

The

# Collingtonian

Vol. 7 No. 6

Mitchellville, MD

June 1995

NEWS & VIEWS

## Ruth Dixon . . . A Taste for Politics

by Frances Kolarek

Ruth Dixon is writing a biography of Mijamin Priest, who was born in Indian territory (now Alabama) and settled in East Texas. A Presbyterian minister he was accused in pre-Civil War days of heresy. A Union sympathizer he lived in Confederate country. He was Ruth's great grandfather and his name, a Biblical one, means "on the right hand."

Ruth comes from Texas--"Fort Worth, where the west begins." She has ranged widely, having lived in Alaska--where her late husband, a civil engineer--helped build the Anchorage airport, later destroyed in an earthquake. She spent some time in Japan and returned to settle in a Virginia suburb of Washington.

Widowed, she met and married Roger Dixon, a next-door neighbor. She traveled with Roger to Europe, living in Copenhagen and Paris where he filled

various diplomatic posts.

When Roger retired and the couple returned to Washington to settle in Cleveland Park, Ruth dusted off a Master's Degree in Political Science acquired along the way, and entered the D. C. political arena. She was President of the Washington League of Women Voters during the days when the District was fighting for representation in Congress. Later, in 1982 and 1986, Ruth ran unsuccessfully for the City Council seat from Ward 3.



Ruth Dixon

Her Collington day begins at 7:30 when she and Roger set off twice a week for a Bowie exercise center. She works out on Nautilus and "all sorts of other equipment. If I miss my

workouts I really feel it," Ruth says. She swims regularly, and walks.

Wednesdays she boards the Metro and heads for the Archives Building. Ruth is a certified genealogist and for six years or more she has delved into musty

records seeking out the names of merchant seamen who applied for "tickets" in the late 18th and early 19th centuries. These documents were tantamount to passports, establishing United States citizenship and protecting the bearer from impressment into the British Navy, a great risk during the War of 1812.

She has gathered into two volumes the names of the young men who applied for these documents in the port of Philadelphia, a work published by the Genealogical Publishing Company as an invaluable source book for people tracing their ancestors. Soon she will get to work on the lists from New Orleans. "This could go on indefinitely since the documents were issued to merchant mariners in all American ports," Ruth explains.

Ruth's interest in politics has impelled her into Collington's arena, where she was elected Vice President of the Residents Association last year. She hopes to fill the office for yet another term. She has earned a reputation for running a well-structured, highly focused meeting that is short and productive. Following Roberts Rules of Order, she believes is a help.

Ruth looks forward to finishing her biography of great grandfather Priest. "I've already written seventeen chapters and have a few more to go. Then I have to tackle the bibliography and footnotes. By the end of the year I hope to say finis to that project."

Youthful, energetic and purposeful--that's how her friends describe her. As busy as she keeps, she can find time to help out in a pinch. "On the right hand"--it fits the great granddaughter, too.

For twenty-four years a Verger at the National Cathedral in Washington, John Marr recently joined Collington's Security staff. "It's like coming home," he says. "So many familiar names, like Dr. Welsh who was head of the College of Preachers. And lots of others." As for Bishop Creighton, John says, "I can remember when he was a young parish priest."

*An Appreciation of John Marr  
by Clem Welsh*

A "verge" is a rod or staff . . . carried as an emblem of authority or as a symbol of office. And a "verger" is "an attendant on a bishop, a dean, a justice, etc." and as Webster goes on to say, "an official who takes care of the interior of a church building." Jack Marr, Senior Verger of Washington Cathedral for many years (as his father before him) has been the person you may have seen leading the procession into the Cathedral followed by the choir, clergy, visiting dignitaries, and probably the dean and bishop.

What you don't see is that most of these eminent people have gathered in the "slype," or robing room, before the service to be instructed by the Verger on how to process, where to go, where to sit, when to move, and in general, how to deport themselves with dignity in some solemn event in that great building. With newsprint diagrams to make it all clear.

And because eminent people can also be absent minded, the Verger goes to each one as the service requires and leads him or her to the place where he or she is to function. Without a Verger, chaos is possible. With Jack Marr, chaos

never happened. If you are in the terrifying position of having to mount the Cathedral pulpit and preach to a large number of people, it is extraordinarily comforting to be approached when your time comes, so to speak, by Jack Marr with his affectionate smile to lead you to the pulpit, from which he will rescue you in a reassuring way when your ordeal is over. I know!

