

The Collingtonian

~ News and Views ~

Vol. 4, No. 1

Mitchellville, MD

January 1992

UP THE DOWN STAIRCASE

By Sandra M. Charles, M.D.

(Editor's note): St. Barnabas Church has sent a group of young people on an outreach project to West Virginia each spring for many years. This fall, for the first time, a group of adults went from St. Barnabas to the same community to give several days of service. Among those who went were two with Collington connections. Mary MacMartin took on the cooking responsibility for the group and used her spare time to make note of various repairs which needed doing around the kitchen and living quarters where our group stayed. Dr. Sandra Charles, a member of the Collington Board, went to see what had so moved her daughter last spring. She was able to give many people an unhurried medical consultation, a rare luxury in this depressed community. Mary Louise Knobbe hopes to join the group next time in the hope that she can help these people find an outlet for their saleable crafts. What follows is Dr. Charles' reflections on her experience.

A recent trip to the Appalachian town of Northfork in McDowell County, West Virginia, proved to be a humbling lesson in life's many frustrations and one that created mixed emotions.

As I and the other nine members of the St. Barnabas team lived in the aptly named Hill House located on Clark's Hill, and went from the lower-level eating area to the sleeping quarters on the same

level, by going up the stairs to the adjoining landing, then down the stairs to get to the other side, the title of that story about inner-city schools kept floating through my head.

I finally realized that this almost-compulsive mental recitation of the title was a way of dealing with the mounting sense of hopelessness and frustration enveloping me as I thought of the realities of life in the "holler."

Here was this "village" with only 650 people, 69% minority, once the site of a flourishing coal-mining town (where company money and company benefits -- wine, women, shelter and song -- took care of everything); and now, it represented the harshest of statistics. McDowell County, I learned, is number one in infant mortality, number one in teenage pregnancy, number one in cervical cancer; there are growing drug problems; and violence is as acceptable as Sunday following Saturday.

It seemed as if we had happened upon an anachronism in the truest sense of the word. The elderly subsist on pensions from the coal mine and other annuities. Their children and grandchildren seem to live day by day with little to look forward to.

There is no basic economy or infrastructure. There are no jobs, playgrounds or recreational centers -- insurance is too high.

I have recently read that one measure of poverty is the prevalence of dentists' and indoor
(cont. on next page)

toilets. In Northfork and adjoining Keystone, there is no full time doctor, zero dentists and in many instances raw sewage is dumped directly into the creek running behind the houses.

The feeling one gets from talking to people around town is one of overwhelming despair, hopelessness and helplessness. It is as if "they," that nebulous group for seeing that resources and benefits are equitably distributed, have forgotten all about this particular area. You are engulfed by the feeling that you ought to be able to do more but you just don't know where or how to begin.

Hypertension and Diabetes Mellitus are prevalent and their toll is obvious in the amputees for whom we built ramps, and the number of people with kidney disease on dialysis. The need in both young and old to have someone willing to listen to and talk to them is heartrending.

Still its was not all negative. The government funded Tug River Clinic tries to be all things to all people -- soon they'll have a full time doctor. Until then the physician's assistant, nurses, nurse educator and administrator pump their all into it; teaching basic hygiene, nurturing young minds who, without guidance, turn to the only easily obtainable things in their lives -- sex and drugs.

In the homes that I visited interiors were neatly kept and frequently there were several members of an extended family rallying around giving care. Their joy at being able to see a doctor without hassling with finding a means of transportation was quickly tempered with disappointment on hearing that I was not to be a permanent addition to the community.

At the Episcopal diocese sponsored Highland Education Project (H.E.P.) Center, elderly gathered daily for lunch, Bible study and

choir practice and whatever else the beleaguered clergy could provide to bring cheer and hope.

Overall, this outreach activity was motivated out of curiosity and a need to see first hand the community that so distressed Wilsa, my 13 year old, by its straitened circumstances. It was an opportunity to give for the sheer reward of giving and the pleasure of seeing and hearing the gratitude in the eyes and faces of each person.

