

The

# Collingtonian

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NEWS & VIEWS

## Watch and Ward by Tom Street

**Watch and Ward:** The ancient custom of watching by night and by day in towns and cities; a continuous, uninterrupted watching and guarding; constant vigilance and protection by night and day. Webster's New Universal Unabridged Dictionary, 1979

*Ever* burn some toast and set off the smoke alarm and hear the phone ring about one second later and a voice ask if you were all right?

*Ever* hear a determined knock on the door and open it to a person with a walkie-talkie who informs you that you have a telephone off the hook?

*Ever* lock yourself out of your abode and get rescued in short order by a savior with a master key?

*Ever* wonder how they do it? Read on.

You've seen them at the big control desk at the Creighton Center entrance with impressive banks of equipment on either side. If you could get behind that desk, which you shouldn't, you would see:

- two small television screens, one focused on the front gate, the other rotating from Level 1 to Level 2, to the Courtyard, to the loading dock, to the front gate.

- a bank of three lights on the right-hand side, one covering the 1000- and

2000-numbered clusters, one covering the 3000- and 4000-numbered clusters, and one covering the apartments.

- a computer monitor on the left-hand side for the Creighton Center.

And what happens? If an emergency pull cord is pulled the green (normal) light on the right-hand panel turns red telling that an alarm is activated; the phone number appears indicating where the emergency exists; a cross reference gives the unit number, and a fast traveling person is on the way.

If your phone is knocked off the hook, its number will show up on the Security telephone console. The cross reference gives the unit number and a knock on your door follows shortly.

Does this tell you how busy the Security staff is? With an average of 20 phone-off-hook alarms and 9 pull cords or smoke detector alarms per day?

There is even more--like fire drills, CPR training, checking on reports of lost or stolen things, even giving parking

tickets to errant staff members.

*And* you see Security staff walking all over the place. How come?

*Well*, they are checking to see how things are, spotting problems, and being available in case of need. Surveillance is the formal term. "Roving" is the term they use. Twelve tours every day, one every two hours, cover all the walkways in the clusters, all parking areas, all apartment hallways, the Creighton Center halls and rooms. It takes 45 minutes to an hour on average, which means each staff member covers about three miles per trip. They are fast walkers.

*As* of the beginning of June Security guards have been carrying emergency equipment with them, either in a pack on their backs or on a two-wheel cart pulled behind them. The pack contains emergency medical equipment. See The Executive Director's Corner, P .

*Nurses* accompany the rovers on Sunday and on evening and night shifts during the week. This helps the nurses learn their way around campus so they can respond quickly in case of emergency.

*The* Safety/Security corps has nine members, down from an original 12. The extensive use of electronic devices has made the reduction possible. For example, a Security person had to be stationed at the gate before the TV monitor and call box system was installed. There is also a roster of part timers.

*Everybody* knows Jason Felder who runs the show. He is that tall erect young man with the cheery smile and a greeting for everybody and the most remarkable capacity for remembering

names. He is listed in the Directory as "Security/Communications Coordinator in the Environmental/Support Services."

*And* most of us may know many members of the team. In this and subsequent issues of The Collingtonian we will introduce you to the young men whose job it is to look out for our safety.

*Jason* Felder started to work at Collington shortly after its first anniversary. He had lived in Virginia, attended Northern Virginia Community College. He came here with a background in retailing as trainer and manager and as a result feels a strong sense of obligation to deliver services to the satisfaction of customers. We Collingtonians are the fortunate beneficiaries.

*In* point of fact, his coming to Collington was the outcome of a desire to give back some of the human kindness that had flowed to him following a personal tragedy. He believes that a disposition toward helping other people is an important element to look for in recruiting staff. He stresses the safety aspect of the job and believes that the security part can be learned on the job.

*He* also bears responsibility for Collington's communication facilities-- telephones, electronics, the works. And if the copying machine in the Library runs out of paper, you know where to go to get that fixed, too. Not to mention that if you have one of those thingumabobs that makes the gate go up when you approach, he's the one who installed it in your car. A man of many parts.