But on weekdays, other events are constantly happening in the Cathedral: the Verger manages them. Cleaners clean, furniture is moved, visiting choirs rehearse, there are weddings, baptisms, funerals, special services: the Verger manages them. The Cathedral simply could not operate without him. He has to combine a capacious memory, organizational skills, and deep piety, together with tact and unflappable good cheer. Jack Marr has them. And now he is at Collington.

It is comforting to know that he will be leading us all in various ways now that he is here on the staff.

\* \* \* \*

### *Small World Notes*

Russell Phelps escorted the late Elizabeth Dougherty to their Senior Prom when they both attended Monroe High School in Rochester, New York.

Alice Shurcliff and Flora Phelps lived in adjoining rooms in their dormitory at Bryn Mawr College. Now they live in adjacent cottages at Collington.

And, Flora and Judy Street lived together in Washington while their respective husbands were busy elsewhere fighting WWII.

## **Shipshape Shuttle**

**by Tom Street**

Two sleek new shapes have shown up in our shuttle fleet, two Tauri, Ford brand, to beef up our already vaunted service. The darker gray one is a '93 model with 30,000 miles on the odometer--barely broken in, as we used to say. It was a so-called "program" car, having been leased. The lighter gray one (Ford calls it "silver") is a '95 model, brand spanking new.

The two new cars replace our old Chevies, also station wagons as we more or less fondly recall. (I was always glad to see one show up).

The newcomers boast impressive safety features, air bags on the driver's and passenger's side, a fuel shut-off and readily crumpling front ends which we trust will never be put to the test.

To go with the new vehicles we have a new driver, Wilburn Curtis, a retired Army Major. He drove a tank in the Persian Gulf war and is therefore uniquely qualified for Beltway driving.

### *Wherefore Art Thou . . . ?*

Parents of Collingtonians thought it was a grand old name, too. By our reckoning Mary tops the list of distaff names with 18, plus three Marions, two Marians and a Marie.

Dorothy is a respectable runner-up with 14, and a Dorothea. Virginia does well with 11 by our tally. There is a galaxy of Marthas, Carolyns and Elizabeths, plus about 25 other christenings in our bouquet. King Lear could have done much better.

*Saint Francis of the Hedgerows  
and the Killdeer Family  
by Conna Shaw*

He is visible from the balcony of my Apartment, standing among the hedges which line the Terrace behind the Dining Room. I noticed the little statue shortly after I moved from my Cottage and thought it to be a Madonna. And I wondered why it was there and how it came to be in that spot.

On a late April day I took my brother, Dick Bell, and his wife Betty, visiting from Carmel, California, out to the Terrace for a closer look. It became clear that the statue is Saint Francis, holding in his stone hand a stone bird.

As we stepped back to re-enter the Dining Room our attention was caught by two biggish brown birds, handsome, long-legged, with two bands of black and of white feathers around their necks and a flash of white above their eyes.

"Killdeer!" said my brother, who is something of an ornithologist. Obviously the pair were courting. As we listened, the male let out a long trill of song, starting low and rising incredibly. The birds were also inspecting Saint Francis. While we watched, they stepped around one of the small trees, one bird advancing a few steps and waiting for the other to follow.

Such handsome birds! Would they find a spot to nest and raise a family? Or had they been attracted by Saint Francis and just stopped by for a brief visit?

Killdeer. I looked them up in my bird book to find them identified as "plovers." I hope they stay. Can we tell

them that Collington is a bird-friendly community and that Saint Francis of the Hedgerows is there to welcome them?

Editor's note at the end of May: The killdeer already know. They nested successfully near the Dining Room Terrace last year, and have a nest with three eggs--they nest on the ground--this year. They guard it zealously, leading any intruder on the Terrace away from its location. Sometimes one of the couple will grow nervous if you get too close to the nest and put on the broken-wing act. This involves spreading a wing out and floundering on the ground, as if the wing were truly broken. The aim is to send you in the wrong direction. After you pass by, the bird recovers instantly.

*Who's That Knocking at My Door?  
by Annette Herman*

It was my first morning at Collington, the day getting off to a great start--a lovely day and a liesurely shower, water the perfect temperature and a generous spray. It all added up to my feeling that living here is going to be good.