The woman who stuffed that dollar bill in my hand and brushed aside my protestations; the old gentlemen who said very little but whose body language went from initial questioning of my being there to being comfortable enough to talk about his blood pressure medications; the couple who were so sincerely disappointed in my not staying there; the woman who made me two beaded dolls; the HEP Center staff and Tug River staff; and the other nine members of our team all went up that down staircase with me, sharing the pleasure and the pain. Unfortunately for Northfork that staircase goes a long way down.

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR'S CORNER

By Gail L. Kohn

Here's To A Happy And Productive 1992. Collington can look forward to an exciting year of growth and achievement. Here are a few examples of what can be expected in our future.

Recognition For Collington As A Result Of Our Commitment To Volunteer Activities.

The American Association of Homes for the Aging, a non-profit organization with 5,000 retirement housing and health care organizations as members, including Collington, has decided to use Collington as a model for others to stimulate volunteer participation. The many and varied activities to

which residents devote time and energy is truly impressive. Others can learn from our special devotion to stimulating and recognizing resident involvement here and elsewhere. Three examples are:

-- Our Collington Volunteer Opportunities Fair, held last summer, was innovative;

-- The Residents Association position of Volunteer Coordinator (held now by Baker Port), which provides the clearinghouse so essential to matching volunteers with opportunities, is unusual; and

-- The annual survey to examine resident volunteer participation, highlighted for the last two years in our **Annual Reports**, demonstrates the growth of this important commitment.

We are pleased and honored to help others to encourage resident volunteer activities.

Landscaping Around Collington Lake.

There is still doubt about the timing of the Collington Lake improvements authorized by Prince George's County; the work may or may not occur in 1992. However, the County's interest in the project is continually demonstrated. Most recently the County received approval of its matching grant request to the Small Business Administration (SBA) that will stimulate an unselected local landscape company who will complete a plan to plant trees and scrubs around Collington Lake. The County will add \$25,000 to the SBA grant, providing \$50,000 of landscaping work. The planting will not be completed until the construction work on and around Collington Lake is finished. The grant will provide Collington Lake with additional plants expected to thrive in this area that will attract wildlife and make the lake side very attractive. The County is working closely with Collington to assure that the plant selection and design is satisfactory to us. So while we may not know when Col-

lington Lake will be improved, there are continuing signs from Prince George's County officials of commitment to complete Collington Lake improvements.

Fellowship Fund Growth.

The goal of augmenting the Fellowship Fund to \$1,000,000 in principle and deferred gifts is less than \$200,000 from fruition. Many of you have recognized the value of investing in the Charitable Gift Annuity or the Pooled Income Fund, both of which provide ongoing income above current market rates, thanks to the charitable tax advantages of these investments. Art Longacre stands ready to help you investigate the benefits to your income these approaches to Fellowship Fund giving can have. Cash and other contributions to the Fund have also grown. There is recognition of the tax advantages associated with transfers of stocks and bonds to the Fund. As yet no one has identified a life insurance policy, which no longer serves its original purpose, that could now have the Fellowship Fund as its beneficiary. That form of deferred giving may be recognized as useful in 1992; there are tax reduction advantages for the contributor. The Fellowship Fund contributions of residents on behalf of residents is an important means of demonstrating community support.

Financial Assistance For Residents.

The Fellowship Fund stands ready to help residents who run short of funds through no fault of their own and who don't have family who can help pay their expenses. Make an appointment with me if you need to discuss your situation confidentially. Remember that the financial expert, Ron Oden, who came with the Continuing Care Accreditation Commission Site Visit Team, noted that in his experience some residents worry about financial matters because they do not recognize that they have ample resources; however, others, who

(cont. on next page)

require help, defer identifying their need and suffer deprivation unnecessarily. Both groups can benefit from financial counseling.

