

Patriots Press



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RESIDENTS GARDEN



PRINCE PHILIP AND THE ROYAL VISIT TO DALLAS

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The death of Prince Philip aroused memories of Queen Elizabeth's 1991 visit to Dallas when I was the city's Director of International Affairs. This is a highly unusual position for a municipal government, so it needs some explanation.

In the mid-1980s, Dallas leaders perceived the city to be behind most of its peers, especially arch-rival Houston, in terms of its international character and hence its ability to attract foreign investment and trade. Consequently, under the leadership of Mayor Annette Strauss and with the strong support of the Chamber of Commerce and Dallas-based companies such as Exxon-Mobil, Texas Instruments, American Airlines, J. C. Penney, Fluor, Kimberly-Clark, etc., an Office of International Affairs was created as a public-private partnership based in City Hall. Its seven-person staff were municipal employees, but its entire operating budget of about \$500,000 annually came from private funds. These funds were raised by an annual Dallas Ambassadors Forum that brought 40-50 foreign Ambassadors from Washington to Dallas for a weekend of introductions, networking and partying. It featured an elegant black-tie dinner-dance hosted by the Mayor. Companies and wealthy individuals purchased tables for \$10,000 or more.

The office's principal functions were promoting global trade and foreign investment; attracting international infrastructure such as consulates, trade offices and an international school; and supporting educational and cultural exchange programs such as Sister Cities. Additionally, its Director served as the city's Chief of Protocol in welcoming important foreign visitors and building ties with its growing number of immigrant communities. I was recruited as Director of this Office in 1989 when I retired from the Foreign Service after 27 years as a career diplomat. (Like military officers, Foreign Service Officers can retire after 20 or more years of service, and this was my first post-retirement job.) Both Tuy-Cam and I enjoyed the work, which was similar to what I had been doing in the Foreign Service, including a busy social schedule in which she was heavily engaged. Moreover, having grown up in Tennessee and Alabama, I found Texas culturally comfortable and was delighted to discover that, unlike in Washington, most of the people spoke English just like I do, without a trace of an accent.



***Queen Elizabeth and Mayor Strauss,
with Jim hovering in the background.***

The greatest challenge I encountered in my Chief of Protocol function began with a call from the British Embassy in Washington informing me that Queen Elizabeth might include Texas in a forthcoming U. S. visit and asking if Dallas would be interested in hosting her. I immediately said yes, and after confirming that response with Mayor Strauss, called back to express her enthusiasm on behalf of the entire city, which had never before received a foreign visitor of such prominence. (And, though I didn't tell my British interlocutor this, Dallas was still looking for ways to lift the stigma it bore following the visit of its previous most high-profile guest, President Kennedy in 1963.)

This began a series of discussions, first with the British Embassy and then with officials of the royal household. The British were favorably impressed with Dallas' international ambitions and the fact that, unlike other American municipalities they had dealt with, it had an Office of International Affairs headed by a former career Ambassador they could relate to as a fellow professional diplomat. This helped me persuade them to extend what was originally proposed as a half-day stopover on the way to Houston to two days and two nights.

Arranging the program, in consultation with the royal household officials, was the responsibility of my office. We designed it to highlight Dallas' emerging status as a major center of global commerce and world-class technology, not just oil and cowboys. Evening events were a formal dinner for 300 people sponsored by Ross Perot, a long-time Anglophile who owned an original copy of the Magna Carta, and a barbeque at South Fork Ranch (made famous in the highly popular "Dallas" TV series) featuring country music star Charley Pride, a Dallas resident. (My social status soared when people discovered I was responsible for making guest lists for these events.)

Daytime activities included luncheons at the newly-opened Dallas Museum of Art and the I. M. Pei-designed City Hall, as well as visits to a Texas Instruments chip factory and the five million square foot Dallas Market Center.

My staff and I were assisted in implementing the visit by a group of 40 volunteers from the Dallas Junior League. They were accomplished, mostly professional young women who provided flower arrangements and other decorations, sent out invitations, and served as hostesses for all our major protocol events, and they were critical to the success of this part of our work.

My principal role during the course of the visit was to accompany and assist Mayor Strauss and her husband Ted, serve as the principal contact for the royal household and British Embassy officials in the Queen's entourage, and troubleshoot problems.



The oil painting of the Queen's table flowers done by the mother of one of our Junior League volunteers, on the wall of our Patriots Colony apartment.



I didn't have any personal conversation with the Queen until the farewell dinner she gave in Houston for all her Texas hosts, at which Tuy-Cam and I were introduced to her and she presented us a signed portrait of the royal couple and a silver letter opener.

This was a pleasant but brief and stilted formality. However, I had a substantive conversation of perhaps five minutes with Prince Philip during the visit to the art museum. He was interested in the potential impact on Dallas of NAFTA, and I explained that we were lobbying Washington to be selected as the host city for the upcoming final round of Treaty negotiations, and we believed Dallas would greatly benefit from the increased trade the Treaty would produce.

Throughout the visit, Prince Philip was much more informal, gregarious and talkative than the Queen. He was a likeable guy, both serious and witty. We all decided he would have made a fine Texan.

The Queen's visit to Dallas was a different level and type of diplomacy than I had previously been responsible for in the poor, less-developed countries of Asia and Africa where I had spent my State Department career. Tuy-Cam and I are grateful for the memories it gave us.

