

Vol 27 No. 4      A Monthly Publication of The Collington Residents Association      April 2015



*Among the international dining staff are NaNa KariKari, John Folana, Hopeson Ehizele and ShaSha Asonglefac.  
Photo by George Newman*

## Our Dining Room Houses a Mini-U.N.

by Frances Kolarek

Usually when we speak of international dining, we mean the cuisine. And indeed Collington often offers such dishes as chicken Kiev, Swedish meatballs and French onion soup. But at Collington, “international” also describes the people of Dining Services, whose staff list reads like a United Nations roll call.

- **Lebanon:** Home to Eli Ayoub, Dining Director, whose family was in the catering business. Eli’s wife Karina was born in Russia. The couple met while both were both working at the Tysons Corner shopping center in Virginia.
- **Thailand:** Pranee Virachittevin, our “Soup Lady,” came to the United States to attend business school and hone her secretarial skills. Fate offered another path – culinary arts.
- **Cameroon:** ShaSha Asonglefac comes to us from this country east of Nigeria. He has worked in Dining Services for three years

see Mini-U.N., p. 2

and is now a Team Leader. He is taking courses at Bowie State University toward a degree in law enforcement and enjoys financial help from the Foundation's Scholarship Fund.

- **Ghana:** NaNa KariKari came to the United States when he was ten years old. His parents had arrived some years earlier, leaving behind an unstable political situation in their home country. They also wanted to "expand their résumés," NaNa says, opening up wider professional opportunities. "You know," NaNa explains, "there are taxi drivers out there with Ph.D.'s earned in their own countries which are not recognized here." Also a scholarship recipient, NaNa is enrolled at Morgan State University studying business. He will tell you with a disarming smile, that in Ghana his name means "highly exalted."
- **Sierra Leone:** When John Fofana, with his towering height, strolls by, he would appear a more likely candidate for the title of exalted. John has been in the United States only two years, having arrived here with his parents.
- **Nigeria:** Hopeson Ehizele tells us his name derives from his parents' wish to have a son. He, too, is a scholarship recipient studying computer science at Prince George's Community College.
- **Liberia:** Sheik Fahnbulleh will celebrate his tenth anniversary at Collington in March. He left a tailoring business in his war-torn home country for a life here.

## With Good Reason, Scribes Mark Season

*The Chesapeake and Potomac Scribes, all residents of the Creighton Center, have crafted another poem (See the March Collingtonian for their initial effort.)*

'Twas the week before Easter  
that I fell on my keister.

Was there ever such a thump  
that left a bump on my rump?

The days that came next left me quite perplexed  
as to what to do next.

Children were gathered with bucket, basket and pail  
to hunt Easter eggs without fail.

Running toward them was something so funny,  
the children all laughed at the long-eared bunny.

He danced with glee for all to see,  
then they discovered  
the Easter bunny was me.

*The Scribes: Clara Anderson, Mary Ellen Hines, Nancy Kent, Lily Krider, Don Lokerson, Mary Miles, Sylvia Russ, Ellie Short, Helen Mith.*

### *The Collingtonian*

**Financed by Residents,  
Written by Residents for Residents**

10450 Lottsford Road, Mitchellville, MD 20721  
Phone: 301-925-7349

Published monthly (except July and August)  
by the Collington Residents Association, Inc.

Editor: George Newman; News Editor: Frances Kolarek. Staff and contributors for this issue: Ardyth Asire, Barbara Fairchild, Tony Harris, Pat Howard, Carl Koch, Peter Pfund, Bill Preston, Nine Rulon-Miller, Don Singer, Joan Zorza. Webmaster: Curt Bury. Distribution Manager: Ernie Blake.

