

THE FORESTER

Volume 2 Issue 4

April 1995

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

CAUCUS CHAIRPERSONS HEAR WILLIAMS, FOURQUEAN

At their March 27th regular meeting, Caucus Chairpersons heard reports from Nancy Williams, Director of Marketing, and Tom Fourquean, Director of Environmental Services. Both were well received

by the members.



Introduced by Chairman Bill Goldthorp, Nancy Williams gave an up-

beat assessment of The Forest's marketing position, reporting that we have reached capacity, with a waiting list of 289 people who have already made their down payments. Asked if ten or fifteen apartments and cottages suddenly became available how long it would take to fill them, she said without hesitation, "Immediately." She said The Forest was aware of competition, present and prospective, but felt that we were unusually well-positioned to meet it because of our location, the average age of residents, the people themselves, and excellent health facilities, including Duke Hospital. With all this, and the quality of our physical facilities, she said, we will be able to maintain a strong backlog of applicants.

Nancy is currently giving eight to ten tours a week for prospective residents, but since her basic

work week is from Monday through Thursday, she asked caucus leaders to assist her in providing volunteers to give tours. She would ask these volunteers to provide tours only when she has previously screened the prospects. Nancy reported further that presently Holbrook had eight and Olsen three unfilled rooms.

After the question and answer period, Chairman Goldthorp introduced Tom Fourquean, whose duties include overall supervision of landscaping, maintenance, house-keeping, laundry, building and grounds, and security. "Quite a list," as the chairman observed.

Tom reported that proper drainage is not yet finished, but each case is being addressed on an individual basis. He reviewed current construction problems, and said he was pleased that he no longer has to deal with subcontractors. Instead, The Forest's prime contractor, Rogers Construction Company, has assigned a man from its organization to deal directly with him on all remaining construction problems until they are solved.

Speaking of security, Tom told the chairmen that he believed everything was under control. Concerning fire drills, he emphasized that residents are to leave their

John Friedrich to Head Duke Retirees

Dr. John A. Friedrich has been elected President of the Duke University Retirees Association. This is an organization of over a thousand retired Duke faculty, staff, administrators and other personnel. Dr. Friedrich is professor and chairman emeritus of Duke's Department of Health, Physical Education and Recreation.

CHANGES PROPOSED IN TFAD'S CONSTITUTION AND BYLAWS

Major amendments to the constitution and bylaws of the Residents' Association have been proposed. The Executive Council has approved these recommendations, and they will be considered and acted upon at the quarterly meeting of the Association on Monday, April 24. Before the meeting, residents are urged to compare the proposed amendments with a copy of the present constitution and bylaws. Copies are available in the library. These are the major changes proposed:

1. Objectives of the Association have been broadened to include "assisting in the development of programs, activities, services, and facilities" for the benefit of residents, and to serve as a "liaison be-

See CAUCUS on page 9

See BYLAWS on page 10

The Forester

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

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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 200 words or less. Views expressed in letters are those of the writer and are not necessarily those of *TheForester*.

To the Editor:

The Forester's want ads do get results! Last month we asked for donation of a television set for our Channel 8/Movie room to replace our defunct monitor. Many thanks to Walter and Ruth Lifton for their prompt and generous gift of a first-rate replacement.

—Chuck Fields

To the Editor:

The seven survivors who stood for two hours in the chilly rain

EDITORIAL

Happy birthday to us! You may not have noticed, but *The Forester* is one year old this month. It's been a year of experimenting, as in any new publication, trying to put together the right ingredients that will make our readers happy. We continue to try, as this issue demonstrates, with a pair of new departmental ideas, both suggested by readers. And that, of course, is what our paper is about--to make it truly the organ of The Forest's residents, reflecting their needs for information, amusement, and whatever else they may have in mind. As we said at the beginning, it's your *Forester*. It will be as much or as little as you want to make it.

The staff itself has become a well-coordinated team, a group of people ready and willing to work long hours, doing the many chores that produce the end result you're reading. Everyone at The Forest is, or should be, on this team. It's the kind of support that makes TFAD such a great place to live. We pledge another year--at least--of hard work to keep it that way.

--John Tebbel

in Old Salem to attend the Moravian Candle Tea in December had a spring reunion on March 28. With Madeline and John Hawkins hosting, they gathered for a social hour and then adjourned to the dining room. At the table hand-lettered place cards were decorated with a sticker of a tough animal. Each place was set with a festive Easter basket complete with an egg, can-



CHRIS'S COMMENTS

Since April marks the midpoint of the Residents' Association year, it seems appropriate to take a look at the accomplishments of the past six months and then to venture a peek at what lies ahead.

