

Not All Trash Is Somebody's Treasure

by Phil Baer for the Green Team

The Green Team is back on the job, and helping TFAD residents do what they can to preserve the environment is its mission. Plastic pollution of the environment has been much in the news of late, with reports of enormous plastic garbage patches in the oceans and microscopic particles of plastic found in the air we breathe, the water we drink, the food we eat, and even in human placental tissue and mother's milk. Do TFAD residents contribute to plastic pollution of the environment? And if so, can we do anything about it?

Yes and yes. Each month, we take 25,000 plastic, carryout food containers from Heartwood and throw them in the trash. That's 858 plastic containers every day, a huge mass shown in dramatic fashion by **Sharron Parker's** art installation in the lobby (see photo, page 12): 858 used plastic containers that she collected from our trash and assembled into the waterfall of waste shown there. Every day, every single day,

we generate that same mass of trash and discard it into the environment. But it doesn't have to be that way.

The Green Team, with help from Executive Sous Chef **Karla Ladd**, has found that there are viable alternatives to single-use plastic carryout food containers. One is reusable containers, which residents would bring back to be washed, sanitized, dried, and reused, designed to be used hundreds of times. Another is compostable containers, made from bamboo or agricultural by-products, that can be turned into compost for use in gardens and landscaping. There are local businesses like GreenToGo and CompostNow that can support the use of these alternatives. Two local institutions, Carol Woods and UNC Residential Dining, have both switched to reusable containers, and Carol Woods continues to offer composting as a service to residents. Will

(Continued on Page 11)



THE GREEN TEAM: From left: Rachel Hamilton, Phil Baer, Kay Nelson, Sharron Parker, Lila Singer, Robyn Sloan, Ann Huessener, Brenda Featherstone, and Ralph Nelson. Not Pictured: Elodie Bentley, Sherrill Blazer, Carol Rawls, and Catherine and Sanford Berg.

The Forester

The newsletter of the Residents' Association of The Forest at Duke, Inc., 2701 Pickett Rd., Durham NC 27705. Published monthly except July, August, and September by and for the residents:

Sharon Dexter, *Managing Editor*

Ellen Baer & Beth Timson,

Contributing Editors

Dean McCumber, *Layout Editor*

Jo Mooney, *Text & Graphics Editor*

Linda Cushman & Louise Scribner,

New-Resident Biographers

Carol Reese, *Columnist*

Richard Ellman, *Photographer*

Katherine Shelburne, *Illustrator*

Catherine & Sanford Berg, *Couriers*

Irwin Abrams, *Digital Archivist*

Authors, please send submissions to
forestersjd@gmail.com

President's Podium



by Jim Freedman

Welcoming Future Residents

February 29 is an unusual day, since it appears only once every four years. What made it extra special this year was that it also was the date for the kickoff of a cooperative effort between the TFAD Executive Team and the Residents Association Board of Directors to address the arrival next year of over 100 new residents to the campus with the opening of The Terraces. All involved recognize that disciplined and timely planning is required to integrate the new residents into the TFAD culture while minimizing negative impacts on current residents and assuring a positive result for all.

Earlier this year I had asked Vice President Michael Bracy to head up a resident study group to address life at The Forest with the new Terraces. He had structured three focus areas: Resident Welcoming/Orientation with Daniel Langmeyer, Rose Mills, Judith Ruderman, and Ellen Barrett; General Services and Activities (space and service impacts and concerns) with Beth Timson and Elizabeth Gillis; and Dining Venues and Offerings with Jeffrey Collins, David Sloan and Sharron Parker.

This meeting gave us the advantage of starting our activities with the same base of information. The meeting flowed in two parts. The first was a presentation by the administration, reviewing the numbers of apartments and projected number of residents, as well as the general use facilities The Terraces will add to the campus. All speakers emphasized that all general usage space, both existing and new, is available to all Forest residents. The second part consisted of small group discussions, shaped around the three areas of concern listed above, to initiate discussion and interaction among the appropriate administration

Podium...

(Continued from Adjacent Column)

areas and the residents addressing the long term goal of seamless integration. The meeting was considered successful by all attendees. There is a follow up session planned in about two months to discuss progress and to recalibrate the teams and activities.

