

The Collingtonian

~ News and Views ~

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APRIL UNDERFOOT

By Jacob Fisher

April is the best month to stray from the trail when in the woods here if you want to know what's going on underfoot. March is too early -- stem, leaf and vine are still largely in the embrace of the northern winter -- and May's new green life is smothered in a tangle of vine and creeper.

Tread lightly, if you can. And look down, not only to avoid stumbling on an errant vine or fallen branch, but to get some notion of what there is to see. You realize then how many things are happening in the silence of the green life all around you. And how difficult it is to avoid stepping on the new life popping up seemingly everywhere. You feel badly doing that but it's well-nigh impossible not to.

Doubly badly because there is something so eager, so innocent, so trusting about early spring growth, so filled with faith that rain and sun will always be there to nourish it, to supply the right mix of nutrients in solution, to sustain it to maturity.

You want to tread lightly because wherever you put your foot down you are stepping on a living thing. You feel cruel and now see a new meaning, a literal meaning, to the well-known opening lines of T.S. Eliot's *The Wasteland*.

April is the cruelest month.

What a profusion of new life is emerging! Glance at the plants listed in the *Sightings Book* at the

Clock Tower entrance. Note the entries and try to recall those you've seen: skunk cabbage, dandelion, honeysuckle, chickweed, spring beauty, May apple, ground ivy, jack-in-the-pulpit, toothwort, Johnny jump-ups, bluets, yellow mustard, violets -- and on and on.

Oh, to be in England now that April's there, wrote Browning from his self-imposed exile in Italy. Maryland will do for me. It was the spring here that we missed the most when living in middle Florida from '81 to '90, the evergreen Florida of muted seasonal changes, of Kipling's palm and pine, of pandanus, parkinsonia, passion-flower, and pepper-tree, but not, alas, of poppy, primrose, pachysandra, and poke -- plants which lend edge and definition to a season and in their endless variety give shape to the year's round.

SIGHTINGS BOOK -- SECOND YEAR

By Edward Behr

Once again, residents have amassed convincing evidence to show that Collington truly is a nature preserve.

For a second year they have recorded a few hundred observations of flora and fauna in the *Sightings Book* at the Clock Tower Reception Desk. Since early 1991, our observers have again reported almost every species seen in the first year and have added some new ones as well.

(cont. on next page)

Wildflower devotees reported old favorites ranging from spring beauty blooming in early March to New York State blue asters persisting in October. In between were seen, among many others, wild azaleas and blueberries flowering in May, rose mallow in June and cardinal flower in August. One addition to our list was the fern called ebony spleenwort.

In the animal kingdom, sightings included many commoners and some nobility. There were woolly-bear caterpillars, spring peepers, lizards, garter snakes, painted and box turtles, mourning-cloak butterflies, chipmunks, possums, wood chucks and, most notably, gray foxes and deer. More than once, three deer were seen together.

Then, of course, there were the birds -- apparently even more species than were spotted in the first year, building Collington's cumulative total to over 120. Among the noteworthy additions were several warblers: the chestnut-sided, black-throated blue, Tennessee, Kentucky and Wilson's. Three flycatchers, the least, willow and Acadian, were newly reported. A yellow-throated vireo was added to the usual red-eyed and white-eyed. The seldom-seen red-headed woodpecker appeared once, though it was an unspectacular immature bird. Rusty blackbirds, an unusual species, visited a feeder. While low water levels in the Lake discouraged some visitors, a least sandpiper did touch down there, along with the more common solitary and spotted sandpipers. And while they weren't actually seen here, two bald eagles spotted at a nearby road intersection may well have ventured into our air space.

Especially intriguing to our observers were the nesting successes of various birds. A pair of Canada geese built a nest on the Lake shore, and six goslings emerged in early May. Bluebirds nested in a hole in a tree near the

dam as well as in several boxes around the campus. Phoebes again took up residence under the eaves of the Living Room porch and produced young by late June. Barn swallows nested near the western Apartment entrance; baby birds were seen by early July. About the same time, killdeer were hatched from a nest near the terrace behind the Dining Room. At least two youngsters were produced by blue grosbeaks nesting near the trail behind the Hilltop Garden.

Several other sights and sounds stuck in the memories of our observers. A great blue heron once perched inexplicably atop the Apartment building. A red-shouldered hawk flew over the entrance road with a good-sized hawk in its talons. A band of crows mobbed a pair of ospreys soaring nearby. And barred owls were heard calling near the 2000 Cluster in the wee hours of a July morning.