**Internet:** Read this issue, selected past issues and the "Collingtonian Extra" at [keepingupwithcollington.org](http://keepingupwithcollington.org)

*The Collingtonian invites all Collington residents to submit articles, photographs and story suggestions, preferably concerning Collington and its people. We also welcome "Letters to the Editor" commenting on the Collingtonian and its content. Submissions may be e-mailed to [collingtonian@gmail.com](mailto:collingtonian@gmail.com) or placed in the Collingtonian mailbox. All submissions are subject to editing for length, clarity and style.*

# Amid Carnage, He Brought Comfort

## Don Peretz Recalls Historic Day on Okinawa

By Don Singer

Where were you on April 12, 1945? For 20th century Americans, that day 70 years ago brought a moment to remember. News broadcasts announced that Franklin D. Roosevelt, our president through 12 years of economic depression and world war, had died at 3:35 that afternoon in Warm Springs, Georgia.

As news of the president's death spread around the world, it reached a future Collingtonian, Don Peretz, as he began participation in another momentous event in American history. On the morning of April 13, Don was leaving a troop ship to be conveyed by boat to a beach on Okinawa when, as Don recalls, "the ship's radio operator came running out of his office and shouted the president just died."

Twelve days earlier, on April 1, the Americans had invaded the Japanese island of Okinawa. The battle lasted until June 22 and has been described in Wikipedia as the bloodiest battle of the Pacific war.

What brought Don Peretz to that beach that April morning?

Don was a student at Queens College on Long Island when the United States entered World War II. Opposed to violence, he sought classification as a conscientious objector when he was drafted. The Selective Service Board classified him 1AO, which meant he could serve in the military in a non-combat role. The Army later sent him to the University of Minnesota to study Japanese and become an interpreter.



*Don Peretz in 1945*

To be a non-combatant in wartime could create an odd situation. Don recalls, "I was in Seattle, Washington, being processed to go to the war in the Pacific. A supply sergeant, doing his job, gave me a rifle. I said that as a non-combatant conscientious objector I was not supposed to carry a rifle. The sergeant then offered to produce a pistol which I could conceal on my person," Don added. "He didn't understand."

Although he was in the Army, on arriving on Okinawa Don was assigned to a Navy medical unit whose mission was to treat wounded Okinawan civilians and Japanese prisoners of war.

Casualties among the civilian population were extremely high. The Japanese were indifferent to the safety of civilians and at times used them as human shields, while the Americans were not always precise in directing their firepower. Thus plenty of civilians passed through Don's medical unit.

"I could converse with difficulty with the younger Okinawan civilians in Japanese," Don said. "Older civilians preferred to use words from an Okinawan language that the University of Minnesota did not teach. I nonetheless tried my best to translate the complaints of the patients into English so that the Navy corpsmen could apply their medical knowledge."

(Incidentally, the Okinawan language, which

see Don Peretz, p. 10

# *We Welcome Our New Neighbors*

by Barbara Fairchild

## **Donald Judge**

Apartment 145, Ext. 7516. Fresh out of high school in 1940, Don Judge joined the Army Air Corps. Beginning as an enlisted clerk at Madill Air Base in Florida, he rose to the rank of major in a military



career centered on cryptology. Along the way he served in England, Germany and Japan, and finally at Fort Meade, not far from Collington.

Two years after his enlistment, Don had advanced to the officer ranks. As a first lieutenant, he was assigned to Bolling Air Base in Washington, D.C., for a six-week course in cryptology and codes. Soon he was sent to England. One Saturday night he attended a dance where there were women from the British Army. There he met Doreen, who later became his wife of 70 years.

When World War II ended, Don returned to civilian life in his hometown of Elmira, N.Y. Doreen and their first baby came over on the Queen Mary to join him. Don worked for Pennsylvania Central Airways, which eventually became part of Allegheny Airlines.

But the military soon called. After the Army Air Corps became the U.S. Air Force in 1947, a call went out to Air Corps reservists. Don sent off a penny post card to the Air Adjunct General. He received a telegram in return asking him to report for duty.

He was sent to the Command Center at Wiesbaden, Germany, then to Landsberg as the Berlin Airlift was ending. The family lived in Germany for several years. Next Don was sent to a remote communications post in Maine. After one winter there, he received a transfer to Scott Air Force Base in Illinois, where he took a nine-month college-level course in all levels of communications. After a promotion to major, Don was sent to Tokyo. By this time he and Doreen had four daughters. Don's final assignment was at the National Security Agency at Fort Meade. He and Doreen purchased a home in New Carrollton and lived there after his retirement in 1961.