In the meantime, the study groups will be holding meetings to define the issues more clearly so focus groups, with resident involvement, can be initiated. We will keep you updated as pertinent progress is recorded. If you have any concerns that you would like to call to our attention at this time, please feel free to place a signed note in my Forest mailbox, #2, describing the What and the Why of your issue. 🌿

This and earlier editions of *The Forester* are available in full-color digital PDF format from the RA Website <https://ForestRes.org>.

(Continued at Left)

Library Science 101

by Carol Reese

APRIL 22 – EARTHDAY.ORG...

NOT A DAY, IT'S A MOVEMENT

Earthday.org founders created and organized the very first Earth Day on April 22, 1970. Since then, *Earthday.org* has been mobilizing over 1 billion people annually on Earth Day, and every other day, to protect the planet. To honor Earth Day, the Library will devote an exhibit of books to this topic for one week. You will find them on the table on the right as you enter the Library.

Here are summaries of some books you might like to read:

- *Thank You for Being Late: An Optimist's Guide to Thriving in the Age of Accelerations*, by Thomas L. Friedman.

Due to an exponential increase in computing power, climbers atop Mount Everest enjoy excellent cell phone service, and self-driving cars are taking to the roads around us. A parallel explosion of economic interdependence has created new riches as well as spiraling debt burdens. Meanwhile, Mother Nature is also seeing dramatic changes as carbon levels rise and species go extinct, with compounding results. How do these changes interact, and how can we cope with them?

- *The Book of Hope: A Survival Guide for Trying Times*, by Jane Goodall.

In this urgently needed book, Jane Goodall, the world's most famous living naturalist, and Douglas Abrams, the internationally best-selling coauthor of *The Book of Joy*, explore through intimate and thought-provoking dialogue one of the most sought-after and least understood

elements of human nature: hope. In *The Book of Hope*, Goodall focuses on her "Four Reasons for Hope": The Amazing Human Intellect, The Resilience of Nature, The Power of Young People, and The Indomitable Human Spirit.

- *Stand Up That Mountain: The Battle to Save One Small Community in the Wilderness Along the Appalachian Trail*, by Jay Erskine Leutze.

In the tradition of *A Civil Action*—this true story of a North Carolina outdoorsman who teams up with his Appalachian neighbors to save treasured land from being destroyed will “make you want to head for the mountains.”

MAGAZINES IN THE LIBRARY

You have probably noticed the magazine rack next to the checkout counter. The Library is fortunate to have The Forest's administration pay for subscriptions to *Time*, *Newsweek*, and *Our State* magazines. The other magazines you might see on the rack are donated by residents with personal subscriptions. We appreciate that residents are willing to share their interests. If you have a personal subscription to some serial publication and are willing to share it with others once you have finished with it, please feel free to place the latest issue on the magazine rack. Unfortunately, the magazine rack does not have room for more than the latest issue.

Back issues of any serial publication should be placed in our recycling bins. As some residents may remember, we used to take our back issues to the Veterans Hospital. Unfortunately, the pandemic brought this activity to a stop and it hasn't been reinstated. †

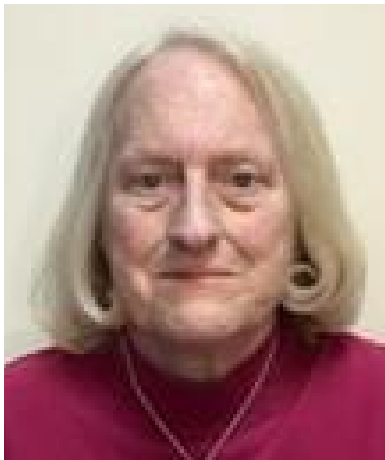


Welcome New Residents

Angela “Angie” Chesser

Apartment 2013
614-531-6866

Although Angie Chesser comes to us from Columbus OH, she grew up in Manhattan and attended nursing school at Duke University, receiving a BSN before going on to graduate school in nursing at Ohio State University. At Ohio State she obtained a master’s degree in nursing and a PhD in counseling. She met her husband,



Don Chesser, in Ohio. They were married for 26 years before his death in 2007.