Thanks go to all who have contributed to the **Sightings Book**. Please continue!

COLLINGTON OBSERVES PASSOVER

By Frances Kolarek

More than one hundred Collingtonians feasted together on April 22 to celebrate the Jewish observance of Passover. The Seder, which means "Order of the Service," began when Marion Rosen lit the candles on the head table and recited a prayer of thanks in Hebrew.

To sketch in a little background about the Seder for the many guests who had never before attended such a feast, Phyllis Sternau, who chaired the evening, introduced Professor Maurice Shapiro. Dr. Shapiro, visiting professor of physics at the University of Maryland, presided over the ceremony. He invited many Collingtonians to join in the readings which make up the "Order of the Service." Priscilla Atkinson read a passage from

"The Diary of Anne Frank."

Seated at the head table with Phyllis Sternau and Dr. Shapiro were Al and Marion Rosen, Burtis Dougherty and Gail Kohn. An empty chair was left for the prophet Elijah, in the hope he might appear.

Virginia Colony accompanied group singing on the piano, and everybody joined in the readings which explained the historical background of the Exodus of the Jews from slavery in Egypt following the plagues visited on the Egyptians. "Passover" denotes that while the Egyptian population suffered the plagues, the Jews were passed over.

A bounteous and festive meal of soup with matzoh dumpling, roast chicken, and double-sized servings of cake, was followed by more songs and readings.

The Seder is a family affair, and portions of the ceremony are designed to involve the children. A matzoh is hidden, and the finder receives a small prize. One of the recitations starts slowly, gains momentum, and ends in a race to see who can recite the fastest.

Those who had never participated in a Seder were enlightened and wined and dined. They left knowing, too, that they had participated in a moving religious experience.

RECORDERS OF OUR BIRTHDAY PARTIES

by Mary C. MacLean

Did you ever wonder where the Birthday Party pictures that are regularly posted on the bulletin board come from? Or who puts them up? And did you know that they are kept in albums for everyone to enjoy after they come down?

Everyone at Collington is, I believe, aware that there are many gracious touches here. Some catch our attention regularly and our gratitude often, but there are some which may escape our notice, even

as we enjoy them. One such, I suspect, is a project that Jessie Richardson took on almost four years ago. After the first Birthday Party and at the behest of Ruth Quarles, she began posting pictures taken at the parties. She is still at it. You may be surprised to know all that is involved in something which appears to be a simple operation. Next time you attend a Birthday Party, notice that someone is taking pictures. Ed White has, in his time, taken many, as has Bob Willing. Since he came to Collington, Parker McCarthy has taken his turn, as well, and today is more likely to be the photographer. Often two sets are developed and if you are featured one of these may turn up in your message box. Negatives go to Ken Muldoon because this activity is all under the wing of the Hospitality Committee. Jessie always gets a set which she posts for everyone's enjoyment. They must often be trimmed so that the best use is made of the space set aside on the corridor bulletin board. Martha Blakeslee helps by making the signs that are needed. As new pictures arrive each month, Jessie takes down the old set and arranges them in albums which constitute an important record of our life and times at Collington. You can spend a pleasant hour with them seeing how we looked in days gone by and remembering friendships no less treasured because of their short duration.

WHAT'S IN A NAME CHANGE?

By E.B.

A kinder, gentler approach seems to be taking hold at the Agriculture Research Center in nearby Beltsville. Pesticide Road, a name perhaps distasteful to some eyes and ears, has been rechristened Biocontrol Road.



RAFE SAUNDERS

By Bob Willing

Rafe is a nine-year-old, 40-pound Border Collie who resides in Cottage 4017 with Martha and Bill Saunders, his devoted Mistress and Master. Both his parents were pure-bred Border Collies. His father was a working dog on a Virginia farm. He was imported from Wales and is registered with the Sheep Dog Breeders' Association of Utah. Rafe has the typical black-and-white markings of the Border Collie. He is very intelligent, fun-loving and affectionate.

The Border Collie is a sheep dog bred not for its looks but for its ability to herd sheep. The breed is used in the mountains of California by former residents of the Basque country of Spain, who acquired them for sheep herding. They tell a story about the Border Collie. If he has a strong eye, he will be used to herd cattle. If he has a soft eye, he will herd sheep. A shepherd couldn't herd 500 sheep through an antiseptic shower after the herd has been exposed to a disease, but a Border Collie has the talent to do so.

