Next Cabin John Blood Drive Scheduled for Oct. 5

by Burr Gray

The next community Blood Drive will take place on Sunday, October 5, at the Clara Barton Community Center. Please contact CJ resident Karen Melchar (cjblooddrive@gmail.com or 229-9049) if you are willing and able to donate blood. Time slots start at 10 am, with the last slot at 3:45 pm. Our goal is 40 pints. As always, we can use help in staffing the sign-in table and in helping with setup and takedown, so please let Karen know if you can volunteer some help whether or not you plan to donate blood. Call 1-866-236-3276 (Red Cross nurses station) if you have any questions regarding eligibility to donate. —✉️

Local Amphibian Sets Sail

2014 has been a banner year for frogs in the area. When Woodrow (the frog in the photo) decided to take over one of Pam Zilly’s garden ponds, she had Peter Vogt build him an outrigger boat, complete with a sail fashioned out of a yogurt container. Woodrow continues to split his time between sea and shore duty.

Explore Glen Echo Park’s Past & Present Sept. 28

by Tim Weedlun

“Then & Wow” is the Glen Echo Park Partnership’s annual family festival celebrating the Park’s revitalization and recalling its history. It will be held this year on Sunday, September 28 from 11 am to 5 pm. The event features carousel rides, arcade games, face painting, kiddie rides, vintage cars, magic shows, mini-golf, jugglers, t-ball, and an inflatable obstacle for all ages. There will also be videos and an exhibition on the Park’s history.

Admission to the park is free although some rides and activities require tickets. The festival also celebrates the last day of the Dentzel Carousel’s 94th season in Glen Echo Park before it reopens in the spring. For those who would like to have a picnic, Delicious Gourmet offers entree pastas, salads and more at the Spanish Ballroom Cafe. For more information about the event, go to www.glenechopark.org/then-wow-2014. —✉️
Laura Gaudio-Hint and Brian Hint of 77th Street are pleased to announce the arrival of their daughter Annalis Rose Hint who was born on August 6. She is the couple’s first child.

Josh and Courtney Kutroy of Tomlison Avenue would like to announce the birth of baby boy, Nevin Jacob Krutoy, on August 8, 2014. Nevin joins his big brother Elet. Anyone interested in joining a Cabin John SAHM Group (Stay At Home Mothers) can contact Courtney at courtsellen@yahoo.com.

Farhad and Suzanne Shirzad of Seven Locks Road welcomed a new baby boy, Nima on July 31, who joins his siblings, Neda and Navid. The birth was at home, so Nima may be the first child in many years who was actually born in Cabin John.

Scott Lewis took part in the challenging ‘Pedal to Paris’ bike ride, which began in London on September 4 and ended at the Arc de Triomphe on September 7. The 460km race raised money for The Royal British Legion. Scott raised over $1,000 for Armed Forces community members of the past and present, and their families.

If you have news of your family, your neighbors, past CJ residents (births, deaths, marriages, honors, graduations, etc.), please call Barbara Martin at 301-229-3482 or email bbeckmartin@verizon.net.

Who? My Neighbor?

by Reed and Barbara Martin

What follows is a feature from the Village News of 10 years ago. We’ve updated it, removing people who have moved and adding a couple new ones. Here are some obscure facts, each of which fits one of your Cabin John neighbors. Guess first, then turn to page 15 for identifications. If you have suggestions for future mystery neighbors (perhaps yourself?) let us know at bbeckmartin@verizon.net.