The new Executive Council began the year spurred on by enthusiasm and optimism and a generous portion of help from Nelson Strawbridge and former council members. Council members were named as the chairs of standing committees and subsequently completed the organization of their committees. The resignation of Julian Price, for health reasons, was accepted with regret and Bill Fine was named to succeed him both as a member of the Council and as chair of the Building and Grounds Committee.

While the early months of the year were marred by serious problems with the housekeeping service and with the closed pool, these problems have now been substantially resolved and efforts directed at further improvement are continuing.

Meanwhile significant progress has been made in improving communication and cooperation among The Forest's Board, management, and residents. Beginning early in the year Bill Goldthorp and I have individually held regular and frequent meetings with Executive Director Kathy Crapo to discuss and find ways to deal with mutual concerns. These meetings have resulted in improved relations between management and residents and resolution of many complaints which have come through the caucus organization.

See LETTERS on page 10

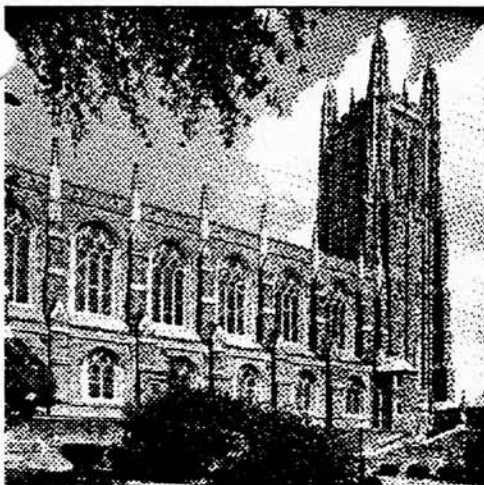
See CHRIS on page 8

SHOWING OFF FOR VISITORS

by John Tebbel

(EDITOR'S NOTE: We continue with the second in our series to help you impress your out-of-town visitors—perhaps even some locals—with your knowledge of our landmark and showplace, the Duke campus.)

When one enters Duke's West Campus on Chapel Drive, the tone is set for enjoying the Gothic architecture of the buildings on this part of the institution. The Duke Endowment for revamping of the Trinity College campus and the creation of the new West Campus was ten years in the making. James B. Duke is said to have remarked that



it was easier to make money than to give it away wisely. It was his wish to have the campus in a Gothic style, with a church as the central building, whose tower could be seen from many locations on the campus. The realization of his wish is the Gothic chapel's 210-foot tower, with its famous carillon. On a visit to the university, Aldous Huxley once remarked, "It is the most successful essay in neo-Gothic that I

know." This 1800-seat chapel is the university's symbol, setting it apart from others. It was completed in 1932, and is said to be the last structure built in true medieval style.

Everyone who's seen it remembers the statue of James B. Duke at the chapel's entrance. He holds a half-smoked cigar in his hand, and although his fortune was enriched by cigarettes, Duke himself smoked only cigars, sold for ten cents each. Tobacco, he said, was "the poor man's luxury."

Joined to the chapel by a cloister walk on the right is the Divinity School, and the Gray Building, built in 1930. York Chapel, on the second floor of the Gray Building, is used for several purposes. On Sunday mornings it holds Catholic services. James Alexander Gray, Sr., was a member of a three-man committee formed to save financially troubled Trinity College before it was moved to Durham. An alumnus of Trinity, Gray was treasurer of its Board of Trustees, as well as an organizer and president of the Wachovia National Bank.

To the left of Duke Chapel is Page Auditorium, in the Union-Flowers Building. It is named for Walter Hines Page, who had a dual career as editor, writer, and publisher along with diplomatic service, and his nephew, Allison Page, class of 1920. Allison was the first Trinity undergraduate to die in the Great War, during the battle of Beaulieu Woods.

West Campus is also notable for its several landscaped quads. As you drive up Chapel Drive, the quad on your right is surrounded by Perkins Library, the old Chemistry Building, Davidson, the Sociology

and Psychology Building, the Foreign Language Building, the Social Sciences Building and the Allen Building.

