

The Collingtonian

~ News and Views ~

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EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR'S CORNER

By Gail L. Kohn

Collington's Annual Continuing Care Accreditation Commission Report

I am pleased to inform you that the information submitted to the Commission was favorably received. The yearly examination of Collington's financial and operating condition is an important part of maintaining accreditation.

Residents Association Participation in the Development of the Fiscal Year 1994 Operating and Capital Budgets

Collington's fiscal year begins on April 1 and ends on March 31. The operating and capital budgets for each fiscal year must be approved by the Board of Directors in January to meet Collington's Maryland Health and Higher Educational Facilities bond documents requirements. Therefore, work on the budget must occur each year in the fall.

As you know, the staff, Board and residents must work together to accomplish a satisfactory balance between Collington's costs and the quality we strive to maintain and achieve. The Residents Association has been commenting and advising on Collington's budgets since before opening. As always, our shared goal is to keep the monthly charge adjustment as low as possible.

Every year we try to get a little better at having everyone participate meaningfully in the budgetary process. For Fiscal Year 1994 budgets we are focusing on input to the operating budget; comments on the proposed capital

budget also will be helpful, but not emphasized (the Residents Council will defer more active involvement in the capital budget until next year). Residents Association officers, Housing Representatives and residents serving on Liaison Committees will participate most actively. Opportunities also will be available for other residents 1) to learn more about Collington's financial and operating plans for the next fiscal year, 2) to ask questions and 3) to provide their views. Here are ways you are encouraged to get involved.

-- Read the minutes of Liaison Committee meetings. (Copies are in the Collington Library.)

Collington organizes services and activities within departments (Administration, Dining Services, Environmental Services, Health Services, Resident Services). All year long, but especially during the next month, Liaison Committees (Dining, Fiscal Review, Lake and Trail, Landscape, Pool, Property, Trips and Transportation) help the staff and Board to shape the programs and services that affect our costs. The Liaison Committees have been asked to send comments on an early draft of the budgets to the Fiscal Review Committee by November 5.

-- Attend the Residents Council meeting in November and attend the next Cottage/Corridor meetings and read the Residents Council meeting minutes for November. Provide your comments about the proposed budgets to your Housing Representative.

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The Residents Council will look to the Fiscal Review Committee to coordinate the recommendations of Liaison Committees. The Residents Council will provide overall advice to the staff and the Board about the budgets in early December.

A CLASSIC SUMMER

By Jack Fisher

The 1992 summer just drawn to a close has been an almost classic summer, New England style. Cool nights as a rule. Collington was spared the prolonged spells of high heat and humidity characteristic of the Washington area in July and August. We were spared, too, last year's drought. By the end of August, precipitation was only 2.1" below normal for the year to date, as compared to five or six inches last year.

Collington Lake's shoreline is still several hundred feet from the dock at the Gazebo, but the Lake is larger than it has been for the past year, and it has sufficient surface to attract Canada geese and other transient visitors. Residents report having seen green herons, big blue herons, spotted and solitary sandpipers, semi-palmated plovers, killdeer, greater lesserlegs, belted kingfishers and golden plovers. Fish have been seen jumping from the Lake surface, survivors or descendants of the fingerlings with which the Lake was stocked several years ago to attract birds.

Most grassy areas still looked good at summer's end. Wild flowers filled their traditional niches in the landscape, blooming, fading, and dispersing their seeds by the scores of thousands: coreopsis, goldenrod, evening primrose, honeysuckle, Virginia dayflower, jewelweed, water hemlock, parsnip, sweet clover, rose mallow, bindweed, wild aster.

The bare ugly slopes of the Fox Lake development on the other

side of the Lake quickly filled with weeds, effacing their dead appearance in the aftermath of the destruction wrought by bulldozer and chainsaw. Not enough has been written in praise of weeds for providing cover after a surface has been destroyed.

Flowering shrubs planted earlier by Cottage and first floor Apartment dwellers -- magnolia soulangeana, azaleas, pieris japonica, viburnums, roses, etc., put on a good show. Color ranged from the blue of ageratum and phlox subulata to the yellow, rusts and scarlet of coreopsis, marigold, gaillardia, zinnia, and mums.