Suddenly, on my door a bang, bang and a male voice demanding "Are you all right? Is anything wrong?"

My indignant reply was : "What do you want? What's going on?"

Defensive, yet plaintive, he replied: "Your phone is off the hook."

"So what? I always leave it off the hook when I'm in the shower."

"Well, at Collington leaving your phone off the hook means you are in trouble and need help. Please don't do it again."

Total chagrin!

## **The 1995 Water Crisis & Reflections on the Future**

**by Tom Street**

You remember the blow-out in the big water main serving all Prince George's County--the newspaper, radio and TV reports of April 8. And the notices in our mailboxes telling us what conservation measures to take. And the paper plates and napkins in the Dining Room. And the Pool closed. And wondering what would happen if the water DID run dry? Fortunately, it didn't and we were back to normal by April 10.

But do you wonder how we did? What difference our efforts at conservation made? So did Judy Mutty, Director of Environmental/Support Services. That is why we all got a questionnaire about how we heard about the emergency and how we responded.

The following is a review by a prudent administrator who wants to be forearmed in future emergencies.

Our responses showed that the most popular measure was No Clothes Washing, followed by No Dish Washing,

closely followed by limiting showers and toilet flushing.

If you wonder how much difference these measures made, Judy has turned up some telling data from the American Water Works Association in Denver. To wit:

- A 5-minute shower can use 25-50 gallons of water.
- A clothes washer can use 27-60 gallons.
- One toilet flush can use 2-7 gallons.
- A dishwasher can use 9-12 gallons.

Makes it all seem worthwhile, no?

So much for that emergency. But what about the next one? Is quicker action called for from the County Crisis Center? From Collington Administration to residents? Should phone notification be used instead of written notices?

Director Mutty and staff are mulling over these questions in the light of your questionnaire answers. She points out that the new water main will not be ready for four or five years. Meanwhile we are stuck with the old one.

How are we fixed in a worst case scenario? Well, we won't run out of water, because in a pinch the Swimming Pool water can be used. Really. It is a bromine pool and it is feasible to boil the water for drinking purposes, if necessary. And the Fire Department has us on a priority list for a tanker truck.

Judy suggests that everybody keep a couple of jugs of water in the back of the refrigerator. Just in case.

Short of the worse case, judging by the way we all responded to the last emergency, we can feel confident, virtually serene, that we can handle it--and with style.

The Collingtonian is published monthly (except July and August) by the Collington Residents Association, Inc., 10450 Lottsford Road, Mitchellville, MD. 20721-2734.

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## *They Came, They Sawed, They Conquered*

*by Layne Beaty*

Many grown men, concomitant to their careers at desks, in laboratories, at drawing boards, like to work with their hands. Sometimes it becomes a hobby.

This leads often to the acquisition of elaborate tools, especially for wood-working and, eventually maybe, to the bestowal of such tools upon retirement communities. So it came to pass that a dedicated band of skilled retired gentlemen in 1989 began to exercise their talents here to the good fortune of fellow Collingtonians.

As to how it actually got started, Jim MacMartin, early leader and first chairman of the Wood Shop Committee, said: "In the beginning there was Gail Kohn (Executive Director of Collington). It had become obvious that there was going to be a need for such a shop to do work for the residents: broken this, broken that, etc."

Knowing of MacMartin's earlier experience in designing wood shops, Gail broached the subject offering space in the main building. She later agreed to larger quarters, 1,300 square feet in a separate building with additional storage space. Collington's may be the largest work shop for retirees anywhere.

MacMartin, a retired civil engineer, and fellow resident Junius Jeffries had inspected several other retirement communities in the area. Then with help from the Collington staff, they unloaded the equipment that several residents had brought. George Dankers, current chair-

man of the 22-member Wood Shop Committee, (there have been five) remembers the long planning sessions in 1988. He credits MacMartin with the eventual success of the enterprise.

Now a team of regulars and occasional artisans donates its skills. Phil Robinson was in on the planning from the start and is regarded as a valuable problem-solver and detail man. Other regulars include Karl Wirth, Walt Shaffer, Bill Burleigh, Junius Jeffries, Bob Browning, Charles Trammell, Lauriston Taylor and John Leitch.

When asked why they do it, their answers invariably end up with something that means "it's fun."