– Jim Bullington –

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MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY, HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW?

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“Mary’s garden,” if indeed there were an actual garden, would undoubtedly pale in comparison to the Patriots Colony Residents Garden. “Our garden,” located adjacent to Villa Court 4, would likely be the envy of many commercial nursery gardens as well. Created five years ago this spring, the approximately 6,000 square-foot garden hosts 33 individual, raised plots, a few of which are shared. Most of the plots are 4 feet by 15 feet, with the planting surface 12 inches above ground level. Four of the lots measure 4 feet by 10 feet, with the planting surface 20 inches above ground. A 4-foot distance between plots makes them all handicap accessible.



This beautiful garden belongs to our newcomers, Marilyn and Fernando Atienza.

There is obviously more to the garden than the individual plots. A solidly built, secure storage shed occupies one corner and contains everything the dedicated gardeners could possibly need, from tools to fertilizers to weed control products to the individual gardeners’ supplies. All gardeners have access. There are three water sources within the garden, including sufficient hoses to reach all plots. Two large receptacles in one corner receive biodegradable materials that feed 8,876

(last census) worms as they diligently work in the compost factory. The gardens are enclosed by a black wrought-iron fence and gate. A finer, less visible fence within the black fence and an energized, multi-colored wire above the iron fence combine to keep pesky, hungry, unwanted, four-legged visitors at bay, squirrels excepted. Garden Club Chair Howard Oakley and Vice Chair Fred Rueter are the focal points for garden operations.

The current garden, the third in the history of PC, replaced the previous garden which was located where the Maintenance Department and Bistro Terrace now stand. The Summer 2016 edition of Patriots Press detailed the steps to completion of the present garden. The PC Residents Garden Club held a drawing for assigning the available plots. Once awarded a plot, the resident retains the plot until they choose to relinquish it. The Garden Club maintains a reservations list of residents desiring a plot.

As a plot is relinquished, the Club will reassign it to the person at the top of the wait list, a short list at present. As there is no rental income from the plots, the Garden Club submits an annual budget to finance garden requirements. The major expenditures are for compost, fertilizer, cages, and trellises. Winter months are light months, as far as garden activity is concerned. Most gardens are cleared and remain in relaxed mode. Popular fourth season gardening that is done includes collard greens, kale, turnips, brussel sprouts and lettuce. Residents and staff enjoy the benefit of excess produce.

Spring brings renewed activity to the gardens. While you are not likely to see “silver bells or cockleshells,” you will see that pretty maids abound, along with some less pretty male assistants. On a casual mid-April visit, you would have seen that tulips are early blooming flowers. Jan and Dick Price have a plot near the front gate with salmon tulips. They started with 50 bulbs three years ago; today they estimate there are 100. Peonies will later replace the tulips. At least three other plots contained tulips that regrettably are short lived. Doris and Harvey Margulies were tending their smaller garden, focused on herbs. Plants include chocolate mint, lavender, rosemary, garlic, and chives, among others. Roma Maycock was harvesting spinach from her plot.

The major emphasis of all gardens is growing vertical. Every plot attracts interest. A common site during the summer will be gardeners schlepping excess tomatoes and cucumbers to neighbors and friends. Residents should never need to include these items on grocery shopping lists. One vegetable not likely to be seen in the garden is corn on the cob. Word on the street says it has been tried unsuccessfully, with results too small for use even as a garnish.

NB: The entrance gate and fence are only intended to keep four-legged visitors at bay; two-legged visitors are always welcome and encouraged to come in, relax in the chairs and bench, read a book in the umbrella’s shade, and enjoy the ever-changing view!

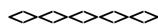
To be continued...

– *Howard Oakley and Fred Rueter, as told to Jim Gear*–



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NEWCOMERS



Fernando and Marilyn Atienza 2141

Fernando and Marilyn were products of World War II. He was born in the Philippines in 1938. She was born in Ohio, five months after the Japanese took out Pearl Harbor and just days after her father's death. Her mom worked as one of thousands of "Rosie the riveters" to keep the family together.

They met in Ohio in 1963. Marilyn had a scholarship to pursue her nursing career at Case Western Reserve University and Mount Sinai Hospital in Cleveland. She was ready to sign a commission in the US Navy Nurse Corps, when along came Fernando with a better idea – marriage! They married in Cleveland during a blizzard in 1964. In the following years Michael, followed by Dawn, Christopher and finally Sean joined the family.

Fernando received his MD degree at the Far Eastern University School of Medicine in Manila, then interned at the USAF Hospital at Clark AFB. Advance training and fellowships took him to Johns Hopkins, Baltimore City Hospitals, DC Children's Hospital and Western Reserve University Hospitals of Cleveland.

His active-duty assignments were limited to "exotic" places such as USMC Hospital, Cherry Point, Naval Hospital, Guam, NMC Quantico, US Naval Hospital, Naples, NNMC Bethesda, NMC Annapolis, and Fleet Hospital Training, Camp Pendleton. He also served during Desert Storm. He retired in 2001 with 26 years of service.

During a break in service in Hawaii, he served as President of the American Academy of Pediatrics and Clinical Professor at U of Hawaii School of Medicine. He later served on the SECNAV Retirement Council.