Adequate rainfall and cool nights yielded better than average crops for residents growing vegetables in the Hillside Gardens. Surplus after home consumption wound up for sale at the Country Store.

Optimum conditions favored the emergence of early fall color in dogwood and other indicator ferns. A morning walk through the woods here at August's end revealed color in leaves that shared the green of summer and fall's red. Along the Trail on August 29, I picked up a dogwood leaf as green as a ripe cucumber from the central vein to within an eighth of an inch of the edge, where I encountered a ruby stain, as though the edge had been dipped in blood. The ripe fruit of jack-in-the-pulpit, a club of bright red berries, stood out prominently along the margins of the Trail.

Good rainfall encouraged also a seeming excess of other forms of life -- mosquitoes, flies, ticks, dragon flies, butterflies, and other insects. They appeared in numbers in the woods, fed on leaf and skin, mated, laid eggs, and died. Silently.

As bird song dies down in the summer, the ear picks up other sounds, produced by insects which communicate by rubbing the hard

chitin surface of the body by wing or leg. The sudden emergence of the cicada's tattoo, the single note audible in the almost palpable heat of the midday sun, is the distinctive sound of summer's high noon.

Green is the season's dominant color. The flowering season is over for the most part, but some plants wait until August to bloom; crape myrtle, then at its rosiest best, glorying in the bright midsummer sun, its bright pink to red clusters hanging from every branch like bunches of ripe grapes.

As August grows to a close, newly transplanted trees or trees whose roots have been disturbed lose their green early, as though the disappearance of the chlorophyll responsible for the leaf's green color was hastened by an invasion of the tree's below-ground environment.

The passage of time brings changes in leaf color; it also brings a whole library of odors which await the receptive nose as one moves from trail to trail in the woods. The season's changes announce themselves to all the senses, each in its own way.

And the Japanese beetles flourished. Is a Collington summer complete without this annual challenge to our peace of mind and happiness? Collington residents have found, as have others, that beetle traps and the application of milky spore disease in the soil to kill the grubs contain the population explosions but not the ordinary succession of generations.

And lest we had forgotten it, a Collington summer night brings to our attention creatures not audible or visible by day. The darkness is alive with the thrum of crickets. Life at night in open fields or woods is subdued, but it is made known by the silent flights of other creatures -- bats, moths, mosquitoes, fireflies, midges and gnats.

OPENING NIGHT

By Emily Abouchar

The musical season at Collington began on September 20 with a charming recital by Mr. Raymond Brown, accompanied very skillfully by Ms. Deborah Morris. Unlike most "opening nights," ours took place in the afternoon. Except for that detail, it had all the excitement associated with any "opening night." Mr. Brown was a distinguished choral director and Professor of Music at Pennsylvania State University, now retired. His program had been carefully selected. There was something for everyone.

The opening numbers were familiar popular songs, "September Song" and "Remember Me," followed by two arias from Handel operas, equally familiar and loved. Then came two songs by Jerome Kern, "When I Have Sung to You" and "All the Things You Are." This group of old favorites was followed by a group of folk songs: from France, a fragile and tender "Plaisir d'Amour" with a lovely piano accompaniment; from England, the sweet "Down by the Garden;" from Wales, the rather sad "Idle Days in Summertime" and then the rollicking "When I Was a Batchelor," ending with "Nancy Hanks" from America. This wide range of style was handled with great ease by Mr. Brown.

The last group was strictly American and beloved by all. From **Porgy and Bess**, the lighthearted "Plenty of Nothin'" and "It Ain't Necessarily So." And last but not least, the moving spiritual "Were You There When They Crucified My Lord." In this number, Mr. Brown's warm, smooth baritone was at its best and his skillful handling of the tempo and phrasing of this emotionally charged spiritual was admirable. In fact, his excellent musicianship was evident throughout this widely diverse program, ranging from the lighthearted to the somber in mood, ranging in style

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from the popular to the operatic and on to the various folk songs. It was a splendid performance, and greatly appreciated by an enthusiastic audience.

JIM BREWRINK TALKS ABOUT HIS LAPIDARY ART

Jim Brewrink created the works of lapidary art on display in the Clock Tower exhibit cases. He and his wife, Vesta, are recent arrivals at Collington. They make their home in Apartment 247, and both observed that the place looks appreciably larger now that the exhibit is in the Gallery. Also, Jim says, he "called in" a number of pieces from family members in College Park.

