

From Cucurbits to Cantaloupes, Collington's Cornucopia.

By Glendy Pabst

A green thumb will get you far, but a brown thumb will get you farther. That's a lesson learned from the hilltop gardens, where dirty work in March and April was visibly paying off in May.

Guided by Peter Heinze and Art Longacre, chairman and co-chairman of the garden committee, a tourist could admire lettuce, spinach and peas already high in plots within the fenced area. (Deer also admire these crops.) Outside the protective fence, a few perennial gardens were flaunting tall rhubarb and asparagus, which perennial gardeners were already gobbling.

The brownest thumbs at Collington probably belong to Peter and Art, who not only plunge hands in their own good earth, but also prepare space for vegetables that less energetic residents will buy all summer. For this community project, Peter has already nursed more than 100 tomato seedlings,

which Art, Easton Pool, Karl Wirth and other volunteers are planting.

Last year's 20-plus gardeners have all claimed and begun planting their allotted spaces, Peter reports, adding that there's still room for newcomers. One of them,

George Ryffel of catering, got right to work on his plot, while a pair of brand new residents, Mary and Bill Witt, bid for space a few days after arrival. That's despite the allure of a garden in Nantucket which they have tended for 30 summers.

Among the veterans, Bill Burleigh is ahead of the pack, since he prefers to use a hand-tiller

rather than wait for the community tractor. Since 1997, Peter explains, deep ploughing has been abandoned here because recent studies suggest it may do more harm than good. Bill's lettuce, onions, radishes and beets are well advanced. His famous cantaloupes will be



Faith and Art will help the bounty.
(Jackson and Longacre in this case)

along later.

Other early birds are also seeing green. Aline Grayson's peas were flaunting curly tendrils by mid-May, flanked by lettuce, beans and spinach. Gertrude Mitchell, once the mistress of 400 acres in Charles County, is here reduced to a fraction of one, but has filled that space enthusiastically with tomatoes. She shares the plot long held by pioneer gardener Malcolm Wall, who also favors the red crop.

In fact, tomatoes are the number-one crop here year after year. Jim Gholson is back on the hilltop planting them this year after last year confining himself to his back yard. Guy and Magdalene Carmack, Sophie Clagett and Hilda Jay are also tomato specialists.

Not all couples who claim plots actually work them together. Guy is the energetic partner, his wife says. But Charlotte and DeWitt Patterson do share the labor. He's good at digging, while she has a knack for planting. Melon seeds and tomato seedlings are already in, along with a row of future surprises. DeWitt acquired the latter on "swap night" at the Men's Garden Club of Bethesda. He bid for "everything left over" which proved to be a dozen unidentified plants.

Another experienced husband-wife team experienced a setback in May. Elisabeth Martin had the ground ready for planting in the plot she's long shared with husband Alba, but tripped on rough terrain and abruptly ended her planting season. Friends nearby got the seedlings in the ground; others will water.

Concern for the future of the hilltop hasn't dampened the enthusiasm of current gardeners. Saved by Peter's eloquence from the architectural changes

proposed last winter, the gardens will last as long as the current century.

Every Day's a Banner Day

"Welcome!" proclaimed the banner outside Mary Evans's apartment by the lake as the boat races got under way on a recent Saturday morning. At the same time, Muriel Parry hung out her horse windsock to mark the Preakness weekend. Muriel reminds us of all the Triple Crown events with her big brown horse with white hoofs hanging outside Cottage 1016.

Mary and Muriel are among many Collingtonians with a colorful collection of banners and such. Mary has seven or eight with seasonal themes. "Maybe I should have flown the sailboat for the regatta," she says. Among her impressive collection of ornamental windsocks, Muriel keeps a banner picturing a cake with candles which she flies whenever a cluster member is having a birthday.

Eileen Henderson keeps a flag flying in her garden. These small banners are a gift from her grandson in Virginia Beach. Eileen has a flag for each month of the year, her birthday, and other holidays. Dorothy Cannon's banners, flown over the terrace behind her house, are visible to those driving up to the Clocktower entrance. Betsy Rhoads flies a seasonal flag from the "back porch" of apartment 133.