Don became a contractor for NSA and was sent back to England, to Harrogate in Yorkshire, for three years. This was near Doreen's family. At the end of three years they returned to their home in New Carrollton.

Don finally retired as a contractor and took a job as a part-time travel agent, giving him and Doreen time to travel all over the world. By this time their daughters were all married with families of their own. Now there are 10 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

In 1968 he and Doreen sold the house in New Carrollton, moving to the Annapolis area. After Doreen died in 2013, Don decided to move one more time. A neighbor told him about Collington. After a visit here with a daughter and son-in-law who live in Millersville, he moved in March 7.

## **Dolly Edwards**

Apt. 368, Ext 5147. Creating and appreciating art has been at the center of Dolly's life, although she was in her 20s before she discovered her talent. A native of Argentina, she met her first husband, Herman Barger, when she was a press aide at the American Embassy in



Buenos Aires and he was an American correspondent who later became a Foreign Service officer.

A year after they were married, they moved to Washington, D.C. Before she became a mother, she spent time exploring the

many art galleries in DC and at the age of 27 discovered she wanted to know more about how it was done. Every time she visited the National Art Gallery, she was fascinated by Van Gogh's self-portrait and received the museum's permission to copy it. Between the birth of their son and daughter, she began seriously painting.

She and Herman were posted to Bolivia, Mexico, Indonesia, the Philippines, Japan and Chile. Each country offered her the opportunity to study various type of art. This is evident in the art she currently displays in her apartment.

When Herman retired from the Foreign Service, they purchased a home in a senior community in Bethesda. After his death, Dolly continued living there and continued her contacts with the spouses of Foreign Service officers. Every Thursday evening she would go to Dacor House, a center for retired Foreign Service officers in Washington, for dinner and bridge. One evening she met H. Yancy Edwards, a widower and a retired Foreign Service Officer. After two years of trying to persuade Dolly to go out with him, she finally did and they were married in 1994. He had three children; one daughter lives in Washington visits Dolly often.

After Yancy died in 2003, Dolly continued to live independently, but when she experienced some health issues her son started taking her to look at retirement communities. They saw at least twenty communities but it was not until they visited Collington that Dolly felt this was to

be her next home.

Until her move to Collington, Dolly was a teacher for a group of Japanese women. She took them to galleries and museums, and arranged a private tour of the White House and the Benjamin Franklin room at the State Department. She did this because when her first husband was posted in Japan, the same kind of thing was done for her.

Dolly continues to be involved with her art and appreciates the various displays she sees on the walls here at Collington.

### **Eleanor Hagan**

Cottage 1110, Ext. 7226. Ellie was born and grew up in Belmont, Mass. After graduating from Lesley College in Cambridge, she taught elementary school until she met her future husband in 1963.



After their marriage they moved to Bowie, where she continued as an elementary school teacher and her husband became principal of Bowie High School. Ellie and her husband used to chaperone high school students on summer trips to Europe. This whetted their appetite for travel. Even after her husband's death, she continued to travel. She has been to most corners of the world.

When Ellie retired, she missed schoolchildren and so became a sub for 19 years. When Ellie began to think about retirement communities, she visited Collington and decided that this was the place for her.

She travels mostly on cruises now. She enjoys feeding the birds, the little garden at her cottage and reading.



*On March 13 the Collington Drama Committee presented an evening of monologues. In person and projected on screen are Dorothy Brown, left and Marion Henry. Dorothy recited "How to Give a Cat A Pill,;" and Marion presented "An Occasion of This Nature."*

*Photos by Peter Pfund*

## *Keeping Fit*

by Tony Harris



### **HIIT and Tabata**

High intensity interval training, or HIIT, has been found to have health benefits for older adults. Benefits include improved insulin resistance, lower blood pressure, reduced body fat, and raised levels of HDL, or good cholesterol. HIIT has also been shown to improve older adults' aerobic capacity, the ability to sustain light to moderate intensity exercise for a given period of time. High intensity interval training is a workout that has bouts of exercise done at a high intensity followed by a period of rest. These bouts of high intensity are typically short in comparison to exercise of light to moderate intensity over a longer period of time.