Rafe feels very much at home at Collington and loves to walk in the wooded areas with Martha and Bill even if there are no sheep to herd. He is a great ball player. When you throw the ball, he retrieves it quickly for another throw. He loves children and when-

ever he hears their high-pitched voices, he immediately runs to them with his friendly greeting -- lots of tail wagging. If he has a ball in his mouth, he will drop it for the child to throw. With grownups, it's another matter. You may have to take the ball from his mouth to throw it. Rafe obeys well and will come when you call but sometimes only after the third call.

Rafe has had several serious accidents but through his intelligence and determination he has survived. Once Bill was in the woods in Cabin John Park and Rafe went after a stick which somehow pierced his throat into his windpipe. Bill immediately went to a nearby house, called Dr. Scott, and took Rafe to the Veterinarian, who removed the stick with the comment that if Rafe lived through the night he would survive. He lived. When Martha thanked Dr. Scott, the Veterinarian remarked, "Rafe saved his own life because he is so intelligent." As Martha says, "Rafe lives in a fast lane."

Rafe is fed dry dog food with one-third of a can of Kennel Ration once a day. For a treat after his night walk, he indulges in Honey Twist. There are not many dogs that know the names of their toys, but Rafe does. "Go get Foot," says Martha and he retrieves his toy Pig's Foot. Or Burgher. You name it and he will bring the toy to you. A most unusual canine companion -- Rafe Saunders.

A TALE OF TWO BIRDS

By F.K.

Once upon a time a fair maiden and a young swain found true love, each with the other. They plighted their troth, swearing that no force on earth could ever part them. One day they bought from the Birdseller a pair of colorful little birds which snuggled fondly, each with the other. "These birds," they

said, "will be a token of our undying love."

But Fate and Cruel Destiny parted the young lovers, and each went to a different corner of the earth. The care of the birds in their gilded cage fell to the maiden's mother. (Is this beginning to sound familiar?)

One day the mother said, "Husband," (for that is how people talk in fairy stories), "let us now be rid of these birds that cause us such great time and care to protect them from draughts and chill, for I fear for their welfare." And the Husband answered: "Yea, verily, we will send them to Collington where they will bring great joy to the entire community." And so it was done.

The story has a happy ending, even though Marion Rafferty recalls that when the birds first took up residence in the living room at Collington they were not very chatty. "They seemed a bit disoriented and rather quiet," she remembers. Today they seem communicative and happy.

The Bird Man of Collington, Lauriston Taylor, has the knack of getting the birds to ring the bell that hangs in their cage and perform other tricks.

They have become great favorites among most residents -- and yet they appear to have no names. Tweetie and Sweetie? Tristan and Isolde? Mr. and Mrs. Byrd? Any good suggestions?

DORIS STEVENSON, PIANIST

By Catharine Seybold

On Sunday afternoon, April 5, the Music Committee presented an exceptional program of piano music performed by Doris Stevenson, an artist sponsored here by Music Alert. Miss Stevenson is an experienced performer, both as a soloist and as a member of chamber

music ensembles. She has served as pianist for the cellist Gregor Piatigorsky's master classes and has played with Piatigorsky and Jascha Heifetz. She has made solo appearances in Boston, New York and Washington, D.C., as well as Paris, Tokyo, and Bogota, Columbia. She is a founding member of the Sitka Summer Music Festival in Alaska and has toured Eskimo and Indian villages playing in schools and churches. She lives in New York and is currently Artist in Residence at Williams College, Massachusetts, where she spends several days a week. Judging by her lucid and entertaining introductions to her selections for us, she is an able and interesting teacher.

Miss Stevenson's program opened unconventionally with George Gershwin's **Three Preludes**. The first is a lively piece with a strong, syncopated, jazzy beat, the second a slow, mournful, blues number, and the third is animated and full of typically Gershwin rhythms and harmonies. Next she offered a composition by Bruce Adolph, whom she identified as a thirty-year friend of hers, a full-time composer, and a high school teacher. With a title something like **In Time Future Based on Time Past** (we had no printed programs) after a poem by T.S. Eliot, this is an interesting short piece of varying moods and tonalities, with the suggestion of a clock ticking throughout.