Who:
1. Is a master of three triathlons, swimming, running, biking?
2. Is the first woman to paddle the Amazon River?
3. Is a former owner of a billiard hall, and a professional player?
4. Helped design the Washington DC subway system?
5. Is the sister of a nationally famous golfer?
6. Carves merry-go-round horses as a hobby?
7. Is an announcer for WETA National Public Radio?
8. Was math teacher for Olympic gold medalist Katie Ledecky?
9. Holds the record for most lawns mowed in one day (85)?
10. Is an authority on Airstream trailers?
11. Has held the same local elected office for 18 years?
12. Is a curator at the National Portrait Gallery?
13. Wrote the first biography of Bob Dylan?
14. Is a former Men’s National Bowling Champion?
15. Is a flute player with a local Irish band?
16. Rode a unicycle from Georgetown to Great Falls on the towpath?
17. Is a former Olympian lacrosse player, in the Lacrosse Hall of Fame?
18. Found a valuable Senate ledger with signatures of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, hidden in a Capitol storeroom?
19. Is the winner of the 100-mile first annual Cambridge, MA bike race?
20. Is part owner of Harrison Island, largest island in the non-tidal Potomac?
21. Is the loudest whistler in Cabin John?
Patty Lee: Taiwan to Cabin John, With Stops In Between

by Barbara Martin

Patty Lee was born in Taiwan, in the capital city, Taipei. “In Taiwan my mother taught English and my father worked in civil service. My sister is a year younger. The political climate at the time motivated my father to immigrate.”

Her parents came to the United States as graduate students in 1964. “They had barely enough money to support themselves; there was no way they could take care of two young girls. Families in Taiwan are very close and supportive of each other. My sister and I lived with my aunt until we were 6 and 7. By that time, my parents had jobs as computer system analysts and were able to send for us.”

Patty’s grandfather escorted the girls to N. Kansas City to unite the family, which by now included a young brother. “Eventually my sister and I became naturalized citizens, but my brother always reminded us that he was the only one who could become president.”

Patty started second grade, knowing little or no English. “My teacher was wonderful. She worked with me one-to-one, and the school also arranged sessions with a speech teacher who showed me how to hold my mouth to make the correct sounds. I was very familiar with Dick and Jane and Spot.” As children do, Patty and her sister learned quickly. “We came in January and by the following September we didn’t need special help. My parents spoke English in the outside world, but Taiwanese in our home. We kids spoke to each other in English.”

In high school, Patty played flute in the marching band. “My parents were very protective of me, but since band was a group activity, they felt I was safe enough.”

Her favorite school subjects were science, and on the encouragement of her chemistry teacher, she applied to and was accepted for a National Youth Science Camp in the summer after graduation. This was a project open to the entire U.S., sponsored by Senator Robert C. Byrd who wanted to attract more scientists and science related industries to his state and totally paid for by West Virginia. “It was a broadening experience for me. Some of the campers were single-focused science nerds, but for a lot of them it was just one interest among several.”

continued on page 11

Bethesda Coop
All are Welcome

Local Apples are in!
Farm Fresh Produce & Breads
Fall Beers  Ciders  Fine Wines
Gourmet Cheeses @ Great Prices
100s of Monthly Sale Items
Beautiful Amish Asters & Mums
Unique Cards Clothing & Books

Wine Tastings are Back
Sample fine affordable wine & cheese
All complimentary, naturally!

Visit us @www.bethesdacoop.org   301 320 2530
Noted Author Delivers Eulogy for Cabin John Resident

Steve Rosenthal of 81st Street passed away on Sunday, August 24. The author Amy Tan, a family friend, delivered the following tribute at his memorial service:

When some of us first learned that Vicky Gray had married, we were all shocked. Who was this man who had conquered the heart of our dear and cautious girl? Steve Rosenthal, she told us, was a sweet, gentle man, a musician, and a doctor. He was selfless, unassuming, and he was also doing important and necessary work for the world. As we all know, doing something good for the world matters a great deal to Vicky. And doing small, mundane chores was part of doing good work. Steve was always willing to work behind the scenes at Adventures of the Mind, hauling out chairs or sorting out mishaps and lost keys—and always with a smile that reminded one of a genie or a Buddha.

