A large print copy of **The New York Times**, published weekly, is now available in the newspaper area of the Library Lounge. It is a contribution from Jack and Sally McTernan.

appreciation of their role in the performance of the music. Of special note was the flute, played by Peggy Carr, and the viola, played by Deborah Baker. It was a special treat to hear the viola accompanied by the harpsichord play a Sonata by Marcello.

The Candlelight Concert series sponsored by St. Barnabas Church are free, although donations are appreciated. There were many from Collington in the audience and the Church provides transportation if desired. Following the concert, an informal reception gives a pleasant opportunity to meet the musicians, and others from the surrounding communities.

The next concert, "A Musical Romance," features American show tunes sung by Michael Ryan and Maureen Ribble. Admission will be charged for this occasion. Tickets may be purchased from Margaret Werts or Mary MacLean.



EDITORIAL NOTE

The Collingtonian Board wanted to give some recognition to Black History Month again this year but was short on ideas to carry out this purpose. However, a recent article by a black journalist in the "Outlook" section of the *Washington Post* suggested a solution. "Would a member of our staff reflect on the experience of growing up black?" Bettie Flack suggested Derwood Dunn. He is a cook in our kitchen, formerly a prison guard with counseling experience, and himself the father of young adult children. The piece which follows represents his reflections on his own childhood and his response to the challenges of our world. We are very grateful to him for taking the time to put his ideas together and for sharing his views and insights with us.

NO MORE HUGS NO MORE KISSES NO MORE GRANDMA

Looking back for reflection, looking forward for perception, what for? Who really cares? (If no one does, you had better!)

I truly believe had it not been for my grandmother Wilma Loyal I would not have made it. She cushioned the blows of growing up in the inner city.

I was born in Cincinnati, Ohio; that's what my birth certificate says! My father Derwood Dunn Sr. My mother Mary Loyal Child, Derwood Dunn Jr. We resided at residences on Bay Miller Street and Lincoln Heights, of which I have no remembrance. I know for a fact these places were hubs for lower class, poor blacks like ourselves. Both of these were places then and still today where you could get your brains blown out for not knowing the right people, or for knowing the Wrong people.

When I was quite young, I'm not sure what age I was (my younger brother who is now 39, was just a baby), we moved to Pittsburgh, Pa. (the Burgh!). Homewood Brushton is where it started.

It's where I grew up; it's where I went to school; it's where I went to church; it's where I hung out; it's where I got into trouble; but more important, it's where I found out how important it was to have a grandmother!

Today, I believe that people care about their family members, but for a black youth growing up in the inner city, a predominantly black neighborhood except for the Italians who were rapidly leaving, so we could have the neighborhood to ourselves and kill one another, a grandma, especially like the one I had, could be the difference in your making it or not making it. When you had a grandmother, everyone knew it. There is no one I'll ever love more than my Wilma. She was always there for me. She raised me. She spent time with all of her grand kids, she fed her grand kids, she whooped our butts,
(cont. on next page)

NO MORE GRANDMA (cont.)

but she loved every little kinky nap on each one of our heads (especially mine since at an early age I was labeled as the one who would not make it). Most educated white people would equate making it to mean in dollars and cents, but in the streets it means staying alive. I learned how to do that quite well along with learning how to manipulate people, not always a good quality to have but an art form none the less.

My family, brothers, sister, mother and father never outwardly showed affection; no hugs, no kisses. That's probably why none is displayed today even though I know they love in their own funny, messed-up way. But I knew from jump (the beginning) that my grandmother loved me even though I never once heard her utter the words. She showed it by what she taught us. I was taught to respect my elders, no matter what color they were. I was taught to love and respect myself. My grandmother told me that when you aspire to do something, shoot for the stars, because anything up has to be good. One thing that she taught me that has probably kept me alive as long as it has was never run from a fight; but when the odds are against you it takes a bigger man to walk away. It just might save your life. This is something young black men today seem unable to do.

Wilma told me that even if you are a street sweeper, be the best street sweeper, there's no shame in being the best you can be.

Looking back at what I had to do and what kids are doing today, there seems to be a deterioration of the spiritual foundations in the black home front.

A lot of black households are shifting toward female headed homes; our churches are predominately female congregations, whereas our prisons and institutions have predominately male populations. More and more black women are in the work force. I really do

see more women going to work than men. The God Father of Soul! (James Brown) in his song, "This is a Man's World! but it wouldn't be nothing without a woman or a girl." My grandmother must have been first on the list. I can't imagine what this world would be like without them. There are a lot of reasons why things are the way they are even though we could spend years specifying what they are. It's getting harder for blacks to continue their education after high school if there hasn't been money set aside. Federal, State, loan and grant programs are being cut yearly and will probably become non-existent in years to come.