Marion Jenkins has a supply of small Star Spangled Banners and on July 4 decorates each cottage in cluster 1200 with a little flag. F.K.

Historic Mt. Calvert

By Edward Behr

Drive down a country road a dozen miles southeast of Collington and you come upon an eye-opening place that is both scenic and historic. Here is Mt. Calvert, a splendid 200-year-old brick mansion overlooking the unspoiled Patuxent River valley.

This place stands out among local historic sites because it was a port in colonial days and because it was the original seat of Prince George's County, established in 1696. The small community was named Charles Town and it included a few stores, a church, a courthouse and, to punish colonial bad boys, a pillory, whipping post and stocks. All those are long gone, but the house remains.

One of the county's finest, it is an exceptional brick plantation house two and a half stories high. It has prominent gable-end chimneys and finely detailed interior moldings and mantelpieces. The main block of the house was built by a planter named John Brown; later a separate kitchen was connected to it. On the surrounding land grew tobacco, corn and other grains.

That land is now being scrutinized by county historians conducting an intensive yard-by-yard archeological dig. They've been finding shards of Delft and colonial pottery as well as some prehistoric artifacts; small bands of Indians occupied the area several thousand years ago.

Mt. Calvert's neighborhood has connections of sorts with Collington. Just north of the property the Western Branch of the Patuxent joins the river itself. And the Western Branch is the same

stream that flows along Collington's eastern border many miles away.

Less than a mile north of Mt. Calvert, easily seen across the Western Branch valley, stands another historic house. This is Billingsley, perhaps the oldest in the county, which was for many years the home of Collington resident Fran Meloy, now Mrs. Doyen Klein. A number of Collingtonians have enjoyed visiting there.

Free Eats

Where? All around us. Delicious green vegetables free for the picking. This is what the happy few who went on the train walk with Art Longacre on May 15 learned.

Of course their names are unfamiliar, like Lamb's Quarters (or Goosefoot) "Tastes just like spinach," says Art. Or poke or pokeweed which tastes "just like asparagus." His other favorite is dandelion, but we were a bit late in the season for that.

He had thoughtfully brought along some plastic bags, which I loaded up with lamb's quarters and pokeweed, and par-boiled them, and guess what? He was right. They did taste as advertised and were delicious.

Of course, he points out, many more growing things can be eaten, like daylily bulbs and flowers, sourgrass, and cattail stems. There are also dock, plantain, milkweed, etc.

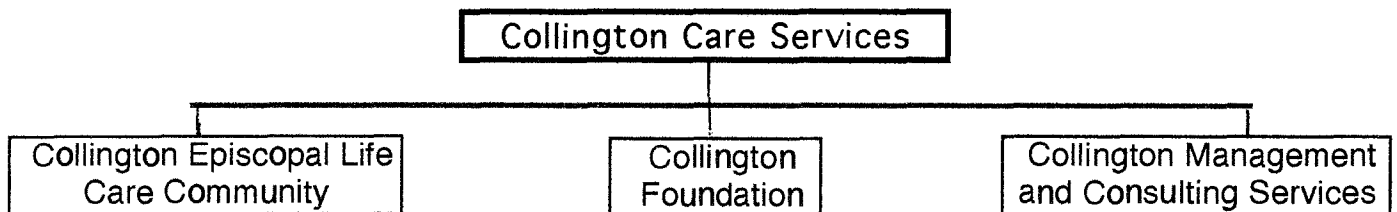
But, he warns, there is a difference between being edible and being good to eat. Good to know. T.S.

Demystifying Four Collington Organizations

By **Bill Simpich**

It's been discussed at Community meetings more than once, but a review of Collington's "organization chart" may be helpful to some residents, old and new. (Much of the following was drawn from earlier Administration materials.)

Here's the chart.



It's time for definitions. We'll avoid most acronyms, but get comfortable with one of them because you'll encounter it often: "CELCC," standing for "Collington Episcopal Life Care Community," which most of us simply call "Collington."

Number One at the top of the chart is the "umbrella" organization or "parent company" called "Collington Care Services." Gail Kohn is president and its purposes are to:

- ...Support Collington and the other corporations with managerial services.

