



# DUPONT CIRCLE VILLAGE

## SHATTERING THE STEREOTYPE

ADAMS MORGAN • DUPONT CIRCLE • KALORAMA

“I’ve learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel.”

—Maya Angelou

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and Bill Rogers
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### Welcome New Members!

Barbara Bocker  
Mary Bush  
Patricia J. Scobie & Rod Meyers  
Amelia Shachoy  
Cynthia Williams

## James Van Der Zee: The Photographer Archivist of Place and Time

“I tried to see that every picture was better-looking than the person.”

—James Van Der Zee (1886–1983)

Photographer James Van Der Zee created an extraordinary chronicle of life in Harlem during the 1920s and 1930s and beyond. Residents of this majority

Black neighborhood in New York City turned to Van Der Zee and his camera to mark special occasions.

Van Der Zee found an early interest in photography and eventually moved to Harlem in 1906. It was there that his photography studio gained prominence, especially during the Harlem Renaissance, when there was a burgeoning interest in African



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# President's Notes



**M**ary Haber encouraged me to join Dupont Circle Village (DCV) shortly after it was founded. I knew Mary because my partner, Stephen, and I had bought one of her rehabbed houses on Willard Street, and she had become both a friend and neighbor. However, it took 10 years for it to dawn on me that joining might really be a good idea. After Stephen died in 2015, I began to realize that I was basically living on my own, with a house to take care of and getting older. I still very much enjoyed my house and my neighborhood, but I wondered how much longer that would be possible.

Although it was worries about the future that led me to the Village, what I initially enjoyed most were all the social activities and opportunities to meet my interesting neighbors, and I think that's still true today. However, especially as we suffered the pandemic years together, I also came to appreciate how much the Village contributes to our mental and physical health—and how hard some of our members work on our behalf—and I wanted to do whatever I could to support that. So, when **Ann McFarren** asked me to be a Board member in 2020, I agreed. And when, a year later, **Bob McDonald** asked me to serve with him as vice president, I agreed as well.

In my two years as vice president, it's been a privilege to work with Bob. Having now been elected by the Board to succeed him, I only hope that I can measure up to the high standards he has set as president. I

have also had the good fortune to work with two of our past presidents, **Steve Kittrell** and **Ann McFarren**, who both still give generously of their time and talents—in Steve's case as our current treasurer. As I start my term, it is a great comfort to know

that Bob, Steve, and Ann are still there for us, and I intend to draw on their wisdom as I try to carry on their legacy of Village leadership. I have also really enjoyed getting to know

**Eva M Lucero**. We are very lucky to have her as our executive director. As vice president, I have seen, close-up, how effective she is at making the Village the well-run operation we all take for granted.

Of course, the real strength of an organization is in its members. It is your interests, ideas, energy, and diversity that provides the wealth of activities and resources that make our Village such a star. I look forward to working with you in the coming year to continue keeping us healthy and engaged and having fun.

## **James Van DerZee** *Continued from page 1*

American culture and arts. Van Der Zee's studio became a fixture in Harlem, and he became famous for his portraits that captured the life and culture of Black New Yorkers.

His work was extensive and varied, including elegant portraits, everyday street scenes, historical events, and notable figures of the time. He had a unique ability to capture the dignity and pride of his subjects, which was particularly empowering during a time of significant racial prejudice and segregation in the United States.

Van Der Zee's photographs were not only a form of art but also an important historical record of African American life in the early 20th century. They provide a window into the Harlem Renaissance, showcasing the vibrancy and dynamism of the African American community during this era. His work gained renewed interest and acclaim in the late 20th century, highlighting his role as a key chronicler of Black history and culture.

His photographs are held in the collections at The Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Studio Museum in Harlem, the Museum of Modern Art in New York, and the National Portrait Gallery in Washington, D.C.



# February Calendar

Visit the DCV website [calendar](#) to find further information for each event listed below.