Angie’s career in psychiatric nursing was primarily at the Ohio State University Medical Center, but throughout her career she was involved in professional organizations,

wrote for nursing textbooks, and did public speaking on mental health topics, mostly on lessening the stigma attached to mental illness. In addition, she was an adjunct assistant professor at the college of nursing.

Skilled in counseling and family therapy, Angie worked with adolescents and their families, often meeting at their homes to get a better perspective of the family’s emotional climate. She also liaised with school personnel on students with mental health issues. One summer she worked as a volunteer starting and facilitating a reading group for low-income children.

Although Angie had retired from nursing prior to the Covid pandemic, she continued her mental health work as a volunteer and used written communication when in-person meetings were not possible due to Covid. She volunteered with domestic violence and human trafficking agencies, a public psychiatric hospital, hot lines, and crisis lines.

Angie’s interests include needlepoint and reading. She chose to return to Durham where she has a cousin and friends.

Vivian & David Kraines

Apt. 3003 vkraines@gmail.com
V: 919 489-0270 D: 919 812-8212

Welcome to Vivian and David! They arrived at The Forest in January, having lived in Durham since 1971. David was born in Chicago and received an AB in Mathematics at Oberlin College and an MA and PhD in Mathematics from the University of California at Berkeley. Vivian was born in



Shanghai and lived in Taiwan and Hong Kong before coming to the United States for study at the University of California Berkeley as a physics major. She switched to mathematics for her graduate work, where she and David met as graduate students and married three years later.

After receiving their PhDs, they moved to the Boston area where David was a postdoc at MIT and Vivian an Assistant Professor at Northeastern and Wellesley College. After three years of research and teaching in Philadelphia and one year sharing a visiting professorship in Aarhus Denmark, David joined the math faculty at Duke, while Vivian took part-time positions until her children were older. She later became a math professor at Meredith College.

After 20 years of teaching and research at Duke, David designed an undergraduate seminar to help prepare students for math competitions. Dozens of his students have achieved top honors in national and international competitions. He also directs a summer program matching qualified

(Continued on Page 11)

Welcome New Residents

Evelyn Reed
Apartment 4051
919-624-3000

Evelyn was born and raised in Johannesburg South Africa. When she was thirteen, her family immigrated to Boston where she attended high school, Brandeis University, and Simmons School of Social Work. From 1970 to 2000 Evelyn was married to David Rubin. The couple came to Durham in 1978 from Appleton WI when David



began teaching at Duke. The family lived abroad twice while David was on sabbatical from Duke. They were in Cambridge England from 1984 to 1985 and in the Netherlands from 1991 to 1992. In 2003 Evelyn married Michael Reed,

a professor at Duke. Currently they are in the process of divorcing.

Evelyn initially served as a social worker in mental health in Appleton WI. After moving to Durham, she worked at the UNC Hemophilia Center, at the Duke Center for Living, Duke Adult Bone Marrow Transplant, and at the Duke Pediatric Specialty Clinic. In 2015 she left Duke. She has worked since then for Carolina Adoption Services doing initial home studies and postadoption visits and reports.

Evelyn has two daughters, Shira Rubin, a veterinarian in San Jose CA; and Ariel Rubin who lives in Washington DC with her husband, Henry Shi, and their four children. Ariel works for Au Pair of America, teaches Hebrew School at Adas Israel, and works as a certified lactation consultant. Ariel also loves to travel frequently.

Evelyn has volunteered with the Democratic Party in Durham and with the Growing Thru Grief support program. She is a member of Beth El Synagogue and is close to her family in Israel. Her interests include reading, learning, exercising, her family, and good friends. †

Roxana Bossen
Apt. 4009 919 662-6521
roxanabossen@gmail.com

Give a warm welcome to Roxana, who has moved to The Forest from her Durham home close to Cornwallis Road Park to join old friends here as well as make new ones. A native of Jacksonville FL, Roxana has also lived in New York City, Wheaton MD, and Gainesville FL. Roxana received a BA in education from the University of Florida



and an MEd from Duke. She married her late husband, Edward Bossen, MD, in 1963; he was a Professor of Pathology and a pathologist at Duke for nearly 50 years.

Ed also led Friday night services at The Forest once a month for several years.