Tabata is the new craze when it comes to high intensity interval training. The name comes from Dr. Izumi Tabata and his research group at the National Institute of Fitness and Sports in Tokyo. Tabata workouts are typically four minutes long with eight 20-second high intensity exercise bouts followed by 10 seconds

rest period. The workout can consist of any exercise that can fit within that 20-second period.

An example routine would be:

- Sit-to-Stand
- Wall Push-up
- March-in-Place
- Upright Row

Before attempting an exercise routine such as this one, you should complete a pre-participation medical history questionnaire. Although HIIT has been proven to have positive benefits, it can be unsafe for those at increased risk for heart attack or stroke.

If you are looking for a way to change your exercise routine or challenge yourself, HIIT is an option. If you would like to learn more about HIIT or have a workout designed for you, please stop by your Collington Fitness Center. benefits, it can be unsafe for those at increased risk for heart attack or stroke.

If you are looking for a way to change your exercise routine or challenge yourself, HIIT is an option. If you would like to learn more about HIIT or have a workout designed for you, please stop by your Collington Fitness Center.

ities to re-evaluate your goals. Let 2015 be the year we discover our best.

# Community Effort Creates Caregivers' Haven

by Joan Zorza

Collington's new respite cottage typifies the best of our community – an idea suggested by several residents and brought to fruition by staff and residents working together with little fanfare.

Some residents with mental, physical or emotional challenges live in independent living and are partially or fully cared for by housemates: typically spouses or partners, and occasionally siblings, children or parents; and sometimes with the help of aides. The Creighton Center has long provided respite care for those not yet ready to permanently move into its assisted living or nursing home facilities. But Collington has become aware that caregiving can be stressful for those providing the care.

For more than three years, Collington has brought in Helen S. Barnes, a psychiatric nurse, who facilitates a successful support group for caregiver residents. Over time, the Caregiver Support Group realized that some of its members occasionally needed more support, ideally a place where they could go for their own respite. They raised the idea with Marketing Director Susan Deller and then with President Mike McCulley of the Residents Association, who brought in Executive Director Marvell Adams. All immediately agreed it was a much-needed idea, and committed themselves to making it happen. They selected Unit 4205, a small, recently vacated cottage, and within a few weeks, fixed it up for caregivers. Joe Howard, who runs Collington's Opportunities Outlet (OO) Shop, with other residents assisting him, selected



*From left, facilitator Helen Barnes, Joan Zorza, Laurie Cobb, Alice Nicolson and Martha Wilder at the new respite cottage. Photo by George Newman*

gently used furniture and basic housewares to make the cottage welcoming, relaxing and habitable for short stays.

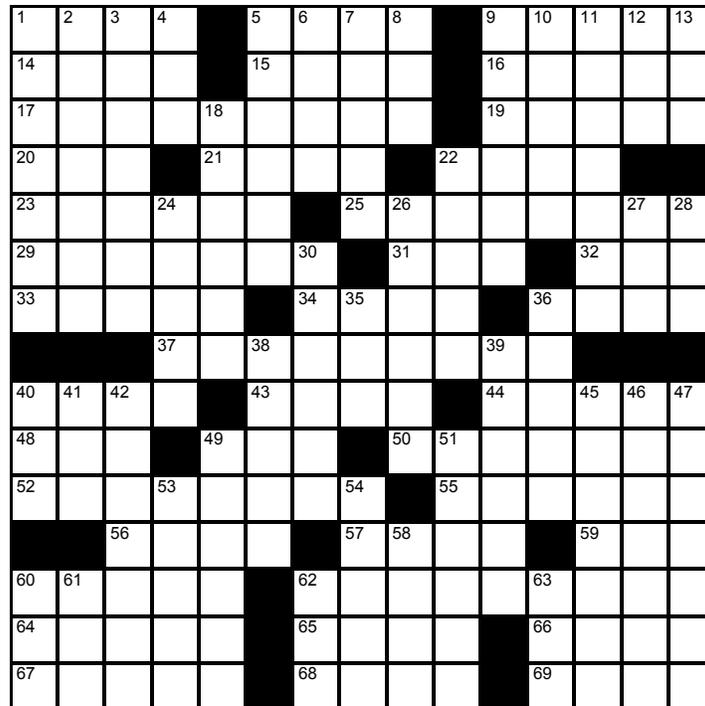
So Collington now offers its caregivers a Respite Cottage where caregivers can go for rest and relaxation, to read a book, listen to music, take a nap or get a good night's sleep. Or they might use it to write letters, pay bills or talk in private to friends, family, or a support person. Any resident at Collington who shares living quarters with someone dependent on them for care because of mental, physical, or psychological challenges can use the cottage. The caregiver need not be a member of the Caregivers Support Group.