In fact, he was so selfless and unassuming that many people did not know what he did professionally. He was not one to talk about himself and you had to work hard to pry information out of him. I once jokingly told him he was so secretive that I thought he was a spy. He was an M.D., had an M.P.H. degree, and was a CAPT in the United States Commissioned Corps of the US Public Health Service working with teams with the National Institutes of Health, the CDC and WHO. A number of years ago, he helped eradicate polio while working in Indonesia. By the time we met him, he was the medical officer of a team at NIH.
that was developing an anti-malarial vaccine. He traveled so often
to Africa that he had bottles of antimalarials on the kitchen counter
in Cabin John where most people would have had Vitamin C. One
time, I asked him where he went in Ghana, thinking it would be
interesting for us to accompany him there sometime. He described
the trip as three days in a jeep over rough dusty roads to cities that
were destitute and overrun with malaria. He did not recommend
it. Recently, when polio broke out in Afghanistan, Pakistan, Iraq,
and Syria, Steve went to those countries to help contain what could
become an epidemic of staggering proportions. I coaxed him to
tell me more and he answered in a very matter-of-fact way, as if
what he did was the normal thing one does in any other 9 to 5 job.
I told him he was a medical sleuth—the Sherlock Holmes of WHO
following the tracks of a serial killer as it roamed across embattled
terrain, over borders, and into refugee camps. He was surprised and
also flattered. He told me more about what he had found and why it
might be difficult to contain the spread of polio in the midst of war.

While he gave much to the world, he never asked for anything
special for himself—except on one occasion. When Vicky and I
were compiling a guest list for a party of musicians at our loft in
New York City, Steve shyly asked if we could invite the pianist
Jeremy Denk, who I had mentioned I had recently met. When
Jeremy accepted the invitation, Vicky said Steve was supremely
happy. His smile-grin grew to a wide grin. He was able to spend
time talking to Jeremy at the party.

Steve’s heroic work came at a high price. During one of his
trips—whether it was in Ghana, Afghanistan, or on a road into a
refugee camp—he was infected with a parasite. He grew very sick
and none of the usual medications were able to cure him. At one
point, he suddenly went into kidney failure and was hospitalized
for a month, as doctors puzzled over the identity of his intractable
parasite and pumped him full of antibiotics. Steve’s health
improved enough for him to be discharged from the hospital, but
he had not fully recovered. He continued to feel weak, slowed,
and diminished. He never complained, but it was evident he was
in great psychological pain. He was too exhausted to play the
clarinet or to serve as Vicky’s hiking partner, Scrabble competitor,
and sous chef. As his health continued to decline, he worried that
he had become a burden. He and Vicky kept looking for possible
causes and cures for his ill health, and Vicky also sought ways to
improve his outlook on the future. They talked of getting a dog
and made plans to visit a shelter.

On Sunday, while Vicky was away from the house, Steve’s
condition suddenly worsened and he passed away. Vicky is
devastated by the loss of her quiet hero, her husband, and her love.
Her friends are stunned and saddened by this tragedy.

We will miss you, Steve, and your genie smile. We salute the
extraordinary and selfless work you did for the world. We are glad
that you came into Vicky’s life and brought her love.

—Amy Tan
Actor’s Photos Reveal CJ’s Tourist Destination Past

Several historic photographs of Cabin John appeared recently on eBay, and collectors of Cabin John memorabilia, who bid and won the photos, have generously donated copies to the *Village News*. Albert Chevalier, a British actor and comedian (see Wikipedia), took photographs when he visited the Union Arch (Cabin John Bridge) and Cabin John Bridge Hotel around 1900. One photo gives a rare view of the iron pedestrian bridge, built parallel to the Cabin John Bridge, which provided a way to walk to the hotel from the Glen Echo side of the bridge at the trolley stop. People arriving by trolley from Georgetown would cross the decorative iron bridge to dine at the hotel, enjoy the amusements, or attend performances in the hotel’s theatre. Quite possibly Mr. Chevalier, who performed in England and the United States, was one of the celebrities appearing at the hotel theatre!

