



Vol. 30 No. 9 A Monthly Publication of The Collington Residents Association November 2018

## Leadership Change at RA

### New RA President: Lois Brown

by Peggy Latimer

As the cliché goes, Lois Brown has “hit the ground running” as the new Resident Association [RA] President. But in Lois’s case, it’s totally accurate.

By the time she was 22, Lois had dropped out of college, married, and become a single parent. She found that a common-sense way to support herself and her daughter was to get a diploma in nursing. After practicing for 11 years, she realized that she had “hit a brick wall” because she lacked a bachelor’s degree. Lois earned a BA in political science at the University of Maryland and then decided to pursue civil engineering, not typically a women’s profession, but something she loved. School full time; work half time. And all this in her mid-30s. “I became an environmental engineer, primarily at Verizon, and, given lots of responsibility and freedom in a corporate environment, obtained a lot of skills.”

Before she and her spouse Nancy moved to Collington, Lois never thought about becoming a leader. A previous board experience was

see Brown, p. 2

### Pat Howard Looks Back – And Ahead

by George Newman



*Incoming and outgoing: Lois Brown and Pat Howard. Photo by Peggy Latimer.*

For the first time in more than five years, Pat Howard isn’t a president or vice president. After two years as president of the Residents Association, preceded by two years as first vice president, and a year as president of the Collington MACCRA chapter,

Pat has ceded her office to Lois Brown.

Not that she’s abandoning service to Collington. “I’m starting back in the Country Store, and the Flower Committee, and of course the Drama Committee,” she says. “And I have time to read a book.”

As much as she welcomes her newfound freedom, “I enjoyed being president of the Residents Association and really appreciate the support and help I was given by residents,” she said.

Her four years on the Executive Committee coincided with a time of change for Collington, as rapid growth in the resident population brought both benefits and challenges. To help the newcomers settle in, the Residents Association invited

see Howard, p. 3

disappointing, but “I learned an awful lot.” She did, however, come here with intention of participating: “I was drawn immediately to many of the operating committees.” Through these, along with bridge, drama, work in country store, *et al*, “I’ve gotten to know so many residents in so many ways.” Why did she run for president after just 18 months here? She was asked to, and “there’s hardly anyone in this community that can’t teach me something and share their knowledge with me; that’s why I love this place so much.”

Lois points out, “We have a strong foundation upon which to build. Pat Howard is one of those who did the heavy lifting. Dedicated beyond the end of her term, she continues to give of her time, her energy, and her expertise. And let me tell you, I learned a lot about acting from Pat!”

It’s clear that Lois both thinks and verbalizes very quickly. “I’m always looking to solve problems, but I’m also open, always asking for ideas and opinions. I don’t have to be ‘right’ all the time, I just want to get to the right place. I guess that everything I’ve done in my life has led me here, and I really care about this community.” Lois continues, very quickly, “I look at it as embracing change and transition. Change is the physical/ structural change. Transition is the way we incorporate that change into our own lives. I want to help the community in both.”

The new president is thrilled about her fellow RA executive committee members: Nadine Hathaway, Sue Regan, Linda Ewald, and Judy Collins. Already, the committee has developed a vision and mission statement that Lois considers “our job description.” They’re also producing a brochure on “what we do, how to work with us, and how to be heard.”

Lois sits on the Collington Board as an ex-officio member. “I believe I’m there to keep the Board informed of the positions of residents as stakeholders in Collington.” She’s particularly encouraged that new chair Mike Nolin “is looking toward having true resident input.” Lois also sits on the Strategic Planning Committee. She sees herself as a two-way conduit between residents and the committee, “doing a lot to involve the community and getting way better about communicating.” As for the CEO search, she also is actively encouraging resident input. And although she does not sit on the Collington Foundation board, “knowing what it does is so important, particularly for staff. I’m here to help in any way I can.”

“I’ve taken a lot of chances,” Lois muses. “My father said, ‘Who the hell is going to hire a 38-year-old woman engineer?’ I’m always willing to see what’s around the corner, not just look ahead.”