Roxana's three daughters live in the Triangle area: Deborah Lorber teaches high school science and engineering; Barbara Bossen of Chapel Hill is an autism specialist currently at UNC; and Rebecca McHugh of Durham is a playwright, dialect coach, and actor who has worked with several theater companies in the area, including Playmakers Theater in Chapel Hill and Burning Coal in Raleigh. She is also the Communications Director for the nonprofit Bonobo Conservation Initiative.

Roxana's prime vocation was as an elementary teacher for grades 3 and 5 and as a teacher of remedial reading. In a varied career, she was also a staff assistant in hematology and oncology at Duke, a travel agent in Chapel Hill, and the manager of a law office in Durham. She was a guardian *Ad Litem* (Children's Advocate) for the city of Durham, and she has served on the Leadership Council of the Center for Child and Family Health in Durham as well as on the Board of the Lerner School. As a member of Judea Reform Congregation, she has been editor of its newsletters and served on its board; she was also

(Continued on Page 11)

A Tour of Our Art Galleries at The Forest

by Deborah Tunstall Tippett

In the first issue of *The Forester* in April 1994, **Charlotte Cassels** wrote *A Tour of TFAD's Art Galleries* in which she gave detailed directions on how to find pictures from artists who lived at The Forest and works which had been donated by residents. She suggested that readers carry a map of the apartments and use the numbered elevators as guideposts and gave specific directions: "as you face the entrance, the west wing is to your right containing elevators 3 and 4" and the "multiple east wings to your left have elevators from 5 through 9." As an homage to this first article, I will update her information and suggest additional pieces to view.

At the front entrance, go to the staircase, and be sure to view the display case on the left side usually containing residents' collections creatively curated by **Robyn Sloan**. The case at right holds pottery made in **Jim Freedman's** classes. Many residents, including Jim, learned pottery from former resident **Joan Cohen**, who brought her kiln to The Forest and taught for many years. Currently both cases show Ukrainian handcrafts.

For the next stop, enter the library and see four examples of **Jim Staley's** wonderful segmented wood vases. Prior to coming to The Forest, Jim



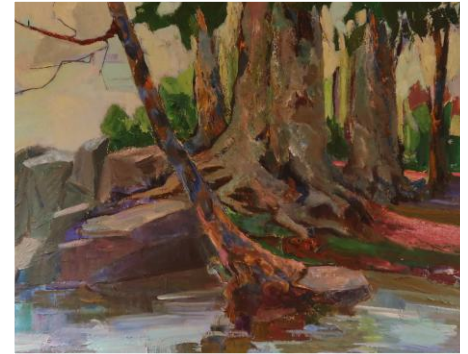
Notice the exquisite craftsmanship of Jim Staley's wood vases.

made furniture as a hobby. After moving here, he started making smaller items such as bowls and vases in the woodworking shop and taught his craft to residents.

While in the library, look at the four engravings on the walls which, according to Cassels, are perhaps the most valuable

art in The Forest. They were donated by **Marjorie Jones** in memory of her parents, John R. and Julia C. Jones. "There are four 'First State' engravings of the *Vendute Di Roma*, by Giovanni Battista Piranesi, the celebrated engraver of the 1700's. Very few of these originals have survived. The only known survivors are those found in the Academy of St. Luke in Rome."

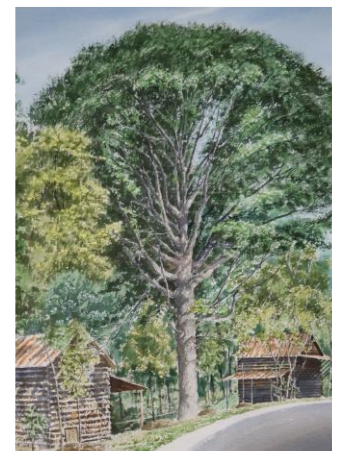
As you go down to the west wing on the second floor, you'll find many paintings by **D. D. Vann** and **Bob Blake**. Cassels called our attention to Blake's "Mighty Oak of the Forest." You will also find a curation by **Jane Woodworth** of artwork by four current residents, **Diane Blair**, **Heike Doane**, **Jo Mooney**, and **Ann Inderbitzin**. As you walk through the various floors in the west wing, you will find interesting artwork outside residents' apartments. The most unusual perhaps is the life-size poster for Victoria Clark at the end of the hall near Apartment 4040, where her mother, **Lorraine**



Dorthea Vann created over 100 paintings in her lifetime. Many were donated to The Forest before her death in 2006. This one was painted in 1966.