- ...Pursue business opportunities.

- ...Protect the assets of supported entities

- ...Insulate CELCC from potential liabilities of consulting and management activities.

It can:

- ...Appoint four CELCC board members (or more if other appointing entities do not have candidates).

- ...Appoint Collington Foundation board members.

- ...Ask CELCC for resources to support the Foundation.

- ...Advise the Foundation to raise funds for specific purposes.

- ...Create other affiliates, if needed, to assist CELCC.

Number Two is "Collington Episcopal Life Care Community" (CELCC), where June Vartoukian is president. Its board establishes policies for the governance

of Collington. It can also:

- ...Loan, sell or otherwise provide resources to Collington Care Services or the Foundation.

- ...Designate the use of funds given to the Foundation.

- ...Ask Collington Care Services to undertake projects to meet CELCC needs.

Number Three, the "Collington Foundation," with Gail Kohn as president, as created in 1996 to support the charitable activities of Collington Care Services, which provides direct support to older adults in need of quality housing and related health care and support services. It's the custodian of "Fellowship Fund" assets.

Number Four is "Collington Management and Consulting Service," where Gail Kohn is president. It's the only for-profit subsidiary and was established in 1997. As its name implies, it's a management consulting firm. It advises embryonic life care communities and can counsel existing operations. Fees earned

from these actions are contributed to Collington Care Services, which has agreed to share up to 50% of revenues over expenses with "us"--that is CELCC, our Collington Episcopal Life Care Community.

If all the above seems complex, it's because "Collington" is a rare presence in a complex expanding, vigorously competitive arena of non-profit and for-profit systems seeking to serve certain "Baby Boomers" and many of their parents.

Ours is an increasingly rare "stand alone" effort that requires exceptional leadership, imagination, energy and "smarts" to stay ahead of the pack.

That's why the Organization Chart has changed so sharply in just three years.

(Editor's Note: In upcoming issues, the Collingtonian will attempt to describe in meaningful detail some of the significant workings of the parts of our 4-wheel vehicle. L.B.)

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Don't Worry, You're Still Here

The signs posted throughout Creighton Center reading "Second Floor Courtyard" and "Third Floor Main Street" are to introduce a new nomenclature which, in time, will replace our old Level I and Level II designations.

If the whole thing makes no rhyme nor reason--and indeed, a swimming pool planted firmly in the ground on the 3rd floor boggles the mind--try this approach:

You have just moved into an apartment on the first floor. To go to dinner, you take the elevator to the second floor and cross the "bridge" into the Creighton Center. You are still on the second floor--you must be. You just got off an elevator in the apartment after punching "2." You are on the Second Floor Courtyard.

So far so good. Now to go up to the library, or the bank or country store, you get on the elevator and rise one story. You are now on the third floor. You started on the first floor, went up one floor and then another--3rd floor. Main Street? That's where you find the bank, the store, and the beauty shop.

And, finally, again taking the Up elevator, you rise yet another story to the 4th floor (now known as Level II).

Forget all about the old designations, if you can. New ones are on the way: the unit for dementia patients will be called The Arbor and will be reached from the third floor, Main Street.

It's going to take a while. But we'll get used to it. F.K.

Dance Maker in the Family

By Faith Jackson

One Monday evening in May a fascinating video was shown here of the life of Paul Taylor, called "Dance Maker." The connection to Collington is closer than you may know, for Paul's half sister is resident Sophie Knox Clagett. Her father died in the flu epidemic of 1918, leaving the bereaved mother, Elizabeth, with three children, a house, good family connections and virtually no money. She kept them together, supporting them in Virginia and later, Washington, managing dining services at the Brighton hotel, where they lived until, some years later her mother married a distinguished physicist, Dr. Paul Taylor. Sophie was seventeen when her brother was born. While the marriage did not last, the bond between Elizabeth and her four children remained tight throughout her life.

The meaningful story for us is Sophie and Paul. She has three sons, six grandchildren and wow, eleven great grands--and her love of gardening. From their mother, whom he deeply loved, Paul learned how to endure, to push through obstacles, to harness his many gifts and direct himself to follow his "insatiable itch to communicate" through movement. The family was not originally thrilled by his choice of dance but from Elizabeth he heard, "Whatever you do, do it well," and persevered. Sophie has seen almost every one of his works, shared Christmas, and as long as she was able, summer visits to Paul's house on a romantic point at Mattituck, Long Island..