**REGISTER** online, or at [admin@dupontcirclevillage.net](mailto:admin@dupontcirclevillage.net), or contact DCV Office at (202) 436-5252

## **TED Talks Curated for Villagers—Mindel & Lewis**

Tuesday, February 6, 2024, 5:00 pm–6:00 pm

Location: Virtual

Register by February 2

## **Home Social—Walter**

Tuesday, February 6, 2024, 4:30 pm–6:00 pm

Location: 2311 Connecticut Ave NW #706

Limit: 15 guests

Register by February 3

## **National Portrait Gallery—Lopez**

Monday, February 12, 2024, 1:30 pm–3:00 pm

Location: 8th St NW & G St NW,

Limit: 15 guests

Register by February 9

## **Valentine's Day Home Social—Galaty and Shuck**

Wednesday, February 14, 2024, 4:30 pm–6:00 pm

Location: 1910 S St NW

Limit: 10 guests

Register by February 11

## **Home Social—Price**

Friday February 16, 2024, 4:30–6:00 pm

Location: 2030 16th Street NW

Limit: 16

Register by February 14

## **SUNDAY SOUP SALON—Lewis and Mindel**

Sunday, February 18, 2024, 5:30 pm–7:00 pm

Location: 1760 Swann Street., NW

Limit: 13 guests

Register by February 15

## **Home Social—Mabry**

Thursday, February 22, 2024, 4:30 pm–6:00 pm

Location: 2555 Pennsylvania Ave NW #501

Limit: 10 guests

Register by February 19

## **LIVE AND LEARN:**

### **Wills, Trusts and Estates**

Monday, February 26

Location: Hybrid

DCV Office, 111 Decatur Pl NW

Limit: 12 guests in person



## **Mystery Book Group**

Friday, February 23

Location: Virtual

No Limit

## **Men's Book Group**

Monday, February 26

Location: DCV Office, 2111 Decatur Pl NW

RSVP: Robert M. Hirsch at [rmhirsch49@yahoo.com](mailto:rmhirsch49@yahoo.com)

## **RECURRING EVENTS**

### **Tai Chi for Arthritis and Fall Prevention**

Tuesdays, 2:00 pm and 3:30 pm

Location: DCV Office

Limit: 6

### **Online Meditation**

Mondays and Thursdays, 9:00–9:30 am

Location: Virtual

### **Chair Yoga**

Tuesdays, 11:30 am–12:30 pm

Location: Virtual

### **Accessible Mat Yoga**

Mondays, 3:30–4:30 pm

Location: Virtual

### **Coffee and Conversation**

Thursdays, 10:00–11:00 am

Location: Kramerbooks

1517 Connecticut Ave NW

### **Bridge Group**

Thursdays, 1:30–3:30 pm

Location: DCV Office—enter at 2111 Decatur Pl NW

Join other Villagers who like to play bridge

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# December Calendar

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## Mahjongg

Thursdays, 2:00–4:00 pm

Location: hosted live by Margot Polivy

RSVP: Bobbi Milman, [rmilman@comcast.net](mailto:rmilman@comcast.net)

or (202) 667-0245

## Knitting Group

Every Thursday, 4:00 pm

Location: Usually DCV Office

RSVP: Sheila Lopez at [sheilablopez@gmail.com](mailto:sheilablopez@gmail.com)

## Dupont Circle Walking Group

Every Monday, Wednesday, Friday at 8:00 am

Location: meet at the fountain in Dupont Circle



## Adams Morgan Walking Group

Every Tuesday, Thursday at 8:00 am

Meet at northwest corner of Kalorama and Columbia that borders Kalorama Park

## 15-Minute Meal

### Lemon Asparagus Stir Fry

#### Ingredients

- 1 block extra-firm tofu
- 3 cups frozen asparagus
- 2 cups frozen peas
- 2 teaspoons paprika
- 1 lemon
- 2 teaspoons olive oil
- 1 clove garlic
- Salt & pepper, to taste



#### Directions

1. Open the extra firm tofu package and drain water. Gently squeeze extra firm tofu between your hands to remove excess water (use paper towels for more absorption).
2. Heat a little bit of olive oil over medium in a pan (to make this recipe oil-free, use a nonstick pan, or a little bit of water). Add extra firm tofu. In the pan, mash the extra firm tofu with a fork, making large chunks. Cook for 5 minutes and stir, allowing the tofu to brown a tiny bit before stirring each time. If using garlic, add it now.
3. When the extra firm tofu is cooked, add the asparagus, peas, and paprika. Stir and cook until everything is warmed throughout.
4. Plate the scramble. Roll the lemon on a hard surface with the palm of your hand. This releases some of the juice. Slice the lemon in half. Squeeze lemon over the scramble to taste. Season with salt and pepper to taste. Serve with a side of Sourdough toast or your preferred whole-grain bread.