*Next month you will meet more members of the Security staff.*

## Verna Dozier -- Teacher

by Frances Kolarek

Verna Dozier is a teacher, a designation of which she is proud. A teacher, she feels, should be a born communicator, have a love for her subject and know how to generate excitement in her students.

"In the Bible," she says, "Jesus is called by many names--master, saviour, Lord. And often, 'rabbi,' which means teacher." Her voice comes on strong. You feel her love and her excitement. You have fallen under the spell of a great teacher.

Among the many documents hanging above her desk is a diploma from the Virginia Theological Seminary where she served for many years as Adjunct Faculty Member teaching the New Testament. It awards her the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

"But I have never thought of myself as a scholar," she says.

"You know, my sister Lois and I learned to read from a little book called 'Bible Pictures and What they Teach Us.' And when I was a teenager, a friend of my mother's, a spinster who thought our religious training was not adequate, gave each of us a Bible. Now, I ask you. What a gift for a teenage girl!

"Lois put hers in her dresser drawer. I read mine. I read a chapter every morning before leaving for school. And I read it all the way through--even Leviticus. Even Numbers. And when I came to the end, I asked myself what all the excitement was about. I must have missed something. So I started over and read it all the way through from Genesis

to Revelations, again.

"By this time I was attending Howard University and I began to look for books that would help explain the Bible to me. And I found them."

Verna Dozier was born a Baptist in Foggy Bottom long before that name meant The State Department. After graduating from Howard University she discovered a small group of people who had organized the Church of the Saviour. Their purpose was to train its members in the teachings of the Bible. Verna joined the group, leaving, in time, to attend the Episcopal Church.

Verna has a ready laugh. "I remember one of the women of the church who took up Bible Study coming to tell me that a lot of what was in the Bible had been taken out of the Prayer Book."

Her gifts for communicating her excitement and her love and her knowledge were soon famous in the Church, and she was called on to speak all over the country. Over the years she became one of its most respected lay members.

She has published three books. The best known is "The Authority of the Laity," a book which played a role in strengthening the voice of lay persons within the Church. "Sisters and Brothers," is another title, and "The Dream of God," which she calls "my masterpiece."

Her apartment, 308, is sparsely furnished with her many books, her desk, and a family rocking chair where, she says, she rocked her little sister when she was a baby. It is plain, it is unupholstered and it is as durable as time. It is Verna Dozier's favorite chair.

# A Big Nesting Season

by Edward Behr

Spring and summer 1994 have brought a population explosion at Collington--a surge in the bird population, that is. At least eight species, and probably more than a dozen, have bred successfully on and around our campus. Included are purple martins, bluebirds, killdeer, red-winged blackbirds, Carolina wrens, barn swallows, robins and towhees. Though no one has taken a complete nest-to-nest census, this year's newborns clearly seem to outnumber those of other years.

This spring, for the first time, long-awaited purple martins finally settled in the little "apartment house" near the drainage pond. At least two pairs of these darkly handsome swallows nested there and by July they had produced young. At one time three newly fledged martins could be seen perched on the fence around the pond.

No fewer than four of the nesting boxes erected around campus have yielded baby bluebirds--a victory in the continuing battle of bluebirds against sparrows. These four boxes "really produced," says Sophie Clagett, who monitors them. The box on the "handicapped" sign at the parking lot below the hilltop gardens was most productive, with three successive batches of five eggs each; the number actually hatched isn't known.

Another Collington favorite, the killdeer (a plover distinguished by its two black throat stripes) multiplied in number as several little ones hatched in



June. (These fledglings betray their youth with just one throat stripe.) Four of the new arrivals came from a nest in the area just south of the dining room, the others from a nest on the gravel at the Hilltop Gardens.

Wrens are known for odd choices of nesting places and ours have been no exception. Carolina wrens, our most common kind, found a home in a hanging basket of geraniums at Peggy Croft's cottage in the 2000 Cluster; two baby birds emerged in July. Wrens also built a nest in a bush outside Walter and Irene Shaffer's cottage in the 1100 Cluster. They produced four eggs, but the final outcome is unknown.