Cannibal: "I'm sorry, but I don't like my brother-in-law."

Cannibal Chef: "That's okay. Just eat the noodles."

Tom and Glendy for the Seesaw

By Dorothy Brown

Two luminaries of the Collington Players turned in their usual polished performances in a production May 18 of William Gibson's offbeat comedy, "Two for the Seesaw."

Tom Street and Glendy Pabst (unrecognizable in a shoulder length black wig) comprised the entire cast. Both are talented writers on the staff of the Collingtonian.

They played a Midwestern lawyer and an eccentric woman from the Bronx who acknowledge their love and need for each other after a series of amusing misunderstandings.

Tom used the occasion after curtain calls to pay a gracious tribute to the producer and director, Edna Lingreen. He mentioned that audiences are usually unaware of the many chores required to ready a theatrical production for Collington besides directing the cast.

George Dankers was in charge of lighting and Mary Ann Pellerin videotaped the performance.

One serendipity: Tom was seen wearing a necktie, a real concession.

Spring Flowers

Let's put aside our fears millennial
And thoughts of Collington's decennial,
To smell the sweet annual
Along with perennial.

Azalea, camellia, hydrangea?
No rhyme for our one true perennial--
Our pleasure perpetual
Sheer joy hypochondria.

RWVW

They're Still Useful

About 100 pairs of eyeglasses have been placed in the Lions Club box, according to Maude Cahill, coordinator of the program, and have been delivered to the Club.

The prescription of each lens of each pair is measured by volunteer Lions using a state-of-the-art machine, and carefully noted. Then a computerized record is made.

Dr. Robert Hsieh, local ophthalmologist, volunteers his services every two years in Guatemala, where he does surgery and distributes suitable glasses to people in remote areas who might otherwise never expect an improvement in their vision.

Drop your old glasses into the box in the library. Somebody needs them.

Sculpture for the Next Millennium

That is the prediction of the project architect for a monumental wall sculpture soon to be installed at Washington's National Shrine of the Immaculate Conception. It was created by sculptor George Carr, whose parents King and Jo Carr will move into Collington in mid-June. A full story on this creation appeared in The Washington Post on May 8. The Carr family lived in Hollin Hills, Virginia, as did several Collingtonians including Chuck Dell and Tom Street and Alba and Elisabeth Martin. The story around Hollin Hills is that George used his mother as his model for the figure of the Virgin, the final figure. The sculpture is being installed in the great Basilica in Brookland.

It's the Sizzle that Sells

Omelet day always brings throngs to the dining room at lunch hour. This is an example of "Display Cooking" Rich Baker, dining services director, explains.

Display cooking is much in demand by the clientele of expensive restaurants. At Collington Rich foresees that it will help speed up service.

He explains that when servers have to make at least two, and often three, trips to the kitchen for each diner to bring juice, fish, sandwich or other à la carte orders, as well as dessert, their time on the floor to respond to requests for coffee or other services is sharply curtailed.

An à la carte salad bar to provide taco salad, for instance, would be a convenience to both diners and servers. The same would be true of a sandwich bar.

Fish could be prepared to the diner's exact wishes and delivered to the table promptly. Here noses begin to wrinkle--the smell!!

Rich tells us that the remodeled heating and cooling system will incorporate a venting system at the display cooking stations--a feature not incorporated in our steam table setup today. Hence, food odors from dishes heating over hot water on today's steam table, waft into the dining area and the hall.

Resident comfort: noise abatement, evenly distributed heating and cooling, the venting of cooking odors, scooter parking, and improved conditions for servers that will keep them on the floor instead of in the kitchen fetching orders, are the goals of the renovation. F.K.

Our Goddess of Love

By Kay Swift

Collington has its very own Greek Goddess of Love in Aphrodite Peters, our Environmental Services Coordinator.