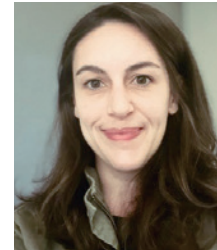
# New Board Members

## Meaghan McMahon, MSW, LGSW

**M**eaghan is the Founder and Director of MBM Consulting which she began in July 2015. Since that time, she has worked with local government agencies as well as for-profit, not-for-profit and start-up organizations nationally.

Meaghan earned her Bachelor of Arts degree in English and Sociology from Cornell University where she graduated magna cum laude. Following graduation, she attended the University of Michigan School of Social Work as part of the Geriatric Scholar program and in 2011 earned her Master of Social Work degree. Meaghan is currently a Licensed Graduate Social Worker in Washington, D.C.

Prior to consulting, Meaghan was the Health Policy Analyst for the National Program of All-Inclusive Care for the Elderly (PACE) Association where she specialized in reviewing state and federal policy regulations affecting the dual eligible population. In 2013, Meaghan joined THE GREEN HOUSE® Project team and as the Peer Network Project Manager she provided technical assistance to over 150 open and operating Green House homes across the United States. From the end of 2021 until May of 2023, Meaghan was the Director of Strategic Development for Linked Senior, an innovative technology company serving older adults and their care partners in senior living



communities.

For nearly two years, Meaghan acted as the volunteer Director of Outreach and Communication for the Washington D.C. Chapter

of Aging2.0. Meaghan has been a volunteer with the Dupont Circle Village for the past ten years. She is also a volunteer with Forest Hills of DC, a senior living community. Meaghan is from Buffalo, NY originally and has been a DC resident since 2012. She currently lives at 14th and U Street NW with her husband Phil and dog Lyla.

## Kari Cunningham

**K**ari Cunningham is a nonprofit leader with two decades of experience helping disability, education, and human service organizations achieve their goals. She holds a B.A. in History from SUNY Binghamton and a M.A. in Communication from SUNY Albany, both of which she graduated from magna cum laude. Her educational pursuits commonly focused on the role of women in social movements and



political change. Kari is the Past President of the Friends Park and served in officer capacities with Advisory Neighborhood Commission 2B and Ross Ele-

mentary PTA. She has served as a volunteer with Age-Friendly DC and the Dupont Circle Village as well. After living over a decade in Dupont Circle, Kari, her husband, and daughter now reside in North Cleveland Park.

## February Birthdays



Happy Birthday to all Villagers born in February!  
**Kathy Price, Michael Gallagher, Gretchen Ellsworth, Donna Batcho, John VerSteeg, Juan Cockburn, Mary Wheeler, Barbara Sloan, Bill Roberts, Cecyl Ivie, Arlene Lutenecker, Eileen Tanner, Michael Gould, Katharine Gresham and Kathy Cardille**

# Ode to Caregiving

**R**osalynn Carter was right—caretaking/giving deserves recognition. Her Institute for Caregivers articulates the importance of health, strength and resilience for those doing caregiving. I learned this firsthand when, in October, my partner Stephen went into horrific withdrawal after a sudden shift in medication. Three months later, while considerably better, he is still in recovery. This smart, organized, independent, thoughtful man was suddenly transformed into a totally diminished person. Withdrawal is mean and terrifying: paranoia, seizures, brain fog, loss of short-term memory, inability to find words, weakness, exhaustion, and complete loss of all the ADLs (Activities of Daily Living): toileting, bathing, dressing, getting out of bed or chair, and eating independently.

Just as suddenly, I was thrust into the role of point-person for Stephen. This has entailed figuring out logistics, learning the language of illness, and making sure there's a rhythm to what Stephen needs and wants from food and clean clothing, to medications and medical supplies, and doctors' appointments. Fortunately, his son and daughter, both of whom reside in California, and his sister who lives in Boston have been able to visit, attend to financial affairs, help with securing needed resources and be a reassuring presence for Stephen.

His various aides, providing care for 14 hours each day, have been extraordinary: patient, responsive, dependable, respectful, optimistic and well trained. They come to us from SenCura, a home health care business, contracted by Goodwin-At-Home, an organization based in northern Virginia, to which Stephen had fortuitously subscribed a few months before his illness. His bi-weekly housekeeper now comes weekly and has been able to stay overnight for five nights a week; I stay



the other two. While Stephen and I have been partners for 18 years, we maintain separate residences under the rubric LAT: Living Apart Together.