The rural nature of Cabin John at that time is evident in two photographs: a view of a large haystack with the top of the hotel in the background and farmland with smaller haystacks alongside Conduit Road (now MacArthur Boulevard) near the bridge. In another photograph, Albert Chevalier is shown with his camera and “Mrs. Stavordale.” Perhaps Mr. Stavordale took that photo?

An eBay store auctioned the photos from an album of Mr. Chevalier’s visit to Cabin John and upstate New York. Richard Cook and Cabin John resident Rich Hirsh each bid and won two photos for their personal collections. They have generously donated digital copies for Cabin John’s collection of historic photos and memorabilia. An unknown collector outbid for another photo that showed a water tower and the hotel’s carriage house, where the tennis courts are located today.

Eleanor Balaban
*MacArthur Blvd. Corridor Specialist*
Long & Foster Real Estate, Inc.
Main: 301-907-7600 Direct: 301-215-6875
www.EleanorBalaban.com

“Let’s talk about real estate along MacArthur Blvd.”
Farmland along Conduit Road (now MacArthur Blvd).

Above: The iron pedestrian bridge running parallel with Cabin John Bridge. At left: A rural view of Conduit Road with the Cabin John Bridge Hotel in the distance.
Local Nature

Restoring the Monarchy to Cabin John

For many of us, perhaps the first butterfly we were able to identify was the Monarch. They were our companions of summer with their bright orange and black wings floating over flower-strewn gardens, as if this Earth was indeed their dominion. In recent summers, though, the children of Cabin John and much of the eastern U.S. would have been lucky to see more than a handful. The Monarch (Danaus plexippus), once one of the most abundant butterflies of North America, has suffered a tremendous population crash over the past twenty years. On their wintering grounds in the highland conifer forests in the state of Michoacan, Mexico, as recently as 1996 they once numbered as high as 1 billion individuals. Since then they have plummeted to only 33 million counted in 2013. That may still seem like a lot of butterflies. But to put in perspective, imagine if the human population had declined by 92% over the same period!

There is so much beyond their beauty and their association with summer that is worth preserving; they have an important ecological role as pollinators of many flowering plants. Monarchs are also a wonderful example of mimickry, a relationship formed with the similar-marked Viceroy butterfly that we learn about in biology textbooks (although the textbooks need updating—see my column next month). Since Monarch females lay their eggs on milkweed plants, and milkweeds only, they depend on its availability throughout the range. The brightly striped larvae look like they have dancing shoes on, many pairs of them, and walk all over the leaves, ingesting the tissues loaded with cardiac glycosides that make the caterpillars and adults distasteful to almost all birds and other would-be predators. And then there is their intrepid migration, more on the order of birds than insects. Amazingly, some individuals fly as far as 3,500 miles from the northernmost part of the breeding range in the U.S. and Canada to their wintering ranges in Mexico. The trip back north is even more remarkable: returnees only travel part way before they lay their eggs on milkweed, often in Texas and neighboring states, and are replaced by a new generation heading further north to their ancestral point of origin. Often it takes five or six generations to reach our backyards from Michoacan, adding more drama to their remarkable story.

For decades, ecologists north of Mexico pointed fingers at Mexican officials as responsible for the precipitous decline in monarch populations. They turned a blind eye, we said, to illegal clearing of the oyamel fir forests where the monarchs cluster in winter in great numbers and where poor villagers eeked out a living through timber harvesting or rustling. But now, with these areas better protected, Mexicans have a right to point the finger back at the gringos. At a conference last February in Washington, DC, I was lauding ex-President Salinas for his country’s unparalleled biodiversity and the steps they had taken to protect it. Then I brought up the monarchs. Before I could say more he replied, “But it is American farming practices that are to blame for reducing the number of Monarchs.” And he is right.

