

THE HILLTONE

HILTONIA ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER
Fall 2002

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Andrea Lehman

As the colors change and the leaves fall, it's hard to remember back to June. Then, one lovely but warm early summer day, ten Hiltonia residents graciously opened their lovingly tended gardens to their neighbors for the first Annual Hiltonia Garden Tour. By all accounts, it was a big success. Funds were raised for the Hiltonia Association, neighbors got to know one another, and gardeners and would-be gardeners were inspired by varied tapestries that seemed to mirror their owners' personalities. A big thank-you to all who volunteered their yards and to all who braved the heat to visit them.



We're already beginning to think about the second annual tour, which once again will be a Hiltonia fund-raiser, perhaps for a specific charity. Next year, however, the tour will probably shift a little earlier, maybe to late May, so tourers can see a completely different set of blooms. If you might be interested in opening your yard to fellow garden enthusiasts, contact Andrea Lehman (392-1562). Spring will be here before we know it.

These Streets Are Made for Walkin'

It won't come as a surprise to Hiltonians that a recent study conducted by the National Cancer Institute and published in the July issue of *The American Journal of Preventive Medicine* concluded that people who live in houses built before 1974 are almost 50 percent more likely to walk a lot for pleasure – thus adding better health to one of the many benefits of living in an older neighborhood. The study finds that development patterns of communities built prior to the 1970s were more conducive to an active lifestyle than those of communities built since then. Unfortunately, even though we walk more it still isn't much – 16 percent of respondents in older neighborhoods said they walk one mile or more at least 20 times per month compared to 11 percent in newer developments. (Source: *New York Times*, July 23, 2002)

Take advantage of these gorgeous fall days – take a walk, take several! Stopping to chat with your neighbors is permitted.

October Evening, S.A. Asalone

It's quiet now.
Dogs in the distance
make their presence known.
Moonlight whispers softly
to trees murmuring reply
in this quiet little town.

Warm for October.
To see day-leaves rustle softly
in the light of a Halloween moon
and short-sleeved boys scampering,
playing quickly, escaping -
their mother's call, too soon.

They beg for time,
but are washed and put to bed
and quiet reigns again.
Even the hum of cars
dies away to journeys unseen
and leaves naught but the voices of men.

Soon, they too are stilled
and the air gets a little chill.
The slight breeze touching my hair,
my sweater on, light out to
enjoy the dark, I close my eyes
and listen to fall in the air.

Slowly I look across
and see the tip of the last pipe
glow softly on my neighbor's porch.
I turn to go to bed, on tiptoe
so I won't disturb the night,
and softly close the door.

October 1978

In Memoriam

The Hiltonia Community mourns the loss of Larry, David, and Alex Mottley, who died in a tragic accident this summer. We extend our sincerest condolences to neighbor Susan Mottley. May she find strength to achieve a full recovery and peace as she grapples with unanswerable questions.