Barn swallows have been busy nesters again. On Peg Chatten's porch at Apartment 101 a pair rebuilt an old nest and produced four eggs by June 11. A few days later four baby birds hatched. They left the nest by July 2 but occasionally returned to the porch afterward.

Swallows also nested once more on the porch just outside the Creighton Center living room. And an enterprising pair chose a warm and sheltered spot in the 4000 cluster and built their nest atop one of the globe-shaped lighting

(Continued on P. 5, Bottom of Column 1)

## Executive Director's Corner by Gail L. Kohn

You are bound to have noticed that our Security Assistants are carrying a red back-pack when they make their rounds of the clusters and apartment corridors. It weighs 14 pounds and its contents are chosen to meet almost any medical emergency. There is equipment to assess and start treatment for cardiovascular problems--including oxygen; instant ice; cleaning agents and bandages for wounds; insta-glucose for diabetics as well as many medications to start most prescriptions your physician might order.

The Safety and Security Assistant and the Nurse who respond to your call know that you may be in a life threatening situation. Or you may have reached a point when you need help to get treatment. They are ready to discuss your problem and provide the immediate assistance you need.

Our aim is to be on the spot at once when help is needed. By having the Safety and Security Assistant bring the equipment to your cottage or apartment, the Nurse can get to your home without delay. Since the Safety and Security Assistants began carrying the equipment bag, emergency interventions have been faster and more efficient.

This is one of the many changes in procedures that touches on your health care. Others are related to planning your care with you (in accordance with your physician's orders) as soon as a need arises and deciding with you where you will receive care. After a hospital stay or an emergency in your home, you may be able to stay in your cottage or apartment if you need periodic assistance to recover from a health problem. Or you may need to come to the Creighton Center if you need twenty-four hour observation or assistance with personal needs for your safety. Beginning in the Fall, both you and the staff will have a copy of your care plan--whether you are at home or in the Creighton Center.

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Nesting -- continued from previous page

fixtures on the walkway there. At one point in July a dozen swallows, mostly young, were perched on the drainage-pond fence.

That's not all. Various evidence--mostly sightings of young birds--shows convincingly that red-winged blackbirds, robins and towhees also nested here successfully. Some of our "bad birds," including house sparrows, starlings and cowbirds, have undoubtedly multiplied in number too, but most of us would prefer not to think about that.



### Audubombing

There are not many things we begrudge  
About Collington life, so we dodge  
Very little except  
For the birds, so adept  
At barrage in Al Fresco's garage.

RWWV

**Louise Blauvelt,**

**Director of Nursing**

Louise Blauvelt believes that when opportunity knocks it's a good idea to have the door half open. Opportunities in abundance have come to her and she has flung open the door to many. The result: a wide range of experiences all of which she treasures and all of which have brought learning and growth and a breadth of vision.

Louise loves nursing. But most of us know the pattern: when you get good at what you do, you get promoted to administration. Louise likes administration, too. For some 10 years she worked in the Prince George's and Howard County school systems administering their health services and health education, including sex education.

Then an opportunity to buy the franchise of HomeCall, a privately-owned home health company, national in scope, knocked at her door. Louise and her husband bought it. HomeCall provided Home Health Care all over the many square miles of Prince George's and Calvert counties. Under Louise's administration it concerned itself not only with nursing care; it also helped the housebound and disabled with house-keeping chores, with shopping and other problems. It served as a channel through which Hospice care could be provided.

In Louise's hands, HomeCall grew and expanded. The staff at its peak numbered 150. Running the service became a 24-hour-a-day job. And burnout seemed just around the corner. After 6 years, the

Blauvelts sold the organization in 1988.

At this point, we asked Louise if she had ever taken a year off between jobs. No? How about a month off? No. The picture emerges of a woman who loves her chosen field and who is truly dedicated. In addition to this zest for the job, Louise has a ready laugh and a sense of humor.