Marilyn and Fernando have run multiple marathons and ultramarathons. He has served as Medical Director for the Marine Corps Marathon. He now runs for fun – "elderly" walkers passing him no longer faze him.



Bob and Betty Moeller 1706

Bob and Betty met on a blind date while he was at the Naval Academy. They married in July 1967 after his graduation. Betty grew up in Framingham, MA, graduated Fisher College in Boston and worked in Boston as an Executive Secretary for the John Hancock Co. A Navy junior, Bob grew up at various duty stations. As their two children, son Jeff and daughter Loren, grew more independent, Betty applied her passion for interior design to a career developing designs and selling furniture in the DC area.

Bob was commissioned and served two years on the USS Joseph K Taussig (DE 1030) before transferring to the Civil Engineer Corps and pursuing a MSCE degree at Stanford University. After 31 years of active duty, Bob retired in 1998 and joined Parsons Brinckerhoff, an international engineering and construction management company, as a Senior Vice President. He worked as a construction program manager overseeing large construction projects primarily for public clients like the Port of Portland (Oregon), Los Angeles Unified School District, and the Port of Everett (Washington). They moved from Edmonds, WA, back to the east coast to be closer to family.

They moved to Patriots Colony to be with many friends here and they love the ambience, friendly residents, and active lifestyle. Bob and Betty both love sports: golf and walking for Bob, 9-hole golf and pickleball for Betty. They maintain their membership at Ford's Colony Country Club for golf. Betty is looking forward to joining the pickleball group and Bob looks forward to taking advantage of all the fitness activities available here.

NEWCOMERS



Elliott and Patsy Lamb

2331

This is a second marriage for both. Patsy has three sons from her first marriage. Elliott has a son and a daughter from his first marriage. They have nine grandchildren. They met when they both lived in Pittsford, New York.

Patsy grew up here in Virginia, graduated from Stratford College and attended Old Dominion University for two years. She met her first husband, Bill, when he was stationed here as an officer in the Navy. After he completed his service, they were married and then moved to Rochester, New York. Unfortunately, Bill died from a heart condition when he was just 47 years old. Because of his service in the Navy, Patsy was eligible to move into Patriots Colony.

Elliott grew up in upstate New York, attended Union College in Schenectady and earned a degree in mechanical engineering. He spent most of his career working for Eastman Kodak Company in Rochester. One of the units he worked in designed and manufactured aerial reconnaissance cameras that were used by our military forces. During that assignment, he made monthly trips to Washington, DC, to conduct status briefings at the Pentagon.

They moved to Fords Colony in Williamsburg in 2006. Having a number of close friends who already live here, they moved into Patriots Colony this past March. They love their new apartment in the Madison Building. They are both very grateful to be living here and are delighted to have already made a number of new friends.



Tom and Donna Morr

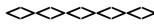
2135

Tom and Donna were born and raised in Indiana. They have resided in seven states, moving 18 times in their almost 57 years of married life. Their wedding was one week after Tom's graduation from Northwestern University-since married guys weren't being drafted, YET. But in 1966 Uncle Sam needed Tom, married or not. He chose to enter the Air Force, serving over 4 years in Strategic Air Command, mostly at Offutt AFB Nebraska. After the service the Morrns returned to Indiana to resume Tom's career with General Motors in Human Resources. All the GM years were in Indiana, Michigan and Ohio; except for a stint in California at the Stanford Business School.

Upon early retirement in 1998, the Morrns were free to pursue a lifelong love of history. They moved to their beloved Williamsburg which they had visited as tourists countless times. They enjoyed sailing from the Two Rivers Marina for many years, traveling in their vintage 1978 GMC motor home and occasional Parkway drives in their 1966 Pontiac GTO convertible. Tom's hobby focus for the last 40 years has been the "Life and Times of George Washington"; accumulating a houseful of memorabilia. Only a fraction came to the Washington Pavilion (but still too much!).

The Morrns only daughter, Tori, teaches 4th Grade here in WJCC, and lets them provide daycare for their grand dog, Felicity. Tom and Donna are active in their church and related ministries. They look forward to getting acquainted with their new compatriots here at PCAW.

NEWCOMERS



Vivian (Sue) Oram 5317

Sue is a native of Columbus, GA, and attended Indiana University of Pennsylvania. Her late husband, Chuck, hailed from Oxford, NJ. Chuck entered the Army in 1954, going to OCS at Fort Benning, GA., where he met Sue. Upon completion of ranger and flight school, Chuck returned to Columbus, GA, and they were married in December 1955.

During Chuck's twenty-seven years of active duty, Sue managed the home front and raised their two daughters. She was active in Wives Club activities. Following Chuck's retirement, they moved to Cedar Creek Lake, TX, where they enjoyed the quiet 15-mile-long lake. Chuck became a licensed home inspector, managing that business while completely remodeling their own home.

With Chuck requiring minimal supervision, Sue put her talents to work in the corporate offices of Chuck E. Cheese Restaurant Company. She was Executive Assistant to the CEO and President for twenty years.

Their two daughters, one in Blacksburg, VA, and one in Arnold, MD, have provided her a loving family to enjoy and spoil: five grandchildren, seven great grandchildren and three great-great grandchildren.

Sue, Chuck, and family were long-time friends of Patriots Colony resident Don Scott. In assessing her situation following Chuck's passing, Don's praise of Patriots Colony and a greatly improved proximity to her family made the choice to move here a "no-brainer." Sue looks forward to meeting new friends here. She enjoys bridge and Rummikub.