Perhaps the most valuable artwork is found in the library of Piranesi's original engravings from the 1700's.



"Mighty Oak of the Forest" was one of the first original paintings donated to The Forest by the artist and resident, Bob Blake.

Art Tour ...

(Continued from Page 6)

Clark, lived. This poster is from the Broadway production of *The Light in the Piazza* when Victoria won her first Tony Award for best actress in a musical. She won her second Tony for *Kimberly Akimbo* in 2023.

As you make your way to the east wing, take elevator 6 to the fourth floor and look at two interesting collections outside the doors of **Nancy Miller** (4007) and **Carol and Lowell Goldsmith** (4008). You can find varied art from Nancy's time in New York. Be sure to study the large photograph of Christo's installation of *The Gates* in Central Park which featured 6,500 saffron-colored fabric panels over 23 miles of the park. This signed photograph was given to Nancy by the artists, Christo and Jean-Claude. Carol and Lowell have an interesting collection of Inuit art.

Take elevator 6 back to the second floor and note the *Conversations* collection by **John Henry**. As you go east toward the Party Room, be sure to visit the original paintings by Jane Woodworth (2025). Then turn left and view the 12 photographs taken by **Helga Bessent** of the cemetery angels from W. O. Wolfe's tombstone shop that influenced his son Thomas Wolfe's writing. Her original prints are catalogued in The Thomas Wolfe Collection in the Davis Library at UNC.

Proceed east and look at the collection outside the apartment of **Myrna Adams** (2027) of works primarily from her travels in Cuba, France, and Mexico as well as photographs from her beloved Chicago.

Take elevator 8 to the first floor and walk west to find some interesting art including an original Benjamin Chee Chee that was donated by **Nan Schiebel**. Continue down the hall and look for two portraits of a war mandarin and his wife, donated



Be sure to study the antique portraits of a war mandarin and his wife, donated by former residents, John and Elizabeth Getz.

by **John and Elizabeth Getz**. They purchased these in 1950 in Hong Kong. According to Cassels, "the communists were beginning preparations to take over, and people were selling their treasures before they left."

Take elevator 8 to the third floor and visit the collection of **Michael Hamilton** (3025) and note the woodblock prints done by his father, Edwin Hamilton, and photographs of his mother, Ishvani, who was a classically trained Indian dancer. He recently added to his wall a painting by **Bo Sudderth**. As you walk through the 3rd floor, you will see many paintings by D. D. Vann.

If you go up elevator 8, I invite you to come by my apartment 4033 and see the "Women of the World" series that I collected for my office at Meredith College. The painting *It Was But Yesterday* by Kaye Cloniger is a surrealist study of an elderly woman remembering her past and her as a young girl thinking of her future. On the other side of my door, you will find two lovely landscapes by resident **Janet Levy**.

Cassels wrote that the remarkable art galleries on our walls have made "The Forest unique among retirement communities." We not only have the opportunity to share our art outside our apartments but we have valuable art that has been donated for the last 30 years for all to see. ☘



This original Benjamin Chee Chee was donated by resident, Nan Schiebel. Chee Chee was an Ojibwa Canadian artist and was best known for his simple, graceful drawings of birds and animals.

"I Was There, Yet Not Really" The Assassination of Martin Luther King, Jr. April 4, 1968 by Sherrill Blazer

Soon after our marriage, **Dan** and I moved to Memphis TN. We were southerners: Dan was from Nashville, and I was raised in Atlanta. Thus began our passage into adulthood. We were 24 and 22 years old in 1968. Dan was in medical school, and I was teaching fifth grade in a city school and attending graduate school night classes at Memphis State University. Our world revolved around our educational and career pursuits, not our social environment. As a child, I had been fed a steady conversational diet of the Vietnam War, the threat of an Eastern European despot named Nikita Khrushchev, and questions about whether to build a bomb shelter. Although Martin Luther King, Jr. (MLK) lived in the same Atlanta where I grew up, his mission was rarely mentioned at our dinner table. Continual news sources were not readily available then. Possibly my parents watched Walter Cronkite and the Huntley-Brinkley Report but they did not involve their children.