Perkins Library is named for William Perkins, counsel to both James and Benjamin Duke. Perkins represented them in both their philanthropic and business activities. The library is a technologically advanced research facility. There are seven branch libraries on campus, and another at the Marine Laboratory in Beaufort. Perkins' special collection department has 9.5 million manuscripts and other printed and pictorial material. Its elegant Rare Book Room is furnished in the style of a 17th century English gentleman's library. Containing 100,000 volumes, it was given in 1948 by Mary Duke Biddle in memory of her mother, Sarah, who was Mrs. Benjamin N. Duke.

The Allen Building, also on this quad, was completed in 1954 as an administration building. It is named for George Garland Allen, who began working for Duke as a bookkeeper and accountant in 1895, rising by 1924 to be one of James Duke's most trusted advisers. He chaired the committee for the Duke Endowment, and was present when the first stone was laid on West Campus, as well as for the completion of the building named for him.



What do you get when you cross an Easter Bunny with an anesthesiologist? An Ether Bunny.

Happy Easter!



ORIENTAL ODYSSEY: OUR RETURN TO SOUTHEAST ASIA

by Libby Getz

Whoever said, "Getting there is half the fun," didn't have an airline ticket to Seattle leaving RDU on February 27th. Fun it wasn't. Detroit, the hub, was weathered in. We were re-routed and hedge-hopped all over the Northwest U.S., arriving in Seattle six hours late. Fortunately, we had opted to break our flight to Singapore with an overnight stop. The Seattle airport was a delight, with its little underground trains that whisk you from pillar to post. Our hotel in Seattle was another delight. The Inn at the Market is small. Its rooms are large, with bay windows looking out on the Sound and its Courtyard housing The Compagna, one of the best restaurants in the city.

Next morning we took off for Singapore. It was a long, long flight, crossing the International Date Line and a number of time zones. When we reached Singapore, we were standing on our heads time-wise. It was midnight there and noon in Durham. Our old friends, the Hartzes, with whom we would be cruising, had left a note: "Meet us at noon at the Long Bar in the Raffles for a gin sling." Shades of Somerset Maugham!

We were alerted to the character of Singapore when a passenger had to surrender a package of chewing gum at the Customs. Lee Kuan Yu has enforced considerable discipline, and the city-state shows it. In modernizing Singapore, he has swept away all that was old and oriental. It could be any city any-

where. Everything works. Everyone works. There is no unemployment. There is no unemployment insurance. The public transportation is excellent. There are no traffic jams. The cost of a permit to buy a car is about \$70,000 before paying for the car. As the guide said, "It is a fine country. A fine for this and a fine for that." It is a place of luxuriant gardens, tall office buildings and over-chandeliered hotels.

Raffles Hotel



is about the last remnant of colonialism. You come upon it --or, rather it comes upon you--huge, white, ro-coco, fringed with tropical greenery. You can almost hear Queen Victoria's petticoats rustling among the frangipani. A Sikh in full regalia helps you from the car and you find yourself in another world, that of the raj and the Bengal lancers. The public rooms are huge. Near the tops of tall ceilings, fans turn lazily, mere props now. Potted palms. Gleaming brass. White-jacketed, brown-faced servants. A place that serves a curry lunch and high tea.

After two days in Singapore, we boarded our ship. *The Song of Flower* sails under the Norwegian flag. We were 162 passengers with a crew of 133 to serve us. The ship is sleek and beautiful and small enough to go places larger ships cannot, up rivers, for example, to Bangkok and Saigon. We were over-pampered, over-fed, over-entertained, and we loved ev-



ery minute. There was no tipping and no bar bill.

But a ship is no longer an escape from the world. We were tethered by phone, fax, CNN, and in the lounge we found a Duke alumni group. The captain was straight out of Central Casting: very tall, handsome, courtly, and he somehow arranged that it didn't rain the almost two weeks we were aboard ship.

After cruising for two days, the *Flower* docked at Bangkok, whose 1.4 million population in the early sixties has exploded to more than 7 millions today. There are more cars than roads, more people than housing. When we lived there in the late fifties, the traffic was a tangle of samlors, bicycles, some cars and an occasional ox cart in from the country. Now it is grid-lock. It can take three hours to do the few miles from point A to point B, and many cars are equipped with portable toilets. Motorcycles weave through the traffic like angry hornets. Cyclists with numbers on their backs are for hire. You jump on the back, cling to the driver and get there faster.

We had hired a small van and driver to go in search of the beautiful old Chinese house that had been our home for three years. We gave the driver the address and when we turned into Sathorn Road, we rubbed our eyes. The canal that had run the length of the long road had been paved over. The lovely old villas with the bougainvillea tumbling over the walls were no longer there, and in their stead were ugly cement office buildings. My heart sank, and when we came to No. 122 there was nothing to see

Go to next page.