Conservationists, Mexican and American, attribute the disappearance of milkweed host plants to new agricultural practices in the Midwest—and along the Monarch’s main route to and from Mexico—where genetically modified seeds are bred to resist herbicides that eliminate milkweed nearby. Once established, the farmers can spray Roundup with abandon and kill any wild milkweed that lives between the regimented crop rows. Increased use of these genetically modified crop strains and herbicides in fields of the two most planted crops, corn and soy beans, are correlated with the steep decline in Monarch populations between 1999 and 2010. The leading expert on monarch populations,
Dr. Chip Taylor, estimates the loss at 120-150 million acres of the monarch’s milkweed habitat across much of the cornbelt in the Midwest.

The solution is to restore milkweed on a grand scale, to provide stepping stones, or way stations of “milkweed habitat” where returning generations can stop and breed as they make their way back north to us. There are several groups working nationally to spearhead this noble effort.

What can we in our little hamlet of Cabin John do to restore monarchs to their rightful place? The first step is to be honest with ourselves. It’s not fair to blame just corn and soybean farmers in the Midwest—we are a nation of Roundup users. So the first step is to stop using this dangerous chemical and other pesticides (including herbicides and insecticides) that kill a wide range of plants and beneficial insects and endanger our own health. (Pulling weeds is a chore; we have had great success with mixing a gallon of vinegar with a pinch of salt and a few drops of dishwashing detergent. If you drip the mixture on the offending weed’s root area it will be dead in a few hours, especially on sunny days. Try it!).

The second step is to get our own hands dirty—by planting milkweed to foster suitable habitat for Monarchs. Many neighbors already do this by planting the beautiful butterfly weed (Asclepias tuberosa), the showiest of the milkweeds. Its bright orange flowers are a magnet for many kinds of butterflies including nectaring Monarchs. Even better is for all of us in our yards to plant some common milkweed as monarch waystations. If you have never put your nose in a bright pinkish-green ball of common milkweed flowers (Asclepias syriaca), you have missed one of the most fragrant floral scents in nature. The perfume is intoxicating. The plant’s foliage may not be exceptionally attractive, but there are other milkweeds in the genus Asclepias, such as swamp milkweed, A. incarnata, obtainable in nurseries, that have attractive foliage and flowers. Even better, if you have never inhaled the fragrance from sand vine (Cynanchum laeve), also called honey vine or climbing milkweed vine, another member of the family, you have not experienced the joy of native gardening. For nearly six weeks of summer, sprays of small white vanilla and honey scented flowers attract pollinators by the score and are also hosts to monarch caterpillars. I have pods to give away to interested gardeners who would like a more ecologically beneficial and fragrant alternative to the destructive Chinese or Japanese wisteria or trumpet creeper vine.

We can go further to ensure that future generations of Cabin John residents enjoy Monarchs by volunteering to do a bit of butterfly gardening. The noted writer Michael Pollan observed that, “a lawn is a garden under totalitarian rule.” But even some of our local gardens are so predictable: azaleas, rhododendrons, hosta, etc. etc. etc. What if everyone in Cabin John devoted 10% of their gardens to plants that butterflies need for nectar and their hungry caterpillars need for sustenance? We would shift from a lawn-dominated ecosystem to the East Coast’s first community butterfly reserve.

Community spaces, like the Clara Barton school yard, the Cabin John shopping center by the side of the co-op, or even the new green strips along Macarthur Boulevard could be planted with butterfly plants that would add beauty and color to our neighborhood roadway and wouldn’t need mowing.

The natural vegetation of this part of Maryland is forest and the only way to suppress its return to your yard is through chemicals, mowing, and weeding. Why not reduce the chemicals, fertilizer, and mowing by, at least in a small section of your yard, giving the Monarchs a chance to be your neighbor once again? At least nationally, the Obama administration is with us, appointing a task force to address the decline of the Monarch butterfly and avoid the necessity of listing it as an endangered species. Monarchs won’t go extinct as a species but the spectacular phenomenon of this long-distance migration by the eastern population might disappear in our lifetimes. Picking up a dozen milkweed plants at the nursery and giving them a sunny spot in our gardens will provide food and a home for these most attractive natives. And if every yard would hold some milkweeds we should soon be able to see the graceful dance of the Monarchs once again.
The next meeting of the CJCA will be Sept. 23 at 7:30 pm at the Clara Barton Community Center.

