

Volume 1 Issue 4

September 1994

A Newsletter by and for the Residents of The Forest At Duke

**STATE DEFERS PROPOSED
CCRC FEE REGULATION**

The Forester has learned from TFAD resident Bill Heroy, V.P. of CCCRC of NC, that the North Carolina Department of Insurance has deferred indefinitely its study of a proposed plan to regulate fee increases at continuing care retirement communities.

Forester Profile

**TFAD'S GEM:
Glenn Arrington**

If a popularity contest were held at The Forest, many of its residents think, Glenn Arrington would win hands down. His badge labels him "Driver/Administrative Assistant," but that scarcely covers all the services Glenn gives this community as he takes care of what he sometimes calls "my little chickadees".

Few have ever seen Glenn walk slowly, and he sits down mostly when he drives the Forest's vehicles on their many excursions. Those who ride with him, or encounter him on his other rounds, cherish his never-failing concern for them. They are known to applaud him at the end of a run. Modestly, he takes no bows.

Glenn is a Durham native, son of a retired Duke Power employee and an equally retired

See GLENN on page 7

REPORT OF BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING

At its September 8, 1994 meeting, the Board of Directors of The Forest at Duke elected four new Directors. The action was reported to residents in a letter from Chairman Joseph S. Harvard, III, with brief biographical data on each. Elected were: Barbara D. Anderson, Clayton I. Duncan, George Maddox and William Self.

In addition to these four new Board members, those serving after October 1, 1994, will be: Joseph S. Harvard, III, Chairman, Charles L. Becton, James D. Crapo, Harvey Jay Cohen, Juanita Kreps, Alexander McMahon and the President of the Residents' Association

TFAD's Disclosure Statement of March 1, 1994 contains pertinent information on all present Directors except Alex McMahon, who is well described in the September 1994 issue of *Echoes in the Forest*.

Other actions taken at the September 8, 1994 meeting of the Board of Directors were:

Acceptance of the Third Quarter Financial Report.

Adoption of the 1994-95 Budget. Preparations are under way to distribute information on this budget to all residents.

Discussion of the "first come, first served" provision of the proposed National Health Care legislation. Thanks was expressed to

residents for their wide participation in the effort to lobby for elimination of this provision. Residents who came from other states were urged to contact their representatives back home. A formal letter from the Board of Directors urging the deletion of this portion will be sent to all legislators from this area, and to all known sponsors of the Senate and House bills. Individual Board members will also make all the contacts possible to discourage the "first come, first served" provision.

Update on the adjoining Pickett Road property. It appears that the development effort there is at a standstill at the present time.

Announcement that bids are being prepared for a consultant for 1995.

Approval of the first step in gaining accreditation from the American Association of Homes and Services for the Aging.

Discussion of the suitability of adding a third resident member to the Board. A letter from the attorney for TFAD states that the firm is "comfortable with the presence of two residents on an eleven person board", but cautions that the addition of more residents raises the possibility that the IRS could determine that the residents have too great a voice in governing the facility, and

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The Forester

The newsletter of the Residents' Association of the Forest at Duke, 2701 Pickett Rd., Durham, NC 27705-5610.

Published monthly except July and August by and for the residents.

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Bob Blake

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Residents are invited to write letters to the Editor for publication, subject to space limitations. Topics should be of general interest to our readers. Letters must be signed and should be typewritten and limited to 100 words or less. Views expressed in letters are those of the writer and are not necessarily those of *The Forester*.

To The Editor:

All the notes and letters that came to me from residents cheered my spirits when they were at a very low ebb. The kindness of so many, many people here has really touched me. Your response was overwhelming.

Sincerely,
Edith Duffey

Unsung Heroes of the Forest

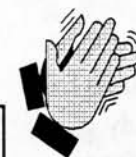
"Little things mean a lot..." as the old ballad goes, and these little (and some not so little) things that enhance our days here at The Forest are deeds of kindness by our neighbors - people who share their time, talent and expertise.

The lovely roses our Rose Committee so ably tends have been artistically arranged for us to enjoy by **Minnie Mae Franklin**. The rose

arrangement in the ladies' powder room is really a gracious touch. Thank you, Minnie Mae.