From previous page

but a work site. The spirit house, the gate house, the garden and the beautiful Hok Loc Siew house had disappeared. We plowed through more traffic. Nothing was familiar. The entire city was being reduced to rubble and rebuilt. Gone was the charming oriental city with its slightly dusty taste and bouquet of odors, half earthy, half perfumed. Gone the saffron-robed monks who walked along the canal ringing their begging bells. Only the din of the traffic filled our ears. Seeking consolation, we went to the Oriental Hotel by the river, only to discover that the old hotel had been swallowed up by a new towering building. Yet a remnant of the old had been encased in the lobby of the new, like Jonah in the belly of the whale. We lunched on top and a splendid lunch it was! As a matter of fact, it was the best lunch I have ever eaten, and that includes the two- and three-star restaurants we sampled during the three years we lived in France.

We lingered, looking down



at the busy river, but then decided the Hartzes must see the Grand Palace and the Temple of the Emerald Buddha. Fortunately, that corner of Bangkok has not been destroyed; overrun with tourists, yes, but still colorful and glittering, a glimpse of the past.

Library Bookends

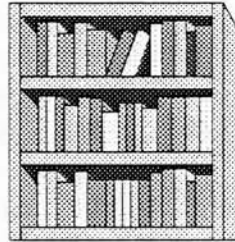
by Jean Weil

"Genealogy: the study of family pedigrees." Have you noticed the interest in studying ancestors that the residents of TFAD are showing? Well, the Library has! The Genealogy shelves are bulging, and we are doing something about it. In the next few days all genealogy books will be moved from the Reference area to the library Annex where they will have a whole bank of shelves in which to expand. Felix Vann has more reference books to lend to the collection, and we will have room for them now. The books will still be for **reference only** and be used just in the Library or Annex. There is such a great interest in the subject that we don't want people to be disappointed when they are looking for a particular book.

More moves are being studied to make it easier to find books on various subjects. There will be a further report in the next issue of *The Forester*.

The magazines you bring to the Library are kept for three months, and then some are taken to the Veterans Hospital by Lee Phelps, some go to Holbrook and Olsen, and the rest are taken to the South Square recycling bins. Our thanks to Glenn Arrington, who is very faithful to take some magazines each week.

Since April is Volunteer Month, we want to recognize and thank the wonderful ladies who take care of the Library every week.



WHY GOD NEVER RECEIVED TENURE AT ANY UNIVERSITY

He had only one major publication. It was in Hebrew.

It had no references.

It wasn't published in a refereed journal.

Some doubt He wrote it Himself.

He may have created the world, but what has He done lately?

The scientific community cannot duplicate His results.

He never got permission from the ethics board to use human subjects. When one experiment went awry, He tried to cover it up by drowning the subjects.

He rarely came to class and just told students, "Read The Book." Some say He had His Son teach the class.

He expelled his first two students. His office hours were irregular and sometimes held on a mountaintop. Although there were only ten requirements, most students failed.

Margo Casady and **Mary Brown** are usually there on Mondays and keep it looking tidy. **Gertrude Merritt** is our Tuesday girl, while **Bee Lemen** is in the Library often, sometimes in the evenings, and she does a lot of our typing. **Jane Jones** is in the Annex every day at 11:00 and will often do typing and help with other tasks in her spare time. **Alice McCrea** is our Thursday hostess, but she has been ill (and we miss her) and **Lu Erwin** substitutes when necessary. **Louise Goshorn** and **Elizabeth Copeland** are faithfully there every time OASIS comes from the Durham Library. **Julia Chu** and **Gibby Williams** keep the magazines tidy. Because of these faithful volunteers I need only to oversee and answer questions.

BOOK NOTES

by John Tebbel

Spring rain flooding is in the papers, and spring flooding of the bookstores is also happily in process. Here are some choice items.

Bodega: A Western, by Clyde Edgerton, may seem like an unusual title to lead with, but those who live in The Heart Of, or other parts of, will be much interested in this story of a North Carolina family moving to Southern Colorado in the late 1890s. Needless to say, this South isn't much like the South they left.

Some will remember Edgerton's earlier book, *In Memory of Junior*. (April)

Readers with a fancy for Elmore Leonard, which doesn't include everyone, will not be surprised to learn that *Riding the Rap*, due in May, is being called by advance readers "a darkly witty page-turner."