Asked to tell something about his hobby, Jim supplied the account which follows.

"Collecting things seems to be in our family genes. While touring with me some forty years ago, my teen-aged son decided to collect a rock from each state we visited. Rock quarries, creek beds and roadside cuts were our main source of supply until we reached the western states where we haunted rock shops. I caught the bug in these shops, and the car was soon filled with our collection.

"When we got home we bought a couple of simple cutting tools which enabled us to look inside some of the rocks. By the time I retired in 1969, I had become a true rockhound. With gasoline at 20 to 30 cents a gallon, a speed limit of 70 miles per hour, a network of new freeways, and relatives in Idaho and California, an annual trip across the country became an institution. Sometimes we sent our laundry home by parcel post to make room in the car for rocks.

"And the collection of machinery grew, too. With nineteen motors in the basement shop we had to install five new circuits within a heavy breaker service.

"Courses in silver soldering led me into frame-making and projects like the lamps. Each of six granddaughters got one on her sixteenth birthday. When the price of silver soared I found that "German silver" or "white nickel" proved stronger and tarnished less readily.

"In time, supplies of banded translucent agate grew limited to taffy-colored Brazilian agate and the lamps began to lack for color. Looking for new possibilities, I found jasper and other types of opaque "gemstones" in Washington and Baltimore shops, and started to carve animals and other shapes as Christmas presents for family members.

"I found, by experimenting, that I could use my saws in unorthodox ways to shape the stone. The technique, which involved lubricating the saw with oil, limited me to working in the garage during good weather, forming the stone roughly and putting the pieces aside for finer finishing in the warm basement during the colder months. This meant buying my rocks in the spring and planning carefully ahead.

"Health problems in the past few years have brought an end to my 'animal factory' and to my wife's mobility. When we came to Collington I brought enough of my rough rock 'scrapes' and light machinery to permit me to assemble the U.S. map and 'Collie,' the leopard mosaic. I especially like his eyes, which are effective when backlit. They just happened. Sometimes you have luck ... like finding Collington and being accepted here as family."

"We're none of us infallible -- not even the youngest among us."
 W.H. Thompson to a Junior fellow,
 when Master of Trinity

**TO VAL MACMARTIN, A LOYAL GERMAN
SHEPHERD AND AMY JAMES, HIS CALICO
CAT COMPANION**

By Bob Willing

We will always remember Val,
Jim and Mary's devoted pal.
Of German descent,
A Scots by consent -
A true friend,
Whose loyalty knew no end.
When Amy joined the clan
(Not according to plan)
Her Mistress gone, the MacMartins
Welcomed her in as kin
To stay and play.
And Val accepted Amy
Without a scowl or growl.
Bless the MacMartins,
With or without Tartans!
Their love of living creatures
Is one of their greatest features.

IN MEMORY: Val entered Dog Heaven
last July 7, age 12, preceded by
Amy in Cat Heaven, June 15, age 16.

FRANCHELLE DORN

By Edward Behr

Franchelle Stewart Dorn captivated yet another audience when she appeared at Collington last month.

Mrs. Dorn, a star of both Arena Stage and the (formerly Folger) Shakespeare Theatre, spoke to an appreciative gathering about herself and her career, providing an unusual glimpse behind the scenes of professional theatre. And she gave memorable readings of some of her favorite Shakspearean passages.

Warm, witty and outgoing, Mrs. Dorn in real life was a very different character from the icy martinet she played in last season's *The Visit* at the Arena. Very different, too, from her current role in *Troilus and Cressida* at the Shakespeare Theatre and from her coming role as Hamlet's mother.

Mrs. Dorn was her impressive stage self as she read from Shakespeare, her full resonant

voice giving new life to his poetry. Among her choices were Cleopatra's lyrical tribute to Antony and Kate's final promise to love and obey her husband in *The Taming of the Shrew*. There were passages also from *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, *A Winter's Tale*, *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, *Henry IV Part 2*, and *A Midsummer Night's Dream* -- plus a sonnet with a nice satiric edge.