During the spring semester of 1968, a friend and I were driving home from our nighttime class around 6:30 p.m. One of the main east/west corridors in Memphis—Central Avenue—was almost deserted, but we barely noticed. Unbeknownst to us, we were out past curfew set



A mortally wounded Martin Luther King, Jr., surrounded by friends and aides. Marrell McCullough appears to be holding him in his arms minutes after the bullet struck at 6:01 p.m.

that evening. As I entered our apartment, Dan was relieved and asked me, "Do you not know?" "Know what?" was my response. Then I heard the tragic news. MLK had been assassinated!

The next day schools were closed, many businesses in the downtown area were shuttered, and riots were popping up in over 100 US cities around the country. King was killed on the balcony of the Lorraine Hotel, several blocks from our apartment. Memphis residents mostly cloistered in their homes. Was I scared? I don't recall. Life changed in Memphis and throughout our country that day, yet I cannot remember to what degree this affected our lives. The next week I began teaching again in my racially integrated school in a mixed-race neighborhood.

Cocooned in our private worlds, we were not reading the times. MLK had become a force to be reckoned with in the South and throughout the country, and attempts on his life had occurred previously. The summer of 1967 was named "The Long Hot Summer" due to racial unrest (about 160+ riots during the year). In 1968 King was in Memphis to support the sanitation workers' strike. Many Blacks saw King as their only hope for their future; then hope was replaced by

(Continued on Page 9)



Hosea Williams, Jesse Jackson, Martin Luther King, Jr., Rev. Ralph David Abernathy on the Lorraine Motel balcony the day before, when MLK, Jr., later that evening would proclaim "I've been to the Mountaintop."

Assassination ...

(Continued from Page 8)

sadness, anger, and frustration. Many believed the idea of “nonviolence” was dead. Do you remember the TV series “Happy Days”? It was set during the 1950s and 1960s, but those years were not happy days for many in our country!

What about the white population? Many in southern states mocked MLK’s winning of the Nobel Peace Prize in 1964. However, others in white America experienced much guilt since King’s dream took a dramatic step backward. Some of you were already working with the Civil Rights movement. Many of us were not. Dan did coach the first integrated Little League baseball team in Nashville during the early 1960s, and I supported him while we were dating. I began a tutoring program for Black children at my school.

The responses from my peers when I asked for their viewpoint varied. One North Carolinian was returning home from a trip and had to drive through South Carolina. He reported being “scared to death.” Another attended an integrated high school in Ohio, yet things changed after MLK’s death. Prior to his death, Blacks and whites had eaten at the same lunch tables, but following the assassination Blacks separated themselves. Each race was fearful of the other. Some of us re-evaluated our lives. One friend reported doing just that. He had a longtime girlfriend, separated by distance. Life was short so he realized that he did not want to live without her. So, he bought a bottle of champagne and proposed, and they lived many happy years together.

Where is MLK’s dream now? How much progress has been made? When we revisit the details surrounding his death this April, where do our memories take us? One of my favorite King quotes is “Darkness cannot drive out darkness, only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate, only love can do that.” I am now trying to “be there” spiritually. In 1968 I was there, yet not really. 🌱

[Photos by Joseph Louw (Getty Images) CC-BY-ND 4.0]

Change Is in the Air

by Elodie Bentley

And in lawns, too. The lawn of yesterday is giving way to meadowscapes—lawns made of many native plants, often with an eye to feeding pollinators. These meadowscapes also have advantages for people who no longer want to spend weekends mowing, fertilizing, and spraying to achieve the much-admired green carpet look of the suburbs. The goal is to have mowed grass in places where people play or walk and not to have it as the sole option for the entire property.

Why is this becoming more and more popular? Several reasons. People are increasingly concerned about the effect of the poisons routinely sprayed. Insects are killed, but birds eat the poisoned insects and can be killed themselves. Our much-loved pets can be at risk. Water is poisoned by the runoff from lawns. It just seems better to avoid using these pesticides, if possible. The fertilizers we use also run into our waterways, producing algae blooms that cut the oxygen in the lakes and rivers. Fish may not have lungs but they do need oxygen.