I could go on and on about the perils befalling the young black males -- just being black in the White Man's World, you know! We might as well cut the crap and face it! If a person wants out of a bad situation bad enough, Black or white, obstacles can be overcome. It doesn't matter whether you have little or no education, or just a mother, head of household, or no parents at all. If you cop out and settle for crumbs, that's what you will always get. I realize today that there are a lot more designer drugs than when I grew up in the sixties. Parents seem to have taken a back seat and basically let kids do what they want until something tragic happens, then we want to pull their reins in and exert ourselves as parents. When that happens it might just be too late. We as parents had better take charge again or lose them altogether.

Signed: Concerned Black Man
Who Had A Grandma



A PUZZLE

By John Voorhees

ACROSS

- 1. Madame Bovary
- 5. D'Oyly --
- 10. Like two peas in
-- --
- 14. Political assembly
- 15. Death be not --
- 16. Goad
- 17. Good theatre seats
- 19. Dreadful
- 20. Walled
- 21. Wreath
- 22. Scheduled
- 23. Pertaining to sound
- 25. A rosaceous shrub
- 27. Gael
- 29. Sailcloth
- 32. Not well
- 35. The voice of the --
(Isaiah)
- 38. To overlay with
plaster
- 39. A hired hoodlum
- 41. Pastoral
- 42. Mother of the
Valkyries
- 43. Holy Roman Emperor
- 44. Tetley special
- 46. Cleo's undoing
- 47. Confuse
- 49. Son of Seth
- 51. Umbra
- 54. A branch of
literature
- 57. Appropriate
- 59. Fabulous bird
- 61. View
- 63. It flows into the
Severn
- 64. A military command
- 66. He composed "Wozzech"
- 67. Extreme
- 68. Boy's name
- 69. Can you make them
meet?
- 70. Broom
- 71. Girl's name

DOWN

- 1. Ancient mid-east
region
- 2. Less
- 3. A D.C. asset
- 4. Pireaus is its port

1	2	3	4		5	6	7	8	9		10	11	12	13
14					15						16			
17				18							19			
20					21				22					
	23				24		25		26					
			27			28		29				30	31	
32	33	34		35			36	37			38			
39			40		41						42			
43					44					45		46		
47				48				49			50			
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57	58					59		60			61			62
63					64				65					
66					67						68			
69					70						71			

- 5. Auditor
- 6. Seed covering
- 7. Prickly stemmed
shrubs
- 8. Liliaceous plant
- 9. City in Central
Netherlands
- 10. A theatre necessity
- 11. Spring in Ravenna
- 12. Monster
- 13. Convey real estate
- 18. Ukase
- 22. -- la, la
- 24. Invited, in a sense
- 26. A country 99.9%
literate
- 28. To thine own self be
--
- 30. Companion of abets
- 31. Sarcastic rebuke
- 32. Prince in Borodin's
opera
- 33. In India a water cup
- 34. A prestigious road
- 36. Between in Pisa
- 37. Czech name of the
Elbe
- 40. Of no importance
- 45. Furze
- 48. Companion of long.
- 50. Pertaining to sacred
rites
- 52. Scarflike vestment
- 53. Certain plants
- 55. Once Attorney General
- 56. Boy's name
- 57. An innocent in the
woods
- 58. Six to six
- 60. Dear in Genoa
- 62. A sight from Taormina
- 64. Tavern
- 65. Weir

LINES TO A LOVELY LADY

By William Robert Miller

(To Grandmother, on this day she
completes her seventy-fifth year,
August thirtieth, 1934)

The sweetness of your life has been a fragrance
 through the years
To all who've known your gentleness through
 sunshine and through tears.
Where e'er you've walked you've brought your
 love, an overflowing gift;
And clouds have parted where you've passed --
 and left a golden rift.

Your years have passed in fullness of a life
 well lived, and you
Have gained the three-fourth-century mark.
 May ev'ry year renew
Your love of living and the joy which comes
 from having done
Each deed in loving kindness. Oh, what a
 race you've won

Against all sorrow and despair, against the
 toil and pain
Which Time has sprinkled through the years.
 May each day bring again
New pleasure, closer friends, and all the good
 Lord holds in store
For those who've lived as you have lived. And
 MANY BIRTHDAYS MORE!



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