Chuck and Jean Jundt 2245

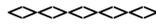
Chuck and Jean are from New York City where they both attended Bayside High School. Following high school, Jean went to Flushing Hospital School of Nursing and Chuck went to Virginia Military Institute. Chuck graduated in 1956 and entered the Air Force where he was an Electronic Warfare Officer. His first assignment was to the Strategic Air Command, evaluating electronic warfare systems and then flying as a crew member in EB-47s. His next assignments were to headquarters SAC and to Headquarters Pacific Air Forces.

During these years Kirk, Eric and Sarah joined the family. In 1967, Chuck was assigned to the Electronic Warfare Training School as Training Evaluation Officer. In 1970, he volunteered for assignment to the 16th Special Operations Squadron, flying AC-130 gunships. He flew on 135 combat missions. In 1971, Chuck returned to SAC Headquarters as Chief of the Defense Analysis Branch and in 1975 he went to the Foreign Technology Division in Dayton, Ohio. Upon his retirement from the Air Force in 1977, the family moved to Reston, VA.

Chuck's next career was with BDM, a professional services company providing analyses of military capabilities. Jean was the Employee Health Nurse for Columbia Hospital for Women and later was the practice manager for a gynecological surgeon. Since moving to Williamsburg in 2001, Jean and Chuck have been involved at Hickory Neck Episcopal Church and several local charities. They delivered bags of food from Grove Christian Outreach every week for seven years and for 19 years Chuck has volunteered at the D. J. Montague Elementary School.



NEWCOMERS



Clinton & Jacqueline "Jacquie" Schneider 7109

Jacquie was born and raised in Benton, Pennsylvania, and Clint in Tuckerton, New Jersey. She attended Millersville State Teachers College. Clint attended the University of Virginia. Clint's "Auntie Mame" (Jacquie's boss) introduced them. After a brief long-distance courtship and Jacquie's father's permission, they married 59 years ago on April 14, 1962, in Atlantic City.

Jacquie pinned on Clint's wings in 1962 after Clint completed the AD/A1H (Skyraider) syllabus at Corpus Christi. Then off they went to a career of Aviation and Naval Intelligence, completing 30 years of active duty in 1990.

They ventured to many places for duty (with family) which included the usual East Coast Naval Air Stations, Washington, Frankfurt, London, Bahrain, Munich, and Vietnam (without family). Jacquie enjoyed being a navy wife including being president of some of the wives' clubs.

Highlights of Clint's career: Asst. Chief of Staff for Intelligence, Middle East Force (now 5th Fleet), Director of Naval Intelligence Training and Education, Commander of the Naval/Marine Corps Human Intelligence (HUMINT) effort for Europe, based in Munich, and Vice Executive Director of the Defense Intelligence Agency in the Pentagon. After the Navy, Clint was the head of Business Development (Washington office) for Draper Labs, Cambridge, MA.

Their family includes Vicki from DC, a frequent visitor here; Tracy and Rich Bennett from Humble, Texas; and two grands living in Galveston and San Diego. Hobbies past and present: Clint's: hunting, golf, gardening and woodworking; Jacquie's: dancing, modeling and cooking.

Norm and Kay Cooper 1709

Kay and Norm Cooper were born on military installations during WWII. Kay grew up in Arlington, VA, and Norm grew up in several states and England. Norm's law school classmate brought the couple together. They married in 1970 after he returned from Vietnam.

Norm's career as Army Judge Advocate took him to the 82nd Airborne Division as a "Jumping JAG"; then on to serve as a military judge, staff judge advocate, law school instructor, appellate litigator, and chief of criminal law. Norm graduated from the Citadel, earned a M.A. and received his J.D. from Duke Law School. He is a graduate of the Industrial College of the Armed Forces and Harvard's National Security Studies.

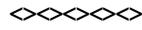
Kay attended Coker College and worked for the National Association of Securities Dealers. She has taught English as a Second Language, and as a Certified Travel Consultant, she has led several volunteer and lineage organizations.

Norm retired from active duty in 1992 and worked as Assistant General Counsel at the VA and then a six-year term as Director of National Appeals at the Department of Agriculture. After federal service, he served as General Counsel for the Paralyzed Veterans of America.

Kay and Norm moved to Fords Colony in 2007. Norm enjoyed giving tours in Colonial Williamsburg, teaching at the Christopher Wren Society and at the University of Virginia's Trial Advocacy Institute.

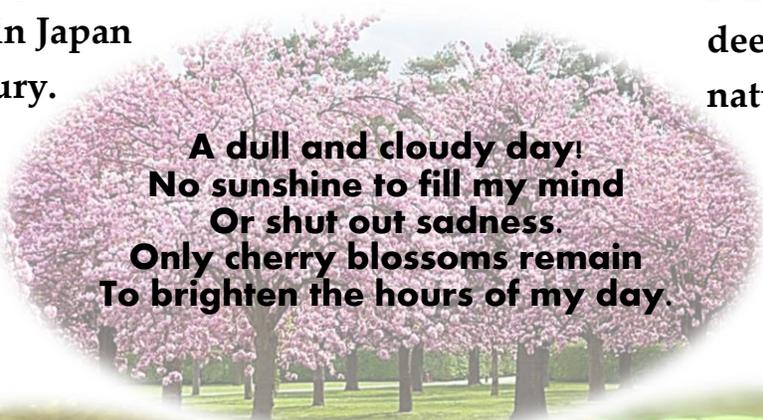
They are the proud parents of David (Pam) and Katherine (Eric) and are Oma and Opa to the sunshine of their life, three-year-old Kyle.