Going back to the Baroque period, Miss Stevenson then gave a fine performance of Johann Sebastian Bach's **Partita No.1**, in B-flat major, which she preceded with a short description of the classical dance forms that make up these suites. In addition to a Prelude, this one contains an Allemande, a Courante, a Sarabande, a Minuet, and a Gigue. Next she turned to the Romantic period, with Frederic Chopin's **Ballade in F Minor**. One

(cont. on next page)

of the composer's major works, this is a lengthy and technically demanding piece, which Miss Stevenson performed with brilliance and great feeling. It was easy to see how she has won the praises of such musicians as Zubin Mehta for her concert performances. Following the Chopin, she again changed the mood abruptly with a brief and entertaining history of ragtime music and a spirited rendition of Scott Joplin's **Weeping Willow Rag** of 1890. The final selection of the program was a slow, lyrical piece, **Song of Petrarch**, by Franz Liszt based on the Petrarch sonnet **O Beloved, Because of You**.

The Collington audience gave Miss Stevenson prolonged applause, and all of us hoped we could look forward to hearing this talented artist again.

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR'S CORNER

By Gail L. Kohn

Impact of Collington Residents on Maryland Legislators

Legislation, intended to augment Maryland Medicaid payments to nursing homes through a hidden tax, died in Senate and House committees. Residents Caroline Wood and Ken Muldoon testified before the Senate Finance Committee, echoing the sentiments of many residents expressed in letters to Delegates to the State Legislature and to State Senators. The legislation would have cost Collington up to \$42,705 a year to pay the fee for the 36 comprehensive care beds in the Creighton Center. The expense, like all others would have had to be paid through monthly charges to residents. Those who followed the issue realized that the provider fee also would have increased health care costs to every taxpayer in the country, through the federal medicaid budget. Based on the appreciative letters to residents from public officials, it seemed

clear that the opinions of residents were heard and valued. The effect of defeating this legislative initiative is a reminder that constituent opinion is important to lawmakers in the state.

Involving Everyone in The Lives of Residents with Mental Impairments

Gerontologist Mary Lucero recently presented to Collington residents and staff the latest research on living with Alzheimer's and related diseases. Her innovative approaches to providing care to mentally impaired residents who cannot cope alone include understanding that: 1) decline is inevitable and adaptations must be made to accommodate to the person's abilities, 2) cooperation of mentally impaired residents is gained through empathy and creativity, and 3) we all have a role in helping mentally impaired residents to enjoy life at whatever stage of decline they have reached.

Residents are serving on a Work Group with staff and relatives of mentally impaired residents to structure the methods and the time line for implementing the Lucero approach to caring for mentally impaired residents.

All of us can help by learning useful strategies that allow mentally impaired residents to use their strengths, by participating in the development of activity kits to stimulate involving mentally impaired residents who cannot cope alone. Together we can turn anxiety about and for mentally impaired residents into enjoyment of life.

Watch for Work Group progress reports in Community Meetings.

Thank You from the Swimalong

Cole Hatmaker, aged 5, came out to Collington to watch his grandmother, Isabel Gerhard, swim her laps for the Swimalong. Cole kept track as Isabel swam 20 laps and when she came out of the pool, he carefully counted into her hand 20 pennies, his contribution to the Fellowship Fund.

To Cole and everybody else who counted out dimes and quarters and dollars for laps swum and walked, the Fellowship Fund is deeply grateful. This kind of personal involvement -- where we back each other up, some swimming, some walking, and others shelling out -- symbolizes the intent of the Fund.

Another swimmer, Marion Camp, had pledged to swim ten laps. One of her backers teasingly promised to double his commitment per lap if she would swim 20 laps. Marion swam 20, and her backer wrote a check for \$5,000.

Total contributions to the Fellowship Fund amounted to \$11,011.33. We thank you very much.

WHO'S NEW?

British-born Ann Marley (202) had been a Washingtonian for many years. She has two daughters, one of whom works at Goddard Space Center, nearby. She moved to Collington from her Connecticut Avenue flat. She is a member of the Women's National Democratic Club, loves bridge and wants to try the pool. Ann should have no difficulty finding a compatible group of friends.

Amanda Erisman (4217) is struggling with a familiar problem. Having lived with her husband ("he was a packrat, too") in the same Alexandria house for fifty years, she is now wedging her effects into three rooms in her new Cottage. Amanda has a daughter in Poughkeepsie and a son in Cumberland, Maryland.

James and Vesta Brewrink (247) lived in Hyattsville 38 years before coming to Collington last month where they were delighted to renew acquaintances with Alice Radue and Betsy Rhoads. James is retired from the U.S. Patent Office. His hobby is carving figures from stone. Vesta says "she

dabbles in this and that," and agrees that Collington offers lots of "this and that." The Brewrinks have two married sons, both living in College Park.