A "thanks" is also due **Scott Gehman**, who shared the beauty of his huge yellow hibiscus blossoms that cheered the Reception area.

A round of applause, please, for **Milton Skolaut** and **Bob Blake**, who give the necessary TLC to the lush greenery we enjoy throughout the public areas. Several hours a week are re-



quired to water, feed, rotate, groom, and yes, bathe these plants. The gorgeous orchid that graced the Cafe for several weeks was from Milt's green thumb. Not many cafes have such elegant plants for the pleasure of their diners.

We are fortunate to have a qualified resident who is not only capable but willing to oversee treatment of our swimming pool. Salute **Frank Melpolder**, retired professional chemist and a Certified Pool Operator. Frank faithfully tests the water of the pool and spa every evening and three times daily on weekends and holidays when the staff is off duty, saving the Forest considerable expense.

You cottage dwellers who find your morning papers conveniently by your front door, it was not placed there by a brownie or the paper boy but by early AM walker, **Dick Watson**.



Many more deeds of thoughtfulness and kindness go unheralded; for those we say, "Thanks, neighbor!"

—Evebell Dunham

EDITORIAL

By the time you read this, summer will be officially over, even if warm weather still lingers. Residents, at least most of them, will have returned from their summer travels. We've taken a sampling of those travels for this issue (beginning on page 6), and would welcome any other accounts of unusual trips or observations about them.

That brings us to the main pitch in this first editorial of the new season. It's a renewal of our request to residents for stories, or ideas for stories, that would be of general interest to TFAD residents. As we've said before, the success of *The Forester* is dependent on contribu-



tions of one kind or another from our readers. Our staff contributes, but in order to mirror life at The Forest, we need your contributions. Our promise for the coming year is that we'll do our best to make this newsletter an enjoyable reading experience for everyone.

Onward, then---and of course, upward.

—John Tebbel

ARTIST-IN-RESIDENCE

Margo Langohr*by Charlotte Cassels*

In spite of audiovisual impairments she may have, there is no way Margo Langohr will stop the flow of creativity that emanates from her. As Margo declares emphatically, "When you have an obstacle, you overcome it." That philosophy typifies one of our finest resident artists, better known, perhaps, to some as our own Lucy Grant's mother.

Born in Columbia City, Indiana, October 27, 1911 of a pioneer pre-Revolutionary Swiss family, Margo began to stick her fist into life when she and her parents moved to Detroit, Michigan, at age 15. She received her B.A. in Art Education from Wayne State University and her M.A. at Columbia University in Arts Education.

The summer after her graduation, her brother funded a summer tour of Europe, where she experienced the rise of Hitler and Mussolini. Returning to her roots with a visit to Columbia City, she met and married John Lewis Langohr who was just entering his pre-medical training. Because it was depression time, they had rough going until John began his career as a surgeon.

Margo became an art teacher for 10 years after they married. Travel was a mutual joy for both and together they eventually were able to travel to Australia, Japan, the Philippines, and New Zealand before he died in 1969.

During those happy years, they also raised two artistic children, Judith L. Ebeling (writer, artist and teacher), and

GLASSES FOR THOSE WITHOUT THEM

In the lobby of the Duke Eye Center, next to the bust of Albert Schweitzer, is a small sign captioned "A Gift of Sight." It reads: "Many people around the world must live in darkness simply for lack of eyeglasses. You can help by donating any spectacles you are no longer using. If you would like to make this tax deductible gift, ask anyone in this area for details. Thank you."

TFAD residents can help by contributing their old, unused spectacles and leaving them at the reception desk, where volunteers will pick them up and take them to the Eye Center. Don't worry about whether your glasses will help someone else's sight. If they don't, the frames are badly needed.



Lucy Grant, Activities Director here at TFAD.

Margo has been a widow for 25 years. At first she traveled extensively--Spain, Costa del Sol, Morocco, Italy, Egypt, the Holy Land, Syria, and Jordan. She also created a small business selling antique jewelry, an interest she began to develop when she was 18. That led to becoming her own designer as a silversmith. Margo made exquisite small things such as pins and rings, none of which she has ever sold. She soon branched out into enameled objects d'art including cloisonné works.