CJ Resident Dave Murphy is shown above, along with his wife Maureen and daughter Olivia, who was the head guide on the CJ Canoe trip this past summer. For many years, Dave has put the flags up along MacArthur Blvd for federal holiday. That torch has been passed to John Allen (at right). Many thanks, Dave, for your many years of effort and service to the Cabin John community.

Next CJCA Meeting Agenda—Goals and identification of most important issues for CJCA for next year.

Haunted House—This year’s Haunted House will terrify visitors on October 26 from 4 – 6 pm at the Community Center sponsored by the Friends of the Clara Barton Community Center (FBCCC). We always need volunteers to help out, so please contact Burr Gray (burrgray@aol.com) if you can assist either dressed in costume or to tell fortunes, or be somewhat frightening, or equally helpful, to assist with set up and take down.

If you are thinking about selling your home, either soon or in the future, let's talk. I have a resident's understanding of the unique Cabin John market.

Associate Broker | Green Designation
m simpson@ttrsir.com
202.906.9865 mobile
linkedin.com/in/mickiesimpson
Friendship Heights office
301.967.3344
www.ttrsir.com

© Burr Gray
© Deborah Duffy
Patty chose Stanford in California for college. “Mainly I just wanted to get away from Kansas. It was financed by student loans and the hard work and sweat from my parents.” She majored in biology and put in many hours at the Marine Biology Station in Monterey on the Pacific. After college, she set her sights on medicine and returned to the mid-West at Washington University Medical School in St. Louis. Although she initially planned to be a family physician, upon entering the clinics she realized that surgery was her passion, and in her senior year decided to enter the field of otolaryngology (ear, nose and throat surgery).

At the University of Chicago, she served her residency with 2 years in general surgery, then 4 years in the ENT surgery. Before she finished residency, she transferred back to Washington University in St. Louis.

Patty had met John Butman in medical school and theirs was an extended long-distance romance until 1993 when they married and Patty moved back to St. Louis while John finished his program in radiology.

“We lived in an 80-year-old house in the inner city in what was once a neighborhood of the wealthy, and while our immediate block was respectable, not far away drug dealers were flourishing.”

Daughter Jana was born in 1995. Patty was then chief resident at Washington University Hospital. Fortunately the hospital provided a good child care center and Jana started there at 6 weeks.

The family moved to Albuquerque to take jobs at University of New Mexico Hospital. Patty worked as an assistant professor in the medical school, teaching in the field of laryngology and head and neck cancer. John was getting further training in his specialty of neuro-radiology.

Their next move was in 1999, to the Washington DC area for John’s new position at NIH in Bethesda. Two major events in the next year were the birth of son Alex and Patty’s joining a practice in Fairfax Virginia. The doctors were happy to have her special expertise in voice and swallowing problems. Their family rented a house in Chevy Chase initially and stayed in Bethesda Wyngate neighborhood for 10 years.

But Patty yearned for a shorter commute. They were very familiar with the C&O towpath, a favorite place for walking and biking. “We usually started at Great Falls and rode up or down.” Patty went online and found two parcels on Riverside Drive in Cabin John. One had a house, the second was a vacant plot. She and John decided to buy the vacant land and build their own home. Working with an architect, it took close to 2 years to get the plan just right. Then 2 more years to build, until they finally moved in in 2010. Their house is beautiful with many glass panels overlooking the canal and the Potomac River.

Jana, a talented artist, is starting her second year at Brown University where she is part of a coordinated program with nearby Rhode Island School of Design. In this 5-year program, she is focusing on furniture design and engineering. Alex is a freshman at Whitman and swam this past summer with the Bannockburn swim team.

As for vacations, “We are a spread-out family, with my parents in Kansas, my sister and brother in the Northwest, and John’s family in Pasadena, California. So most of our traveling is to visit family; that’s important to us.”