The Shop charges no fees for its services, but from voluntary contributions for work it does for residents it has not only replaced worn out tools but expanded the facilities with newer, bigger ones.

Money donated by the beneficiaries goes into a special Wood Shop Fund shepherded by the Collington Residents Association and Dankers points to transfers of \$1,400 last year and \$1,500 this year to the Association as an indication of the shop's success--besides the new tools it has purchased.

Residents Association President, Ken Muldoon, is another eager fan. He says: "The Wood Shop an integral part of our community, it fills a significant need and if we didn't have it we'd have to invent it. We are lucky to have this talent available."

Asked about the most unusual job they

have done, Dankers cited the Egyptian mummy case constructed by Karl Wirth for a Drama Committee production.

Three of the men--Burleigh, Browning and Trammell--are working on models of Chesapeake skipjacks with radio controls to race on Collington Lake when it is filled. Dankers has already finished his. For a Collington Cup?

The Wood Shop is not a male bastion, though. Frances Ambersun and Helen Hollingsworth are among the members. Martha Blakeslee paints numbers on signs made there and Iladene Filer recently did a "beautiful refinishing job on a piece of furniture for the Opportunities Outlet." The ladies shun the heavy equipment, though. In fact, house rules prohibit the use of certain tools unless at least two persons are present.

Occasionally injuries happen. The worst so far was Phil Robinson's loss of a finger tip to a table saw. It was retrieved in due time by Maude Robinson and expertly reattached by a surgeon, a handy man to have at one's finger tips.

The Shop itself could be mistaken on sight for a commercial enterprise. Surrounding the big, state-of-the-art electric saws, planers, drills, sanders, etc., is a galaxy of supporting devices like vises, clamps, small cutting tools, hammers and enough hand saws to equip a hillbilly music combo.

The kind of work done varies from month to month and the number of requests may range from six to twenty. Once per month these are recorded by Shop Secretary Lauriston Taylor and passed on to the appropriate members. Laurie is also an expert glass cutter and his handiwork is evident in many display cases. A noted authority on radiation, he has become a lathe expert (maybe he

always was) and in recent times has turned out several finely-crafted table-and chair-legs.

Occasionally the men work on a piece of china, some pottery, door gates for nursing rooms, etc. They built the big frame behind the Security Desk that holds a handsome antique quilt. Many jobs are "house calls." Bill Burleigh has installed locks on a number of doors and drawers in the Creighton Center. He also repairs and adjusts clocks. Walt Shaffer rewires lamps. The shop built props to hold up heavy dumpster lids. Dankers built the lap recorders at the Swimming Pool and did the feasibility study for the Lake pier. Trammell, with some help from the Lake and Trails Committee, built the water level gauge.

Other odd jobs have included trail signs, bulletin boards, display cases, dressing enclosures in the exercise room, a table for the doll house in the Clock Tower Gallery, a ping pong table, picnic tables, bluebird houses, etc.

"Are you carpenters or cabinet makers?" Dankers was asked.

"Well, neither," he seemed to be saying. "How about putting some quotes around 'wood butchers?'" No way. He opined, though, that Jim MacMartin, with his special skills, would be a cabinet maker and that John Leitch might admit to carpentry, as he will be building the little house to cover the electrical controls atop the well beside the Lake.

Original pioneer Jim MacMartin with his wife Mary now spend about half their time at their second home on Maryland's Eastern Shore where Jim continues to build things--like big dining tables for their children, and boats.

## A Day before the Legislature by Tom Street

Collingtonians who made their views known at the recently-concluded session of the Maryland State Legislature were John Jay, Marion Camp, Jim Reilly and Edith Hunter. John Jay, one of the three "presenters," expressed the views of the Maryland Continuing Care Residents Association (MaCCRA) to the Finance Committee of the State Senate. John, as first vice president of the statewide organization, urged approval of mandatory representation of residents on governing boards. This had been introduced by Senator Barbara Hoffman as an amendment to the current law regulating continuing care facilities. John pointed to the effectiveness of our system of representation of residents on Collington's Board as exemplified by our Partnering Agreement.

The Collington participants felt their positive reception was subsequently undermined by the Maryland Association of Non-profit Homes for the Aging. Their representatives contended that adopting

## Welcome Aboard, Stacey Guthrie

Stacey Guthrie has been a familiar figure in Collington's halls for the past year, but it was only last month that Gail Kohn announced her appointment as Health Services Administrator.

