

Scott Hill, Our Accomplished Concert Mistress

by George Williams

From her birthplace in Longview, Texas, Scott Beaver Hill has taken a long aim to bring her to our Triangle. At a very tender age, she moved with her parents to Macon, Georgia--her father was in the Army, the Artillery--and then to Asheville, NC, where she spent her childhood years. At the still tender age of 16 she enrolled at Meredith College, graduating with a Bachelor of Music in Piano Performance. In 1963 she married Richard Hill, then at Davidson College finishing his undergraduate work in history. Richard has advanced as a teacher of American and World History in the public high schools of this region, with a doctorate in education from Duke in 1980. He has had notable success in his career, and he regularly supports Scott at her concerts, providing historic background for her programs. They have two children and four grandchildren. While raising her two, Scott also resumed her education, joining the music program in the graduate school at UNC in Chapel Hill. She finished this discipline in 1976 with a Masters in Music, again in Piano Performance.

Scott began teaching music in 1969 at a small private preschool where her youngest pupil was just on three. She has progressed: now her oldest pupil is just on 93. She then joined the public school system where she taught choral music for 30 years, retiring full of honors in 2004.

In 1973 she made her first appearance on the operatic stage here in the Durham Savoyards production of *The Yeomen of the Guard*.



Scott Hill

She was cast as Kate, the second soprano in the company. The director could not increase her vocal part, but, recognizing her commanding presence on stage, he astutely enlarged her importance to the plot. The high point of that production was, however, the presence of her daughter Kathy, age eight, as one of the six "Children of the Company," appearing on stage in the crowd scene of the first act. From that small beginning, Kathy became a vigorous supporter of the local company and is now prominent in the Savoyards of Binghamton, NY.

After her retirement from the public schools in 2004, Scott founded the Durham Children's Choir, which she conducted for ten years. She also began her assignment at the Forest, conducting the Forest Singers here, and soon thereafter organizing the same sort of group at Croasdaile. She has used her piano training as accompanist for numerous vocal and instrumental performances in the Triangle area, working closely with the late John Hanks and Eugenia Saville. And she

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The Forester

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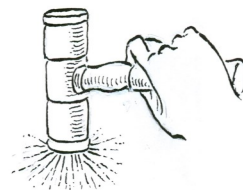
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President's Podium

by Dale Harris

Let's sing the praises of our resident volunteers who add to our fun-music on campus with our sing-alongs! Please consider joining them as all residents are welcome. Every week in Health and Wellness, **Wes Carson** conducts "Old Songs in Low Keys" on Wednesdays at 3:00 in Serenity Place/Regency and on Thursdays at 10:00 in Olsen/Biltmore. He is ably assisted by **Delaina Buehler, Doug and Fran Whitfield, Julia Chu, and Hildur Blake**. Then there are the joyful sounds emitting from the Party Room for the sing-along at 7:00 pm on the last Saturday of each month led by **Bill Michal** and **Lois Owen**, who also lead a monthly event in Carlton. Many thanks to each of those who lead and participate in these events.

Our Residence and Care Agreements require that each independent resident provide The Forest at Duke with the names of persons having the right of entry into your residence (cottage or apartment). Last year the TFAD Administration updated the process, including a "Right to Access Form." If you are absent from your residence for reasons of a medical emergency or otherwise, you authorize those whom you have listed on your form to enter your residence. The form also acknowledges that employees of The Forest are authorized to enter your residence for legitimate emergencies and for work including housekeeping, repairs, maintenance, and inspections. A helpful reminder follows:

The TFAD staff member who keeps up with this information, records it electronically, and passes it along to others on the staff who need it is Cathy Crabtree in the Clinic.

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Library Science 101

by Carol Reese

Thanks to all the residents and staff that participated in the Library's second book sale since August 2016. We appreciate your support. Every dollar helps us provide our services.

Personally, I wish to thank **Carol DeCamp**, chair of the Library's Acquisition Committee, and her committee members (**Katherine Holton**, **Sue Howell**, **Lilyan Levine**, **Bob Wilkinson**, and **Dick DeCamp**, an unofficial library volunteer) for going through all the donations received between August 2016 and January 2017. This was no small feat—over 2,700 items were donated. After comparing them with what the Library already had and against the Acquisition Policy, we added nearly 270 items to the collection. The rest of the donated items were either purchased by a local book buyer or sent to the Durham County Library for their book sales. This is one of the ways that The Forest helps to support county activities.