Answering questions, Mrs. Dorn offered intriguing insights into stage life. How does an actor get started toward a career? She recalled that she was an only child with a vivid imagination. She entertained herself by writing plays, then joined the Children's Theatre at the Alley Theatre in her home town of Houston. Later, as a student at Finch College in New York, she was trained in classic roles by "her mentor," Margaret Hall, now a Collington resident -- and the one who persuaded Mrs. Dorn to talk here. As a graduate student at Yale, she decided on an acting career. Still, learning never stops and she praises Michael Kahn, the Shakespeare Theatre's producer-director, as "a brilliant teacher."

How does an actor prepare for a new part, getting the lines down perfect? Mrs. Dorn forgets everything except those lines to be learned -- "even my own phone number." Five or six weeks of scene-by-scene rehearsal, three to four hours at a time, makes the job "easier than you think," especially if the lines are learned before stand-up rehearsals begin.

What about establishing a chemistry with the audience -- is that a problem? Sometimes it is, especially on Saturday nights, when people are either too well fed or too hungry. Matinee audiences are the best -- more seriously interested.

Does Mrs. Dorn have any favorite roles? Lady Macbeth is one,
(cont. on next page)

particularly because she played opposite an outstanding Macbeth, Philip Goodwin. And she delighted in her role in last season's Arena comedy, **Jar the Floor**, in which she played a mother with multigenerational family problems.

Whether it's tragedy or comedy, Mrs. Dorn left her listeners eager to see and hear her again on stage.

Editors' note: Not knowing that Ed Behr's plan to cover Franchelle Dorn's appearance for **The Collingtonian** had been agreed to by the Editors, Marion Rosen submitted an enthusiastic account of the event, the last paragraph of which we should like to append:

The most marvellous treat of all, however, occurred backstage as it were, although here it took place in front of the stage. Most of the audience had left, but there were still several hovering around, asking questions, making comments. Spontaneously, both professor and student, Margaret and Franchelle burst forth with "Wherefore rejoice..." in an exercise they both knew so well, a speech from the first act of **Julius Caesar**. Nothing planned -- just what seemed natural when these two find themselves together on a stage and with an audience ready to receive.

TALENT NIGHT

By Margaret Werts

On Tuesday, October 6, Collington residents were given a real treat. The program was sufficiently varied to please everyone.

We started with piano solos by Bob Willing: "Lara's Theme" from **Dr. Zhivago** and the melody from **Intermezzo**, Ingrid Bergman's first movie in America.

Then came a very entertaining reading by Karl Wirth of an account by George Russell Harrison of MIT about a young plumber trying to get advice from some scientists on how

to deal with stopped-up drains, and the difficulty of communication. It was only the very top man who was able to put his advice in words simple enough to be understood.

Marion Willing did her wonderful Spoonerism version of the Cinderella story, and Dorothy Mayer read a satirical account of a pet cemetery from **The Loved One** by Evelyn Waugh. Marion Rosen told a number of hilarious Jewish jokes, which everyone enjoyed. Mary Ellen Hines read a wonderfully cock-eyed romance of Leander and Laura that she had written many years ago. Pat Trammell did a spirited Mexican hat dance, accompanied by her feather poodle Macaroni doing his own thing with a miniature hat. Virginia Colony was at the piano.

On the more serious side, Newton and Martha Blakeslee and M.E. Wallen played a recorder trio arrangement of two Handel pieces and a 1495 composition by del Encino, entitled "Villancico," in which they were accompanied by Jean Zeller at the piano.

The grand finale consisted of excerpts from a musical comedy, **Green Days**, written by Helen Bellman while she was in college. Hearty and spirited renditions were given by Ken Muldoon of "In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy" and "Connie," with Conna Shaw, Al Rosen and Virginia Colony of "Making Up," Bob Willing and Emily Baker of "Chocolate Soda," and an opening and closing chorus by the ensemble of **Green Days**. The composer played the piano accompaniment.

Everyone loved this show, and thanks go to all who were responsible for its success: John Voorhees, producer, Edna Lindgreen, stage manager, assisted by Dorothy Mayer and Charles Trammell, and Bob Willing and Ed Behr who were in charge of publicity.

"I am a bear of very little brain and long words bother me."

A.A. Milne, **Winnie-the-Pooh**

LIBRARY NOTES

By Anna E. Dougherty, Librarian

The many contributions of current book and magazines made by the residents over the last few months have given much pleasure to the Collingtonian Library readers. And often, a recent book donated makes it possible for the Library Committee to purchase another book.