Then Margo's mother, also an artist, insisted she develop her talents as a watercolorist, which confirmed what took place at a Lutheran church retreat. Margo was asked to write down and hide in an envelope what she wanted to do with the rest of her life. After one year, the envelope was opened and she had proclaimed, "I want to be an artist". But by that time, Margo had already attended four or five art workshops from Nova Scotia to the world-



renowned Emaling Crafts School at Penland, N.C. during the 1980s..

Margo describes her watercolors as being "subjective". "Take that flower apart to feel close to its anatomy. Allow the magic of water, paint and paper to work for you." She also says, "Even though I can no longer see the details, I have retained the sense of color and composition, and then I just experiment. Painting is a kinetic experience, combined with a love of beauty."

At the Duke University Medical School Center, with Insight '93, an exhibition was presented by the American Printing House for the Blind. Margo Langohr's painting was selected to be featured as a special set of note cards, reproduced on a die-cut card containing information about the artist in print and braille. Her inspirational painting is a depiction of herself reaching for strength from the Holy Spirit as she struggles with losing her eyesight. She entitled it, "May Your light shine through my darkness."

If you want a very special treat, go to the TFAD 3rd floor west wing of apartment corridors 3045-3051 to see more than 30 of Margo's exquisite watercolors.

NEW BOOKS FOR THE FALL SEASON

by John Tebbel

In the autumn months comes a floodtide of books. It's the "fall list," as publishers call it, pouring tons of volumes into the stores long before Christmas. Some of these books actually sell, many others wind up on the remainder counters. But publishers are ever hopeful, and they lead with their aces. Following are a few of the highlights from this year's fall list, and it's certainly not complete. We'll give you more next month, but for now here are some leaders:

"Beach Music," Pat Conroy's new novel will be along in December, maybe sooner, 50,000 first printing.

Ken Burns' widely heralded PBS documentary on the history of baseball will have a supplementary volume, "Baseball: An Illustrated History," due in September, 500,000 first printing. As a strike loomed in late summer, some regarded this book as a very long obituary.

Those who loved Tim O'Brien's "Going After Cacciato" will want to read his new one, "In the Lake of the Woods," coming in October, 75,000 first printing. It's described as the "story of a marriage built on deceit."



Admirers of Jayne Anne Phillips' compelling style will want to read her long-delayed "Shelter," September,

75,000 first printing.

Nadine Gordimer's small army of fans will welcome "None To Accompany Me," coming in

September.

Pieter Hoeg is following his enchanting "Smilla's Sense of Snow" with "Borderliners," in November. It's about the small world of an elite private school.

Gail Godwin's "The Good Husband" is out in September, another 75,000.

A notable September entry is "Son of the Circus," John Irving's new novel, set in India.

Dolly Parton has her own theme park, and in October she'll have her own autobiography. Guess the title? Right! It's "Dolly".

Another star, although one now fading, is Lauren Bacall, whose memoir with an unlikely title, "Now," is due in November. No word on what it says, if anything, about Bogey.

Still more from the past: Robert Lacey's biography of Grace Kelly, titled simply "Grace," in September.

If you remember "The Honeymooners," with that odd couple, Jackie Gleason and Audrey Meadows, you'll want to read "Love, Alice: My Life As A Honeymooner," Audrey's memoir, coming in October. Audrey's "With," meaning "ghost," is Joe Daley.

Finally, if you just can't wait to hear more about Burt and Lonni, and probably a lot more, in October there will be Burt Reynolds' "From My Life". How much of his life we don't know. But aren't there any serious books coming out this fall, you ask? Of course there are, and we'll give you some of the most noteworthy next month.

A lie can get half the world around before the truth can get its boots on.
—Anon.

Library Bookends

Do you need a Living Will, Power of Attorney, other legal forms? Try our new book (look on the Reference Shelf) "Complete Book of Personal Legal Forms". All the forms can be copied; please do not take them from the book!