A CHRISTMAS CONCERT

By Emily Abouchar

The second of the delightful series of Candlelight Concerts presented by St. Barnabas Church took place on December 8. This time the Faculty Voice Quartet from Prince George's Community College presented a charming program of Christmas music. The Quartet was composed of Flora Martin, soprano, Leneida Crawford, mezzo soprano, Robert Craig, tenor, and Gary Kirkeby, baritone, with Susan Ricci at the piano.

The first half of the program consisted of 18th century religious music, beginning with a quartet of Pergolesi which was given an exuberant performance. This was followed by excerpts from Handel's *Messiah*. Especially noteworthy were the full warm voice of the mezzo soprano and the beautifully articulated recitatives of the baritone. It was a splendid choice for a Christmas program.

Then followed a selection of Christmas carols sung by various pairing of the voices, with the always sensitive accompaniment of Susan Ricci at the piano. The informal reception that followed the concert was festive and obviously enjoyed by all. It is a rare treat to find this combination of good music, and appreciative audience and musical talent. It merits our grateful support.

The next of this series will be given on February 9, by the Rameau Ensemble. We all look forward to it.

CONSERVATION, ANYONE?

By Dick Van Wagenen

Continuing our series, we mention an area where Collingtonians can make a very small contribution to a very large saving

nationally. According to the source cited by the National Resource Defense Council (NRDC), more energy is used for heating than for any other purpose in American apartments and houses. We cannot apply the chief remedy: adjusting our furnaces. But we can decline to underwrite the "common myth" that it is better to keep the heat on at an even temperature all day and night than to lower it drastically when nobody is around. Even if you leave the unit for "a little while," it is better to turn down the heat, NRDC insists. Also, if the existing schedule for changing filters should slip, it can be called to the attention of Environmental Services that dusty filters use more energy.

As for "styrofoam" (polystyrene foam), its manufacture threatens the ozone layer even when chlorofluorocarbons are not used in the process. Furthermore, it is completely non-biodegradable in landfills and is deadly to marine life if it goes to sea. NRDC recommends: "Don't use it. Avoid foam packaging in egg cartons, disposable picnic goods, etc.," and of course at restaurants.

Editor's note: At the recent Community meeting, in the "Answers to Questions" handed out to the residents, it was stated that the styrofoam containers used at Collington for residents to pick up meals to take home are recyclable. Whether that means it is biodegradable or not, I don't know.

CHANUKAH AT COLLINGTON

By Marion Rosen

Dear Fellow Collingtonians:

I have just celebrated my most meaningful Chanukah (Festival of Lights)! And at 65, I've experienced a few.

One of the amenities which counted heavily in our decision to come to Collington was the most beautiful Chapel. As we visited three or four times before making

our final commitment, I always found myself drawn to that place. In it, I knew that I would find quiet and serenity, peace and soothing. I fantasized spending much time in meditation in the waning hours of the afternoon.

But, never did I expect the reality of actually kindling the Festival Lights, chanting in Hebrew the familiar prayers, and then reading in English their translation so that the many of you who came could share with me their beauty -- doing all of this in our Chapel, with your encouragement.

My heart and mind are filled with joy and gratitude. I find words hard to manage right now. I can say only THANK YOU, but I mean ever so much more. I feel welcomed by you to Collington as an equal, yet bringing with me some cultural differences which are welcomed also. In fact, I have a sense from some that this diversity brings new vigor to our community, which is good.

For eight consecutive nights, new people arrived to participate in our candle-lighting ceremony. One faithful friend and neighbor came every night, as though to say, I join you as I delight in your joining us. Others came one time, some more often.

But tonight, the last night, the Chapel was nearly filled. People who had been at a pre-Christmas ceremony came directly from there to our celebration. This I felt as an act of love.

To each of you, my chanting of the prayers over our Chanukah candles was my act of love, and delight, and thanks.