Caregivers wishing to use the cottage can contact Security to reserve it for up to 24 hours at a time, letting Security know approximately how long they want to use it. It can be reserved several days in advance. The caregiver then picks up the key from Security or arranges to have Security open the cottage. Caregivers are responsible for leaving the cottage in good condition and returning the key to Security. If they sleep in the bed, they need to notify Housekeeping to change the sheets.

The Caregivers Support Group thanks Marvell Adams, Susan Deller, Mike McCulley and Joe Howard for their help and enthusiasm in creating this welcome haven. As far as we know, our respite cottage for caregivers is unique.

# "Dog People"

©2015 Nina Rulon-Miller



## Across

- 1 Carry
- 5 Caviar, essentially
- 9 Gem
- 14 Yearn
- 15 Sour fruit
- 16 "This is only \_\_\_"
- 17 1972 Olympics athlete
- 19 Rancher's protective wear
- 20 "\_\_\_ we there yet?"
- 21 Sunblock ingredient
- 22 "Laugh-In" fare
- 23 Chewy chocolate candy
- 25 1980's fashion icon
- 29 Disorderly
- 31 "\_\_\_ blu dipinto di blu"
- 32 Night before
- 33 Accused, maybe
- 34 Jazzy James
- 36 Spirited steed
- 37 CBS's "The Price Is Right" host, and a nod to this puzzle's theme
- 40 California rock band
- 43 River visited by Don Quixote and Sancho Panza
- 44 Oliver Goldsmith's "The \_\_\_ of Wakefield"

- 48 October 31st word
- 49 Sal, for one
- 50 Shooting marble
- 52 John Cusak's "Say Anything" co-star
- 55 Barb
- 56 Numbered work
- 57 Cheats
- 59 Govmt. placeholder
- 60 High-end house
- 62 "Mad Dogs and Englishmen" rocker
- 64 Parcel out
- 65 Radius neighbor
- 66 Some ancient graffiti
- 67 Symbols of redness
- 68 Spanish city
- 69 Prado fare

## Down

- 1 Small monkey
- 2 Wind instrument
- 3 Wee hour
- 4 Cartoon cry
- 5 Neighbor of Portugal
- 6 Smooth-talking
- 7 Bothered
- 8 "\_\_\_ who?"

- 9 Frederick Forsyth thriller, "The Day of the \_\_\_"
- 10 Principles
- 11 You can be under it, with "the"
- 12 Sixth sense, so they say
- 13 Capt.'s inferiors
- 18 Suit for 17A
- 22 Untrustworthy one
- 24 Biblical queen
- 26 Openings
- 27 Gametes
- 28 Charlotte's creation
- 30 Like some beaches
- 35 Roofer's supply
- 36 Spring sign
- 38 Nibs
- 39 "Yes, but. . ."
- 40 Japanese sash
- 41 Madhouse
- 42 Mr. Peanut accessory
- 45 Lemon
- 46 Illness
- 47 Many a Collington resident
- 49 NASA gear
- 51 Andy Warhol subject
- 53 Florida theme park
- 54 School for Simone

- 58 Wine prefix
- 60 Yak
- 61 Amp follower?
- 62 Calendar abbr.
- 63 Nashville awards assn.