Gordon and Caroline Williams (105) spent the past fifty years in Washington, D.C., where Gordon came to work in the pre-Lend-Lease program. Both he and his wife are natives of New York City. They have a number of friends here, an aspect of Collington that attracted them. Gordon Williams is retired from the International Monetary Fund. Caroline pursues flower arranging and hopes to become involved in this activity here.

Dolores McNeil (137) comes to Collington from Cheltenham, Pennsylvania, a suburb of Philadelphia, bringing her extensive collection of frogs. Her son, who lives in the area, just added one more in the form of a terrace ornament. Dolores will miss her friends at the Methodist church in Cheltenham, and expects to affiliate with a local congregation.

LIBRARY NOTES

By Anna E. Dougherty, Librarian

Readers who enjoy the westerns of Louis L'Amour will be interested in knowing that the Collington Library now has some 70 of his works in paperback. Thanks go to a collector resident, Baker Port, for this unique contribution.

Recent donations from Collington neighbors included fiction and quite a number of Modern Library editions of classics not formerly in the Library.

Currently published books donated from residents which have been incorporated into the collection since the March issue are listed below.

Addams, C. **THE WORLD OF CHARLES**

ADDAMS. '91

BOOK OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS.

(Readers' Digest) '90 Ref.

(cont. on next page)

- Braun, L.J. **THE CAT WHO KNEW A CARDINAL.** '91 P
 Daley, R. **A FAINT COLD FEAR.** '92 P
 Duncan, W.G. **RAFFERTY: CANNON'S MOUTH.** '90 P
 Finder, J. **THE MOSCOW CLUB.** '91 P
 Goldstein, S. **GREAT BUYS FOR PEOPLE OVER 50.** '91 P
 Grafton, J. **"G" IS FOR GUMSHOE.** '90 P
 Greenblatt, S.J. **MARVELLOUS POSSESSIONS.** '91
 Grimes M. **THE OLD CONTEMPTIBLES.** '91 P
 Gross, M. **THE RED DETECTOR.** '91 P
 Higgins, J. **THE EAGLE HAS FLOWN.** '91 P
 Hillerman, T. **COYOTE WAITS.** '90 P
 Hutton, R. **THE PAGAN RELIGIONS OF THE ANCIENT BRITISH ISLES.** '91
 King, S. **THE WASTE LANDS.** '92 P
 Koontz, D.R. **COLDFIRE.** '91 P
 MacLeod, C. (as A. Craig) **THE GRUB-AND-STAKERS SPIN A YARN.** '90
 Mallin, G. **THE DEVILS BARGAIN.** '91 P
 McPhee, J.A. **LOOKING FOR A SHIP.** '90
 Miller, W.R. **LIGHTENED BY LAUGHTER, POEMS...** '92
THE NATION, 1865-1990, SELECTIONS.. '91
 Puzo, M. **THE FOURTH K.** '90 P
 Sandford, J. **SHADOW PREY.** '90 P
 Truman, M. **MURDER AT THE NATIONAL CATHEDRAL.** '90 Large Print
WARMAN'S ANTIQUES AND THEIR PRICES. '92 Ref.
 Whipple, A.B.C. **TO THE SHORES OF TRIPOLI.** '91
 P=Paperback
 Ref=Reference

COLLINGTON GOES TO THE WOODSHOP

By Margaret Werts

On the afternoon of Thursday, April 30, the Woodshop Committee hosted three hour-long demonstrations of their skills in using the very sophisticated woodworking equipment that they are so fortunate to have. Everything used in the demonstration was donated by residents with the exception of the planer, which was purchased for about \$3,000.

The demonstration consisted of the construction of a simple oak

footstool. The extensive use of fences, jigs, and templates (technical terms which I won't attempt to explain, since I don't really understand them myself) which had been previously adjusted, made it possible to construct the stool in a very short time, without having to stop to do measurements.

The first step was the planing. This had already been done to the wood being used in the stool, to save time and also to spare the audience the horrific noise that this tool makes when in operation. Bill Saunders showed how the planer worked, using another board. This tool makes it possible for the Woodshop to purchase less expensive unfinished lumber and plane it themselves, thus saving a great deal of money.

Junius Jeffries then used the table saw to cut the top and leg pieces to the proper width, then Karl Wirth used the radial saw to cut them to the proper length. Some woodworkers think that ripping (cutting with the grain) can be done better with a table saw, while cross cutting can be done better by a radial saw, though both cuttings can be done by both saws.