DR. JULIA HENDERSON ON POPULATION CONTROL

By Margaret Werts

Dr. Julia Henderson, who spoke on the population crisis on December 4, has devoted the last 25 years of her life to problems related to this crisis. In 1967,

as a member of the United Nations Secretariat, she was Associate Commissioner and Director for Technical Cooperation, which included consultation to Third World Countries on political, social, and economic problems, including population control. In 1971, she became Secretary General of the International Planned Parenthood Foundation in London, a federation of national planned parenthood associations in 100 countries, which provides grants and technical assistance to Third World Family Planning Associations. In 1978, she became a consultant to the United Nations Fund for Population Activities, involved in the study of population programs in India, Pakistan, Sri Lanka, Egypt, Nigeria, and Caribbean countries. She also led evaluation missions in Kenya, Tanzania, the Philippines, and Trinidad. Her efforts in this field have brought her many honors, including the United Nations Population Laureate in 1991 and the Distinguished Service Award of the International Council for Management of Population Programs in 1988.

According to Dr. Henderson, it was recognized as far back as the first term of the Eisenhower administration that the basic problem in foreign aid was population control. Population growth since 1954 is measured not simply in numbers, but in human misery. There are now 5.3 billion people in the world. By 2025, there will be eight billion, and ten billion by 2050.

Population in developing countries is growing at a horrendous rate, particularly in Africa. Nigeria, for instance, must import food to feed its people. The land is devastated, and the forests largely are gone. Schools have deteriorated. Only 15 per cent of the women use contraception, and the average number of children per woman is eight. Kenya has the highest growth rate in the world -- 4 1/2 per cent per year, doubling
(cont. on next page)

every 15 years. A 1990 survey indicated that the birth rate is beginning to decline; most women are now having tubal ligations after three or four children.

There are mild success stories in East Asia, Hong Kong, and Singapore, largely due to the fact that in 1954, the UN started emphasizing the specific effects of overpopulation on families.

Various international organizations were reluctant to follow the lead of the UN and become involved in population control. However, President Kennedy agreed that the United States should support the UN action.

In 1969, Raphael Salas of the Philippines ran a UN program which raised funds for population control measures. Education in all aspects of the problem was developed.

In 1974, there was a World Population Conference in Bucharest. At first, China, the Soviet Union, and the Vatican did not cooperate, but later the Soviet Union came to support the UN action.

Following a conference in Mexico City in 1984, the United States took the position that it would not support the UN population control program if abortion were involved.

Korea and China have attempted to limit families in recent years. China tried to limit families to one child, but the resistance to this was so great that this restriction has been eased somewhat.

In India, the reproduction rate has slowed since 1952. It is now 4.2 per family.

There is a great need to increase the amount of money available for population control education. It should be tripled from the current three billion dollars per year to ten billion. It should be obvious that all environmental problems are related to the population density.

A very effective segment of 60 minutes, with Mike Wallace, dealing with this problem, was shown at the end of Dr. Henderson's talk.

HILLTOP GARDEN

By Betty Clark

Collington's Hilltop Garden had a very good year. So much so, in fact, that it raised \$1450 from its surplus!

Twenty gardeners grew the tomatoes, peppers, green beans, onion greens, lima beans, eggplant, turnips and cowpeas which, after satisfying home needs, were available to residents and staff in the Clock Tower lounge, for donations.

The garden is located on the rise of land beyond the 4000 Cluster's parking lot. There the 115 tomatoes planted by Lee Miller, Hilltop Chair, grew among other plots devoted to annual flowers or perennial fruits and vegetables, such as berries and asparagus.

Plans are now underway to use the astounding sum raised for improvements to the garden. Particularly in the water system, which has required some gardeners to drag their hoses a long distance from the single standpipe. They mean to diminish this hardship by installing more piping before the next season.

New equipment on hand this year has included a wheelbarrow, provided by Environmental Services, and a cart which gardeners used to haul leaf mulch to their plots.

Now, fall plowing has been completed by Greg Audet of Environmental Services, and the soil is readying for leaf mulch to rot and enrich it during winter rains and snows.