The SOS notice carried in the *Courier* about the missing reference books met with no success. We are sorry to report that these important authoritative books have not been returned to the Library. They are: *Dorland's Medical Dictionary*, *The Negro Almanac*, and *Physicians Desk Reference 1991*.

Some recently published books donated to the Library include:

BIBLE FOR TODAY'S FAMILY, NEW TESTAMENT. '91 P

Cheney, W.J. et al. **THE SECOND 50 YEARS, A REFERENCE MANUAL FOR SENIOR CITIZENS.** '92 P

COMPTON'S ENCYCLOPEDIA. 1977 ed.

Collins, J. **LADY BOSS.** '91 Lg Prt

Fleming, T. **OVER THERE.** '92

Hardwicke & R.W.Emerson. **BUSINESS LAW.** '87

INDIVIDUAL INVESTOR'S GUIDE TO NO-LOAD MUTUAL FUNDS. '92

Jones, E. **THE FATAL CROWN.** '91 P

King, S. **GERALD'S GAME.** '92

McBain, E. **WIDOWS.** '92 P

McMurtry, L. **THE EVENING STAR.** '92

Otto, W. **HOW TO MAKE A QUILT.** '92 P

Rolphe, A. **THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS** '91

Tan, A. **THE KITCHEN GOD'S WIFE.** '91

Woods, S. **NEW YORK DEAD.** '91

P=Paperback Lg Prt=Large Print

FRIENDS OF THE LARGO-KETTERING LIBRARY

By Frances Kolarek

Launching a brand new organization is not a simple matter, as Jeannie Nichols of Mitchellville can tell. Jeannie was the moving force behind the successful effort last February to prevent the closing of the Largo-Kettering Library located in Watkins Park Plaza.

Collingtonians, who had just been deprived of Bookmobile services, rallied in support of the Largo-Kettering facility and planned a bus trip to attend the February meeting of the Prince George's County Library Board. Most will remember that icy roads caused the bus to be cancelled. Money that had been raised to cover the cost of the trip, along with subsequent contributions, created a fund of \$131.

The sum has been quietly waiting in a bank account in the name of "Friends of the Library" for word that the County organization was ready to receive the money.

Now the Friends of the Largo-Kettering Library is in business. It has elected a group of officers, with Jeannie Nichols as President, and has established a bank account. Iladene Filer and Emily Baker, keepers of the Fund, have mailed a check of \$131 to the Friends of the Largo-Kettering Library for its use in launching a membership drive in this area.

Collingtonians who want to support this organization, whose priority is keeping a public library in the neighborhood, should make checks payable to Friends of the Largo-Kettering Library and send them to 150 Enterprise Road, Upper Marlboro, MD 29772. Annual membership dues are \$5.00 for a Friend, \$10 for a Sponsor, and \$20 for a Patron with additional contributions enthusiastically received.

NOTICE IS TAKEN OF COLLINGTON'S ALZHEIMER'S PROGRAM

The St. Alban's (Washington, D.C.) Chronicle printed the following notice in the October issue: **News from Collington.**

The Alzheimer's Disease and Related Disorders support group of Collington Episcopal Life Care Community will hold its next monthly meeting on Friday, October 9, at 10:30 a.m. on the Collington Campus.

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If you are caring for a relative with Alzheimer's Disease or a similar type of disorder, you are cordially invited to attend. Participation is free but reservations are required. To reserve your space (and to get directions to Collington) call 302-925-9610. Ask for either Maribeth Westfall or Janet Eberhardt.

The support group meetings at Collington are held every month, on the second Friday. If your schedule doesn't permit you to attend October's meeting, feel free to come to November's, or any month that's convenient. The Alzheimer's support group at Collington is affiliated with the Alzheimer's Association of Greater Washington.

FORMER COLLINGTON RESIDENT MAKES GOOD

By Audrey Bass

Many Collingtonians knew a delightful Corgie named Lew who was Dale Kloak's loving companion. When Dale gave up her cottage to reside in the Creighton Center, Lew needed a new home. Fortunately, a wonderful home was located with a lady named "Cat" Korman in Stevenson, Maryland. The household also has Corgies Megan, Morgan, and Merlin II, and a cat by the name of Butterscotch.