## *The Collingtonian*

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*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.*

# Our Newest Resident Board Member

By Peggy Latimer

“‘Stay on message’ will be my mantra,” says Peter Fielding, the newest resident board member. Peter has long been drawn to helping people who are troubled physically or emotionally. Initially, he accomplished this as a surgeon, next as Chief of Surgery and then as a physician executive at York Hospital in York, Pa. In a similar vein, he has contributed to Collington’s organizational development as chair of the residents’ Health Service Committee, and more recently as co-chair of our strategic plan’s Health Services Alliance, which is tasked to implement the plan’s first goal.

Peter believes that since Collington has attained some financial stability, the next critical steps are the physical upgrade of the Creighton Center and fitness facilities, as well as improving our access to modern geriatric medicine. Soon resident opinions and recommendations will be sought to “bring together cogently the many ideas that will help us become a state-of-the-art life plan community.”

“I feel so honored to have been selected,” Peter notes. “Only hope I can meet the challenge.” He sees his role on the board of directors to “support change and transitions as we move from where we’ve been to where we’re going,” help familiarize residents with board members, and, overall, join in identifying where we need to be strategically in the next five years.

Just what does Peter himself do for his own physical and emotional health? He calls it “Double pool” – at our swimming pool for robust water aerobics classes and in the billiards room for intensely focused games of pool.

Peter sees his board role as an opportunity to



*Peter Fielding. Photo by Peggy Latimer.*

advocate not only for Collington, but also to advocate for the special circumstances and needs in this part of “the arc of life” in which older adults find themselves. “This arc has changed enormously in the last 50 years,” he observes, “and we have to address these needs more effectively.” And Peter concludes, “We must stay on message for the newly found ‘third half’ of our lives.”

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Howard from p. 1

them in small groups to share wine and cheese. “The goal was to explain what the Residents Association was, to introduce them to one another and to us, the Executive Committee. A lot of people told us what their difficulties were moving in and in many cases, we were able to help. I think those efforts will continue.”

Pat also put new emphasis on the role of the housing leaders, especially those at the cluster and corridor level, urging them “to take this role seriously and work hard at integrating new people.”

This was part of an effort to improve communication generally, she said. After an incident in which medical response to an emergency was slow, Pat worked with CEO Marvell Adams to organize district meetings “where Marvell and the rest of the leadership came, and people were encouraged to discuss and air what happened. It was a big effort to get it organized but I think it was successful. And response times did get better.”

Pat takes pride that on her watch, residents

see Howard, p. 11

# *We Welcome Our New Neighbors*

## **Eleanor Whitman: Publishing and Social Work**

By Mary Bird

The assassinations of the Kennedy brothers and Martin Luther King led to a shift in Eleanor Whitman's life. First, she and her husband, Ray, joined a church. They had moved to the Maryland suburbs with their three daughters. It was an easy commute for Ray, who taught economics at the University of Maryland. But when someone recommended a church "downtown", they went to St. Mark's Episcopal Church on Capitol Hill. Eleanor found it a creative and challenging place and still attends.

The rector initiated classes, and soon Eleanor was leading groups discussing topics such as "Me and My Parents", "Me and My Children", and "Me and My Job." She thought she needed a better foundation for this, so enrolled in a Master in Social Work program at Catholic University. Her three daughters were still in school, so Eleanor fit her classes around family schedules.

After completing her Master's, Eleanor worked a while for Prince George's County Family Services, then was recruited by a former grad school classmate to work in the International Service section of the American Red Cross. She loved the job, and stayed twenty years. The focus was to restore communications between family members after a war or disaster. A sub-focus was to channel messages from prisoners to their relatives through local Red Cross chapters. Her biggest challenge was persuading local chapters that they could do more international work.



Eleanor was one of the founders of Takoma Village Cohousing, a project incorporating Danish concepts of shared housing space. She lived happily in the Village for 17 years before moving to Collington.