An apple tree turned up during plowing! Literally. It probably dates back to Collington's early construction days, when the hilltop site was used as a dumping ground.

Did you wonder about the pumpkins decorating the Halloween party and on Creighton Center window sills throughout November? They were grown by Iladene Filer and Lee Miller, for our pleasure.

Space is still ample for new gardeners in 1992. Call Lee Miller, 7378, for information.



COCOA CLAGGETT

By Bob Willing

Cocoa is a very appealing miniature poodle whose coat has become beige in color as she has become older. She is 12 years old. Her birthday is easy to remember says her mistress, Sophie Claggett, because she has the distinction of being born on January 20, 1980, the day Ronald Reagan was inaugurated President. Cocoa lives in Cottage 4016 with Sophie and has been her faithful companion since she was nine months old. Sophie Claggett told the Alexandria Animal Rescue League that she wanted a poodle; she was called one day by the League and was informed that they had a little poodle. Sophie immediately went, determined that she would not bring a little dog home that day. But then Cocoa was put on a table for Sophie to see. Cocoa began wiggling with joy, and Sophie couldn't resist this greeting of affection. Cocoa found a home. Sophie immediately took her in her arms and drove to a pet shop to buy all her needs. Devoted to Sophie, Cocoa is a great traveler and enjoys driving to Nags Head, North Carolina, with Sophie every

summer.

Cocoa doesn't play with toys but loves to run in the woods. However, she is very careful and restricts her running in the fall because she becomes covered with little burrs -- beggar's lice. Cocoa is a great friend of her next door neighbor, Rafe, the border collie of Martha and Bill Saunders. Cocoa is fed once a day and never snacks. She eats Pedigree Dog Food, and Kibbles and Bits.

A good swimmer, the poodle is famous as a water retriever and was well known on the continent of Europe long before becoming popular in England. Many paintings by German and Spanish artists, such as Goya, feature poodles. And, of course, the French toy poodle was famous in the reign of Louis XVI. The poodle also has a unique distinction among the many breeds of dogs -- a coat that lends itself to hair styling. And Cocoa never sheds, says Sophie. It's a wonderful breed.

COLLINGTON'S TREES IN WINTER

By Jack Fisher

What's winter good for?

For one thing, for giving us the beauty of bare branches when seen against a blue sky. At such times, too, the feathery tips of trees become a filigreed tracery hidden in other months of the year by the foliage.

For another, for affording glimpses of the basic shape of the many tree varieties growing in Collington's woods, the form below the richly brocaded dress of foliage and leaf color that enhances the attractiveness but conceals the inner structure of the tree in other seasons.

I refer to the relation of trunk and branches to the architectural ordering that determines the height at maturity, and the number, placement, length and angle of branches particular to each species of trees.

(cont. on next page)

The bilateral symmetry of trees, a symmetry characteristic of so many living things, plant and animal, is best revealed in winter. There is or tends to be a balance of branches to right and left, a balance which accounts, along with the roots, for the ability of the tree to withstand the assaults of wind, rain and snow.

Revealed, too, in winter are the destructive effects of crowding, of drought, and of the leaching of soil nutrients as a result of heavy rains, hazards which tend to distort shape, to limit growth, and to reduce resistance to attacks by insects, mites and viruses.

What stands out, in even the most superficial look-see at bare trees, is the variety of shapes among the several species growing at Collington. That variety is truly extraordinary. It is not enough to say, as of people, that some are tall and slender, and other short and stout. There are tall trees here, but not all are narrow; neither are all short trees squat. Honey locust is tall; it is also squarish in shape. And there are varieties of crabapple, a small tree, which are quite narrow.

In recent years the art of the plant breeder has given the horticultural world a bewildering variety of shapes and sizes of trees and shrubs, some that are of highly ornamental value, others so grotesque as to suggest that they were put together for the fun of it.