There has been a complete metamorphosis of our friend Lew. In addition to now being called Moose R.D. (or at lighter moments Mr. Wiggle Ears), he is eleven pounds lighter and has attended obedience training class. In his first obedience trial he received his first qualifying score towards his obedience title and won the award for being the highest scoring Corgil in the entire show. At another show in a class of 26, he placed first and won a trophy for the highest score and an award for being the oldest dog with such a score. Not bad for an eleven year old fellow!

IT'S HALLOWE'EN

By Frances Kolarek

A bony finger beckons. Come with me. Come on a night when the moon rides the fast-scudding clouds and mists rise from the creek beds. Let us approach with stealth the one-way bridge on Lottsford Vista Road.

Go slow. Douse the lights. Be quiet. Listen. The naked branches toss against the sky. An owl swoops down upon a frightened mouse. What do you hear? Is that a baby's cry, thin, drawn-out, pathetic? Or is it a flight of bats?

Move on. The Ardwick-Ardmore bridge is desolate, remote; almost within the bounds of Collington. Do you hear a baby cry? A lonely infant in the dark, victim of an evil beast with the claws of a bear and teeth like razors? No sound. Wait. In the distance, what was that? The whinny of a horse, perhaps. No baby cries. This is not Cry Baby bridge.

Cry Baby bridge is gone. It was on Lottsford Road, but Lottsford Road was widened and the bridge is now a broad span. Not a likely place for haunting.

The story tells that a young couple, traveling with their baby, ran out of gas on the old Lottsford Road bridge. The husband was angry because his wife had used the car and neglected to fill the tank. He left her with the baby in the car and stormed off into the dark to find a filling station. The wife, little more than a child herself, was in tears. She stepped out of the car for a breath of air, and when she turned, she saw the mutilated body of her baby. In terror she ran after the father. They raced back together to find no trace of the baby. It had vanished as if it had never existed. Some said it was murder. But others have heard the baby crying at the bridge in the dark of night and believe the tragic and ghostly story.

The bony finger beckons once

again. On Western Branch Road the headless horseman rides. Surely on a night so fraught with wind and shadows he will be out, haunting the desolate stretch.

No one can say when he will appear on the dark and narrow road where great trees spread their branches across the narrow way. The children, all gooseflesh with fear, have often heard him galloping by.

Kevin Shaver's mother, Clara, still remembers the fear she felt as a child when her mother told her about the headless horseman riding into the night vainly searching for his head. She still feels a little shiver when she drives the road at night even though it is now wider and is called White House Road.

Editor's Note: Clara Shaver's story and that about Cry Baby bridge are adapted from an oral history, **Prince George's Bounty**, put together by a journalism class at Queen Anne School in 1984. The book, part of the Collington Library collection, reflects the rich diversity which is a special part of Prince George's County.

LIMERICKS INSPIRED BY A TRIP TO THE BATHROOM AT 3 A.M.

By Virginia Colony

There was a bug under the rug
Who befriended a neighboring slug.
They loved one another
Like sister and brother
Till somebody stepped on the rug.

There was a bug down on the floor
Who wished he was up on the door.
If he'd been on the door
Instead of the floor,
Life would have gone on as before.

There was a bug climbing the wall
Pretending he'd grown to be tall.
He looked in my eye
With intent to defy
And that is what led to his fall.

RECOMMENDED RESTAURANTS

By Bob Willing

Mrs. K's Toll House. 9201 Colesville Road, Silver Spring, Md. 20910
Tel: (301) 589-3500.

Luncheon, 11:30 a.m. to 8:30 p.m.;
dinner, 5:00 to 8:30 p.m.; Sunday
brunch, 11:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.;
Sunday dinner, 1:00 to 8:30 p.m.

I lived in Silver Spring for 30 years and found **Mrs. K's Toll House** a charming place to dine in what was once rural Maryland. It's an authentic landmark dating back about 100 years. In the "Horse and Buggy" days before World War I when traveling farther into Montgomery County, one was required to stop and pay a toll there. The Toll House later became a restaurant and has been operated by the Kreuzburg family since 1930. The original Mrs. K died in the early Sixties but her dream of establishing the Toll House as an unusual place to dine has been kept alive by her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Marion and I dined at **Mrs. K's Toll House** on a rainy, muggy winter day several months ago. The House is filled with antiques, and there are two levels to the dining room. We were seated at a table by a window with a lovely view of the grounds. It was unusually quiet as the bad weather had resulted in cancellations, the hostess remarked. On another occasion more than a year ago when we dined at **Mrs. K's**, there were few vacant tables and it was rather noisy.