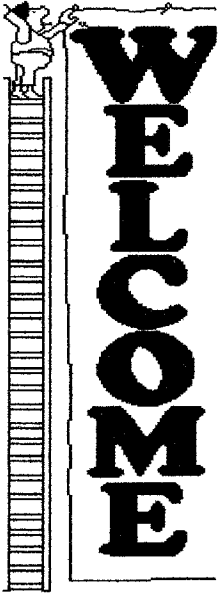
She was supervising health care for prisoners in the Baltimore area Division of Corrections including the Maryland Penitentiary when she saw an ad in the Washington Post which brought her to Collington.

"Remember last winter?" Louise asks. "Those icy roads? And I was driving to Baltimore every day?" Her office was in the Penitentiary, and, she says, "I was tired of being locked up all day long."

She views her job here--a newly created one as Director of Nursing--as one that must match service to expectations. And, she says, "We can do that job." Trust, expectations, training and commitment are the four areas on which she will focus.

Her husband, Peter Blauvelt, is head of security in the Prince George's County School system, a job he has held for 23 years. His program has been so successful that he is in demand as a speaker all over the country. The Blauvelts have two grown sons and a daughter, and among them there are four grandchildren--pictures readily available.

F.K.



## We Welcome to Collington:

**A**nne B. Sprenger from Baltimore to Cottage 1212 with Chloe, her cat.

**A**lice W. Campbell from Denver, Colorado to Cottage 3010.

**M**ildred D. Taylor from Forestville, Md. to Apt. 218.

**M**ary June Wilson, from D.C. to Cottage 4214.

**E**llen Linson from College Park, Md. to Apt. 340.

**E**lsie B. Schnier, from Westriver, Md. to Apt. 346.

**L**ois and **V**erna Dozier from D. C. Lois lives in Apt. 345, and Verna is in Apt. 308.

**C**ynthia Parker from Chevy Chase, Md. to Cottage 2016.

**R**obert and Mae Schoonover from Monroe, New York to Apt. 218.

**K**atharine Swift from Hyattsville, Md. to Apt. 233.

**A**lva N. Hargett from Charlestown, West Virginia to Cottage 2204.

**A**delaide Furman, from Boulder, Colorado to Apt. 116.

**E**llen B. Gloyd, from Alexandria, Va. to Cottage 3110 with her dog, Ci (Kee).

**G**eorge and Helen Chase from Fairfax, Va. to Apt. 137.

### On Campus Relocations

**E**dna Lingreen from Apt. 346 to 331.

**D**unreath Stickley from Apt. 243 to 129.

**S**ally McTernan from Apt. 235 to 221.

**A**rdyce Asire, from Cottage 4102 to 4017.

**FYI . . .**

**For your information**

So many new residents at Collington this fall! So many activities to tell about! The Collingtonian will try its hand at matchmaking--finding an activity that exactly fits your needs: swimming, flower arranging, crafts, trail walking, gardening, + 22 etceteras.

FYI will tell you what there is to do and how you can join in if you wish. This month three Committees invite you to participate.

### **Flower Arranging**

by Margaret Werts

The flower arrangements we all enjoy so much are provided by the Flower Committee. It maintains 15 arrangements throughout the Courtyard Level of the Creighton Center. It provides small arrangements to new residents in the Level 1 Assisted Living area, furnishes table arrangements for the Health Center parties, and always keeps an arrangement at the entrance to Level 2.

Two or three arrangers are on duty every day, Monday through Saturday, to create new arrangements and to freshen existing ones.

Surplus flowers from a funeral home are picked up by one of the volunteer resident drivers always on call. These baskets are dismantled, flower stems cut and stripped and placed in the cooler. When needed a volunteer buys flowers from a nearby wholesaler.

Committee members decorate the Auditorium for special events and for

private parties as requested, for which a small donation is made.

Special skill in flower arranging is not a requirement. A few sessions will show a newcomer how to replace wilted blooms with fresh flowers.