In addition to donating your books, we would like to encourage residents to donate any magazines that they might get to the Library. While The Forest administration provides subscriptions to *Time*, *Newsweek*, and *Our State*, all others on the magazine racks are gifts from fellow residents. If you subscribe to some title not already on the racks, be generous and let others read it once you are finished. Just as we donate leftover books to the county library, the Library donates its older issues of magazines to various county organizations. These older issues are placed in a box behind the Circulation desk. Then, once a month, they are given to either the Veterans Hospital or to Urban Ministries. If you have some back issues you wish to donate, feel free to place them in the box for distribution, too. Those in the VA hospital or served by Urban Ministries will appreciate your generosity.

On a different note, for those who are new to North Carolina and wish to review the N.C. Department of Motor Vehicles' *Driver's Handbook*, you will find a copy at the Circulation desk. For the most current DMV information, you should go to: <https://www.ncdot.gov/dmv/driver/>

Getting back to your donations, we wish to thank you for your continued support. Keep reading and enjoying!

In Memoriam

Nancy Sokal	January 29, 2017
Shirley Buckley	February 10, 2017
Caroline Brame	February 12, 2017
Phyllis Parker	February 12, 2017

Scott Hill continued*(Continued from page 1)*

uses her excellent vocal and directorial skills in the Choral Society of Durham and the Vocal Arts Ensemble. In her official duties she has served as clinician and adjudicator at choral music festivals in Virginia and North Carolina and helped to establish the first NC All-State Junior High Choral Festival. She has also served on the boards of directors of the Brightleaf Music Workshop, of the Mallarme Chamber Players, and the Durham Symphony Orchestra. She is currently on the board of Sister Cities of Durham and her choirs have sung in those sister cities. She has kept up her academic interests also, as Visiting Instructor in Music Education at Chapel Hill and at Meredith. She directed the singers of the Durham Savoyards in their rehearsal here February 15. She also presented a report at Croasdaile on "Singing after 85," and would have repeated it here but for the January snow storm. She is a member of various directorial organizations, and in early March (as you read this) she will be attending the national meeting of the American Choral Directors Association in Minneapolis-St. Paul.

Those who sing with Scott
Are a happy lot:
They invite all residents to join them.



Scott directs

On Bullshitby **Harry G. Frankfurt**

(Princeton University Press, Princeton, NJ, 2005)

by **Bennett Galef**

Only rarely do distinguished philosophers explore questions relevant to the lives of us ordinary folk in terms we can readily apprehend. *On Bullshit* is a remarkable exception to the general impenetrability of philosophical analyses, providing the lay reader with a readily accessible, fascinating analysis of bullshit and bullshitters, lies and liars.

Bullshit is so much a part of our public discourse, omnipresent in commercial advertising, politics and criticism in the arts that we tend to take its existence for granted, never questioning either the ubiquity of bullshit or its role in contemporary society. In *On Bullshit* Harry Frankfurt, one of the world's most influential moral philosophers, Emeritus Professor of Philosophy at Princeton University, has asked and provided intriguing answers to just those questions in constructing a theory of bullshit. Combining philosophical analysis, psychological insight and dry academic humor, Frankfurt references St. Augustine, Ezra Pound, Ludwig Wittgenstein, and the spy novelist Eric Ambler (among others) in explorations of the relationship of bullshit to humbug and lying.

Frankfurt concludes that bullshitters misrepresent themselves to their audience, not by making deliberately false statements,

*(Continued on page 7)***Podium** continued

It is the responsibility of each of us to keep this information up to date. For our convenience, the correct form is available at the Front Desk as well as from Cathy, and upon completion may be returned to either of those two places.

On Re-Reading Hillerman

By Joanne Ferguson

When we came to look at *The Forest* I went into the library and was delighted to see a shelf of Tony Hillerman's mysteries about the Navaho Tribal Police Jim Chee and Joe Leaphorn; no need to pack mine up and move them with us.

I may read several books at once, but always a mystery is in the pile. Every mystery reader has favorites, whether it is the English country house, the lone private investigator, or the big city precinct. I like many of them, but reject the one-sentence paragraph writer and prefer not to spend every third chapter with the evil perpetrator.

A device of local color I love is dining with the detective. An excellent example is at home with Commissario Guido Brunetti and his wife Paola in Donna Leon's books: "He and Paola had lunch at home that day, lasagne with sausage and melanzane," or coming home late for dinner, "He found a large platter of artichokes, not the giant vulgar Roman ones, but their own delicate castraura...he put five on a plate, then took a spoon and covered them with olive oil from the bottom of the dish...they had been fried in olive oil and a bit of water, with a whole garlic clove left in and parsley added at the end."