Eleanor started her college education at Bryn Mawr, but when her father became very ill, she returned home to Dedham, Mass., to be with him. She completed college at Radcliffe, commuting from home. Also in Cambridge at the time were two other future Collington residents: Eleanor's cousin, Herb Stone, then at Harvard, and his future wife, Anne, who was also at Radcliffe.

With her undergraduate degree in English, Eleanor moved to New York City to work for Harcourt Brace publishers. She worked in the trade division in publicity and as liaison between the publisher and its outside advertising agency. After several years at Harcourt, she worked for G. P. Putnam. During her time in New York, Eleanor's interest in politics flowered and continues to this day.

One day, she read something written by Ray Whitman and thought it was really good. She married him while he was still in graduate school working on his doctorate in economics. They started a family and had a daughter, followed by twin girls.

Eleanor and Ray divorced when their daughters were in their late teens. The daughters are now grown, with one living in California, one in Kentucky, and one in New Hampshire. Eleanor has one grandson and two granddaughters.

Eleanor admits the move from Takoma Village, with its close-knit community of 60 residents, to Collington with its hundreds, would have been overwhelming if it weren't for her cousins, and many friends from St. Mark's already living here.

Eleanor, a tennis enthusiast, played during college, and is proud of her daughter and grandson who play. She is not up to using the Collington courts, but is active here in other ways. She volunteers with the Library and Flower Committees, and reads with the Booker and Beyond book group.

## Virginia Cobb: World Traveler

By Ann Davie

Born and raised in New Rochelle, N.Y., Virginia went to Bennington College, and then traveled through Europe. Returning to the States, she



worked for the government and met and married William "Bill" B. Cobb, a Foreign Service Officer.

Virginia and Bill had three daughters, one born in Martinique, the others in Washington. During his career, Bill was assigned to Martinique, Sweden, and Mexico as well as domestic tours of duty. Their home base was the Kalorama neighborhood in Washington. Their favorite post was Martinique, where they were posted in the 1950s.

Virginia's three daughters have given her four grandchildren, two in California, one in Arizona and one in Washington.

Virginia is very much enjoying her life at Collington. Always an avid reader, she finds the Mystery Book Group a pleasant diversion. She has many friends among those going on Collington trips and finds the variety of destinations very appealing.

## Christine Clark: Service in Classroom and Church

By Pat Bozeman



It's not unusual for a Collington resident to be here because a friend already lives in the community.

Christine notes that Grace Toler was a college classmate at Bluefield State College in southern West Virginia. Also, she says, it had become rather pointless rattling around in a four-bedroom house by herself.

Christine was born in the small community of Saltville, Va., and from about the age of 12 grew up on a small family farm in Glade Spring, also in far southwest Virginia. After elementary school, in the days of segregation, she had to be bused to Abdingdon, where there was a black high school,

from which she graduated in 1942. From there, it wasn't that far to cross the state line into West Virginia to attend Bluefield State College, at that time an all-black institution.

Christine says when she arrived, "it was war-time, and there were only seven male students on campus." That would change by the time she graduated in 1947, when ex-servicemen were taking advantage of the GI Bill, her future husband among those matriculating. Her degree was in elementary education, focusing on social studies, English and mathematics.

Her first teaching job was in third and fourth grades in Abdingdon, Va. Then in 1950, she and her husband married in her sister's apartment in Washington after he completed his degree. Soon, they began their family. Although he was equipped with a teaching degree in mathematics, teaching positions eluded him and, with a family to support, he took a job as an aide at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Washington. Persistence won out and her husband found a position at the Department of Agriculture before finally landing at the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA), where he eventually became the first black division chief. He passed away in 2004.