Laurie Taylor then used the router to round off the edges of the piece of wood cut to form the top of the stool.

The stool design called for an oval hole to serve as a hand hold on the top of the stool. Walter Shaffer cut this with the drill press.

Then Charles Trammell used the bank saw to cut the arch at the bottom of the side pieces to form the feet.

George Dankers then used another band saw to cut the notches in the tops of the leg pieces to accommodate the two braces that go across the front and back to give firm support. This operation is the most exacting of all, because complete accuracy of measurements is essential.

Phil Robinson, Lee Miller, Henry Crosswhite and George Dankers then marked the top and legs where screw holes must be drilled, and assembled the stool.

After all this, the stool will be disassembled, each part sanded, reassembled, and the final finish applied to the whole.

Approximately 80 people attended, which is as many as the Woodshop could comfortably accommodate in one afternoon. We were all greatly impressed both with the intricacy of the equipment and the skill of the operators.

Members of the Woodshop Committee would like to give a special heartfelt thanks to Bill Burleigh, who worked very hard in developing this demonstration, and to Sunny Ambursen who took all the photographs that were on display and who also organized all the logistics.

WAIL OF A "PETITE"

By B.C.

Where'd my top two inches go?
You want to know?
Look below.

They slid from my height
Now my slacks look a fright
Because they're too tight.

OH

Where has that skinny girl gone?
She cannot say; she's too forlorn.

MRS. RORER'S COOK BOOK

By Caroline Farquhar

An essay in a recent Food Section of **The Washington Post** prompted me to pull down from a shelf **Mrs. Rorer's Cook Book** (published in Philadelphia, by Arnold & Co., 1888). The stitching is rotting, the pages are yellow and frayed and crumbling, but after all, this small 572-page book has

survived more than a century in the kitchens of, successively, my grandmother, two aunts and a brother.

She was probably the 19th century's equivalent of Irma Rombauer, for her voice is clear and implies authority. In the preface she says that "having often detected an obscurity in directions in recipes which in the hands of an amateur would lead to failure," she is now seeking to make them "so plain that a beginner may successfully make these recipes." And all of them, she assures the reader, have been prepared "over and over again by pupils under my supervision." Philadelphia evidently already had a reputation for skilled cooks.

Her first section, **Soups**, starts off with a page and a half of general advice, such as always using (underscored) cold, soft water, "it penetrates the tissues more readily than hard water" and that salt should never be added until the soup is done because it too hardens the water. One of her recipes, for Sago Soup, sends me to the dictionary, which says sago is a starch from the pith of certain palm trees, used to make puddings. There is also Sorrel Soup, an herb recently showing up in health food stores. And complicated in its preparation, requiring another page and a half, is Calf's Head Soup. "Wash the head well through three waters; scald it; wash it again in cold water, and soak it 15 minutes," making sure that "throat and nasal passages are perfectly clean." Only the beginning. Directions for Green Turtle Soup run even longer and are very explicit, beginning with "cutting off the turtle's head the day before you intend to dress it" and "hanging up the victim with its head downwards, use a very sharp knife and make the incision as close to the head as possible."

The section on **Fish** is a revelation, the legion of creatures
(cont. on next page)

that cooks could have depended on, apparently, 100 years ago -- eels, frogs, lobsters (with a note that would please the animal rights set nowadays, "they suffer less by being put into warm than in boiling water, in the latter they are killed by heat, in warm water they are smothered"), and terrapin, clams, mussels, halibut, sturgeon, shad, salmon.

Under **Meats** is Corn Beef, soaked in a brine of sugar, saltpetre and salt for two weeks, then taken out and hung in a cool place to dry. "It may be smoked," she adds, "but many think this destroys the flavor." In the meat and vegetable recipes, by the way, there is an almost complete lack of herbs. I could find only bay leaf and thyme to augment the ever-present celery, parsley, and occasional turnip. Under **Meats** also there appears the delectable, now almost extinct, Sweetbreads.

Mrs. Rorer's **Hints On What To Save** contains many of today's cooks' favorites, with meats boiled with cabbage, cold roast and boiled chicken and turkey converted to croquettes, plus a less familiar "a cup of cold boiled rice added to griddle-cakes, muffins or waffles, makes them lighter and more easily digested."