Dr. Leroy T. Walker, speaker at the June 2701 Club meeting, donated a copy of the book, "Chamonix(1924) to Lillehammer(1994)" an oversized, full color pictorial history of the Winter Olympics, to the Library. Find it in Section 24 with other sport stories.

Our In-house Authors shelf (in Section 11) has expanded to two shelves. Come and enjoy our eclectic collection that underscores the diversity of our TFAD residents.



The Reference shelves include not only encyclopedias, dictionaries, etc, but also, records of activities at The Forester. These include minutes of the Residents' Association Executive Council and neighborhood group caucuses. If you missed a meeting, catch up on all the business! Past editions of *The Forester* and *Echoes In The Forest* are there, as well as the list of TFAD volunteers.

For genealogy fans, in the Reference Section there are several books and we have just added some on heraldry to them.

—Jean Weil

CORRECTION

In Nelson's Notes in the June issue of *The Forester*, it was stated that the monthly service fee at Carolina Meadows was increased 8% this year. The increase was about 4%. We apologize for the error.

WELCOME NEW RESIDENTS!



Margaret Hubbell

Apt. 2021 490-5784

From Dallas, TX. (50 years) Originally from Connecticut. Was a high school teacher 28 years. Interests: reading, walking, politics, gardening.



Claude and Florence Manning

Apt. 4042 493-7991

Came from Albuquerque, NM, 15 years Oregon Coast, 35 years in Knoxville, TN where Claude was with TVA. Florence worked with the Southern Highlands Handicraft Guild. Interests: music, reading; Florence writes poetry (See Page 77).



Jerry Button

Apt. 3018 403-8208

From Carrboro. Retired in Altoona, PA. Born in Delaware, lived up and down East Coast. Was Occupational Therapist. Interests: swimming, crafts, reading, gardening, travel, duplicate bridge.



Tracy and Elizabeth Lamar

23 Old Oak Court 419-0224

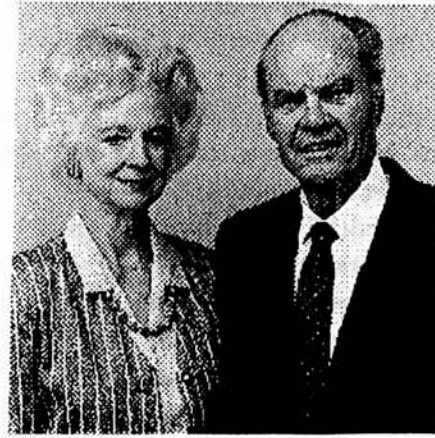
From Southern Pines. Tracy grew up in Florida and NC. Retired Episcopal priest, served in NC, GA and TN. Chaplain in WWII. Elizabeth born and grew up in Louisiana, was housewife, fashion coordinator for New Orleans Dept. Store. Interests of both: many volunteer and charitable works; Tracy, tennis, needlepoint, woodworking.



Gene and Betty Joyce Whittle

64 Forest at Duke Dr. 490-6379

From Pinehurst (there 11 years). Gene originally from SC, Betty Joyce from Iowa. Gene worked for Amana Refrigeration 28 years, lived in California and Arizona. Interests: Betty Joyce, bridge; Gene, golf, was Exec. Director of World Golf Hall of Fame.



John and Katherine Holton

Apt. 4039 489-0868
(Background data in June issue)

Photos not available for the following new residents will be published with background data in a later issue. —ed.)

Ray and Mildred Fuller

Apt. 3019 489-7975

Waldo and Mary Beach

Apt. 3010 489-3628

Kay Boyd, HB 1232 419-4132

Excursions From the Forest or "How I Spent My Summer Vacation"

THREE WEEKS IN THE EX-SOVIET UNION

by Martin Bronfenbrenner

A 3-week trip to Russia, Ukraine, or most European sections of the former Soviet Union is no longer news. The most "different" part of the Bronfenbrenners' trip in June was its purpose; to find and visit Martin's "old country" (on his father's side), which turned out to be a large flour mill on the Black Sea waterfront of Peresip, which is itself an "inner city" section of Odessa, Ukraine.