Many Committee members who have been on the job for six years are slowing down and are looking for replacements. Do consider giving us an hour or so once a week. Peggy Wilhelm, Ext. 7227 or Margaret Werts, Ext 7313 would be delighted to hear from you.

### **The Drama Group**

by Dorothy Mayer

The Drama Committee provides entertainment for Collington audiences with home-grown events, imported guest artists and trips to nearby theaters. In September it will sponsor an Evening of Charades; October brings the annual Talent Night.

Staged and unstaged readings are held under the direction of Marcia Behr, a pro with a knack for bringing out talent you never dreamed you had. Actors may carry their scripts in staged readings which are otherwise like a regular theatrical production. In unstaged readings the actors are seated on the stage and depend on body language and voice to communicate with the audience.

The Drama Committee cordially invites newcomers as well as residents of long standing to join its activities. There's lots of backstage work if you are shy about the spotlight. Dorothy Mayer, Ext. 7217 or Marcia Behr, Ext. 7265 await your call. Or just come. Watch the Courier for times.

### **Music at Collington**

by Newton Blakeslee

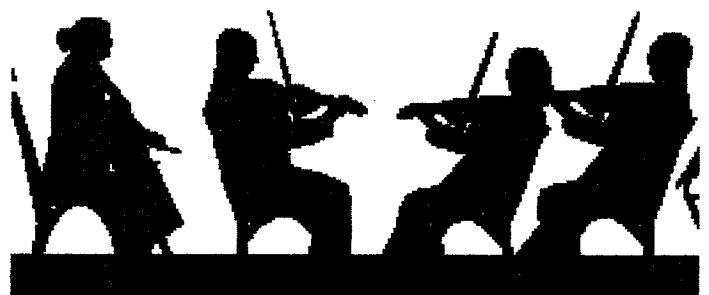
**A**ttention newcomers: For those of you who are interested in music, one or more of the following activities may be of interest to you.

The Collington Singers, directed by Gailyn Gwin, choir director at Oaklands Presbyterian Church in Laurel, will resume weekly rehearsals of folksongs, spirituals and rounds on Monday, September 12, at 4:15 p.m. in the Auditorium. You are urged to join us.

A course in music appreciation and another in recorder playing are given weekly by a member of the music staff of Prince George's Community College and a music therapist at Collington. Classes are held in Collington's Music Room which houses a piano, music stands, record and CD players, numerous records and some sheet music, all donated by residents. When not in use for classes or occasional meetings, the room offers a private place for group playing or individual practice.

Concerts are given frequently in the Auditorium by nearby groups and soloists. Transportation is arranged for residents to attend National Symphony concerts and the Opera at the Kennedy Center in Washington, and the Prince George's Philharmonic concerts in the County.

**W**e look forward to seeing you!





## “THE BEST AND THE FINEST”

Naomi “Donny” Rothwell is shown here accepting the Volunteer of the Year Award from Samuel F. Saxton, Director of the Prince George’s County Department of Corrections. Donny worked with prisoners in the county jail, tutoring men and women in reading, writing, and arithmetic. She won the award at the Sixth Annual Corrections Award Banquet. “You are among the best in a Department of Corrections which has been recognized by President Clinton as one of the finest in the nation,” Parris N. Glendening, County Executive, wrote to her in June.



Donny Rothwell lost her driver’s license a few months ago, which interrupted her participation in this program. But when there’s a will there’s a way. She now takes the Collington Shuttle to the New Carrollton Metro station where she boards a bus to Upper Marlboro. It’s more than an hour’s trip. Donny is back on the job.

## *SPOOM?*

### *It’s About Old Mills*

The handsome photographs of old mills on display in the Photo Gallery were made by Christine Taylor Eichenlaub of Manchester, Georgia. She is the daughter of Robena and Lauriston Taylor.

Since she started out with a Kodak box camera as a young girl, Chris has filled dozens of albums with well-designed pictures. In 1988 she took up serious study of the art.

A curiosity about the construction and prevalence of grist mills throughout the United States led Chris to the discovery

of an organization called SPOOM-- Society for the Preservation of Old Mills. As a member of this unique group Chris searches out 18th and 19th century buildings, finding them representative of the economy of our country and the industry of our ancestors.