After two of her three children were born, Christine returned to teaching in 1952 in Prince George's County. Her elementary school teaching was recognized as so outstanding that her principal asked her to teach special education. Christine became one of the first coordinators for Operation Bridge, a summer program to keep special education children active and engaged during the summer months. She also served as an assistant principal and as a board of education personnel specialist, a position in which she visited colleges in surrounding states to recruit teachers for the Prince George's County school system.

see Newcomers, p. 6

# Collington's Pickleball Connection ...

By Pat Bozeman

Pickle *what??* Pickleball. It's a paddle sport named after a dog, for goodness sake! But we'll return to that later. Similar to tennis, badminton and table tennis, the game was invented in the mid-1960s by Joel Pritchard of Washington State who, upon arriving home with friends from a game of golf, found his family sitting around, bored. Badminton shuttlecocks couldn't be located, so whiffle balls were substituted, paddles were hastily fashioned from plywood in a nearby shed and the existing badminton net was lowered. Voila! A new game was born.

And who should be in on those early games? Collington residents Herb and Anne Stone. Herb says he played pickleball with Joel Prichard in the late 1960s when he worked in a trade association in New York and Joel was one of its members in Seattle. When the Stones visited the Pritchards at their home on Bainbridge Island, Washington, they took part in this "little game," which by that time was being called pickleball, and met the family dog named – yes – Pickles.

Pritchard would become a congressman from the State of Washington from 1973 to 1985 and would later serve multiple terms as lieutenant governor of his state. By 1990, pickleball was played in all 50 states.

Fast forward to the 21<sup>st</sup> century. Resident Norma Taylor began her love affair with pickleball in Prince George's County six years ago,



**Norma Taylor (right) and her Maryland Senior Olympics Pickleball Tournament partner, Trudy Johnson.**  
*Photo lent by Norma Taylor.*

when the sport was just beginning in this area through the efforts of Lee Richardson, who used to teach SAGE courses at Collington. Now, there are at least six community centers in the area where the game can be played. The Prince George's Pickleball Club has been established recently, so funds will be available for nets and other equipment to be purchased. The sport has steadily gained in popularity around Maryland and now

sees several counties take part in the annual Senior Olympics Pickleball Tournament.

Both Norma and Herb attest to the fun of the game and agree that it keeps its players healthy, fit and interested in something beyond themselves. Norma also says she loves the companionship pickleball fosters.

Want to know more? Go to <https://www.usapa.org/what-is-pickleball/>.

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Newcomers from p. 5

Christine's oldest daughter also is a teacher, as is a granddaughter. Her other two children are deceased.

Her life has been one of service, not only in teaching but in her church as well: as a deaconess, a trustee, and a Sunday school teacher at Shiloh Baptist Church at 9<sup>th</sup> and P Streets in Washington. She keeps up with her Delta Sigma Theta sorority, dedicated to public service in the African American community, and of course she spends time with her grand- and great-grandchildren.

## ...And Other Unusual Pursuits

By Peggy Latimer

Other Collingtonians have enjoyed unusual pastimes, some recent, some decades ago. Two of the more adventurous are pictured below.

Helen and John Hindinger have been bungee jumpers: Someone asked, "Does Helen do it too?" Not only does Helen do it too, she introduced this daring sport to her husband!

Photos courtesy of the Hindingers and Martha Wilder.

**Do you have, or have you had, an unusual hobby or other pursuit?**

**Tell us about it.**

**Email to [collingtonian@gmail.com](mailto:collingtonian@gmail.com) or place in mailbox 4101.**



***Helen at Victoria Falls (left) and John at Bloukrans Bridge in South Africa (right) – the world's highest bridge jump at 709 feet***



***Autocross driver Martha Wilder: At Annapolis Junction Sport and Touring Club events, young Martha navigated through defined courses in timed competitions, usually at shopping center parking lots – and sometimes at the National Security Agency lot!***

# Women Veterans at Collington

**Editor's Note:** According to a list compiled by John Geron, Collington counts 102 military veterans among its residents. That includes 14 women, among them one of the Navy's first female admirals, Kay Laughton (see the November 2016 Collingtonian). Here are sketches of three

of our other women veterans, written by Frances Kolarek. On page 10 is the story of a (male) Collingtonian who had a front-row seat at one of the pivotal battles of World War II. November, of course, marks Veterans Day, but recognizing service and sacrifice should know no season.