Poultry and Game takes three whole pages on how to bone a chicken, and in the cleaning process you are severely cautioned "never wash or soak poultry or game unless you have broken something" (she has already described how to avoid that mistake), "then do it as quickly as possible and wipe dry immediately. I cannot speak too strongly against this abominable practice." (Are you listening, Purdue?) Again, cook's choices in this area look truly staggering nowadays -- turkey, duck, guinea fowl, goose ("they are not good when over three years old"), pigeons, pea fowls, venison, buffa-

lo, rabbit, bear, and "other game birds" such as partridge, pheasant, quail, grouse or prairie fowl. The last recipe here, "for any of the birds mentioned in preceding pages," sounds like heaven, and a work of art to prepare. With much to-do omitted, one encloses the birds in puff paste (nowadays, who can even **make** this element?) lining a French pie-mould with it, adorning the top crust with leaf-shaped pieces pinched into the shape of a flower; then adding the filling, a sauce of mushrooms, salt/pepper and egg yolks and pouring it in the pie through a funnel placed in the hole at the top, "being careful not to break the flower. Lift the pie carefully on to a heated dish, remove the mould, and serve." She doesn't mention it but the aroma floating up must be part of this cook's, and the diners', dream.

(To Be Continued)

HILLTOP DONUT GROWERS OF MITCHELLVILLE, MD.

Donut Seeds Grow Your Own Donut Bushes For Fun And Profit

PLANTING INSTRUCTIONS

Prepare the planting bed by digging a series of 8' deep holes, 4' apart, one for each seed. (A post hoe digger is often used.) Place two seeds in each hole, cover up and soak with water. Donut plants do best in sandy loam but will grow in any soil including rock. Mature bushes will reach a height of six feet and will bear heavily year after year.

Note: For glazed donuts add 8 pounds of granulated sugar before covering seeds.

The Hybrid Lee Miller Donut seeds are carefully selected for vigorous growth and heavy bearing.

If for any reason you are not completely satisfied or if the seeds fail to germinate within 5 years, remove seeds from planting bed and return for a full refund.

Millerinski Donut Growers, Inc.
of Mitchellville, Md.

Editors' note: The above was received from a friend by Iladene Filer and Virginia Conley, who rearranged it to make it applicable to Collington. Original source is unknown.

A WORD FROM THE EDITORS

We hear that there are people around Collington who would like to write for **The Collingtonian** but do not feel free to join us. We hope we have been welcoming to those who have submitted material, and we have, from time to time, used these pages to invite participation. Thinking that the word was out, perhaps we have let too much time go by since the last invitation. In any case, please know that we welcome submissions which can be considered "news and views" as well as personal reminiscences. Our Board meets in the Game Room at

10 a.m. on the second Monday of each month, except in June and July. All are welcome to come, share ideas, produce copy or help with the mechanics of production and distribution.

We would also welcome any comments you have about how well (or badly) this publication is meeting your needs. If we do not hear from you we may resort to a questionnaire, but we would prefer to hear in your own words what you are saying to your friends and neighbors. Questions to consider might be:

-Do you look forward to receiving the publication?

-Can you be specific about ways in which **The Collingtonian** does or does not meet your needs or expectations?

-Are there any changes in format which you believe would make the publication more attractive or easier for you to read?

We believe the time has come for us to redefine our purpose. We urge you to let us know what you think so that your ideas can be a part of that process.