TANKA POEMS

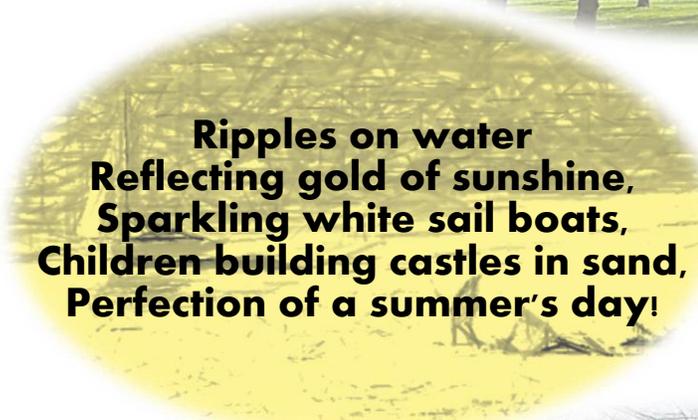


TANKA poems are individual short poems that originated in Japan in the 13th century.

They are five lines long and often convey deep feelings about nature, love, or desire.



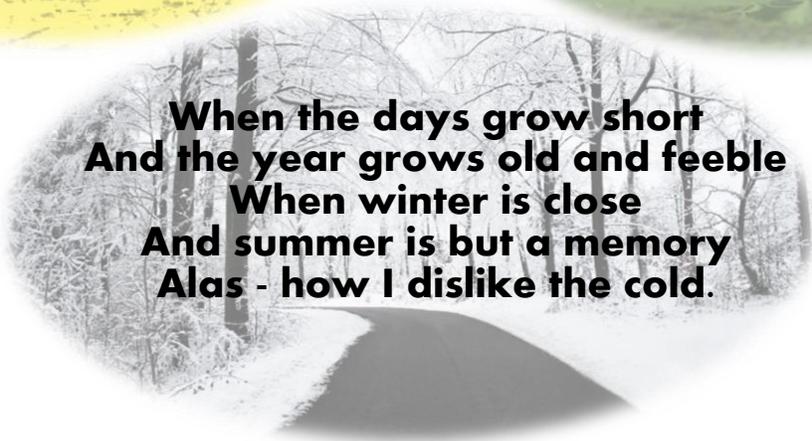
**A dull and cloudy day!
No sunshine to fill my mind
Or shut out sadness.
Only cherry blossoms remain
To brighten the hours of my day.**



**Ripples on water
Reflecting gold of sunshine,
Sparkling white sail boats,
Children building castles in sand,
Perfection of a summer's day!**



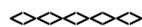
**Green frog in the pond!
He is a fine musician,
Croaking his music
With instrument out of tune
But with much enthusiasm.**



**When the days grow short
And the year grows old and feeble
When winter is close
And summer is but a memory
Alas - how I dislike the cold.**

These four poems, written by Christel Daniels, are a glimpse of her life many years ago. Her house at that time was surrounded by trees on three sides with tall shrubs closing in around the deck. It was a great place to watch birds, squirrels, deer and other assorted wildlife.

– Poems written by Christel Daniels, submitted by Jan Sommers –



OTHER DUTIES AS ASSIGNED

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Collateral duties can be rather interesting. The first year after my commissioning into the US Public Health Service was a rather unusual period in national history.

Technically, there were many interesting challenges and problems to be solved. Many required diverse projects having unusual side effects. The world had experienced a period of nuclear device testing, yielding environmental radioactive contamination. The effect and extent of this contamination was not completely known. Two significant unknowns were the amount and type of radioactivity ingested by the intake of foods.

These unknowns included distribution of radioactivity, its absorption by food products, assimilation by the human body and the diet of the population. A statistically designed study was conceived by researchers at the Bureau of Radiological Health to obtain exposure levels resulting from radioactive contamination of foods.

One unknown was, "What do people eat?" A study to obtain information about the typical diet was initiated in Montgomery County, Maryland, in 1961. That study eventually became the Total Diet Study, also known as the Market Basket Study (TDS@fda.hhs.gov). The study continues today and evaluates 800 contaminants such as pesticide residues, industrial chemicals, toxic elements and many other items. In order to assure statistical reliability, households in Montgomery County were selected by a sampling model. These households were visited and information obtained about eating habits for one week. The corresponding food items were then purchased locally. The total and type of radioactivity was measured at the Radiological Health Laboratory in Rockville, Maryland.

The household surveys were conducted by six summer interns, co-eds from Trinity College located in Washington, DC. Since households were statistically selected, many were in undesirable neighborhoods. Shall we say, "The wrong side of the street!" It was soon realized that sending these unaccompanied young ladies, often in the evening, into those areas was not a good idea.

The solution was the development of an escort service of Junior Officers from the PHS Commissioned Corps (the "other duties as assigned"). The food data was collected as planned with no incidents during the study.