She grew up in Annapolis, daughter of a Greek father who changed his last name from Vrohidis to Peters when he came to the United States in 1946. He wanted his daughters to have Greek names; her older sister's name is Athena, Greek Goddess of Wisdom.

Aphrodite worked a full-time job while attending the University of Maryland where she majored in Economics and Human Ecology.

She was hired in September 1996 as an office coordinator for Environmental Services and was promoted in August 1998 to Services Coordinator. Her job, she says, consists of a wonderful mix including: participating in daily ESD office operations/services, supervising the office assistants and the operation of our community TV (Channel 10), promoting recycling and overseeing the housekeeping department. She purchases linens and supplies, budgets, negotiates contracts such as Cable TV, waste removal, document storage, copier equipment, pest elimination and staff uniforms.

On the more public relations end of her position she may be seen out inspecting a vacant unit or visiting a new resident. She also participates in some of the administrative process of the Collington Cares program working with the Kiwanis of Mitchellville. A busy goddess indeed!

Judy Kidney, Traveler, Expert on Labor Laws

By Layne Beaty

Spreading American goodwill abroad with peanut butter was only one of the many noteworthy things Judy Kidney recounted in the telling of her adventures in teaching, in government and elsewhere as her turn came May 14 in the "Know your Neighbor" series.

Other adventures there were, indeed, and more exciting, such as literally sliding down a mountain to safety in Venezuela after a sightseeing train was stopped by a landslide.

A graduate of Mt. Holyoke College (she later taught there) and Radcliffe, she went on to a busy career with the U.S. government. Spiking her 30-minute talk with humorous incidents, she spoke on her work in the Interior Department and the CIA and on to the Bureau of Labor Statistics which took her to many places around the world to study and to produce a monograph on labor laws in a third-world countries. Other studies dealt with the status of women in the labor market and related sociological factors.

A trip to Antarctica, a bike trip across Scandinavia and a recent hot air balloon ride were personal ventures.

Judy retired from the BLS in 1986 and came to Collington two years later after the death of her husband, Dan Kidney, retired journalist, with the Scripps-Howard organization. Her two sons have her a memorable birthday bash here a couple of years ago. The peanut butter diplomacy was inspired when a Swedish lady stranger revealed in Stockholm that her fondest memory of a short visit to America was peanut butter, not available then in Sweden. Judy mailed a jar of the stuff to her when she got home.

Our Parents, Ourselves

By Tom Street

We are now, as we know all too well, at about the same stage as our parents were in their last years. Perhaps some of us were fortunate and were able to find some place akin to Collington in which one's parents could live out their last days in comfort and good care and good company and dignity.

I suspect, with no data to go on, that most of us were not so fortunate. If such places existed a quarter century ago I didn't know about it, nor was I in a position to do anything about it anyway.

In order to get help in addition to that which near—by family members could provide it became necessary in our case to try to locate and hire people who could prepare meals and offer basic care. My recollection of that period is a blur of frantic efforts to locate people through agencies, often on short notice on weekends. Along with the search and the attendant problems with short-term employees, there was the mass of paperwork, social security and unemployment compensation payments and taxes.

It was of course far from a happy time for parents, who were having to spend time, not with friends and congenial contemporaries, but with employees more or less agreeably inclined.

What a contrast this quarter century has wrought to bring us to this pleasant place of friends and good caretakers and providers, with our time fully engaged in stimulating or pleasurable adjuncts to body and mind. Praised be those who have brought it about and are making it work for us. And what regrets there may be that these benefits were not available for our parents.

Notable Birds at Collington

A newcomer to Collington has asked which are the most memorable bird sightings recorded here over the years. One local birder offers this list:

An albino house sparrow, plain white instead of brown.

A red-headed woodpecker, a once-common species now rare in this region. It has been recorded here just once.

A cerulean warbler, one of the very few warblers with blue plumage.

A northern goshawk, a big gray and white hawk that came south one fall from its summer haunts around Hudson's Bay.

A Swainson's thrush, a spotted-front, olive-backed bird that dropped in briefly en route from Canada to Latin America.

A Brewster's warbler, notable because it is the hybrid offspring of two other warbler species, the blue-winged and the golden-winged.