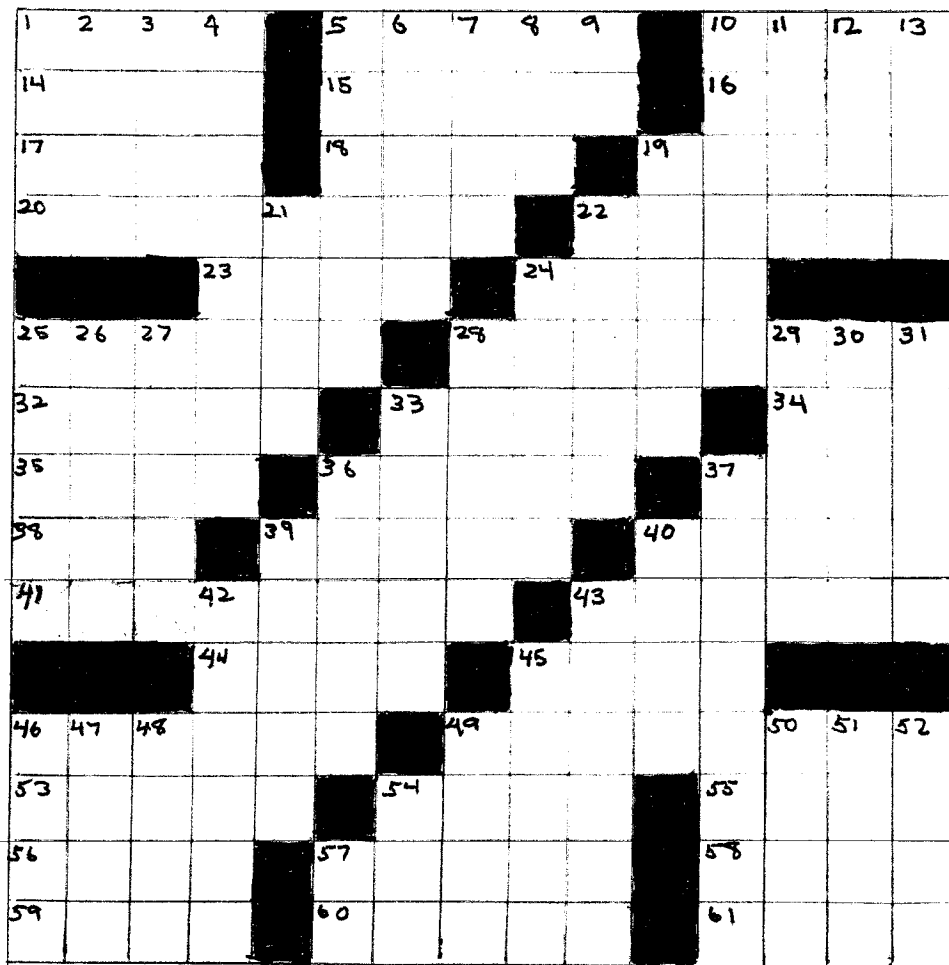
THE COLLINGTONIAN - NEWS AND VIEWS. Published monthly, except during July and August, by the Collington Residents Association, Inc., 10450 Lottsford Road, Mitchellville, MD. 20721-2734. President, Juliet F. Kidney. Editorial Board: Mary C. MacLean and Margaret Werts, Co-Editors; Emily Abouchar, Edward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

PUT 'EM ALL TOGETHER

By Helen C. Kelley

ACROSS

- 1. Health resorts
- 5. Cuts short
- 10. Sporting group
- 14. -- of Eden
- 15. Kind of fodder
- 16. Hence (L.)
- 17. Kind of fiber
- 18. Pride member
- 19. Cooked in fat
- 20. Brass section member
- 22. Flat surfaces
- 23. Diva Lily --
- 24. Coagulate
- 25. A -- of Errors
- 28. Flamboyant birds
- 32. Bear
- 33. Negligent
- 34. Chapeau
- 35. Allot
- 36. Opted
- 37. Emerald Isle
- 38. Direction (abbr.)
- 39. Mountain ridge
- 40. Young eel
- 41. Units of magnetic intensity
- 43. Beet or spinach --
- 44. Excellent (sl.)
- 45. Inland sea (abbr.)
- 46. Valuable fur
- 49. Western plains birds
- 53. Unfreeze
- 54. Congress (abbr.)
- 55. "I cannot tell --"
- 56. Disney character Donald --
- 57. Congregation of fish
- 58. Number of baseball innings
- 59. Presidential name-sakes
- 60. Heading
- 61. Autocrat



- 5. Group of ants or termites
- 6. Showers
- 7. Indian
- 8. Female swan
- 9. Tin (chem.)
- 10. Monster (pref.)
- 11. " -- go bragh"
- 12. American author
- 13. English rock cult (pl.)
- 19. Group of sheep
- 21. Portend
- 22. Put
- 24. Desist
- 25. Miniature movie role
- 26. Overweight
- 27. Bishop's headgear
- 28. Schemes
- 29. Seasoning
- 30. Miss Valentine
- 31. Agents (suff.)
- 33. Farm outbuildings
- 36. -- de chine
- 37. Tusked beast
- 39. Make amends
- 40. Gaelic language
- 42. Backwoods
- 43. Group of geese
- 45. Inland waterway
- 46. Collection of Norse poems
- 47. Little Reuben
- 48. Rodents
- 49. Coal dust
- 50. Yalies
- 51. Actress Foch
- 52. Clairvoyant
- 54. Greek letter
- 57. Thoroughfare (abbr.)

DOWN

- 1. Fall month
- 2. Two jacks, e.g.
- 3. Concerning (2 wds.)
- 4. Uncontrolled rush of cattle