The basic shape of each of the trees growing in the woods here, the "wild" trees, if you will, is determined principally by the kind of canopy or trunk-branch arrangement programmed for the species by its genetic makeup. Acorns yield oaks, gumballs sweetgum, maple samaras maples. And each variety has a range of heights and widths within which most of the seedlings find their place: tall, short, broad, narrow.

But shape is influenced also by the circumstances under which growth took place. In heavy shade and under crowded conditions, such as is true for the woods north and east of the "lake", the competition for light yields taller, narrower growth. Trees on edges of the woods here take advantage of their location to assume shapes "normal" for the variety.

Our very tall trees -- locust and tulip -- stand revealed as the skyscrapers they are. Plainly revealed, too, is the shortness of our smaller trees, such as dogwood and sumac.

Come closer to the individual tree and you will become aware of a visual aspect concealed or blurred or overlooked in other seasons -- the bark. Contrasts abound. The gray silky surface of the beech invites the touch. Not so the corrugated or marbled old-man-of-the mountain face of the other big trees here. Some notion of how corrugated and crumpled may be obtained by walking the woods trail north of the lake.

We are tempted to think of the bark as the skin of the tree. Well, not quite. Just below the human skin is a fine network of blood vessels and nerves; but the vital organs -- heart, lungs, brains, liver, stomach -- are far below, hidden under muscle, and in the case of the brain, bone too. But not far below the bark are all the vital organs of the tree, the cambium or soft layers of tissue which house the vertical veining transporting the moisture and nutrients for the growth and maintenance of the tree. Hence the value of the armor bark provides.

With cold weather a switch has been thrown, shutting down the flow of moisture and nutrients, but the plumbing and wiring are still there awaiting the change spring will bring.

Winter is a good time to walk the woods trail and look at the bark of trees because you are not

diverted by the riot of green growth and color at other seasons of the year. You will become aware of the nature of bark surfaces, of differences by species and by age of tree.

On most trees the bark is ridged, scarred, corrugated, serrated, the pattern varying by species. In places one gets the impression a weaver has been at work; the woven fabric has as many patterns as there are craftsmen in a weaver's world. This tree shows the rugged shaggy weave of a cable sweater. Right next to it is the restrained surface of a turtleneck sweater.

Or, again, the bark is suggestive of the work of a potter, incising a repetitive pattern in the clay as the wheel turns.

None of these barks identify the tree as easily as does the papery bark of the birch -- the creamy whitish papery bark of the white birch, for example, or the yellow to tan bark of the river birch. Or the shaggy, don't touch me, thatch-like surface of the shagbark hickory.

The big trees here are tulip (tulip poplar, some people call it, an error, for it is not a poplar), sycamore, hickory and the oaks -- northern red oak, some southern red, pin oak and scarlet oak. If there are differences in the bark pattern of the various oaks they are difficult to detect, at least to these old eyes. Easily identified, however, is the bark of the sycamore or buttonwood, a tree whose bark is constantly peeling, shedding bark like a face after sunburn, and yielding a pattern of varying patches of pale and dark gray surfaces. Quite different, too, is the fine bluish surface of the dogwood.

Breaking the bark pattern on all trees are the bumps, scars and knotted surfaces marking the places where once branches and twigs had emerged, branches dropped as

surplus at a later stage in the life of the tree. Most show the raised scar tissue, triangular in shape, reflecting the pull and resolution of surface tensions in the emergence of the branch.

Some trees are hosts to poison ivy vines, old vines whose hairy wrist-thick snaky growth is lost to view at other times of the year.

Patches of lichen, that odd marriage of fungus and alga, green or gray in the winter light, are clearly visible on some trees, not all of them on the north side as is the common belief. Why on some and not on others? Their bark must be more receptive to lichen. I envisage a sign: "We do not discriminate; we rent to all."

The naked woods reveal also the destruction caused by wind and storm. Here, for example, is a young scarlet oak, with all its limbs gone on one side. It looks like a one-sided hat rack. And there is a tree with a whipped-off trunk tip as though struck by a scythe. And there is a tree that's been through the wars -- armless, headless, its bark half gone, flayed like Marsyas in the Greek myth, but still standing, waiting for the ants to tunnel out its heartwood, and the wind to topple it, waiting for the resurrection promised to all good trees.