Patty likes to cook. “I wouldn’t call myself a gourmet cook, but I do enjoy trying different dishes.”

It’s no surprise that Dr. Patty is health-conscious, and keeps herself in good shape. She used to run on the towpath with their two dogs, but the dogs are old now, so you may see her walking them and enjoying the peace and beauty of the Potomac.
The Village News

September Is National Preparedness Month

Disasters can strike anywhere and anytime. National Preparedness Month—observed every year in September—serves as a reminder that everyone must take action to prepare for the types of emergencies that can affect each of us. This year, the theme to National Preparedness Month is “Be Disaster Aware, Take Action to Prepare.” In support of this theme, the Ready Campaign will highlight specific actions individuals and groups can take to prepare for an emergency. These include the four building blocks of emergency preparedness—being informed, making a plan, building a kit, and getting involved.

National Preparedness Month will culminate on September 30 with a national day of action, a National PrepareAthon! Day, as part of a nationwide grassroots campaign called America’s PrepareAthon!, through which individuals, organizations and communities take simple, specific actions to increase their preparedness for a potential disaster. To learn more about how you can play a role in your community’s preparedness, visit www.ready.gov/prepare for fact sheets, guidance, creative materials and an events calendar to help plan your PrepareAthon! activities.

—Erik Gaull

Better Safe Than Sorry

Indoor umbrellas made for an unusual sight at the Sept. 13 crabfeast. Organizers were prepared for the forecasted rain, but fortunately the sun came out for most of the annual event. More pictures to come in upcoming newsletters.
At the Clara Barton Community Center

**9TH ANNUAL HAUNTED HOUSE**

on

**Sunday, October 26, 2014, 4 pm to 6 pm**

The Clara Barton Community Center will hold its ninth annual Haunted House on Sunday, October 26, from 4 pm to 6 pm at 7425 MacArthur Boulevard, Cabin John.

*Once again, the Friends of the Clara Barton Community Center, in conjunction with the Montgomery County Department of Recreation, will create a scary experience on Halloween!*

Although all ages are welcome, children up to age 12 will probably find it most rewarding. Parents, please accompany the young ones. No charge for entry. Refreshments will be served, plus photo opportunity with a professional photographer for those in costume.

*For adults, we will have a small, separate section that will feature frightening things—yes!*  
*Hope you will visit and be very frightened!*

**For more information about the event,**  
**contact the Center at (240) 777-4910.**
Real Estate Activity in Cabin John Aug - Sept 2014
Courtesy of your neighbor and realtor Patricia Ammerman.

ACTIVE:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Address</th>
<th>List Price</th>
<th>BR</th>
<th>FB</th>
<th>HB</th>
<th>Lvl</th>
<th>Fpl</th>
<th>Gar</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1 Carver Rd</td>
<td>$620,000</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6509 Persimmon Tree Rd</td>
<td>$729,000</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7640 Tomlinson Ave</td>
<td>$729,000</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6421 83rd Pl</td>
<td>$829,995</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7602 Cabin Rd</td>
<td>$875,000</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6710 Tomlinson Ter</td>
<td>$1,199,000</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6604 Seven Locks Rd</td>
<td>$1,349,000</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7506 79th Pl</td>
<td>$1,395,000</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6511 78th St</td>
<td>$1,899,000</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8204 Caraway St</td>
<td>$2,179,000</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6513 76th Pl</td>
<td>$2,199,900</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

UNDER CONTRACT:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Address</th>
<th>List Price</th>
<th>BR</th>
<th>FB</th>
<th>HB</th>
<th>Lvl</th>
<th>Fpl</th>
<th>Gar</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>19 McKay Circle</td>
<td>$699,000</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6429 83rd Pl</td>
<td>$839,000</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6417 78th St</td>
<td>$989,000</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6422 83rd Pl</td>
<td>$1,125,000</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8212 Caraway St</td>
<td>$2,179,000</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