Another is in a familiar café like Rosie's place with Kinsey Millhone in a Sue Grafton novel: "Rosie's is a tavern in my neighborhood. She is a Hungarian, outspoken, overbearing...and usually wants to dictate what you eat....'I've got some sóska leves for you...and after that you gonna have a salad make with celery root, some chicken

paprikas, cabbage strudel, and deep fried cherries.' "

And of course there is Rex Stout, where Fritz the cook creates glorious dishes for Archie Goodwin and Nero Wolfe. (I once owned the Rex Stout cookbook, with directions for the annual starling pie.)

Though the solving of the puzzle is primary, it is surely the familiar devices we eagerly await. Last year I had grown weary of Hercule Poirot's precious "little gray cells," and Lee Child's Jack Reacher figuring how to "take" the four rednecks advancing on him, doing so, and moving on to the next parking-lot mayhem, and I thought of Tony Hillerman. I then had the horrifying thought that maybe they hadn't been moved down to the new library; they had! I went systematically through them all.

What a delicious time I had driving the hundreds of miles across the reservation with Jim Chee, sometimes with his Hopi buddy Cowboy Dashee, or the "Legendary Leaphorn," known for his map of The Four Corners (the meeting point of Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, and Utah) with vari-colored pushpins to mark logical connections. Chee is anxious to be thought well of by Leaphorn, but he sometimes breaks rules. When the FBI has been called in and the tribal police banished from the case, Chee is likely to intrude with his tracking abilities, which are superior to those of the FBI. He took matters into his own hands once to summon a helicopter to save Leaphorn as he struggled up a cliff with a wounded missing person he

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Welcome, New Residents



Fred and Heike Doane

Cottage 85

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Heike: 802-318-3295 heidone@aol.com

Fred, a native of Washington (DC) and Northern Virginia, attended Middlebury College for two years, then served in the US Army (82nd Airborne) until 1964 when he returned to Middlebury. Heike, born and reared in Idar-Oberstein, Germany, was a student at Mainz University before arriving at Middlebury College in 1964 on a Fulbright exchange. At Middlebury she met Fred. They were married in 1966 in Germany and immigrated to Canada that same year, continuing their studies in Montreal.

Fred began working for an environmental engineering company in Burlington, Vermont, eventually becoming vice president. They relocated to Burlington after Heike completed her PhD in German Literature at McGill University. Fred started his own Environmental Research Laboratory in Burlington while Heike taught at the University of Vermont. Ten years later, they moved to Cary (Fred had established a branch lab in Research Triangle Park) and Heike taught at UNC. When Fred started another research lab in Wilmington, with former co-workers contributing to its success, Heike commuted from Cary. She was no longer teaching but an independent scholar of German contemporary literature. Her latest book appeared in February 2016.

Fred and Heike have a son in San Francisco and a daughter in Connecticut. Also two grandchildren, both exceptional of course.



Karen Raleigh

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Karen is very familiar with The Forest: she was a TFAD Board member for the six years 1999-2006, including two as Chair. She grew up in the St. Louis area and attended Knox College, where she majored in primary education and history and met her first husband who would pursue an academic career in Russian History. Karen moved with him to Bloomington, Indiana; Moscow, USSR; Alexandria, VA; Honolulu, HI; and finally North Carolina. In Bloomington, she earned an MS in Education Administration. In Moscow, she got an education in Russian life and culture. In Honolulu, a job at Bank of Hawaii transformed Karen into a commercial banker. In North Carolina, she became an executive with First Union National Bank and later retired from RBC Bank in 2011.

Karen was divorced in 2006 and remarried in 2009 to Dr. Lawrence Champion. She had one son, Adam, who died in 2008, and has three stepchildren. When she was widowed in 2016, she decided to move to The Forest as she and her husband had planned.

Karen is a Master Gardener, volunteers for WUNC-FM, cares for her two Westies, and can be seen walking everywhere.

Hillerman continued

had found. There is plenty of suspenseful action and danger, but nothing like the mayhem of a Lee Child novel.