What I came to recognize early on is how much more there is to daily caregiving than figuring out and normalizing numerous logistics. The first weeks were survival ones, the seizures were hideous and unrelenting and his doctors didn't seem to know how to stem them. I actually thought Stephen might die from the physical stress of them. It was my lowest point in this saga. Curiously, he has no memory of these seizures, always the worst at night. In the early days, to break their vicious cycle, we'd get up and have breakfast—sometimes at 1 am. Mercifully, they are now history. What lingers on—three months later—is anxiety, which can cause his legs to shake. He practices military breathing, well known to Yoga practitioners and those who meditate, to manage anxious moments.

It became clear to me early on that helping Stephen to restore his loss of agency—our ability to have control over our lives—was my most important caretaking role. The seizures left Stephen bewildered and

frightened, exacerbated by brain fog. He felt helpless about dealing with basic second-nature habits, including how to manage a toilet, brush his teeth or move from a chair. "I don't know" was his poignant response to so many questions and situations for more than a month.

I was determined to find or create any shred of agency possible to help him build confidence and hope. It became an intriguing and serious game for me: What could we try today? How could I push him a little more? When was a no-progress day good enough? As Stephen began to be more aware of his surroundings and physically stronger, we used every opportunity to give him a sense that he was getting back into the world. This included having him choose his clothes and being more involved in food preparation. We made a place for him to sit in the kitchen so he could watch what was going on and offer him ways to participate. At first it was just choosing his own beverage from a selection of juice drinks we lined up. Little by little, he began to notice things and be more responsive. Whereas once he could

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not figure out how to cut up fruit, one day he could. Finally, there was the day in December when he asked, "Can I help?" I knew we'd turned a significant corner. Other corners followed including re-learning how to use his phone and text, opening and sorting mail, counting and loading meds accurately into the weekly dosage container, and—a big one—shopping together at Trader Joe's.

Physical corners were when he began to abandon his rollator for short trips to the bathroom. Traversing longer spaces followed. For many weeks now, it's mostly been against the wall in his room. We are grateful to the optimistic Goodwin physical therapist who helped Stephen gain physical strength, exercises which his aides help him practice every day. He's now walking with more confidence and balance than even before this catastrophe.

Agency-building led to trying out movies and games, watching various programs and the news, which was at first very hard to follow and still can be at a pace that can stymie Stephen; language fluency continues to be an ongoing hurdle. While we

often played Cribbage before his illness, at first he had no memory of the rules or cards. Gradually and then suddenly, it all came back and he beats me regularly! Determined to get him out into the world, early on with his aide and rollator, we bundled Stephen in the car and set off to nearby LBJ Memorial Grove which is mostly level. At first, we'd go only a short and laborious distance. As he got stronger and more confident, we were able to go farther, then without the rollator, and now he can stroll almost normally for much longer distances.

Agency also figured in the aesthetics of meals. We have dinner together every night with candles and flowers on the table. He now can light the candles, pour beverages, and enjoys and comments on the meal. He now offers not only to clear the dishes but to help bring them to the table loaded with food. When I am not able to be at dinner, a good friend comes, the same one who brings him deviled eggs, a favorite treat. Little things have counted a lot in Stephen's recovery.

As Stephen continues to make mental and physical strides forward, I realize, I too, have gained

enormously from this caregiving experience. Stephen and I have grown even closer; there is nothing like trauma to penetrate the most basic elements of a relationship. I have tapped into resources I didn't know I had, reminding me of Eleanor Roosevelt's classic declaration: "A woman is like a tea bag; you can't tell how strong she is until you put her in hot water." This illness has definitely been hot water, even scalding at times. I have learned how to deal with the complexity and discouraging pieces of our health system, grateful for many of the medical professionals and horrified by the one that caused this illness. I am acutely aware of how perniciously bodies can react to drugs. I have learned to take care of myself, acknowledging the emotional and physical toll of caretaking. I have learned how to embrace setbacks and use them to figure out other strategies. I am particularly grateful to my friends in Dupont Circle Village for their many gifts of food, sympathy and kindness, listening to and comforting me in scary times as well as keeping me company on morning walks. Caregiving takes fortitude and a team effort. It's not an experience I sought, but it is certainly one I value.