An interesting development was the resulting friendships which led to romances between the young ladies and their respective escorts! Two marriages resulted from these romances. Many friendships were the results from social events and dating among the young officers and the college women. My wife, Jan, and I were part of this social group.

Occasionally, "other duties as assigned" leads to entirely unanticipated results!

– Fred Rueter –

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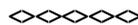
From K. Miller: For the fall, a great place is Lancaster, PA. Kitchen kettle village and all the shops. Lots of hotels and great places to eat like Miller's Smorgasbord.



From K. Miller: In November, the Urbanna, VA, oyster festival, nice town shopping, a great seafood bar and grill on the water.



From K. Miller: These are some of my favorite pit stops: Kilmarnock, VA. Only 1 hour & 15 minutes away. Great scenery and excellent places to shop and eat.



SECURITY BEGINS AT HOME



Most of us take our Security Department almost for granted since we seldom hear about it. That is the good news as Security Manager Jim Morris feels that the success of his program rests in the confidence and comfort we residents have in being quietly watched over by his team of security specialists. Much of that sense of confidence comes from the extensive technical and management skills brought to our campus by Jim himself. He sets the tone for the entire security team.

Jim has over 23 years of professional law enforcement experience. He has served in almost every capacity from “walking the beat” to having been the police chief of municipalities in Pennsylvania on three different occasions. Jim comes from Newcastle, PA, about 45 miles from Pittsburgh. He was born to a dad who had been both a firefighter and a policeman and a mom who was a nurse. He attended Pennsylvania’s Westminster College and graduated with a degree in computer science but did not really feel at home in that field.

While doing some construction contracting work, he volunteered as a part-time firefighter (without the appropriate firefighter mustache). He became a professional EMT/firefighter and emergency dispatcher – serving others was obviously in his genes. He took the plunge and enrolled in a two-year course in law enforcement at Indiana University of PA. He started his professional law enforcement career in Lawrence County, PA, and worked in and around that area for his entire professional policing career.

He and his wife have six children and two grandchildren between them. His wife has her four right here in the Williamsburg area. Not surprisingly, when Jim retired in 2016, Williamsburg was the best choice for their new home. Jim has a son who graduated from American University in DC and who works for a consulting firm in that area. He has another son who graduated from Point Park University in Pittsburgh, PA, and works in that area.

Looking for a new adventure, Jim took a position with the Colonial Williamsburg Foundation. He became interested in Patriots Colony when he saw the announcement that we were looking for a Security Manager. He came here three years ago and is glad he is here.

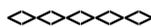
Jim and his 10-person security team operate under strict federal, state, and local rules and guidelines as to the extent of their authority and the licensing required of a CCRC. While not official law enforcement officers, they take training in many disciplines used by other professions, including CPR and first aid skills. They are well trained in working with and supporting these other professionals to ensure they can respond to our residents as quickly and efficiently as possible.

We all see the gate guards whenever we leave or enter our campus, evidence that resident, guest, and contractor access control is an important function. The guards also check the medical emergency monitors in our units and the fire alarm system, coordinating with Ameritone, who receives the distress signal first from the monitors in our units and any personal devices that we wear.

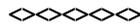
They are capable of handling small accidents and minor investigations we might have, passing off to senior agencies when appropriate. His staff maintains gate access three eight-hour shifts each day. After normal hours, they provide the Covid-19 temperature checks. In addition, they help deliver meals to residents to supplement our Transportation people, who also work for Jim, deliver packages, and make security drives through the campus, especially at night. Among the staff, Wanda Young is the longest serving employee having been a part of our family for 15 years. Jim himself services our many cyber locks.

We are truly fortunate to have an incredibly talented, experienced, and enthusiastic professional leading our team of dedicated security specialists to ensure the safety and security of our home and campus here at Patriots Colony. Do not forget to give them a “thanks” when you see them at the gate or on campus. They deserve it!

– Lew Mabie –



PATRIOTS COLONY BLUEBIRD TRAIL



Most of us look at the returning robin as the symbol for the beginning of spring and literally thousands of robins have been migrating through our area. The little Eastern Bluebird graces our area year-round. Bluebirds were as common as robins in the 1920s, but were pushed out by the arrival of the House Sparrow and Starling, both taking the natural cavity nests created by woodpeckers.

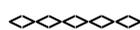
Thanks to the efforts of a few of our Colony residents, especially those working in our very own Handicraft Shop, we now have a walking trail which consists of 21 bluebird nesting houses. Sixteen of the houses were made by the workshop and the remainder came from residents. Sponsors are assigned to each house as most sponsors covered the cost of building and installation. The sponsor aids in maintaining the house and reporting on the number and status of eggs and hatchlings. Fortunately, the bluebird is human friendly, tolerating close inspection of eggs and hatchlings. As of early May, we have identified 44 beautiful blue eggs and 34 hatchlings.

The bluebird female lays an average of five eggs (one per day). Incubation begins when the last egg is laid and all hatch the same day about two weeks later. The reproduction cycle can occur up to three times for a female bluebird during the spring. Their summer diet consists of berries and insects while the winter diet is mainly berries. They are particularly fond of live meal worms. Unfortunately for the hatchlings, the survival rate is about 50%. Once the hatchlings leave the nest (fledge) the sponsor cleans the house; removing the old nest and ridding it of any wasps or ants.