Chris works at the Roosevelt Foundation in Warm Spring, Georgia, as a “work adjustment instructor” helping those with physical disabilities or injuries cope with their problems.

All of the photographs are on sale, and 20 percent of the price goes to the Fellowship Fund, a sum which is tax deductible.

## A Washington Childhood

by Betty Clark

A childhood in Washington during World War One was a childhood spent in a small Southern town. The population was around 400,000 back then.

My dear Uncle Max came to town from his home in Prince George's County in order to work on a Naval project, and he lived with us in our house in Park View. He was deaf and lonely. Often on Saturday afternoon he'd take me to a neighborhood movie on Georgia Avenue and followed by a ten-cent soda at the corner drug store. The movies were still silents with captions my deaf uncle could read. We were on an enjoyment par except for the music. The piano playing lady would bring the cavalry over the mountains, or chase off the Indians, or hold us in suspense as the train chugged closer and closer to the beautiful heroine tied to the tracks. And when she played "Dixie," the audience rose.

When the war came we moved to Mt. Pleasant. To contribute to the war effort I stood at the end of the Mt. Pleasant car line and offered roses from my parents' garden in return for donations to the Red Cross. Once a man held out a whole dollar bill and asked (was he teasing or serious? I couldn't tell) "How can I be sure you're not going to keep this for yourself?" I was dumbfounded. How long did I stand there speechless before I said: "I could ask my teacher to write you a note." Having had his fun, he gave me the money.

The influenza epidemic of 1918 left me with indelible memories. (I had it

twice and pneumonia following.) Two things stick in my mind. One was the way people stood in the street outside houses where someone had died. The other was a family story. All our household was ill except mother who didn't have time for that luxury. One night, exhausted, she was making a hot milk toddy for the sick and our cat was yowling for food. Distracted, "Miss Sophie" banged the toddy pan down on the floor and left. In the morning the pan was empty and the cat was laid out flat on the floor like a tiger rug--dead drunk.

I have vivid memories of President Wilson. On the day of the dedication of the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier I stood with my parents on Pennsylvania Avenue. Even though the sidewalks were jammed with onlookers there was a profound silence. Nothing could be heard but the thud of marching feet and the clip-clop of the team of white horses from Fort Myer drawing the caisson with the Soldier's flag-covered coffin. Toward the end of the procession came an open car in which the ill president rode. As he was recognized, handkerchiefs were waved, but still the silence prevailed.

Some time later, after Wilson had retired and was living in his house on S Street, an invalid, my father and I joined a group gathered outside his door. We waited until he came out and spoke briefly. Did you know he wrote his own speeches, and in shorthand?

My last memory of President Wilson was when he lay dying in the S Street house. Day after day, crowds gathered to pay their respects. I remember one man kneeling in prayer. I stood with my father in the blocked-off street, as the crowd prayed silently for their wartime leader.

**Since** the purpose of the volunteer information service on Level 1 of the Creighton Center has not been clearly understood, this report updates what was essentially a data gathering experiment. The program began June 23 and ended July 18 after changing its name from the "Concierge Program" to the "Information Volunteer Program." It was not easy to find a catchy, appropriate name for this effort!

**Under** the leadership of Janet Eberhardt, Social Services Coordinator and Burt Dougherty, Volunteer Coordinator, the pilot program was designed to assess the need for having someone stationed on Level 1 to welcome and assist visitors.

**After** one month, a look at the Log Book kept by volunteers led to serious questions as to the need for this service.

**Visits** to residents on Level 1 from relatives and friends, from off and on campus, were fewer than anticipated. Visitors required little, if any, assistance in locating the resident they came to see or in reporting concerns to staff. A few members of the nursing staff expressed positive opinions about the presence of the volunteers.

**For** their part the volunteers found the mobility and independence of several of the Level 1 residents good to see and they enjoyed pleasant chats with them.