The series takes us through Chee's shy, uncertain courting of several girlfriends, as well as the widower Joe Leaphorn's slow falling in love with Professor Louisa Bourebonette, an anthropologist from Northern Arizona University, whom he accompanies as a translator while she collects stories. There are various scenes in the Anasazi Inn, the Navaho Inn, and the Crownpoint Café, where lots of coffee is consumed as well as some lamb stew or beef stew. But I'd rather be with Jim Chee in his dilapidated trailer under a lone cottonwood beside the San Juan River leaning up against the sink eating his two bologna sandwiches for breakfast than anywhere else in the world.

Joanne Ferguson was an editor at the Duke University Press (1965-2001) and editor-in-chief of The Forester from 2006 to 2016.

Bullshit continued

but by trying to convey an impression of themselves without regard for whether their statements are true or false. Bullshit is all but inevitable whenever a desire or obligation to speak about some topic exceeds the speaker's knowledge of relevant facts. So, much bullshit in contemporary discourse arises from a conviction that it is the "responsibility of a citizen in a democracy to have opinions about everything that pertains to the conduct of his country's affairs." Sincerity, rather than factual correctness, becomes the ideal in discourse, and claims about truth and falsity become irrelevant.

The liar, unlike the bullshitter, acknowledges that truth exists and matters, but deliberately misrepresents the facts as he or she knows them. Indeed, it is impossible to lie without believing that there is a truth and that you know it. Consequently, although both liars and bullshitters falsely represent themselves as conveying truth, only liars want us to believe something that they believe to be false; a liar and an honest speaker are thus united by a concern with the truth, whereas the bullshitter is not engaging with fact. Hence, in Frankfurt's view, bullshitters are a greater threat to the truth than are liars.

On Bullshit is a beautifully written, provocative, 67-page essay that will be enjoyed by anyone with an academic turn of mind, an interest in language or ethics or the relevance of philosophy to everyday life. To those fearing just one more commentary on the recent Presidential election, it should be noted that *On Bullshit* was first published in 2005. Philosophy is timeless. No lie!

Bennett Galef taught in the Department of Psychology at McMaster University for 35 years.

Carolyn Field, Wolf Tamer

by Banks Anderson

Down Pickett Road Carolyn Field for some years had a workshop in a single story office building complex since razed and replaced by town houses. Listening to the Ciompi quartet do late Beethoven at her memorial service reminded me of my visits to that luthiery. Plucking stretched animal guts to make music goes back thousands of years and Greek kraters feature painted lyres. Some musician discovered that adding a sounding bowl, box or board amplified the gut tones and the lute was born. Lute makers were called luthiers and the name stuck to makers of viol family instruments although their strings were usually bowed instead of plucked. (In playing the third movement of Tchaikovsky's fourth symphony, the violins leave their bows in their laps as it is entirely pizzicato. Come hear us this spring as the Durham Medical Orchestra plucks it.) Performers on stringed instruments listen for the resonances created by sympathetic vibrations of their unbowed strings to be assured that they are exactly on pitch. Unfortunately good loud resonant overtone-rich instruments often harbor wolves especially the larger ones like cellos and basses.

Wolf tones are single pitches unique to each instrument that explode in volume, as for example while playing a scale. They are usually more disconcerting (pun intended) to the performer than to the audience although with some basses their beating together with neighboring overtones may remind the horrified owner of a wolf howling. As they are usually produced by middle string vibrations, performers knowing their instrument learn to avoid the wolf by playing the same note on another string. Carolyn's daughter, who enjoyed cello music in the womb, says her mother became enthused forty years ago

about a method of searching for wolves by analyzing the vibrations of the fronts and backs of viol instruments, their plates. She set out to become a luthier who could scientifically make loud rich sounding instruments without wolves.

Having read a *Scientific American* book on the physics of instruments that include a chapter on the vibration modes of viol plates, I was thrilled to learn through Sarah McCracken's son, Stuart, of Mrs. Field's analysis machine. Even better: he had recruited her to do some Mozart quartets using her lap viola with his cello and the violins at our house on Cranford Road. Wangling an invitation to her Pickett Road shop I beheld a huge boom box on its back with a giant recessed speaker facing the ceiling. In front of it she had placed a plate from Stuart's cello that was then under repair. On the plate she sprinkled a fine sand and then cranked up her audio tone generator. As she ran the frequencies up and down in pitch it was exciting to see the changing patterns made by the dancing deposits on that plate. Stuart's were neither symmetrical nor regular and I was told that she was given permission to thin down the plate here and there in an attempt to improve things. But after some months the end result was Stuart's purchase of Carolyn's own cello. So Carolyn Field through her cello is across the way every Sunday evening during our DMO rehearsals. With fifty or so instruments from her hand out there she is also present in many another venue. Stringed instruments made three hundred years ago still sing. Carolyn Field will have her hand in such resonances long after we are gone

Banks Anderson is Professor Emeritus of Ophthalmology at Duke, and contributes regularly to The Forester.