Restaurant Review

## Montmartre: French Charm on Capitol Hill

By Carl Koch

Sitting in the Montmartre Restaurant on Capitol Hill is very much like sitting in a small Parisian bistro on the left bank of the Seine. Located just one block from the well-lit Eastern Market Metro station, the restaurant is an attractive lunch or dinner venue for Collingtonians. The Washington Magazine currently rates this establishment in the top 100 Washington Restaurants, as it has consistently since 2001.

The food isn't the only reason to visit the Montmartre. In the warmer months they serve brunch on their patio every Saturday and Sunday, and the people-watching is superb. People going to and from the market include young couples with their babies, older folks with their dogs and single Capital Hill workers with their visiting parents.

On a recent cold and wet Tuesday evening, my wife and I dined at the Montmartre. As appetizers we selected the fish soup and the small-plate country pâté. The soup was warming and very tasty, capturing a strong fish flavor. The pâté, with a garnish of frisee salad, onion compote, cornichons and course-grained mustard, was firm and fresh.

Because it was "a dark and stormy night" we opted for warming French comfort food: beef bourguignon and cassoulet. When we learned that most wine by the bottle is half-price on Tuesdays and Sundays we chose a 2010 Médoc (\$20) to complement our entree selections. Neither dish was the "same old" variety. The beef bourguignon was two four-inch cubes of fork-ready beef with tons of flavor over potato puree with chard and enoki mushrooms. The cassoulet was unusual. On top of a bean, sausage and meat strip mix was a whole confit duck leg with crispy

skin and a moist interior.

The desserts offered were the usual: crème brûlée, floating islands, etc.

We have often had the berry tart – raspberries and blackberries on a marzipan shell, and it will always be our favorite – try it.

Each day the restaurant offers two specials and that night they were grilled rainbow trout or roasted lamb loin. On a previous visit we were pleased by the daily specials: pork chop with cabbage, apples and beans, and flounder with lentils, spinach and enoki mushrooms in a saffron sauce. Both were excellent.

The restaurant seats about 50 and on a wet, cold Tuesday night was nearly full by 7:15p.m. The noise level was medium and we had no trouble conversing. There was no specific mention of vegetarian or gluten-free dishes other than salads. Round trip from Collington including the meal was about three hours. The trip to Largo Metro was 2.9 miles followed by a 20-minute ride on the Metro. The meal, including a bottle of wine was \$120 with tip. The truth is that dining at the Montmartre is pleasure at its best.

*Montmartre Restaurant, 327 7th St. SE, Washington, DC 20003, montmartredc.com 202-544-1244. Sorry, no brunch reservations.*

*Monday – closed; Tues-Fri – lunch 11:30-2:30; Tues-Thurs – dinner 5:30-10:00; Fri & Sat – dinner 5:30-10:30; Sun dinner – 5:30-9:00; Sat & Sun brunch – 10:30-3:00*



**Montmartre Dining Room**

# Pride DOTH Goeth Before a Fall

by Ardyce Asire

Those who know me are aware that, with thinly veiled pride, I never used my walking stick in my cottage; nor have I ever worn the SARA I purchased when it cost only \$20. All that will change now.

Saturday morning, Feb. 7, at 2:45 a.m., I fell in my bedroom, broke my left femur, and was on the floor for five hours. Perhaps, if I had been using my stick, I might not have fallen. Definitely, had I been wearing my SARA, help would have arrived in less than ten minutes.

Because I was lucid the whole time, I spent the first hour or so assessing the situation. I was midway between the bedroom and the bathroom pull cords. As I fell, I had knocked over a small bookcase that blocked my way to the bedroom cord, so the bathroom had to be my destination. And I had to get there because it would be a minimum of 36 hours before anyone missed me.

Sixty years ago a friend and I climbed Mt. Fuji. After awakening at 3 a.m., our goal was to reach the summit at dawn. The only way we made it in the dark with low oxygen at 10,000 feet was with the help of several young Japanese men. They said we would walk for one minute and rest for five. With that slow rhythm we made it.