The meadowscapes we are seeing more and more are not just unmowed grass but carefully selected plants, usually low growing, often natives, that provide food for pollinators and birds and are living environments, home to creatures whose habitats have been destroyed by our ever-expanding population. It is one way people can help repair a bit of the destruction.

It is a growing movement. When homeowners in Maryland planted their property in meadows, their Home Owners Association (HOA) told them that it couldn’t stay. The matter ended up in court, and Maryland now has a law that HOAs cannot require mowed grass. Part of what influenced the General Assembly was increasing concern over flooding and the poisoning of the Chesapeake Bay. Meadowscapes and their close cousins, rain gardens, absorb water and slow down the runoff that increases flooding.

As you walk or drive around our TFAD neighborhood, look for the homes which have chosen something other than the mowed lawn. You may be surprised! 🌱

Full of Surprises

by Joan Seiffert

After the phone call, I was all puffed up. I had never before been offered a job, sight unseen, from someone thousands of miles away. I might have wondered about this; however, I was too busy musing how Mr. Ramsey must have heard what a fine teacher I was to telephone me from Sumter SC to Mt. Home ID.

Then came the long drive from Idaho to South Carolina to teach at Bates Junior High. It was a spanking new building; it even had its own swimming pool (I later learned it was part of the deal to quell the upset about integration). It was 1971, and federal money was going to stop until the Sumter school system followed the law. But this is not a lesson in civil rights history; it is a story of black and white teachers and students in one small southern town.

All of the white wide-eyed liberal teachers that year had been imported "from off" northern states. There were six women, plus Mr. Cusamano, who was to bear the dubious title of Assistant Principal (The Enforcer) to Principal Ramsey. We women teachers were replacing the Black teachers transferred to the white junior high across town. The remaining Black teachers at Bates were polite and cool. We were the interlopers in their school, their neighborhood.

My schedule included 150 students, in five classes; my sixth period was open to find students who wanted to get a yearbook together. Mr. Ramsey had also told me he wanted all of his students reading at grade level by year's end!

The Sumter town fathers had decided that the way to integrate was to bus white kids from a nearby housing area where airmen from Shaw AF Base and other white families lived. These kids were sprinkled, three or four at a time, into each class. They were not happy about it, and neither were their parents. And minorities—in this case the white kids—will act out.

I drove home in tears that first day. No curriculum, no books, large classes, reading problems, forced integration, and recalcitrant kids, parents, and teachers. The enthusiastic young white teachers with Yankee accents were not wanted. The kids called each of us interloping white teachers "Miss Lady."

And those kids. It didn't take long before I realized that Patricia, a born leader, was very bright and that Clifton's charisma and comic antics were a cover-up for his missing reading

skills. Of course, there would be bright kids, many that wanted to learn and the usual assortment of cut-ups.

When it came to teaching grammar, I pondered. Finally, I came up with "Daily Dialect" and "Job Talk." We would have grammar teams and compete for prizes. I didn't want to insult any of the kids about their language usage, and they grew very interested in winning a prize: "I ain't know" in Daily Dialect translates to "I don't know" in Job Talk.

Soon after the classrooms had settled down, and I had made home visits to meet parents, the kids wanted to take a field trip. They wanted to go to Woolworth's on the "white side" of town. Excitement soared as we piled into the school bus and headed for the goal, Woolworth's. The kids spent their money carefully and were exceptionally polite.

One morning in home room, Drayford walked in with a long gun. He was greeted with *uh-ohs* and scared squeals. "Drayford," I said, "Let's go see Mr. Ramsey." Mr. R. quickly dispatched the boy, without the gun, to Cusamano. To me he said, "You just don't understand our children." That was undoubtedly true; at the same time I knew a gun when I saw it. Drayford was suspended from school. About a week later I picked up my ringing phone at home to hear a voice: "I can see your little dog and the blue curtains on your window." Modeling my mother's bravery, I said, "Drayford, come on in. I just baked some cookies." After a month or so, he was back in school.