## Constance Hammond

Constance is a veteran of 27 years' service in the United States Air Force. After spending two years teaching in a high school, she realized that was not the career she had envisioned and quit.



In 1953 she enlisted in the Air Force and rose rapidly in the ranks. As a university graduate, she qualified for Officer Candidate School. Upon graduation, Lt. Hammond, Squad Commander,

found herself deep in administrative work. "Telling people where to go and what to do," she says with a grin.

From an assignment in Germany, she was ordered to Syracuse University, where she earned a master's degree in Business Administration.

Then it was off to Thailand, where she served with members of a support group sending combat and reconnaissance planes to our forces in

see Hammond, p. 9

## Suzanne Embree

Suzanne was among the thousands of women working as code breakers during World War II. Sworn to secrecy, the women never spoke of their work. It remained for author Liza Mundy, whose 2017 book, "Code Girls," let the world in on the secret that the Army and Navy had recruited more than 10,000 women to work in utter secrecy breaking Axis codes.



Suzanne was recruited while a student at

Wellesley. She was eager to contribute to the war effort, and an admirer of Wellesley's president, Mildred McAfee Horton, first director of the WAVES (Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service) in the United States Navy.

Suzanne began her Naval training at the U. S. Navy Midshipman School in Northampton, Mass., in September 1943 and was commissioned an Ensign in November. Then it was off to Washington to Ward Circle near American

see Embree, p. 9

## Elsie Seetoo

Elsie was born in California in 1918. Twelve years old when her family returned to China, she found educational opportunities in mission-operated institutions and graduated from high school. Then she was off to Hong Kong to study nursing at a British hospital.



From a "Peek at Elsie's Life," a volume of pictures Elsie and her daughters put together, we learn that "After Hong Kong fell (to the Japanese)

on Christmas Day 1941, Elsie trekked inland by boat, foot, bus and train to join the Chinese Red Cross Medical Relief Corps in Kweiyang (now Guiyang),"

When the Japanese closed the Burma Road, materiel needed by the Chinese Army had to be flown from India over the Himalayas by a group of American pilots who came to be known as the "Flying Tigers." Kunming Air Force Base in southeast China was their destination.

see Seetoo, p. 9

Hammond from p. 8

Vietnam. Her work won her a Bronze Star for Combat Support.

Back in the States, she spent two years at nearby Fort Meade with the National Security Agency. Then she was posted to Izmir, Turkey, to spend two years with NATO. In 1980, she retired as a lieutenant colonel. Five years later, she took the Foreign Service exam and joined its ranks – a story for another time.

In the course of her interview Constance mentioned, with obvious pride, that the Air Force was made up of 20 percent women, whereas the Marine Corps has only six percent. She believes men are skeptical about women's ability to perform effectively in their jobs. But after proving them wrong, women are recognized for good work. "Women just want to do a good job and get recognized for it" is how Constance sums it up.

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Embree from p. 8

University, where she was assigned to a group to work on breaking Japanese codes. Of these women, a New York Times review of the Mundy book says, "Their work was often mind-numbingly tedious and frustrating as (they) spent 12-hour days and seven-day weeks in steamy offices staring at incomprehensible columns of numbers and letters and trying to decipher patterns."

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Seetoo from p. 8

Following Elsie's return to China from a seven-month tour in India where she trained orderlies to work in hospitals, she was assigned to a clinic for Chinese soldiers in Kunming and resigned from the Chinese Red Cross. It was there that she joined the U.S. Army Nurse Corps in 1944 and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant. Posted to 172nd General Hospital in Shanghai in 1945, she returned to the States in February 1946 and was shortly discharged.

The G.I. Bill, which offered free education to veterans, was a dream come true for Elsie. Now she could realize her life-long ambition to earn her bachelor of science in Nursing, which she was awarded at the Women's College, University of North Carolina at Greensboro in 1948.