## A Gift From the Sidewalk

I have always loved animals, creating small fantasy creatures fashioned from paper, clay and even pieces of fabric that I would try to impart life to. There were not only dogs and cats, but dragons and griffins and basilisks and I would carry one or two in my school bag, giving each one a opportunity to see the world.

My mother and I were hurrying back home one very gray, rainy afternoon when just about seven sidewalk squares in front of us was a glistening pile of soggy brown plop. There it

was, right in front of Sol's Deli where the Men of Eastern Parkway bought the bagels and lox for Sunday's breakfast.

Uggghhhh, just look at that", sniffed my mother rolling her eyes drawing her drenched jacket closer to her in revulsion. "I don't know why people don't curb their dogs. They do not deserve dogs and right in front of a delicatessen too. Oh, I don't want to even smell it and she pinched her nose. "Truly disgusting".

Of course, I did not smell it at all, but trusting my mother's judgement, I pinched my nose too, and drew my

drenched jacket closer to me.

As the number of sidewalk squares in front of us decreased, she pulled me closer to her, "I do not want you stepping in that unsanitary mess...be careful, you can be such a klutz."

As we started to sidestep that brown amorphous clump, my eye caught something unusual in that unsavory mess and I tugged at my mother's soaking jacket. "Ma, wait... wait". But as my mother on attempting to drag me faster than my six-year-old legs were capable of, I fell behind.

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I implored her again.  
"No, we are getting soaking wet, and I want to get as far away from that mess and it's right in front of the deli too. People should clean up after their dogs. "Dirty, dirty, unhygienic!" she muttered.

But I was quick, and as we passed that vile heap, I quickly scooped it up and put it in my pocket.

My mother didn't notice my quick surreptitious action and the brown blob, safely hidden, traveled home with me.

I was so excited by my deceptive find, still in my jacket pocket, I headed to the bathroom to dispense that Vile Lump.

"Wait, where are you going? Take off that wet jacket before anything else."

"I gotta go ma", grabbing my stomach, doubling over, feigning a bathroom emergency, "I can't hold it anymore."

I nervously shut the bathroom door as I heard my mother's concerned voice. "Are you OK?"

"Yes ma, I just have to go real bad."

Reaching into the pocket of the



wet jacket I was still wearing, I withdrew "The Soggy Brown Plop" and gently laid it in the sink.

There it was, lying in a muddy puddle in that 1940's peach colored, chrome trimmed bathroom sink, a diminutive, raggedy, handmade bear, lovingly fashioned from someone's worn brown sweater, with an embroidered, forlorn face and soft floppy ears stuck to its head from the pouring rain.

I gently washed the sad little animal in Lux Soap, heartily endorsed by Lana Turner and wrapped it in one

of my mother's best towels.

It had been some other child's little creature, a distant cousin perhaps to my critters and now it was mine, rescued from the frightening jaws of a big city garbage truck, it's fate, to be thrown into a huge incinerator at the God Forsaken Edge of Brooklyn.

That was more than eighty years ago. So many memories have faded, but..... I still have that little mound of "Soggy, Brown Plop".

*\*Miriam is a member of the DCV memoir writing group*

## Meet members Courtney and Bill Rogers

Growing up, Courtney in Virginia and Bill in New Hampshire, both attended colleges near one another in Virginia but never met until moving to DC several years later. In 1977, they married and moved into their house on Calvert Street NW in Adams Morgan, a major long

### DCV Member Profile

term renovation project, where we raised our daughter and have lived ever since. Bill was a federal employee starting out as a temp at the then Federal Power Commission and ending his 40 plus years in civil service as a senior management official

with the US Department of Housing and Urban Development. Courtney taught middle and high school English Language Arts in public schools. Her career also included support for teachers with classroom instruction, their leadership roles in school-based planning and evaluation, and the classroom research on teaching and learning they conducted with their students.

Within just weeks of becoming Villagers, two years ago, Courtney narrowly escaped being hit by a car and suffered a fractured hip that required surgery. Immediately they learned what a caring community we



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had joined as members we knew and those we had never met provided support. We joked to one another that we might be suspected of having taking advantage of some prescience about the event.