This mill dates from 1844, and became an oasis in a waterfront slum. It included "company housing" for skilled workers and middle management. Martin's grandfather was entitled to an apartment as combination chemist and accountant. Ninety years later, the mill has become the nucleus of Odessa's "food port," trans-shipping wheat from Canada (and Ukraine itself) and also sugar from Cuba, along with other products. We could not find out what had become of the former "company housing."

We had heard and read and seen (on TV) reports of misery and crime in the former USSR. We traveled with "money belts" to ward off pickpockets and sneak thieves. We were expecting Odessa, Moscow, and St. Petersburg to resemble Haiti, Rwanda or perhaps Bosnia. But all this was quite wrong, or at least exaggerated. People were reasonably well dressed; food was plentiful if monotonous; beggary was on balance less intrusive than in

A VIEW OF EASTERN EUROPE

by Ed Lee

During a brief swing through eastern Europe in the early summer, I was struck by the scarcity of mementoes of the military oppression from which this area had only recently emerged. In Warsaw, where the tour began, the tallest structure in the skyline is the hideous Stalin-esque Palace of Culture and Science; there are no funds to raze it. And there are monuments to the ill-fated uprisings of 1943 and 1944. But little else evokes memories of the Nazi-and-Communist-dominated past. Suburban palaces and urban gardens recall the eighteenth century, and the medieval sections of the city, obliterated during the war, have simply been reproduced and stand alongside newly constructed office buildings, hotels, and apartment blocks. Inflation is high, and some people are suffering. Beggars (all Russian or Gypsy, I was informed) squat at every major intersection. But there seems to be a firm commitment to change, however painful it may be at present.

Prague, unscathed by war damage, possesses a picturesque elegance not to be found in Warsaw. Towering over the city, Prague Castle and the St. Vitus Cathedral, abuilding from 1344 to 1929, are breathtakingly beautiful. Across the Moldau, Wenceslas Square is bustling, and Old Town Square, overseen by a statue of Jan Hus, is the gathering place for an interna-

ACROSS CANADA BY TRAIN

by Bill Goldthorp

On July 6th, Ginny and I, with daughter Patti, began our trip across Canada from West to East by flying from East to West, to Seattle. Then it took a four-hour bus ride from Seattle to Vancouver before we could actually begin the real journey. An overnight stay gave us time for a tour of Vancouver, including its spectacular gardens, Chinatown (third largest Chinese settlement in North America), English Bay, and Vancouver's upscale residential section, popularly known as Shaughnessy. In Queen Elizabeth park we not only marveled at its Sunken Gardens, but as golfers we much appreciated a golf course that required both men and women to wear two pairs of socks, in case they (ha, ha) had a hole in one.



We departed convinced charming Vancouver was a city that required more than one day to examine its treasures, not to mention those of Victoria, just across the bay.

We boarded the Canadian Pacific's elite transcontinental train and were shown to our drawing room. We'd been fortunate enough to book the only one. Conveniently located in the observation car, it contained a couch, two comfortable chairs, a washbasin, and a private bathroom. Farther down the

See EX-SOVIET on page 9

See ED LEE on page 8

See CANADA on page 8

Poetic LICENSE

How is it

a mountain stream
tumbles over rocks,
thunders, glides, bubbles...
cascades its way
over moss-green cliffs,
eddies fern-clad pools...
and slip-streams on and on
flowing a fragile
brown-leaf boat?

—Florence Chapin Manning

Summer weaving

tree toads, crickets
warp the night-theme,
owls, whippoorwills
thread a counterpoint.
murmuring
singing
echoes
responses
night-time songs weave
evening whole-cloth.

—Florence Chapin Manning

on hot, cicada days
reach back
to bare
grey twigs.

—Florence Chapin Manning

Time flies past
with added years,
tasks need
twice the time,
and time-----
just disappears!

—Florence Chapin Manning

GLENN from page 1

teachers' aide at Morehead Elementary. He has two older brothers, Dave and Ted, both married; one recently made Glenn an uncle.