The daughter of a Michigan physician, Stacey gravitated to the health services field quite naturally. She interrupted her

John's position would jeopardize their tax exempt status, a factitious argument in John's opinion. However, the result was a 9-2 vote in their favor.

Undaunted, MaCCRA is forging ahead. The Maryland Office of Aging has an advisory body with sub-committees representing management, residents, and outsiders. Its goal is to come up with recommendations by September 1995. Our team will be in there pitching. MaCCRA has 800 members in the State with six chapters like Collington's. Doyen Kline is Chairman of the Collington Chapter with 94 members.

## Support for House Bill 933

Al Rosen recently accompanied a delegation from the Hemlock Society to Annapolis to lobby members of the House of Delegates for the passage of House Bill 933. This bill, almost identical with one passed in Oregon in November 1994, would permit physicians to write medical prescriptions to aid the terminally ill in dying. Safeguards, such as second physician's concurrence, are included in the legislation.

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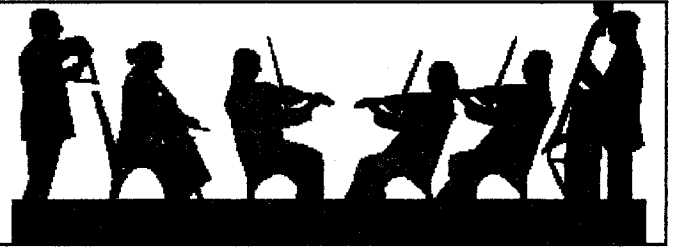
university studies to marry and raise a family, then returned to win her degree in Education and Health Care Administration at the University of Maryland. If you should see Stacey and Louise Blauvelt with their heads together over lunch, the odds are good they are talking grandchildren.

Stacey hopes to play a part in helping residents take a more active role in developing their own health care plans-- a goal enunciated in an April memorandum from Gail Kohn to Collington residents.



**An Appreciation . . .  
On the Thirtieth  
Anniversary  
of the Prince George's  
Philharmonic Orchestra**

**by Emily Abouchar**



And congratulations as well. We are very fortunate indeed to have such a distinguished neighbor. This is a community-based orchestra, 100 members strong, of which 15% are exceptional students from local high schools. All members of the orchestra volunteer their services, many of them for ten years or more.

It is truly a community project. While there are many community orchestras, it is the only one in this area with an outreach program in collaboration with County high schools, and ultimately elementary schools with an Introduction-to-the Orchestra program. There are auditions for high school students every June and late August for the Adopt-a-School Musician program. In the Director's words, "Typically we accept 12 to 15 school musicians who can keep up with and benefit from the rigors of our rehearsal and concert schedule. These young musicians have the opportunity to play side by side with professional quality musicians until they graduate from high school. This experience gives the student players a chance to learn five symphonic programs in a more concentrated time period than they might ordinarily encounter." If you attended the March 11 concert you heard four of these students perform a Vivaldi Quartet with composure and unusual competence. It was an excellent performance.

Another feature of the Prince George's Philharmonic is its good fortune to have Ray Fowler as Music Director and Conductor. A graduate of Juilliard School in New York, he has been a moving force with a contagious enthusiasm and a great imagination, as well as professional excellence. His programming has been outstanding, including contemporary as well as classical works. Who else would have attempted the intricacies of a piano concerto by Khachaturian, and done it so well?

Undoubtedly this is an important cultural asset to this community and to Collington residents as well. Traditionally, both State and County agencies have been generous in their support; but alas! presently these grants have been cut drastically. The only two full time employees, the Music Director and the Executive Director, have voluntarily taken a 50% cut in their already modest salaries. Even so, it is a struggle. It would be a great loss to us as well as to the County were it to be seriously curtailed. We have been offered senior citizen discounts on all subscriptions, and transportation by Collington can be arranged. Most performances (5 a year) take place at the Prince George's Community College, a near neighbor of Collington's. So, to show our appreciation, let's join in the coming season's celebration of its 30th Birthday.

## **Kevin Shaver** by Betty Clark

In June 1988, while Collington was still building, a young college student named Kevin Shaver hired on as summer help. Cottage 1007 was Environmental Services headquarters then and Kevin worked out of this temporary office handling maintenance chores. In time he was assigned duties as part-time grounds man, and later settled into his present post as Landscape Coordinator.