These days they both enjoy meeting neighbors at local restaurants, staying in touch with longtime friends, and making new ones through Village activities. Courtney regularly joins other Villagers for meditation and yoga. Travelling to visit their daughter's family and their three grandchildren in New England brings great joy to both. Their international travels have been curtailed by Covid, but they hope for

new adventures in the future. Past favorites include Turkey, Patagonia, Morocco and hiking with grandchildren and their parents in the alps of Switzerland and Italy. Courtney's travels include walking trips with friends on the Camino de Santiago in Spain and in Provence and Newfoundland. Bill has long been active in the community with the ANC and Kalorama Citizens Association. He currently derives great pleasure as a volunteer cuddler in the neonatal intensive care at Georgetown University Hospital. Courtney finds time for her book group and oil painting classes, especially landscape and plein air painting, and participates in a congenial support group of artist friends.



## Volunteer of the Month: Kristin Durfee

**K**ristin moved from Trondheim, Norway to the United States in 1967. She came here as an Au Pair. A visiting professor from Rensselaer Polytechnic University (RPI) held a teaching position in Trondheim. He and his wife were so impressed with the Norwegian teenagers they hired to watch their children that they agreed to hire a Norwegian Au Pair/Governess when they returned to New York State. He advertised the position in the local Trondheim newspaper. Kristin wanted to come to America to improve her English and when she saw the ad, she jumped at the opportunity to live and work here. At that time, the family hiring her had to arrange for her to receive a green card prior to her arrival in the U.S. Kristin holds that green card to this day. She was stunned when her interviewer at the U.S. Embassy in Oslo asked if she was planning to engage in prostitution while in the U.S!

Kristin spent her first year in Troy,

NY as a Governess/Au Pair. She then enrolled at the local women's college for English courses. She received her bachelor's degree in physical therapy in three years, having previously received an International Baccalaureate degree in Norway. Kristin met her first husband, when he was a PhD student at RPI. His first job was at Bell Labs in Morristown, NJ. She later married her divorce lawyer, and they were together for 31 years.

Kristin retired a year and a half ago after 50 years in private practice in Physical Therapy. She lived in Bethesda and moved to Adams Morgan four years ago. She was friendly with **Diedre O'Neil**, who encouraged her to become a Dupont Circle Village member. She currently lives in The Ontario.

In addition to being a volunteer driver for Dupont Circle Village, she volunteers for Senior Connection in Montgomery County. Her favorite volunteer activity is taking people grocery shopping and to their

medical appointments. Our members are grateful for the rides as they are enabled to continue living at home and do not need to move into a nursing facility.

Kristin enjoys living in Adams Morgan. "I enjoy walking everywhere, visiting museums and I just started playing pickle ball which is lots of fun!", this activity has introduced her to other Villagers. She enjoys skiing out west and has visited the slopes in Canada, Wyoming, Utah and Colorado.

She has one son and three grandsons who are 10, 15 and 17 years old. Her son lives in Bethesda, in the home where he grew up. Kristin moved from that home to The Ontario. As Kristin says, "he took the house, and I took the city!"

# Out and About



▲ A host of Villagers celebrated **Pat Black's** birthday at Code Red in Adams Morgan. **Chris Hannah, Abigail Wiebenson, Nancy Turnbull, Peggy Long, Pat Black, Judi Lambart, Judith Neibrief** and **Karen St. John**.



▲ 18 DCV members attended the first LGBTQ Friends Group meeting in January. The group will meet monthly and over time, plan various activities ranging from socials, gay culture, entertainment and history discussions, potlucks, game nights, and outings.



▲ **Kathy Price** spent Christmas in NYC with Jock Covey and visited the MET. Then on to Charlotte, NC for new year's with her three grandsons. In January, Kathy headed to Williamstown, MA, to be with her son Jason, his wife Melanie, and grandson Attilio age 1 where Jason is teaching a winter term course on Stradivari. Kathy was invited for Nonna duty and to sit in on his class.



▲ A Villager hosted a soiree on an icy and snowy January 17. Four Villagers put their lives on the line to come. **Mary Wheeler, Lynn Lewis, Peg Simpson, Sarah Burger,** and hostess **Joan Treichel**.