Making his way up the education ladder through Morehead, Roger Herr Middle School, and St. Mary's Country Day School, Glenn graduated from Cresset Christian Academy, a Baptist high school on Garrett Road, and immediately went to work. His first job was with the American Catering & Games Co., where he began his career as a driver. He moved from there to McCuller's Maintenance, a Durham Cleaning company, and from there to UNC Hospital, where he spent the next four years, first in house-keeping and then in the laundry and linen departments.

Applying to the about-to-be-opened Forest he was one of several candidates for the driver's job, but after Lucy talked to Glenn, it was all over. He got the job. He came to work on September 1, 1992. At that point, The Forest had only a half-dozen residents and it was, as Glenn says, "quiet." It didn't last long. Today he has all he can do to keep up with the institution's activities-- and sometimes it's almost more than he or anyone can do.

Glenn still lives at home with his parents, but he has hopes of someday buying a condo. He is active in his church, Cresset Baptist, where he sings in the adult choir and works with what is called "the Single Ministry," an organization of young people engaged in doing good works. If he had time to have a hobby, he would add to his shell collection, but as he says, he doesn't

ABOUT OUR SWIMMING POOL AND SPA

by Frank Melpolder

Aquatic activity in a pool is recommended as one of the best forms of physical therapy for senior citizens and the handicapped. Swimming is highly recommended exercise for people of all ages. Our bathers include many swimmers and exercisers. Two ongoing YMCA aquatic programs are popular with residents, and so our pool is extensively employed and enjoyed by residents and guests. Some facts about the pool and its care may be of interest to readers.

The waters of the pool and spa are sanitized and checked for acidity (Ph) three times a day. In the past the pool and spa have been sanitized with bromine but soon the pool will be emptied, refilled and sanitized with chlorine. The waters also are treated with calcium salt and baking soda to achieve "balanced" water that will protect the pool surfaces. Pool water temperature is maintained at 86 F; the spa is strongly aerated at 100 F.

The pool is closed for clean-



See POOL on page 9

often get to the beach these days.

As for the future, Glenn hopes and believes he has found a permanent home at the Forest. He loves working with older people, he says, which is self-evident to everyone who knows him. In a world where permanency is a sometime thing, Glenn and The Forest at this point seem like dual Rocks of Gibraltar.

ED LEE from page 6

tional congregation of hippies. Nearby are the Tyl Theater, where Mozart in 1787 conducted the world premiere of "Don Giovanni," and the 13th-century Old-New Synagogue and adjacent Jewish Cemetery, an astonishing forest of tombstones. Through baroque arches and portals everywhere in the city one can glimpse vistas that delight the eye, only one of which, a view of a smallish Soviet-style "birthday cake" in the distant southern suburbs, provided me with any hint that the city had lain under the heavy hand of Communist rule for four decades.

In its own way, Budapest is as grand as Prague. The bridges spanning the Danube and vast areas of old Buda and modern Pest were destroyed at the end of the war and in the rebellion of 1956, but slowly and carefully they have been restored. Streets have been renamed: it is now Elizabeth, not Lenin, Boulevard. Heroes of 1956 now stand among the statues in the military pantheon across from the Museum of Fine Arts, a grand Beaux Arts pile in which I saw seven El Grecos and five Goyas. Hungary, like the Czech Republic, seemed to me to be pretty prosperous. But here, as in Poland and, to a lesser extent, in Czecho-Slovakia, there is discontent at the wrenching adjustments required by the move to capitalistic democracy.

Nevertheless, economic and political transformation will lurch ahead, and Poland, the Czech Republic, and Hungary will proclaim their "westernness" while exploiting their strategic locations along the fault line of the old Cordon Sani-

taire. I came away with the strong impression that over the long term these countries will be successful in their efforts to change. But they will preserve their unique architecture, scenery, culture---their distant, not immediate, past---that will continue to attract and charm Western visitors.

CANADA from page 6

car, there was a surprisingly efficient shower and dressing room. At night, our drawing room converted into a three-berth bedroom, which worked out perfectly for our family of three, except that there was only room enough for one person at a time to move around. In the morning, old Dad, accustomed to close quarters, dressed first and vacated while the others assembled themselves.

Our first day or so enroute found the train snaking its way through the mighty snow-capped Canadian Rockies at slow speed. Because of the curving tracks, we could view our progress from every angle.