One day, just before homeroom, I went to the unlocked closet down the hall where I had previously stumbled upon a bonanza of loose piles and teetering stacks of books and learning materials. Suddenly an older boy, a full-grown ninth-grader, came out of nowhere and backed me up to the wall by putting his forearm across my neck, saying unprintable words to me. The first bell rang. Channeling my mother again, I said, "Willy, you'll be late for home room," and ducked out of his reach as he got flustered. Gave new meaning to the words, "saved by the bell."

The year went on, fairly smoothly. One day, when there was a quiet moment, I asked one of the Black kids, "Why do you all call us new teachers 'Miss Lady?'"

He looked at me and said, "You all look alike; we can't tell you apart." †

Vivian & David Kraines ...

(Continued from Page 4)

undergraduates with mentors for research, leading to graduation with distinction in mathematics. Although becoming emeritus seven years ago, David continues his involvement with math competitions and undergraduate research.

Vivian and David's son Steve received his PhD in chemical engineering from Tokyo University and is now Principal Research Manager at the National Institute of Advanced Industrial Science and Technology (AIST) in Japan. Their son Tom received his Bachelor's and Master's degrees from Curtis Institute of Music and the Juilliard School of Music. He is now cellist in the Daedalus Quartet and directs the chamber music program at the University of Pennsylvania.

Among David's civic and volunteer activities have been advising the Duke Math Club and giving presentations at the OLLI Science Book Club. Vivian has volunteered at hospice, advised seniors on income tax and Medicare, and helped at Lakewood School in Durham. For a time they drove dialysis patients for the Red Cross and delivered for Meals on Wheels. They are members of the Mathematical Association of America and American Mathematical Society and have presented computer workshops and published in professional journals. The Kraines' hobbies and interests include reading, walking, Sudoku, crosswords, cryptograms, and Duke basketball. ¶

Roxana Bossen ...

(Continued from Page 5)

a past president of the Women's Group and an active participant in many committees over the past 60 years.

Roxana's main interests are reading (she is a member of several local book clubs), participating in several interest groups of the Duke Campus Club, attending plays, musical performances, lectures at The Forest, and Duke sports.

Reflecting on a recent health issue which necessitated a stay at the Health Center, she states that the emergency response pendant literally saved her life. ¶

Waste

by Rachel Hamilton

When I was a child during World War II, we were taught not to waste anything. Many things were irreplaceable and most were rationed; metals were sent to be recycled into war materials. One never left an empty room with lights burning or used any electric power unnecessarily.

But after the war, when consumer goods became available again, people forgot those rules. Waste is about using up energy and materials, so avoiding waste is not just about saving money. Consuming became a behavior which had nothing to do with actual *need* or practical use, and things have become ever worse. Waste is about selfish behavior and thoughtlessness. Using up something because it is there and one can afford it is not the act of an ethical person.

There is too much waste at TFAD. Recycling is a good beginning, but using less is better. Both staff and residents at The Forest are guilty of wasting, and we must try to do better. To this end, the Green Team is working to promote a better understanding of the impact of our actions and to devise a solution for one of TFAD's wasteful expenses. Did you know that residents go through about 858 plastic containers *every* day? Responsible alternatives are being researched, and we all need to get on board. ¶

Trash ...

(Continued from Page 1)

TFAD make the change? Will residents be enabled to stop throwing 25,000 plastic containers into the trash each month?

The Green Team has shown that making the change is possible, but challenges remain. Costs of materials and support services are being determined and compared with the cost of what we're currently using. Logistics will have to be worked out. Resident support and demand for change will be essential, as will resident cooperation and compliance, especially if there is some decrease in convenience. We *can* reduce our contribution to plastic pollution of the environment—but only if we will. ¶



Sharron Parker adding a single-use plastic container to her installation "Drowning in Plastic," erected in the entrance rotunda of The Forest at Duke in mid March to illustrate the 858 disposable containers we use in a typical day.

Experiencing More Joy by Sharron Parker

Want to feel happier? Researcher Emiliana Simon-Thomas says one way to increase happiness is to think about your values. "When we act in accordance with our values, in what is most meaningful and aligned with our sense of purpose...we feel better as people" she says.

Since many of us are concerned about the future of our planet (*i.e.*, what our grandchildren will face), the Green Team is looking into ways we all can help. Whether it's using less plastic, recycling, composting, or even just turning off unneeded lights, the small things we do can make each day more joyful. 🌱