SOLD:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Address</th>
<th>List Price</th>
<th>BR</th>
<th>FB</th>
<th>HB</th>
<th>Lvl</th>
<th>Fpl</th>
<th>Gar</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7630 Tomlinson Ave. #32</td>
<td>$250,000</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 Russell Rd</td>
<td>$399,000</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6533 79th Pl</td>
<td>$1,299,900</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6520 79th Pl</td>
<td>$1,320,000</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Hughes Landscaping
16111 Morrow Road, Poolesville MD 20837
(301) 330-4949 (O) / 301-977-4949 (F)

Landscaping Professionals
Dedicated to Exceptional Quality

Residential & Commercial - Mowing & Maintenance
Landscaping - Design & Installation
Walks, Patios, Built-In Grills – Flagstone, Brick, Block/Stone
Retaining Walls – Stacked Stone, Flagstone, Block, Timber
Tree & Shrub Care – MD Licensed Tree Expert

Serving Montgomery Co. Homeowners Since 1983
Come Visit Our Web Site – www.hugheslandscaping.com
Or E-mail to info@hugheslandscaping.com

PATRICIA AMMERMAN
AND ASSOCIATES
YOUR CABIN JOHN REALTOR
CELL 301-787-8989
OFFICE 301-229-4000 EXT 8306
I have been living in Cabin John for 17 years and love our neighborhood
Please call me for all your Real Estate needs or concerns

pammerman@longandfoster.com
Careful What You Throw Away—Harmful Plastics Are Forever

by Jennifer Jordan

Back in early 2009, the Green Neighbors group of Cabin John launched a “Bring Your Own Bag” initiative with the goal of reducing our community’s plastic waste stream to reduce its harmful impact on our creeks, rivers and oceans. In a column we wrote for the Village News, we discussed the frightening “Great Pacific Garbage Patch” that’s twice the size of Texas and consists of 7 billion pounds of plastic garbage.

A recent August 25 article in the New York Times by Charles J. Moore, founder of the Algalita Marine Research and Education Institute in Long Beach, California, underscores the growing severity of the plastics problem.

Moore returned from his 10th voyage to the floating garbage patch area and was shocked at the enormous increase in accumulated waste since his last trip in 2009. Some accumulations were so dense they formed islands you could actually walk on.

Plastic trash that streams surprisingly quickly through our waterways, biodegrades exceptionally slowly. It entangles, chokes and slowly kills millions of sea creatures. Fish, aquatic animals, and birds mistake plastics for their natural food and ingest toxicants that either kill them or increase the amount of synthetic chemicals found in their bodies that eventually find their way into our food supply.

There are no simple solutions to cleaning up the massive garbage patches, but we can take steps to reduce the flow of disposable, synthetic debris from getting to the ocean in the first place. As consumers, we can support bans of wasteful products and packages or “precycling” premiums that provide incentives to reduce waste.

You can read Moore’s article online at http://nyti.ms/ImHsNm2.
CLASSIFIEDS

BALANCE, STRENGTH and FLEXIBILITY are just a few things that we work on in our fun-filled exercise class. Come join us at Concord St. Andrews on Tuesdays at 9:15 am. Priced as low as $7 a class. For more information contact Carolyn at CarolynEvans728@gmail.com.

BATHROOM REMODELING AND REPAIR
American Bath Inc., family owned and operated, over 25 years of experience in Mont. Co. In 2013, over 48% of our business came from referrals and repeat customers. MHIC licensed. Call for free estimate, references available. 301-586-8100. www.americanbath.net

COMPUTER SERVICES—DC/PC Computer Support offers friendly, personalized computer services to local residents. Services include maintenance, repairs, upgrades, tune-ups, new pc setups, virus and spyware removal, networking and training. Appointments are available mornings, afternoons and evenings. Telephone and e-mail support is also available. To schedule an appointment or learn more about our services email support@dc-pc.com or call Jim at 202-841-0873.

To place an ad in the Village News classifieds, send us your ad and payment of $0.25 per word by the deadline. If you have questions, call Lorraine Minor at (301) 229-3515.