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## It's a Fact: Music Brings Harmony

By Frances Kolarek

The Kendal at Oberlin community has instituted a blog in which the most recent post is headlined, "How Does Music Benefit Brain Health?"

It promises that "music – listening to it, playing it, singing with others – can help improve our mood, mental alertness, productivity, creativity and more."

Thank you, Oberlin, but our lives at Collington are overflowing with music. Ria Yang and Melissa Morales, our two interns from the Music Department of the University of Maryland are taking care of that.

Melissa arranged a recent concert featuring a Brahms Double Concerto performed by professors of cello and violin from the college with an alumna pianist. To enjoy this feast, we had only to arrive at the Auditorium early enough to be certain of a seat.

Ria Yang brought us a piano recital by a friend at the College, Hanni Zhang. Music by Chopin and Debussy on a Saturday afternoon in our Auditorium kept our brains engaged.'

Our own Carol Kempske arranged a program in which resident Marilyn Haskel demonstrated how the organ in our Chapel works and sounds (see p.12). Melissa gave us a clarinet solo and Marilyn invited her audience to sing some familiar hymns.

All that in two short weeks!

Music! So good for you. And such a delight.

# Up Close at Okinawa

By Don Singer

For 10 days in the spring of 1945, 19-year-old Rob Slawson had a front-row view of a dramatic naval battle off the shores of Okinawa. The following is from a recent interview with Rob, now a Collington resident.



*A liberty ship of the type to which Rob Slawson was assigned. Wikipedia photo.*

Upon graduation from high school in 1943, Rob enlisted in a program that involved a two-year course at Dartmouth College leading to a commission as an ensign in the U.S Navy. The curriculum at Dartmouth was heavy in mathematics and engineering. "I did not enjoy those subjects and found it difficult to apply myself to my studies," Rob recalls. Thus Rob dropped out of college after a year and a half. But he was still in the Navy as an enlisted man

The Navy then trained Rob in communications, including semaphore and Morse code. He was ranked as a signalman 3rd class and assigned to the Jubal A. Early, a liberty ship.

The role of liberty ships in World War II was to convey troops and supplies to a battle area. The crew consisted mainly of merchant marines, who were civilians, and several Navy personnel in gunnery and communications. Rob was involved with the latter, but he also could be assigned to feed ammunition to the machine gunners.

Rob's first assignment after training was to Okinawa, where battle raged from April to June of 1945. For ten days his ship unloaded men

and supplies at various locations on the island. Most memorable was when the ship was anchored near the battleship U.S.S. Missouri.

The Japanese were then using Kamikazes -- suicide planes deliberately flown into

American ships. Rob witnessed five Kamikazes attack the Missouri. Four were shot down before they reached the battleship. The fifth bounced off the heavily armored ship into the sea. The Missouri was thus saved to be the locale of the formal surrender of Japan. "At the time of the attack I was more fascinated than afraid," Rob said.

The Kamikazes also went after the smaller ships in the vicinity of the Missouri. One took aim at Rob's ship. It was shot down, but it passed over the ship's stern before crashing into the water. "That was scary," Rob said.

Rob had one more voyage on the Jubal A. Early. He was on the way to the Philippines when Japan sued for peace.

After the war, Rob went to the University of Wisconsin on the GI Bill. There he could choose the courses he wanted. He studied economics, political science, and international relations. He received a bachelor's in economics and a master of arts in international relations from Wisconsin before pursuing a successful civilian career with the Atomic Energy Commission.

## Alice Nicolson on Gardening



### Arboreal Strip-Tease

We can all tell deciduous trees from evergreen ones, right? Deciduous trees lose their leaves in the fall when the weather starts to cool, or if you're in the tropics, perhaps before the dry season. Evergreens keep their leaves/needles/scales year-round, of course.