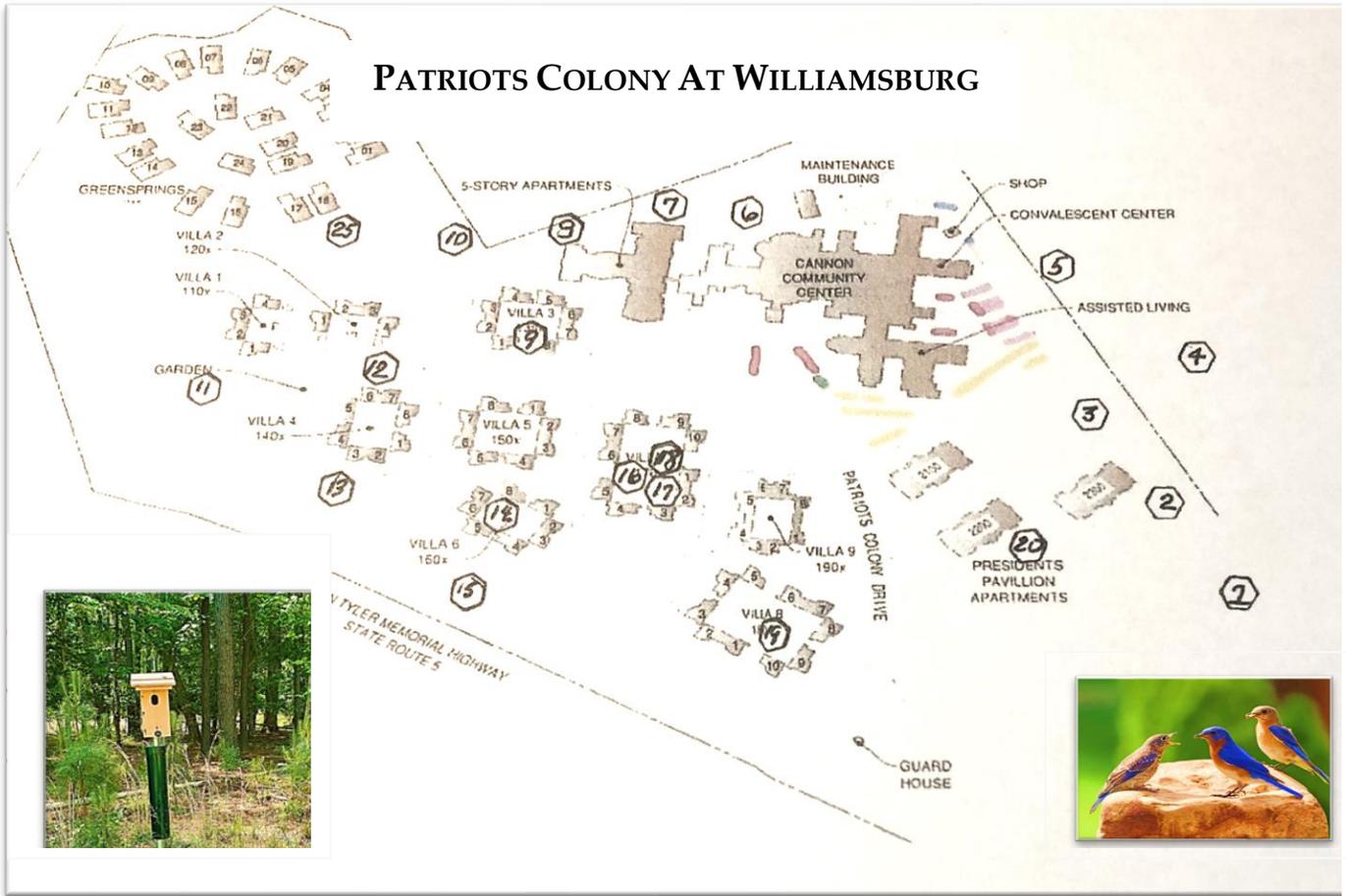
So, when you see that little "blue flash" while walking around the campus and want to get involved, email Don Scott at the Handicraft Shop (don.scott@cox.net). He will inform you how to obtain a bluebird house, the rules for locating and maintaining the house and put you on the distribution list for email updates.

– Don Scott –

Don Scott has put together a map indicating the locations of the 21 bluebird houses. The locations are indicated by a hexagon with a number inside (numbers 1 through 20 and one hexagon with number 25, allowing for a few more birdhouses to be placed within the section of Villas, Tower, Pavilions and Cannon Community Center). The legend helps you to find the location and the sponsor of the bluebird house by the corresponding "Box #" column.



PATRIOTS COLONY AT WILLIAMSBURG

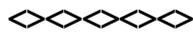


BLUEBIRD TRAIL LEGEND

Box #	Location	Sponsor
1	Pavillion field	Adamchak
2	Pavillion Madison rear pond	Sommers
3	Pavillion Madison front pond	Carlson
4	Bus Parking field	Coleman
5	Convalescent parking lot loop	Handicraft shop
6	Bistro patio	Berkey
7	Tower north side	Bubeck
8	Tower northwest side	Gremp
9	Villa 3 courtyard	Cormier
10	Greensprings street fence	Handicraft shop

11	Colonial pipeline west	McHale
12	Villa 1406 street side	Price
13	Villa 4 woods side	Patchett
14	Villa 6 courtyard	
15	Villa 6 woods side	Cummings
16	Villa 7 courtyard	Merrick
17	Villa 7 courtyard	Anderson
18	Villa 7 courtyard	Smead
19	Villa 8 Courtyard	McConaughy
20	Jefferson rear	Dievendorf
25	Greensprings 7118	Rueter

LETTER HOME FROM MIG ALLEY
(continued from last issue)



Jan 27

Dad, get out your maps and find the island of Paeng Yong Do - just off the western coast of Korea, near the tip of the Haeju peninsula. Spent a couple of days there recently. Here's what happened. Right after I shot down my second Mig I got a little careless - figured I was real hot and couldn't be hurt. So, all by myself I tackled about ten of them the other day - which isn't unusual, since they are very rarely aggressive. But I pressed my attack a little too long and found myself "boxed in" - Migs on all sides.