Lunches cost \$11.50, except for a steak at \$12.15, and include an appetizer, entree, vegetable, small salad and dessert. For appetizers, Marion selected the Jellied Consomme and I opted for the Cold Spanish Soup (Gazpacho), which was well-seasoned and delicious. For our entree, we both had the Fillet of Flounder, baked to perfection with dill-garlic butter and served with peas and carrots,
(cont. on next page)

and a small salad of mixed greens with a nice French dressing. For dessert, Marion ordered one of her favorites -- homemade Bread Pudding, and I topped my meal with a Butterscotch Sundae.

Other appetizers include a Fresh Fruit Cup, Tomato Juice, and the Soup of the Day. Other luncheon entrees served were Old-Fashioned Pot Roast, Baked Stuffed Pork Chop, homemade Turkey Salad, and Breast of Chicken with fresh basil and broccoli. For an additional \$1.75, one may indulge in one of Mrs. K's extra-special desserts, such as homemade Pecan Pie, Apple Crisp, Chocolate Almond Pie, Peach Macaroon Pie, Raspberry Ice Cream Cake, Strawberry Macaroon Pie, Blackberry Cheesecake or Kahlua Chocolate Chip Cheesecake. Dinner entrees, also served with an appetizer, salad dessert, and homemade bread, range in price from \$14.50 for Fried Chicken to \$21.00 for Sirloin Steak. The food is simple, typically American, and well served.

To reach Mrs. K's Toll House from Collington, take the Beltway off Landover Road (Rt. 202) going toward Baltimore/College Park. Exit at Colesville Road (Rt. 29) going south toward downtown Silver Spring. A short distance beyond Sligo Creek Parkway, you will reach Mrs. K's on the left at the intersection of Colesville Road and Dale Drive. There is parking in front of the entrance or in the parking lot across the street on Dale Drive. It's about a half-hour drive and 15 miles from Collington. If you don't like driving the Beltway, as you leave Collington turn left on Lottsford Road, and left on Enterprise Road (Rt. 193), which becomes Greenbelt Road and finally University Boulevard. Turn left on Colesville Road (Rt. 29). It takes about 45 minutes using this route.

For good food in a lovely setting, I highly recommend Mrs. K's Toll House.

THE FIRST KATHERINE KENDALL DISTINGUISHED SERVICE AWARD PRESENTED

The Katherine Kendall Distinguished Service Award was instituted this summer at the 26th International Congress of Schools of Social Work. Dr. Armaity Desai, the Vice-Chairman of the Tata Institute of Social Sciences in India, was the first recipient. She traveled from her home in India to attend the meeting.

The delegates, many of whom came from Asia and Africa, were housed at Catholic University. The award ceremony was held in the Howard University auditorium.

Terming Katherine "a legend in international social work education," Ralph Garber, President of the Council on Social Work Education, presented the award.

"Finding financial support for such a conference is a very big job," Katherine commented, "and I thank Malvina Balogh for her support. Then too, I expect everybody who reads *The Collingtonian* is tired of hearing about me."

WHAT I LONG WANTED TO DO -- AND NOW AM DOING AT COLLINGTON

By B.C.

Aline Grayson -- to have a raspberry patch

Betty Clark -- to have lilac bushes

Hilda Jay -- to run a store

Dorothy Kearney -- to do nothing!

Louise Eckerson -- to make more friends

Alice Radue -- to have an uninterrupted time for coffee and the morning paper

PROBLEM SOLVERS

By Frances Kolarek

The turntable in the Chapel that allows various religious -- and non-religious -- symbols to co-exist peaceably was installed early in September. Each of the four sides of this liturgical lazy Susan

is equipped with a removable curtain.

Betty Saint and Winnie Myers shopped for the material. Winnie Myers made the curtains which are stretched on rods at the top and bottom. Collington needlewomen will recognize how successfully Winnie managed this ticklish job.