In Jasper, Alberta, there was a stopover at the magnificent

Jasper Lodge, where we spent two days. The Lodge has 440 double rooms, most of them in cottages. Diners can choose from six different restaurants, each one different in style and cuisine. The Lodge looks out on an emerald green lake, alive with canoes, kayaks, and rowboats.

Again, as golfers, we were delighted by an 18-hole course, looked down upon by snow-capped mountains in its valley setting. Ev-

ery other kind of sport was also available. We had most of Canada still before us, but we left feeling that the Lodge would be the trip's highlight.

Back on the train, we descended from the mountains and foothills across Alberta Province, and then into Saskatchewan. Western Canada unfolded before our eyes---plains, forests, lakes, through Manitoba and on to Ontario. Every turn of the tracks disclosed ever-changing scenery, so much of it unspoiled. But we saw evidence of Canada's riches, too: oil, salt, mining, grain. Plenty of room left for wildlife of all kinds.

When we weren't looking out the windows, we could concentrate on the food in the diner, which was excellent--- often regional or Canadian specialties.

Patti had to leave us in Toronto, but Ginny and I spent a day touring the city, and in the evening enjoyed a performance of "Phantom of the Opera."

Next morning, we were on the train again, to Montreal and another day of touring this historic city, one of the most unusual on the continent.

Deserting the rails at last, we traveled by bus to Burlington, Vermont, where we rented a car and continued our journey down through the Green Mountain State, then to New Hampshire, and to Ellsworth, Maine, for a short visit with fellow Foresters, Janet and Hank McKay, before flying home from Bangor. It was an unforgettable trip, but as always, it was wonderful to round the last curve and be back with our great and good friends at The Forest.

EX-SOVIET from page 6

New York; nobody in our group had any direct contact with street crime. (We did not test the widespread view that tap water is too polluted for drinking or brushing teeth, especially in St. Petersburg.)

As for Odessa, it was more shabby than genteel. It is both a seaport and a resort city, with beaches both north and south of its downtown area, which is a pale image of 19th-century prosperity. In fact, Ukraine as a whole lags far behind the "gentrification" ("yuppification?") of Russia, and of Moscow in particular. Odessa's most interesting tourist attraction was its "catacombs," where Resistance guerillas held out for more than three years against the Nazis. (Babi Yar, where thousands of Jews, Gypsies, and Resistance guerrillas were slaughtered, is just a large ravine or small canyon where the bodies fell or were thrown, decorated with monuments, statues, etc.)

Classes in economics and business are often lectured about the evils of hyper-inflation or inflation run wild, usually by teachers who have never seen it. But in Ukraine, the "weak" dollar had risen to 46,300 "coupons" - the Ukrainian equivalent of the ruble -- in June 1994, after less than three years of independence. As a result, many prices were quoted in dollars and not in "coupons," making the dollar the unofficial money of account. Capital seemed to be flowing out rather than in from abroad, which helps explain the slowness of construction and the



shabbiness of Ukraine. Privatization has also progressed much more slowly in Ukraine than in Russia. Coins are not worth their metallic content, and have disappeared. Postage stamps have disappeared too, avoiding the trouble of raising their values every day or week as prices rose. To use vending machines, one buys slugs: the price of slugs is revised (up-ward) irregularly, usually every week.

We had set aside three days and two nights in Helsinki, Finland, to "recover" from Russia and Ukraine. Neither had been as bad as anticipated, but Finland (at least in summer!) was a near-Utopia despite the weak dollar aforementioned. As everywhere in Scandinavia, everything was neat and clean -- except for a jarring infusion of U.S. style graffiti-- with ancient buildings well kept up and almost no distinctions between rich and poor. Also, Finland is bilingual, the "minority" official language being Swedish (not Russian). Educated Finns also know English and/or German. Relations between Finnish-speakers and Swedish-speakers are good; there is a dual educational system. We were surprised to see two business schools in Helsinki, one Finnish and the other Swedish. Canada seems to have a great deal to learn from Finland in such matters; so does California, Texas, or Puerto Rico, not to mention Russia and Ukraine. We were surprised to see many Africans in Helsinki, some in Moslem dress. Some told me they were refugees from Somalia; we had never seen Somali refugees in the U.S.