How do I know it's true?

by Ned Arnett

For questions that can be put in scientific terms, the test for veracity is *the experiment*. To quote the great physicist Richard Feynman, "it doesn't matter how beautiful your theory is, it doesn't matter how smart you are. If it doesn't agree with experiment, it's wrong." If a theory can be tested by a clearly interpretable experiment we can tell whether or not it is WRONG, but no amount of experimentation can prove that it is ultimately TRUE. Any scientific hypothesis or theory is vulnerable to the possibility that a new experiment will prove it wrong. Clearly, the essence of the scientific approach is asking the right questions and designing meaningful, interpretable experiments. The more experiments that do not prove a theory to be wrong the more likely it is to be true.

The ultimate expression for scientific claims to understanding natural phenomena is mathematics, and physics is the primary discipline for doing this. The fact that the human mind is able to describe the complex structure of nature through such an abstract mental activity as mathematics is truly mysterious. It implies that there is a structure in the way we can think that corresponds to the structure that underlies nature.

But what about all the fields for the study of nature other than mathematical physics? The classical approach is through *reductionism* whereby the fundamentals of biology are reducible to chemistry which in turn can be reduced to physics and mathematics. It is interesting that reductionism can't be run backward. Thus, although all

biological problems can be approached *in principle* through chemistry, physics and mathematics, there is nothing in physics that predicts the enormous richness of chemistry, let alone biology. There is nothing in chemistry that predicts the metabolism of a hummingbird or in physics that predicts its flight.

A good example of a physical theory that has been tested and proven to be totally reliable is embodied in the world's most familiar equation:

$$E = mc^2$$

which relates the energy available from a given mass through the square of the speed of light. This is not related to ordinary experiences such as bonfires, which follow the law of conservation of matter, but deals with nuclear events such as fission or fusion in which mass is actually gained or lost. But why does c , the speed of light, enter into it, or even more mysteriously, the speed of light squared? This remarkable insight into the nature of things occurred during 1904 with several other brilliant insights to the mind of an obscure patent clerk known as Albert Einstein, rather than to a well established physics professor. The reality of Einstein's equation and the possibility of nuclear conflict hangs over our heads every day. Would that the path to moral clarity were as clear as the rules for testing the truth in science.

Ned Arnett is Professor Emeritus of Chemistry at Duke. He is a frequent contributor to The Forester.

When Will the “Puddle” Become a Pond Again?

by Harold Vick and Nathan Summers

We’ve waited for over two years anticipating the restoration of the beautiful pond that existed before the expansion of the Fountain View Lane area. Now, if all goes well with needed local and state approvals, there may be some light at the end of the tunnel. More about that later.

In 2005, Bill Upchurch wrote an excellent article for *The Forester* about the development of the pond. That article was published again in 2013. A brief summary of that article follows.

1. When John Pickett farmed tobacco on the property now occupied by TFAD, the pond was dug to provide water in the event of a fire in the tobacco barns.

2. The water supply was run-off from the Pickett Road area.

3. The original development plans for TFAD did not include the pond and barns area. Dr. James Crapo, with help from Bill Upchurch and others, worked to clean up the area.

4. The pond was completely cleaned out to a depth of 15 feet by TFAD.

5. After the pond was cleaned and filled with water, TFAD employed a pond consultant who assisted in stocking the pond with bream, catfish, bass, and even a few carp. The consultant checked the water quality of the pond each month.

6. When the Health and Wellness Center was expanded, the property we know as Fountain View Lane was used as a staging area for the construction and required reduction of the pond area. Afterward, the pond was expanded and the wooden bridge built for access to the area. At some unknown point a fountain was added.

7. The pond was restocked with bream, bass, catfish and three carp. The area has been used over the years for social activities, including music gatherings, ice cream parties, fish fries and fishing contests.

With the construction of the Fountain View Lane cottages there was a need to enlarge the pond to allow for the additional water run-off from the new development. And the dam had to be rebuilt to carry increased traffic during construction and after occupancy of the new cottages. The pond was once again drained and the fish relocated.