**Resident** volunteers included Emily Baker, Roy Blough, Dorothy Brickhouse, Peg Chatten, Charles Dell, Burtis Dougherty, Jeanne Dulinsky, Edna Lingreen, Art Longacre, Dorothy Morthorst, Kenneth Muldoon, Mabelle

Pease, Albert Rosen, Samuel Saben, Phyllis Sternau, M.E. Wallen and Ruth Zwiback. Volunteers worked two-hour shifts between 2:00 and 8:30 p.m. Thursdays through Mondays.

**An** evaluation session at the end of the pilot program brought forth strong suggestions to increase the visibility and welcoming attitude of the staff on Level 1. The establishment of a sort of nursing station in the approximate area where the Information volunteers were located should be considered. Short-term, modest changes, might be:

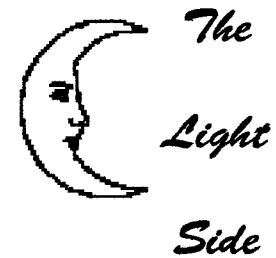
1. Updating the misleading posted signs, such as "Dining Room," "Music Room" and "Residents Association."
2. Identifying the present Nursing Station, with some refresher training of staff about welcoming visitors.
3. Making and installing a small bulletin board showing a printout of room assignments, with space for the name of the charge nurse on duty.
4. Providing notes and magnets for residents to post on doors when they go off the floor.

**During** our discussions and evaluations we considered the value of a similar pilot program on Level II. Six to eight of the present volunteers agreed to participate in a Level II pilot program of a month's duration.

**All** Rosen, along with Maribeth Westfall and Fairfield Butt, helped to design the pilot program and a 3-question survey for visitors to express their reactions in the absence of a volunteer at the desk.

## *SAGA - By Walter Ristow*

Dear friends and neighbors, please lend a keen ear  
To the ongoing saga of Ardyce Asire.  
In one nine nine three, at age sixty-two,  
With a surplus of pep, and too little to do,  
This young lady fancied, that it just might be fun,  
To join the good people at Club Collington.  
Some time in November, or was it September,  
July or October? I just don't remember.  
A van fully loaded pulled into a slot  
At parking four thousand, right on the dot.  
Furniture, mementos, and new resident, too,  
Were shortly transported to four one oh two.  
With home scarcely settled, the novice took aim,  
To learn how to master the volunteer game.  
From resident big whigs, staff officers, too,  
She pled for assignments and something to do.  
And shortly, our lady, by day and by night,  
Was trying her darndest to set all things right.  
With suggestions impressive and actions so quick  
All things around her soon started to click.  
Old residents marvelled, while other did cry,  
"It's a comet, a star, it's Shoemaker-Levy."  
Improvements unnumbered found no one surprised  
That Collington campus was now Ardycized.  
She earned the warm praises of each resident,  
Lacking the plaudits of one hapless gent.  
This octogenarian, whose name I won't mention,  
In a desperate move to win her attention,  
Sought to share in her many committees,  
Projects, meetings, and endless activities.  
Sadly, he learned she was too hard to mimic,  
He now spends long hours in Collington's clinic.  
All past is prologue, historians say,  
And one cannot rest on the deeds of today,  
So we happily note, in the year next to come,  
She'll be directing the new FUN-DA-THON.  
With challenges pressing and future immense,  
To seek larger quarters is just common sense.  
As she moves from this cluster, this isn't the end,  
She'll be sharing her good works from just round the bend.  
And we are all grateful to have her so near  
The non-shirking, hard-working Ardyce Asire.



### *Lords and Ladies*

*We* were footsore and eye-weary from a morning of London sightseeing. Mother and I were dragging perceptibly when we entered yet another room-- was a truly special room. At last, we spotted a secluded bench where we could sit and absorb our elegant surroundings with their regal ambience.

Suddenly the reverent hush was shattered by a horrified, booming voice: "Laidies! Laidies! You may not SIT in the House of Lords!"

Muriel Parry

### What if

Rush Limbaugh applied for membership in the Womens National Democratic Club?