For the winter look of the growing ends of trees one must go to the smaller trees or to young specimens of the taller trees.

Naked in their winter dress, the smaller trees, and the deciduous ornamental shrubs, provide an opportunity to observe differences by species in the size, appearance and placement of leaf and flower buds, in color of bark, and in the sequence and conformation -- horizontal, obliquely upward, weeping -- of their branches.

Differences in the scarring of new bark can be noted, too, between trees with paired leaves, sumac, for instance, and alternate leaves,

(cont. on next page)

such as oak, and in the frequency and placement of flower buds.

Dogwood catches the eye by the purplish cast of the smooth bark and by the markedly globular appearance of the flower buds at the tips of many of the branches. There is nothing shy or hidden about a dogwood's flowers. They are set in late summer and by Labor Day you know what you can look forward to -- come April. Few trees are prettier in all seasons of the year, and it is little wonder that plant breeders have not been able to give us an "improved" variety.

For a strong contrast to the simple lines and conformation of the dogwood, look at the magnolia soulangianas planted in the Inner Court and at the terrace outside the Dining Room. The soulangiana or saucer magnolia, is a hybrid, bred for its showy blooms and wide but compact growth. The six to ten foot shrubs are covered with flower buds this time of year -- furry little balls about the size of your thumbnail, all conveniently at the branch tips for maximum effect.

Another ornamental whose winter appearance is worth looking at is the Bradford pear, a hybrid bred for foliage and shape. A row of Bradfords has been planted along one end of the apartment house parking lot. The half inch downy leaf buds arrayed in a somewhat helical sequence on the slender branches, will open next spring and give us the attractive kidney-shaped leaves for which this tree has been bred.

There is, of course, much more to see, but this is enough to indicate the wealth of interest that lies hidden in our trees in winter. All we need do is open our eyes.



CONNECT YOUR TROLLEY

By R.W.V.W.

'Tis the season to be jolly:
Time for holly, punch, & folly.
Even time for dip & cauli-
flower. Just connect your trolley!

Better rattle **now** the rafter:
There's no chance for laughter
after.

WHAT HAPPENED THIS YEAR?

By Al Rosen

What happened in our lives this
year

We'll tell you in this annual
letter

Any bad news we've wholly forgotten
Seems to us things couldn't be
better

We continue to laugh, sometimes
uproariously

But we can't remember what about
Many wonderful things have happened
Of that we have no doubt

We just know in our bones
That the year has been exceedingly
fine

Fascinating, creative, productive,
Nourishing, pleasurable, benign,

Refreshing, profitable, gratifying
Beneficial, invigorating, sweet,
Peaceful, amusing and refreshing
To sum up, how could it be beat?

Emerging through the haze is one
clear vision

Life in our new community has been
a joy

Residents and staff are a wonderful
bunch

Moving to Collington has been our
wisest ploy

In the coming year and decade
For you we wish the future portends
Fulfillment, creativity and peace
A wealth of life's happiest
dividends

LIBRARY NOTES

By Anna Dougherty, Librarian

A thank you goes to two residents who have given subscriptions to the Library: to John Jay for **Time** and **Navy Times** and to Cecilia Miller for **The New York Times**, Large Print Edition (weekly).