One of South America's finest contemporary writers, Isabel Allende, most familiar right now for her *House of the Spirits*, both on the printed page and the screen, has turned briefly to non-fiction for *Paula*, the story of her 28-year-old daughter's slow death from porphyria. This is the disease that made King George III temporarily mad, as we also saw recently on the screen. The King recovered; Paula did not. While there are dozens of such painful accounts by those who survived the death of a loved one, Allende's is different because she brings to it her splendid literary and narrative talents, from which we learn much about her own life and

family. (May)

Art news has been filled recently with the great exhibition at the Hermitage of the lost Impressionist and post-Impressionist masterworks the Russians looted from the Germans in World War II. Now they're on book display here in a magnificent volume of seventy-four full-page color plates, with accompanying comment by the Hermitage curator, Albert Kastenevich. Even at \$49.50, this is a bargain. (May)

Can we ever know too much about Elizabeth Taylor? Your answer may well be "yes, indeed," but if you read Donald Spoto's simply titled *The Biography of Elizabeth Taylor*, you'll find yourself involved not with just one more celebrity exploitation book, but a cold sober real-life account of a life even Danielle Steel could never create. Liz's story is the one to end all celebrity stories. (April)

Katherine Hepburn, like Taylor, is another star who has been viewed through many literary eyes, including her own (recently), but again, there's always room for one more if it's done with real quality. Such is Barbara Leaming's *Katherine Hepburn*, a superb biography of a remarkable woman, who is shown in a light quite different than we've seen before. (April)

Here's a unique idea which ought to be of special interest to many of us at TFAD. It's *Grandmothers Through the Eyes of Women Writers*, edited by Valerie Kack-Brice. The writers cover a wide range, from Marge Piercy to Ethel Barrymore, to Maya Angelou and M.F.K. Fisher. (April)

We suppose the numerous fans of Reynolds Price are well aware that his new novel,

The Promise of Rest is (or is about to be) available. One advance critic has already called it "his crowning achievement."

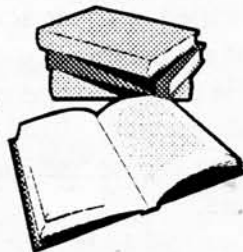
That redoubtable Oxford (England) detective, Inspector Morse, may be more familiar to PBS watchers, but the television series is based on Colin Dexter's mystery novels, the newest of which is *The Daughters of Cain*. (April)

Another favorite playground of crime and mystery devotees is Ed McBain's 87th Precinct, whose denizens are about to be involved, for the 48th time, in a new adventure, with the unlikely title *Romance*. (April)

Surely one of the most notable books we're likely to see this year is Simon Schama's long-awaited *Landscape and Memory*, about the role of landscape in myth, art, and culture. The former Harvard historian, now a humanities professor at Columbia, burst on the scene with *An Embarrassment of Riches*, about the Dutch painters, a few years ago and followed it with the memorable *Citizens*, about the French Revolution. The new one is already being hailed as equal or superior to these small masterpieces. (April)

The Forest is well known, among other things, for its lively coterie of golfers. They, or anyone else who ever played or watched the sport, are sure to enjoy *The Legend of Bagger Vance: Golf and the Game of Life*, by Steve Pressfield. The year is 1931, and the tale involves a mythical match between Bobby Jones and Walter Hagen to promote a golf resort on an island near Savannah. Bagger Vance is a

See BOOKS on page 8





Winners of the March Limerick contest:

Here is that color called green
The wearing of which we have seen
to leprechaun critters
to Blarney Stone jitters

And a bonnie flirtatious colleen.

(Babs Hickson)

Will March march like a lion or lamb
Come in with a bleat or a wham?

Will St. Patrick sing?

Will flowers think spring?

March madness, a dunk and a jam?

(Bob Blake)

Easter Limerick

(You write the last line)

So late is our Easter this year,
Will the Easter bunny appear?

We've paid our tax,

So dear friends relax,

Send your last lines to
The Forester, Box 41.

APRIL

It is time...
the earth has been at rest,
restored itself,
now is ripe, ready
to receive the seedlings,
the tiny plants
into its womb
to nurture, keep warm;
water, food, light,
life's necessities,
create the balance, until
magic takes over and
the awakening happens.

—ellen c. dozier

spring essence

birds sing
branch to branch,
calling up
spring !

spring days
unfold
like
fragrant flowers.
—Florence Manning



Note: The March TFAD Coffee House limerick evening was a happy, noisy success. Limerick buffs galore poured forth their original rhymes. T'is time to share your limericks with all of us. Send them to *The Forester*, Box 41.