By this time of year, the cherry, maple, dogwood and other deciduous tree leaves are starting to look a little tattered and worn, so they're not worth maintaining through the winter. But how about evergreen leaves or needles – surely they, too, must suffer the ravages of time? Of course they do – but they last a lot longer than one season. White pines all over campus are beginning to shed the innermost crop of needles, the ones that grew in spring two years ago. It looks as though the tree is getting sick as the needles turn yellow and drop, but it is just off-loading the needles that have been working hard for two years and are now being shaded out by the younger needles.

We're not seeing the same effect with the old, contorted Japanese Black pines; their fall needle drop is less obvious because they usually hold their needles for at least three years. Our new little Mugo pines in the Clocktower courtyard will hold onto their needles for about five years.

Spruces, firs, junipers and false-cypress all shed inconspicuously, holding their needles/scales for up to 10 years.

But what about our lovely big dawn redwoods by the lake and little golden larches in the 5000s? They're conifers but just now are turning

color and shedding ALL their needles!

*Deciduous evergreens?! What an oxymoron.*

What about our broad-leaf evergreens, like southern magnolia and holly? They seem to keep their tough leaves for about two years and drop them messily in late spring into summer. Rhododendron and azalea species run the gamut from deciduous to holding their leaves for four seasons.

And we all know the habit of everyone's favorite evergreen – the Christmas tree – guaranteed to be fully deciduous between mid-December and late January!

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Howard from p. 3

contributed record amounts to the Employee Appreciation Fund. "It's important for the Executive Committee to lead the way," she said. "A lot of people don't think of the employees you don't see every day, as you do the dining staff – the nurses, maintenance people, bus drivers and others." "If you give out those checks before Christmas and you see how much it means to people, boy, it's worth it."

"My one regret, as I wrote in my final annual report," she said, "is that I promised we would have the corrected Residents Handbook completed but we failed to finish it. I know the next Executive Committee will complete the work, especially since Lois Brown helped us get started."

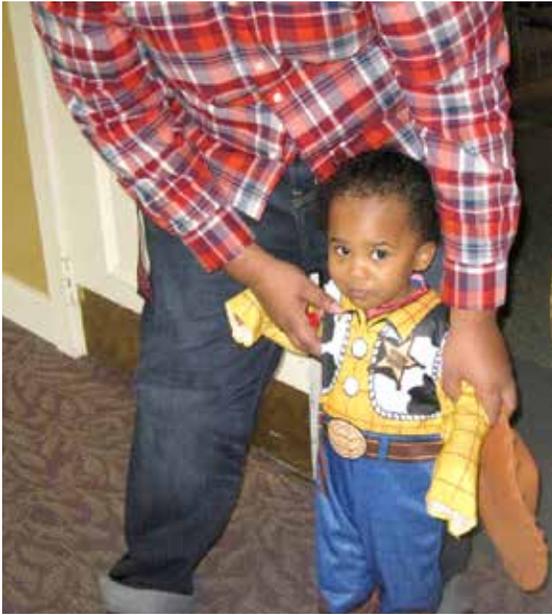
Asked what advice she would give her successor, Pat replied, "She's hit the ground running. I don't think she needs any advice."

***Have you contributed to the  
Employee Appreciation Fund?***

## A Concert of Note

On Oct. 21 Marilyn Haskel treated her fellow residents to a concert on the Chapel organ, not only playing the instrument but also explaining its history and its workings. Marilyn was joined by clarinetist Melissa Morales, one of our musicians in residence.

Photo by Pat Bozeman



## Good **FRIGHT** Day

On Oct. 27 Collington residents, staff, children and grandchildren enjoyed a Halloween celebration filled with fearful fun, and plenty of candy.

Alexander Ramsey came as Sheriff Woody from the Disney movie "Toy Story" but didn't venture far from his dad, Culinary Services Director Chris Ramsey (above, left). Photo by George Newman

Mike and Ann McCulley dressed the part (at far left). Photo by Marian Fuchs.

A sign warned of the dangers in the haunted house, aka the auditorium (left). Photo by George Newman.