Perhaps most memorable of all was the sight of nine white egrets feeding on the lake one September morning. Six were great egrets and three snowy egrets. E.B.

Our county, Prince George's, was the site of the first telegraph line, America's first regularly scheduled postal service, and the American Army's defeat by the British (in Bladensburg in 1814). The British went on to burn the Capitol in Washington.

Restorative Care

By Margaret Werts

Restorative care is a new type of nursing care here that is available to residents of the Health Care Center. A patient who has undergone a hip or knee replacement, for instance, will have completed a certain amount of physical therapy prescribed by his primary care physician. Restorative care is for practicing and maintaining such improvement as has been achieved.

If the patient wishes to continue, he will be evaluated and as long as he is residing in the Health Care Center he is eligible to receive, at no extra cost, further therapy. The evaluation will be covered by Medicare.

If residents of the community wish to receive physical therapy assistance, they can do so on a private pay basis, following an evaluation by the physical therapist.

Under the direction of Anna Pennington, the program operates seven days a week, 12 hours a day. There are at present three restorative care aides trained as physical therapists. They are trained in a restorative dining program for patients who have forgotten how to eat. In addition there is an ambulation program and a range of motion programs.

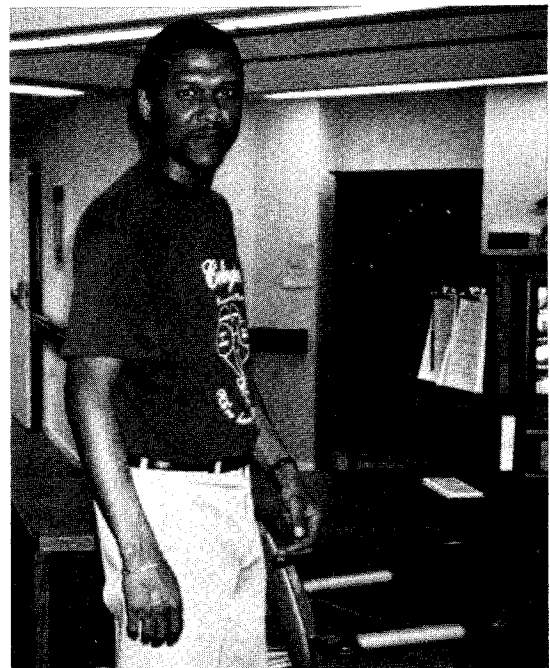
Have you every noticed how much an outline map of Russia resembles a running buffalo headed east? And how a map of China looks something like a moose's head, if your imagination is active enough?

A Family Affair

Among the interrelations Collington seems to attract is that of the Markhams. Michael is a member of the Security staff, on the 6 a.m. to 2 p.m. shift; his sister Denina is a member of the 2nd Floor activities staff of Health Services, and his sister Shannon is a member of the Dining Services staff. Born in Prince George's County, he has lived in it for 34 years in Capitol Heights and now Upper Marlboro.

He started working at Collington three years ago in Housekeeping and shifted to the Security staff after a year and a half. He still helps out in Housekeeping, though, six hours each Tuesday and Thursday evening, and also helps with catering jobs as needed.

To round out his capabilities he has taken vocational, courses at Prince George's Community College. He has three children, aged 11, 9 and 7 and shares their care with their mother. T.S.



Michael Markham on duty at the Security Desk.

It's Not Mt. Everest, But---

By Anne Cadman-Walker

"Why run 26 miles?" A. Walker asked Two Runners.

"No, it's not to lose weight--although we probably will," answered Collington's Wellness Coordinator Carrie Fein. She was speaking for herself and her running mate, Cathy Tizol, fitness instructor.

"Why? Because it's there---" she said. They are already rehearsing.

Not only is the 26.2 mile annual Marine Corps marathon on October 24 this year a challenge, but Cathy and Carrie, in running, will each raise \$1,700 for the Whitman Walker Clinic, the leading provider of AIDS services in the D. C. area.

Carrie also noted that the 26-mile course would take them by such sites as the Pentagon, the Tidal Basin, Iwo Jima and Washington Monuments, the Lincoln and Jefferson Memorials, Haines Point, etc.