Recently published books which have been donated since the November issue include:

- Bradford, B.T. **REMEMBER.** '91
 Coonts, S. **UNDER SIEGE.** '91
 Dillard, A. **THE WRITING LIFE.** '90
 Gifford, T. **THE ASSASSINI.** '91
 Goodwin, D.K. **THE FITZGERALDS AND THE KENNEDYS.** '91 (Large Print)
 Howard, S. **MASTER OF GLEN GRANNACH** '91
 Ker, M. **DUEL OF PASSION.** '90
 Kidder, T. **AMONG SCHOOL CHILDREN.** '90
 Korda, M. **THE FORTUNE.** '90
 Paretsky, S. **BURN MARKS.** '90
PHYSICIANS' DESK REFERENCE. 1991
 Pilcher, R. **SEPTEMBER.** '91
 Quick, A. **RENDEZ VOUS.** '91
 Sanders, L. **SULLIVANS Sting.** '90
 Schama, S. **Dead Certainties.** '91
 Siddons, A.R. **KING'S OAK.** '91
 Walker, A. **THE TEMPLE OF MY FAMILIAR.** '90

BOLLMAN MAP EXHIBIT

By Robena Taylor

In the years after World War II, a young German cartographer, Hermann Bollman, developed an approach for small-area city maps based on perspective. The maps show both the location and shape of individual structures and the over-

all pattern of the city. Beautiful as well as functional and historically useful, the Bollman Bildkarten presentations became popular throughout much of Europe. The examples shown in the present exhibit along the corridor near the Administration offices date primarily from the early 1950's. As published, the map folders include city street indexes, summary descriptions of important places and more conventional road maps. The latter are usually printed on the back of the primary maps shown in the exhibits. These maps were loaned by Ida Merriam, who with her husband, a cartographer, were visiting Bollman as he worked.

WORDS

By Jacob Fisher
 Words are living things,
 Said Emerson.
 Cut them and they bleed.

Yes.
 Words have weight, substance, form.
 They flesh out in use the dimensions of human experience.
 They give us the feet with which to reach others.
 The arms to embrace those we love,
 Provide the key to read the language of memory and its meaning.

Respect words.
 Use them with care.
 Abuse them and they die.
 Dead words strew the landscape all about us.
 Take warning.

THE COLLINGTONIAN - NEWS AND VIEWS. Published monthly, except during July and August, by the Collington Residents Association, Inc., 10450 Lottsford Road, Mitchellville, MD. 20721-2734. President, Juliet F. Kidney. Editorial Board: Mary C. MacLean and Margaret Werts, Co-Editors; Emily Abouchar, Edward Behr, Betty Clark, Anna Dougherty, Jacob Fisher, Walter Ristow, Carroll Shaw, Conna Shaw, John Voorhees, Jane Wall, Robert P. Willing, and Helen Wood, Contributing Editors; John Jay, Production.

IN MEMORIAM, 1991

Residents

Harry N. Aiken	6-30-04
Henrietta B. Baker	2-20-09
Hazel H. Butler	6-03-03
Georgianna D. Conant	10-09-04
C. Snowden Conkey	4-22-15
Robert C. Cook	4-09-98
George W. Cox	6-30-12
Deborah L. Currier	7-23-06
Arthur H. Fawcett	3-21-99
Clara W. Hansen	5-05-02
Aurelia M. Harrigan	8-18-20
Amy S Hawkins	4-12-07
Florence Hodel	9-12-07
Hugh D. Jones	12-12-11
Elsie B. Klots	4-08-01
Stanley A. McKay	2-18-04
Gilbert H. Meyer	12-08-05
Henry L. Parrish	7-14-08
Thomas P. Plummer	2-27-09
Eber R. Price	11-03-09
Marie H. Robbins	12-01-94
Anna S. Shoben	12-21-16
Sidney Stein	10-24-01
Frances G. Strauss	8-31-04
Virginia Turrell	6-28-05
Edward N. Waters	7-23-06
Lucile L. Watson	1-25-09
Irving R. Wechsler	7-28-12
Marion W. Wechsler	7-11-14
Anne C. Young	8-15-06

Per Diem Friends

Billie Ellis	2-26-19
Paula Gore	8-26-98
Arline Hall	3-11-33
Mary Hyman	4-23-99
Mildred Lovejoy	11-02-10
Mary Norman	5-11-06
Billie Rickerson	4-09-18
Pauline Zlotshewer	2-01-08