# Out and About



▲ **Bryna Brennan** hosted a social hour at her beautiful apartment down by Gallery Place in January. **Peg Simpson, Carol Galaty, Barbara Friday, Nancy LaVerda, Annie Groer, Karen St. John** and **Bryna** all enjoyed delightful city views from the 10th floor gathering.

▶ DCV Men's Book Group meets monthly at the DCV office. **Don Krumm, Sam Liberto**, leader **Bob Hirsch, Jim Chamberlin** and **Lex Rieffel**. Joining via Zoom: **Bill O'Brien** and **Charlie Bien**. The January book was *Brave New World* by Aldous Huxley.



▲ **Joyce** and **Bill O'Brien** joined their NYC son **Graham** and his family for a holiday trip to Venice, Rome and Pompeii. Wonderful visiting and sightseeing!



# Out and About



▲ In December, **Peg Simpson** and **Lucia Edmonds** spent a spectacular day at Longwood Gardens in Delaware.



▲ **Jim Chamberlin** captured some winter scenes in the neighborhood.

## January Birthdays



**Sheila Lopez** and **Monica Heppel** hosted the January birthday party. Attendees included **Bella Rosenberg**, **Jim Klick**, **Chris Hannah**, **Michael Whelan**, **Harriet Fields**, **Susan Hattan**, and **Michael Hoffman**.



▲ **Jeanne Downing**, **Sandra Desautels**, **Anita Gottlieb**, **Judith Neibrief**, **Joan Treichel**, **Karen St. John**, **Sandra Yarrington** and **Beth Merricks** participated in DCV's new Meet Up program. Sandra and Beth used the DCV list serv to spontaneously invite others to Spirits and Spice on Connecticut Avenue for a wine tasting.



## GRATITUDE

# ★ Annual Roll of Donors ★

Anonymous  
Matt Abrams  
Paul Argabright  
Patricia Baranek  
Jeanette Barker  
Donna Batcho  
Judith Bauer  
James Bedore  
Barry H. Bergen  
Lois Berlin & Larry Steubing  
Charles & Susan Bien  
Peter Bloom  
Sarah Burger  
(in honor of Bob McDonald  
& the DCV office)  
Rick Busch  
Laurie Calhoun  
Shirley A. Campbell  
Leslie A. Carothers  
Abbie Chivers  
Juan Cockburn  
Sondra Cohen  
Helene Diener  
Burke Dillon  
Jeanne Downing  
Claudette DuCran  
Lucia Edmonds  
Gretchen Ellsworth &  
Bob Hirsch  
Harriet Fields  
Richard Fitz & Kathy Spiegel  
Lucy V. Fusco  
Carol Galaty & Ken Shuck

Nancy Gamber  
Alan Gambrell  
Barbara & William Geffen  
George J. Getek  
Tim Getek  
Mel Goldstein  
Devon Gosnell  
Anita Gottlieb  
Michael & Davye Gould  
Katharine Gresham  
Annie Groer  
Elizabeth Halloran  
John Hammer & Peter Klempay  
Chris Hannah  
Donna Hays  
Mimi Higgins  
Michael P. Hoffman  
Charlotte Holloman  
Olga Hudecek  
Robert F. Johnson  
Michael Kalef  
Robert Kalef  
Alden Kamikawa  
Sheldon T. Katz  
Antje Kharchi  
Kevin & Keith Keller  
Judith Kirvan & Mike Higgins  
Steve Kittrell & Susan Hattan  
Richard Kuisel  
Louise & Donald Krumm  
Mary M. Latka  
Lynn Lewis  
Jane & Kenneth Liberthal

Lisa Lider  
Susan Lindahl  
Margaret T. Long  
Sheila Lopez  
Alison Luchs & Dick Best  
(in memory of Irv Molotsky)  
Sandra Mabry  
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*\*This list does not include the generosity of all who donated to the annual gala.*

**DCV Commitment to Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion:** Dupont Circle Village (DCV) is committed to being a diverse, equitable and inclusive organization. We condemn all forms of discrimination in our society. We aim to make our organization one that is open and welcoming to all. We recognize that the human experience comes in all colors, shapes, abilities, economic circumstances, ages, backgrounds, gender expressions and identities, and sexual orientations. We strive to celebrate these differences and recognize how they benefit our community. To this end, we will do what is necessary for us to grow as a community and as individuals who respect and care for one another.



**DUPONT CIRCLE VILLAGE**  
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