A native of this part of Prince George's County, Kevin has a wide acquaintance in the area among nursery owners and a feel for our soil.

One of Kevin's earliest accomplishments was drawing up the map of Collington's trails which was published with the help of Map Meister Walter Ristow. It is now posted along the trails in display cases made by Karl Wirth.

Kevin graduated from the University of Maryland in 1991 with a BS in Physical Geography and is presently working for his Master's degree in Environmental Management.

Thanks to Kevin's rigorous and careful choice of a new landscaping firm, the appearance of Collington's lawns and flower beds has improved noticeably. Kevin solicited bids from ten companies of different sizes. After checking their references and visiting sites where the they had worked, he chose Brickman's on the basis of their proposal to do 22

mowings a year and his on-site inspection of its work at Leisure World. Our contract is renewable on a yearly basis, with each party able to withdraw with 30 days' notice.

The firm also offers four services for residents' flower beds: mulching, fertilizing, spraying, and pruning which residents may chose at no additional cost to them.

He is always on duty when snows fall or ice forms, helping keep walkways safe for pedestrians. He has been involved with the Lake retrofit from the very beginning, attending all the pre-construction meetings, and he is in charge of the reconstruction of the gazebo, deck and pier. Kevin is also working with the County in coordinating planting around Collington Lake.

A new "toy" has fallen into his hands recently. It is a gadget that produces indoor signs and saves a lot

of money compared to having signs made by a contractor. His handiwork includes signs outside the County Store, the Card Shop, the Music Room and other spots where signs were sorely needed.

Kevin has just completed a three-year term on the vestry at St. Barnabas' Church and serves as chairman of the Seton Belt Trust Committee.

He likes hiking and last summer went on a three-week back-packing trip to the West. Hiking at Mount St. Helen's, Kevin said, "the soft volcanic ash ran into his ankle-high boots like snow." But, he says, it was softer to sleep on than the usual rocky surfaces of the mountain.



Kevin Shaver

## The Maryland Boy Choir

by Martha Blakeslee

Collington's well-filled auditorium warmly greeted the Maryland Boy Choir as it made its third appearance here.

Its presentation included sacred music by Bach, Mozart, Faure, Bouman, Buck and Dering as well as three spirituals and selections from the successful musical Les Miserables.

Enthusiastic applause throughout the concert--and particularly after the last number--was rewarded with an encore, the English hymn Jerusalem, with words by William Blake set to music by C. Hubert Parry. The boys sang this stirring hymn with spirit providing a fitting close for the performance.

We commend Betty Scott, director, and Joan McFarland, accompanist, for their success in training this group of young treble voices to sing so effectively. Our thanks go also to the fine group of boys for their hard work in memorizing all the words and music and working with their director and accompanist to produce such an excellent program.

(Kevin Shaver--continued from p. 10)

Kevin has always been sensitive to residents' needs and desires. Early Collington residents remember the young man who helped out with anything from picture hanging to hooking up the VCR while filling them in on the legends and lore of our locale.

## The Takoma Park Singers

by Margaret Werts

In a concert perfectly tailored to the audience, Carole Whittam brought her beautifully trained Takoma Park Singers to Collington again on Friday, May 19. The clarity and precision of this group is rivaled only by the quality of the voices.

They set the proper note with Sing We Enchanted by Thomas Morley and continued with more 16th century unaccompanied madrigals by Morley and John Dowland. The Lonely Wild Bird, featured a soprano soloist and was followed by Down by the Sally Garden as arranged by Alice Parker and Robert Shaw.

Moving into the 19th century, a male quartet gave a hearty rendition of an Irish road song called Drilling Couriers. A series of spirituals included Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho and Deep River, ending with a modern spiritual entitled Heavenly Aeroplane.

Selections from the 20th century included Irving Berlin's 1911 song Play a Simple Melody, Jerome Kern's They Didn't Believe Me, and Hoagy Carmichael's Up a Lazy River. A musical trip through the 40's started with the song Sentimental Journey which provided phrases used to weave together a medley of songs from that era. No songs will ever take the place of those we sang when we were young.