"I hope I have time to look---" Cathy said breathlessly as I met them running on the road around Collington. (I'm just an early morning walker, and I get breathless just walking as fast as my friends).

Assisted by the AIDS Marathon Training program, the two young ladies run every Sunday with "our pace group" Carrie explained, adding:

"We started running three times a week at Collington in March, and we ran 1.5 miles. On May 2 we completed our first group run with the training program. We completed three miles.

"Every Sunday, we will run a little farther until three weeks before the Marathon when we will complete a 26.2 mile run. Now, Cathy and I will run on Tuesday and Thursday mornings for 30 to

40 minutes (approximately 2 1/2 to 4 miles) and cross train with swimming and bicycling on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

"We will rest on Saturday before our long run on Sunday. All told, we will log over 500 miles throughout the training," Carrie said.

Fun-da-Thon Report

At deadline for this issue, the 1999 Fun-da-Thon was still in full sway with receipts of nearly \$13,000 already tallied, the "coin toss" yet uncounted (coins in a big jar) and a full day to go, plus mailed-in donations from non-residents, such as board members.

All proceeds go to the Fellowship Fund, which is fast approaching its announced goal of \$3 million in principal, with interest designed for availability to assist residents whose costs of living here may outrun fixed incomes.

So far, the "checkbook reach" feature, obviously the easiest and least physical event, accounted for about three-fourths of the total with the radio-controlled skipjack regatta a distant second, followed by the croquet tournament, the hymn sing, the house tour and the spelling bee. The latter event features, besides fresh strawberries and cream, a re-run spelling match between Helen Bellman and Elliot Richardson at the strawberry festival marking the end of the ten-day fund-raising "track meet" on Thursday evening, May 27. L.B.

Well, How About That?

Forget about Y2K. The editor has had problems last month with C2K when he managed to give credit to the wrong cluster for the novel "Paul Revere's Ride" April birthday party so ably conceived and produced by Cluster 2000. Some of the ladies of 2000 were forgiving, some not. Not yet, anyway. Mea Culpa, you all.

Our intramural regatta which kicked off the annual Fun-da-Thon last month had a couple of new twists. In the first round the model skipjacks were piloted (with close owner supervision) by guest celebrities (Collington variety). This led to hilarity and traffic tie-ups on the lake, some possibly inspired by the sight of our executive director, Gail Kohn, a celebrity pilot, wearing long braided locks under a saucy nautical-colored baseball-type cap.

When the skipjack owners took over for the second round, George Dankers won first. But the added stunt of trailing toy balloons behind the racers and the attempts by other boats, with nails affixed to the prows, to deliver punctures, needed more practice. Tom Street and Emily Baker in the rescue rowboat earned their pay that day.

Winnie Myers's flower arrangements have lent grace to our halls during this spring season much to our delight. Penny Vickery is flower committee chairman but lately has been preoccupied with a family illness, so Winnie has quietly stepped in, keeping us supplied with ar-

rangements that are beautiful and original. Penny returned briefly Wednesday to hostess the croquet tournament victory tea.

There may be nothing common about Collingtonians except their experiences. Four recently discovered that they shared a much admired family pediatrician, Dr. Natalie Deyrup at the Group Health Association of yore. So, Carolyn Browning, Glendy Pabst and Alba and Elisabeth Martin threw a lunch here in her honor in April. Pictures were shown. Later Judy Kidney and Margo Labowitz joined in praise of the retired doctor.

Waldy Gimenez, who left our Environmental Services last year for the lure of Florida, is a new father. Our Judy Mutty, Waldy's former boss, is the godmother, and jetted down for the christening.

Why was Jean Dulinsky chortling as she came down the hall? "I was just in the pool," she explained, "and the lifeguard was strumming his guitar to the sounds of splashing and gurgling. Then I came past the fitness room and the trainer there was strumming his guitar to the accompaniment of grunts and groans." Maybe it's a new recipe for fitness.

One day Mr. Murphy, who works on Level II as a pet therapist, finished his duties there and finding himself at loose ends, boarded the elevator and returned to his home office in administration. Mr. Murphy, surely you know, is Debbie Monroe's 3-year old poodle and her assistant director of resources.