That memory gave me the strategy to move. I dragged myself by the elbows several times and then rested. It took some time to reposition myself for this maneuver, but finally I could pull the cord.

Security came rapidly, the 911 ambulance arrived and the emergency room went into action. A few days later I had surgery, came to Shenan-

doah for rehabilitation and was back in my cottage on March 25.

The hospital bed tray had a button labeled "vanity release." That's something I should mentally be pushing every day.

Will I be wearing my SARA at all times now? You betcha!

Don Peretz from p. 3

precedes the 1879 Japanese annexation of Okinawa, is now in danger of extinction. An article published Nov. 30, 2014, in The Washington Post discusses this situation.)

Sadly, relatively few wounded Japanese soldiers came to Don's aid station. Japan's culture in 1945 encouraged their military to commit suicide rather than surrender. Wikipedia estimates that of the 120,000 Japanese who confronted the Americans at the beginning of the Okinawan campaign, only 7,000 became prisoners of war.

Asked if fighting ever occurred at his location Don replied "No, but we were often exposed to the sounds of battle."

Don remained in Okinawa until the war with Japan came to an abrupt end in August, following the atom bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Once the fighting ended in Okinawa in June, he was assigned to military government in a small village. His job was to help get affairs back to normal as much as possible, given what the villagers had been through. He must have had some success, as villagers honored him with a party the night before he left.

In a time and place of carnage, Don Peretz was able to bring some measure of healing.

# Bill Preston on Gardening



## Greenhouse Promises Spring Color

The Garden Committee is growing bedding plants in the greenhouse for sale to residents and staff, and we're excited about this year's offerings!

Our non-stop blooming marigolds in yellow and in orange are always our first sell-outs. Best of all, they're deer-proof, too. A new red-flowered begonia called Bada Boom promises to cheer up everyone after our tough winter. We loved the coleus offered last year, and the new Wizard Mix should give us some colorful surprises this year.

Last year the geraniums were slow to bloom, so we've ordered the new Bull's Eye Scarlet variety in hopes of speedier growth and bloom. The New Guinea impatiens will give us bright colors and complete resistance to disease. Mixed colors of annual vinca will be great for sun or shade.

Calibrachoa produces lots of small petunia-like blooms, and we're offering the attractive Cherry Star variety, which is good for bedding and hanging baskets in sunny locations. We think you will like the new petunia "Mini-Rose Veined". A lantana in brighter colors and scaevola in purple-blue will both be

offered as deer-proof annuals for sunny locations. For summer and fall brilliance you will like salvia "Ablazin Tabasco"; what could be hotter than that?

We'll have several varieties of tomato plants for sale. Determinate (3 ft.) varieties include Celebrity, Primo Red, Solar Fire, and Scarlet Red. Indeterminate (6+ ft.) varieties include Sugar Plum, Fourth of July, Super Beefsteak, and Brandy Boy. Also, we'll offer herb plants of basil.

Watch for our announced sale dates in the Courier. See you at the greenhouse!

## Collington Acquires Connie Grisard's Art

Last month's Collingtonian told of the unusual gift – a work of art created from the root of a cedar tree – recently accepted by the Interiors Committee chaired by Anne Stone.

Another handsome gift taken in by the group comes from Connie Grisard's heirs. Connie, who moved to Collington in 1999, was a needlewoman of great skill. She hooked two panels for a screen some five feet high, the frame of which was crafted in our wood shop by the late George Dankers and Bill Burleigh, also class of '99. Connie's work depicts an Alpine scene complete with ruined castle, lake with a boat, white cottage, and some grazing sheep in the foreground. The screen may be seen in the alcove opposite apartment 128 where passersby can't resist stopping to admire it. – FK

## Crossword Puzzle Answers

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

# *Slow March Toward Spring*



The back page of the April 2014 Collingtonian featured pictures of spring blooms that appeared in March. We can't do that here, because this March was heavy on the lion, light on the lamb. But a spring of sorts finally arrived by month's end. These two pictures show the contrast between March 6 and March 31. With any luck, by the time you read this, vibrant seasonal color will have returned to our beautiful campus.

***Photos by George Newman***