They forced me right down to the ground from forty thousand feet - ended up dodging tree tops and hills. No ammunition left, and at low altitudes, as you know, a jet just drinks fuel. With God's help, and nothing else, I got away from them, but I flamed out over the Chong Chon river. Completely out of gas. I glided out to sea, since that's the best place to bail out. The Navy will pick you up there pretty quickly. But then I saw this island - with a strip of white, level beach ... and decided to try to land. So I did - the sand was soft and stopped me pretty quickly. The island, thank goodness, was held by friendly guerillas - although it was far north of the front lines. Twenty-four hours later a helicopter appeared and brought me back to K-13. And also my plane's back, safe and sound.

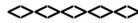
They can't release the story, since the fact that the island is a guerilla headquarters is secret information, but they're giving me the Distinguished Flying Cross for saving the aircraft. They've said nothing about my stupidity in getting into the situation in the first place. And fortunately, no telegram was sent out listing me missing in action. They usually wait 48 hours for that. What a war story, huh?

Bob Hallman, another of my classmates, was killed yesterday. He was flying F-80's. You met him at Selma. Great big guy from Mississippi. He was the only other one of us who married after graduation. Gotta write to Suzie now. Just think - two more weeks till the big event. Gosh!

Love to all + be good.

- Idanna Thurmond Bowman -

WHY WE FOLD THE AMERICAN FLAG 13 TIMES



The Military.com website contains an article about folding the U.S. flag into the triangular shape we all see at military funerals and other special occasions. It explains the ceremony that is so emotional to us all and results in the flag being folded thirteen times, each fold having a special meaning. The portion of the flag denoting honor is the field of blue containing the stars representing the states our veterans served in uniform.

MEANING BEHIND THE 13 FOLDS – The flag-folding ceremony represents the same religious principles on which our great country was originally founded.

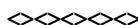
1. The first fold of our flag is the symbol of life.
2. The second fold is a symbol of our belief in eternal life.
3. The third fold is made in honor and remembrance of the veteran departing our ranks, and who gave a portion of his or her life for the defense of our country to attain peace throughout the world.
4. The fourth fold represents our weaker nature; as American citizens trusting in God, it is Him we turn to in times of peace, as well as in times of war, for His divine Guidance.
5. The fifth fold is a tribute to our country. In the words of Stephen Decatur, "Our country, in dealing with other countries, may she always be right, but it is still our country, right or wrong."
6. The sixth fold is for where our hearts lie. It is with our heart that we pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands, one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.
7. The seventh fold is a tribute to our Armed Forces, for it is through them that we protect our country and our flag against all enemies, whether they be found within or without the boundaries of our Republic.
8. The eighth fold is a tribute to the deceased, the one who entered into the valley of the shadow of death, that we might see the light of day, and to honor our mother, for whom it flies on Mother's Day.
9. The ninth fold is a tribute to womanhood. It has been their faith, love, loyalty and devotion that has molded the character of men and women who have made this country great.
10. The tenth fold is a tribute to father, who has also given his sons and daughters for the defense of our country since he or she was first born.
11. The eleventh fold represents the lower portion of the seal of King David and King Solomon and glorifies the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.
12. The twelfth fold represents an emblem of eternity and glorifies God the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost.
13. The thirteenth and last fold, when the flag is completely folded, the stars are uppermost, reminding us of our national motto, "In God We Trust."



After the flag is folded and tucked in, it has the appearance of a cocked hat, reminding us of the soldiers who served under Gen. George Washington and the sailors and marines who served under Capt. John Paul Jones.

SOURCE – The source and the date of origin of this flag folding procedure is unknown. However, some sources attribute it to the Gold Star Mothers of America while others to an Air Force Chaplain stationed at the Air Force Academy. Some sources also indicate that the thirteen folds are a nod to the first thirteen colonies.

– Bryce Hollingsworth –



Editors' Note: With the publication of this issue of Patriots Press occurring between June 14th (Flag Day, commemorating the adoption of our stars and stripes) and July 4th (commemorating our Declaration of Independence) Bryce's article is well timed. (JS/JG)

TAPS

Al Friedrich
Alice Koyiades
Chuck McConnell
Mary Ross Rathbun

Editorial Policy: The Patriots Press is a quarterly periodical prepared by and for the residents of Patriots Colony to inform and entertain residents and other interested persons. The editors welcome contributions, such as original writing, artwork, reports of committees, clubs, and social activities of residents, as well as articles of general interest. The editors and editorial board reserve the right to edit contributions or to decline publication. Patriots Press does not accept letters to the editor.

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