## A New Measure of Mental Acuity

U. Kant Fuleme, Noah Bye Gaulie, Yass N. Deedy of the Institute for Further Studies.

The common measure of mental acuity is the Intelligence Quotient, here noted as IQ. We report on a new measure, the Incredulity Quotient, IQ2. Simply stated, it is the time in minutes (measured on a scale of 0 to  $\infty$ ) required to detect fallacies in an argument, discrepancies in a display of facts, or lies in a plea for belief.

Unlike IQ, IQ2 does not have a normal bell-curve distribution in the population. Indeed, these days increasingly large numbers of people have high IQ2's. Figure 1 shows the expected correlation between IQ and IQ2. However, studies have determined that the actual correlation between IQ and IQ2 is difficult to predict. We studied many people with a high IQ, who also manifested high IQ2. The actual distribution, derived from a lot of studies, is shown in Figure 2.

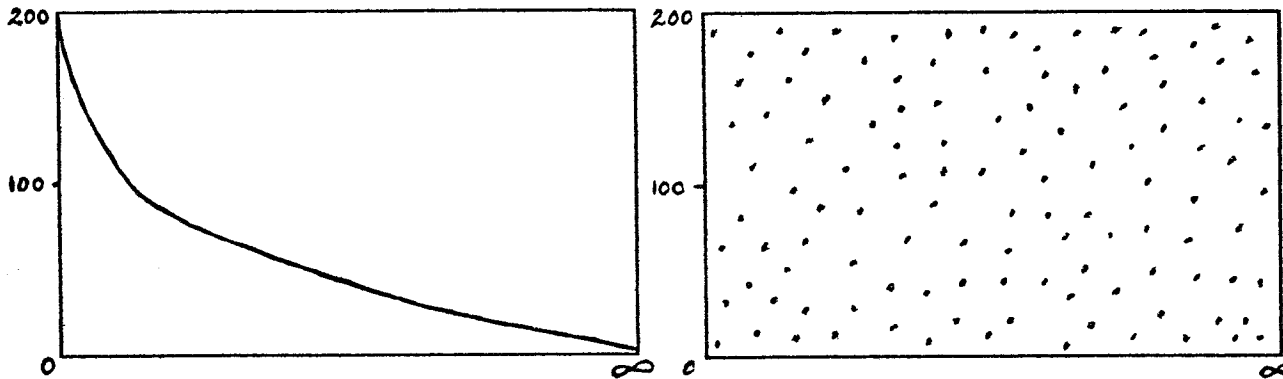


Figure 1. Expected Correlation: IQ and IQ2

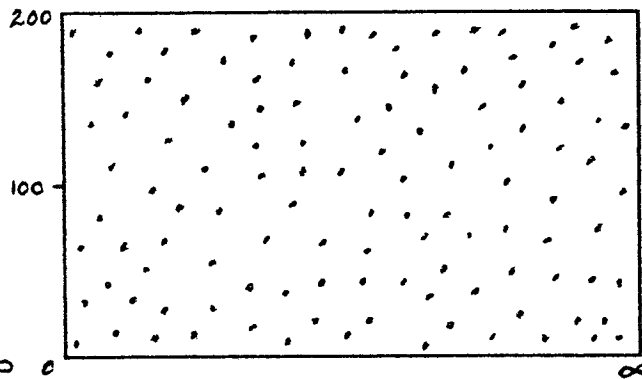


Figure 2. Actual Correlation: IQ and IQ2

If one is among a group of particularly savvy people who know the difference between the measures, one can be secure in bragging of a low IQ. Trying this with an uninformed group can subject one to ridicule. Be prepared for the poor soul who may proudly proclaim an IQ of 500. In fact this is the beauty of IQ2. It provides a large IQ number for many persons who were ashamed of their old-fashioned, low IQ's.

Conscientious employers are cautioned in the use of test results for IQ and IQ2 among prospective employees. Just what the ideal ratio of the two scores should be is highly subjective. Be aware that many employers now seek high IQ2's for sensitive jobs. These employees are often the most doggedly loyal in a work force. But one can never predict if or when IQ2 may drop and such an employee will see the light.

Perhaps the most dangerous worker can be high IQ, low IQ2--unless that person is the boss. Remember, Lincoln said you can fool only some of the people all of the time.

The authors thank Rand M. Plotz for graphing and Miss Aint Bulleevin for typing assistance.

Ardyce Asire with apologies to Nora Ephron