Bill Burleigh and Phil Robinson combined their skills and talents to create the turntable in accordance with a basic design developed by Burt Dougherty.

COMMUNICATIONS AT COLLINGTON

By Bob and Carolyn Browning

Where but Collington would you find this notice on the Bulletin Board?

8/28/92

RECEIVED A CARD ADDRESSED TO GRANDMA & GRANDPA. WHO KNOWS EMILY FROM MOSCOW? SEE PRISCILLA

Yes, the right Grandma and Grandpa claimed the card. Thanks, Priscilla!

NEW COMMITTEES APPROVED

By Margaret Werts

Two new committees were approved by the Collington Residents Council at the meeting on September 16.

The first, known as the Community Outreach Committee of which Cora Fisher is Chair, has for some time been interested in establishing an activity of this kind at Collington.

Its mission is to inform Collington residents and the Collington Residents Association concerning social needs in Prince George's County; to provide information on the services and programs available to meet these needs, and to try to identify the underlying causes; to help develop financial and other support of selected programs, and to encourage Collington

residents to participate in these programs; and to cooperate with other groups in the County with similar concerns.

The second new committee will be known as the Speakers Coordinating Committee. Its Co-Chairs are at present Carroll and Conna Shaw.

Its mission is to serve as a planning and coordinating group to bring speakers to Collington on subjects in which residents have expressed an interest, to follow up on suggestions from residents for speakers and for on-going discussion programs on policy issues, and to advise staff on the response to requests from outside organizations and individuals who wish to speak here.

It is not the purpose of this Committee to interfere with programs set up by the various committees or by the staff, but it would like to be notified of all scheduled programs.



Amanda Otto and her scarecrow, as described in the September issue

CAMPUS NOTES

By Frances Kolarek

FAME

Nora Ephron, who wrote the very funny novel **Heartburn**, once remarked that she knew she had become famous when her name appeared as a clue in a **New York Times** crossword puzzle.

A recent **NYT** puzzle asked at 63 Down: "Pianist Balogh."

The late Erno Balogh was an early Collingtonian, and his widow, Malvina, is one of our most enthusiastic, ebullient residents.

An unsightly drainage problem was recently solved by the joint efforts of Shelby Austin, Director of Environment Services, and Lasting Impressions, the landscaping contractors. The bed of flat stones with the Liriope border is constantly admired with the comment: "Isn't that pretty? What's the name of that flower, anyway?"

Pronounce it Luh-rye-opie, with the emphasis on the rye. If you can't be bothered with Liriope, call it Blue Lily Turf. It's lovely, either way.

MR. AND MRS. CONSTANTINE ROBERTS

Christine Allen and Constantine Roberts were married at St. Barnabas Church on July 18. Christie is an office assistant in Environmental Services -- you see her dashing around in her little red car picking up work orders early in the morning. Constantine has the title of Maintenance Technician I, and he is Johnny-on-the-Spot when something doesn't work.

On behalf of all Collington's residents, **The Collingtonian** extends best wishes to the bride and congratulations to the bridegroom.

SOLUTION TO SEPTEMBER'S PUZZLE

D	A	W	S		B	R	A	S	S		C	A	S	T
O	L	E	O		A	O	R	T	A		A	G	E	R
R	E	P	U	B	L	I	C	A	N		P	O	R	E
P	E	T	R	O	L		H	Y	S	T	E	R	I	A
					N	O	O	N			O	R	A	N
T	O	R	O	N	T	O		E	R	R	S			
A	B	A	T	E		T	A	N	E	Y		S	I	P
F	O	R	E		P	A	R	T	Y		R	E	N	O
T	E	E		B	A	R	E	R		R	E	C	T	O
				W	A	R	Y		E	L	E	C	T	O
S	P	O	O	R					E	A	S	E		
L	E	M	O	N	A	D	E		M	I	N	O	R	S
E	K	E	D		C	O	N	V	E	N	T	I	O	N
D	O	G	E		R	E	C	A	N		L	L	U	D
S	E	A	N		E	R	E	C	T		Y	S	E	R

QUESTION OF THE MONTH

By Frances Kolarek

Liriope muscari is the name of the handsome plants with the lilac flower spikes that have been placed along the edge of the Scooter Park.