The construction project required permitting and approvals from both the City of Durham and the NC Department of Environmental Quality, Division of Energy, Mineral and Land Resources. In this process were plans for vegetation, including aquatic plants for the refilled pond, and approval of the dam modifications. The greenscape planting around the pond was completed in June 2016 and receipt was acknowledged by the State and City in August 2016.

However, after the major flooding caused by Hurricane Matthew in parts of North Carolina, the State required another study to evaluate the potential impacts downstream if our dam should fail. This includes mitigation of any effects of flooding downstream, and required another water management study that was completed and submitted in late December 2016. All this has been a complicated process requiring cooperation between the contractor, their engineer and TFAD. Recent discussions with the engineering firm have given that aforementioned glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel. There is a possibility

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Pond continued

that approval could be given in March 2017, but could also be delayed further.

When approvals have been received, TFAD will allow the pond to begin filling with run-off from precipitation. TFAD will then begin the planning and necessary work to return the pond area back to a destination for residents. A resident committee will be formed to assist in the planning and implementation process. Future and past ideas include re-stocking with fish, restoring the fountain, completion of aquatic planting, refurbishment of the barn areas to make a special outdoor gathering place and other improvements which make the area more attractive for residents. The improvement has already begun with the rebuilding of the bridge which was deteriorating and unsafe. Walk over and see what an excellent job the contractor did.

So, to answer the question, WHEN will the “puddle” become a pond again?...well, it is still unknown, but TFAD has been working diligently to expedite the approval process and there is ongoing hope that we will have a beautiful pond in a few months.

Harold Vick received his three degrees in civil engineering from Duke University, NC State University and Nova Southeastern University. After four years in the Navy, he spent 34 years as Principal and ultimately Chairman of the national consulting engineering firm Kimley-Horn and Associates.

Nathan Summers serves as Director of General Services for TFAD. He has held similar positions with other CCRC's.

A Recognition

by Helen Stahl

This happened one Friday afternoon as I was headed from my apartment towards elevator eight. I had my walker basket packed with a challah (a special braided loaf of bread), a bottle of red wine and a Shabat (Sabbath) prayer service put together by the Family Services Department of the Levin Community Center. I was headed to our Living Room where, one Friday evening a month, Ziv prepares one of the tables with two tall candlesticks with two tall white tapers as well as a tray of little soufflé cups for the wine.

As I passed **Jean Vail's** door, it opened and Jean appeared with an enormous garment bag which, she told me, held her vestments to wear at a funeral she was to conduct.

“Lay it across my walker and you can push it to your car,” I said—and she did.

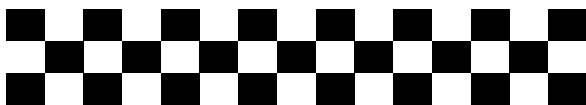
As I sat on the bench by level two door watching her going and then coming back, I recognized this is what Marketing means when they tell folks we are a Diverse Community here.

Helen Stahl was born in Germany but grew up in New York, where she attended the NYU School of Education, specializing in early childhood education. She takes delight in greeting here in the Forest grandparents of her former students.

Getting Your Ducks in a Row

By Mary Streitwieser

A new program for residents of The Forest at Duke, ***GETTING YOUR DUCKS IN A ROW***, is coming in April. This program will guide residents as they prepare their affairs for three situations: hospitalization, incapacity, and death. In four afternoon sessions—one every other week starting April 5th—the program identifies documents and other information needed in these situations, and then shows a way to organize that information so it is readily available when needed. More details about this program will be distributed to residents in mid-March. Mark your calendar now—you don't want to miss this important and interesting series of presentations.



Alert

Due to space constraints on page 9, Ned Arnett's article, "How Do I Know It's True?", which is part of the series, lost the heading **Ask a Scientist**.



Editorial Oversight

As new editors, we have been guilty of a serious omission which we much regret and for which we apologize. The caption for the picture of the six presidents of their local Leagues of Women Voters (February, p. 12) was unhappily truncated in the printing process. It should have identified all of the honored presidents as follows:

Barbara Seay, in Mt. Lebanon, PA; Harriet Williams, in Durham, NC; Barbara V. Smith, in Durham, NC; Margaret Keller, in Durham, NC; Lila Singer, in Greater Red Bank, and Monmouth, NJ; and Barbara Anderson, in Durham, NC.

And at the end, it should have invited others:

Any presidents that have been overlooked: please identify yourselves and join this select group.