I close with an "American economist" joke told by the Russians, perhaps with special reference

BOARD from page 1

that thereby our tax-exempt status could be put in jeopardy. The subject is still very much alive and will be put on our next agenda. Meanwhile, Chairman Joe Harvard will attend the September 19, 1994 meeting of the Executive Council to discuss the matter further.

The next regular meeting of the Board is scheduled for October 13, 1994.

—Nelson Strawbridge

POOL from page 7

ing and increased sanitizing every two weeks. Chemical levels are restored to normal before it is re-opened.

Two hundred gallons of water are circulated and filtered every minute. The pool is 52 feet long, 26 feet wide and holds 43,000 gallons of water. It is four feet deep at the ends and four and one-half feet deep in the middle. To go a mile, a swimmer would have to do 51 laps.

Our pool and spa are operated within the regulations issued by the Durham County Health Department in cooperation with the National Swimming Pool Foundation. At least one of the pool operators must be qualified as a Certified Pool Operator. The facility and water quality are inspected by the county several times a year.

to Professor Jeffrey Sachs of Harvard. A Russian asked an American economist how he became such an expert on Russia. The answer was, "I've made five trips there in the past year." But the Russian said, "I've been to the toilet five times. Does that make me a urologist?"

BOB BLAKE'S

MORE RESIDENT NAMES

PUZZLE

Each word below can be found by either
reading up, down, forward, back-ward or diagonally.

K	Q	E	E	R	Y	T	I	A	W	H	T	E	L	T	S	O	P
S	N	O	D	G	R	A	S	S	K	Q	N	L	L	T	L	W	R
T	D	N	N	H	J	Y	M	N	U	X	A	I	I	A	E	E	O
S	T	I	P	A	V	L	I	G	H	T	T	A	B	R	S	I	H
R	R	L	H	T	M	O	I	W	Z	Y	U	S	M	P	S	L	T
U	E	K	U	A	T	R	V	A	B	N	Z	O	A	C	A	A	D
H	H	N	D	F	L	E	E	G	V	I	O	N	G	Y	C	I	L
R	C	A	N	O	M	L	R	M	K	Y	H	S	J	A	F	M	O
H	A	R	R	E	I	T	N	E	M	R	A	P	U	R	H	M	G
O	R	F	A	P	R	U	O	T	V	E	N	W	Y	G	T	A	M
R	R	Z	P	H	O	B	S	S	S	E	L	R	O	C	R	H	R
L	E	G	E	T	Z	Q	N	N	E	B	A	A	Y	Z	O	E	I
L	K	P	R	B	U	D	A	E	C	E	N	M	C	U	W	A	F
E	C	P	B	I	G	M	I	E	F	D	L	M	A	H	N	U	D
B	M	O	E	G	H	L	T	L	K	N	J	Y	L	C	E	I	N
P	N	R	E	E	M	H	S	A	N	N	O	R	T	H	V	P	U
M	P	U	G	O	S	S	I	T	H	C	E	R	B	L	A	P	L
A	R	O	S	E	B	O	R	O	U	G	H	U	B	V	E	A	G
C	Q	T	W	R	I	G	H	T	S	P	I	C	E	R	L	R	N
H	J	P	N	A	M	K	C	A	L	B	E	N	N	E	T	T	E

Albrecht

Beery

Bennett

Blackman

Bronfenbrenner

Butler

Campbell

Cassels

Christianson

Chu

Corless

Curry

Dunham

Eliason

Englund

Everett

Ferguson

Firm

Franklin

Gambill

Gehman

Getz

Goldthorp

Goss

Gray

Hall

Hammial

Lacy

Levenworth

Lemmerman

Light

McKerracher

Nash

Neel

North

O'Hanlan

Parmentier

Postlethwait

Pratt

Ramm

Raper

Rohrhurst

Ropp

Roseborough

Ruegg

Seely

Snodgrass

Spicer

Squier

Trapp

Taylor

Tyree

Vail

Weil

Wright

Zutant