Anniversary Limerick

Thump chests and celebrate!
We think *The Forester* is great!
We're prejudiced, you see
About our monthly potpourri.
Do cheer our toil to satiate.
—fm

PLAY BALL !

They're happy in Mudville tonight;
the strike is over,
visor caps, stadium seats, season tickets
fans are checking them out while
visions of concession stands
dance through their heads,
hotdogs, peanuts in shell, cold drinks
more expensive than ever
but with that taste only ball parks can produce;
we need a sports hero;
let's hope one emerges
when we hear once again the cry
"Batter up!"

—ellen c dozier

EDITOR'S NOTE: *We are pleased to print the following poems submitted by a staff member on behalf of "all the non-residents who also read The Forester."*

Pansy Ring

Such pert and pretty faces
Clustered in a ring
Silently yet vividly
They herald in the spring

Trees Before Spring

Boughs bristling
in their nakedness
poised
ready to plunge
into spring

Suspended they stand
awaiting a signal
the green light
to abandon their watch
and burst forth
into a green
greener greenwood

Not so much
a resurrection
as a renaissance
a coming to be...
or as celebrants
arrayed
in great expectation

—Valerie Hawkins
CNA Olsen Center

ABOUT GRANDCHILDREN

by John Tebbel



As everyone at The Forest knows, grandchildren (especially yours) are beautiful, talented, exceptional, and not like other people's grandchildren. We're inviting readers to send us evidences of same, and hope we won't be completely overwhelmed. Our first contribution is from Julian Rosenthal's ten-year old granddaughter, Laura Francesca Rosenthal Press. Laura is a prolific writer, and her grandfather has supplied us with so many examples of her work it's difficult to choose. For instance, "Friends and Enemies":

Some people say I'm stupid,
Others say I'm cute.
Billy says I'm a jerk,
I don't mind; I don't care.
Susie says I'm dumb,
Charly says I'm fun.
Mark says I'm a nitwit,
Some people say I'm stupid,
And I don't care.

Here's "Horrible Things":
"Before next Tuesday the world could come to an end. There could be an earthquake. Everything could disappear. An ice age could happen again. I might become an orphan. I may run out of things to worry about. Then I'll have to eat my Brussels sprouts."

The editor adds an amen to that one, and invites further contributions.

CHRIS from page 2

At the same time, Rev. Joe Harvard, Chair of the Board, and Alex McMahon, Chair of the Special Committee of the Board, meeting with the Executive Council, made clear the Board's desire for better communication and closer relations with residents. In January Alex McMahon attended the regular monthly meeting of caucus chairs and reiterated that desire.

The changes in attitude and relations cited above have also been reflected in activities elsewhere in the Residents' Association and among residents. Of particular note is the increasingly important role now being played by the caucus organization in defining the views and needs of residents. In January the open meeting with Mark Maxwell, arranged by the Food Services Committee, answered many questions and improved our understanding of this important function. A meeting of the Budget and Finance Committee with members of the Board's Finance Committee and management was helpful in answering questions of residents and improving relationships.

The Constitution and By-laws Committee has spent many hours drafting revisions of these documents to be submitted to the Residents' Association on April 24. And proof that "you can't keep a good man down" is the Med Shop on the third floor beside Elevator 7, arranged by Julian Price with the cooperation of the Health Care Committee and management. And lastly the Benevolent Fund has been significantly enhanced because of the interest of residents, especially the Silent Auction volunteers. To

New Honor for McMahon

Alexander McMahon, recently elected to the TFAD Board of Directors, has been named to the Healthcare Hall of Fame. Presentation of the award was in conjunction with the American College of Healthcare Executives Congress on Administration. Charles S. Lauer, publisher of *Modern Healthcare* magazine, sponsors the Hall of Fame.

these and other committees and residents we can all be very grateful.

Clearly, the past six months have been a time of change. For the most part the changes look good and, as prologue, point toward a more meaningful future for The Forest community. For example, The Forest Board has approved creation of Business and Finance, Building and Grounds, Health Care, and Resident Services committees. When these committees soon begin to function, new avenues will be opened for communication and cooperation throughout the community.

I look forward with anticipation to the remainder of this year and to other years ahead. I believe that Charlotte Cassels echoed the general attitude of our community during my visit with her the other day in Olsen Center. She said, "I'm glad I'm here at The Forest."

—Chris Hamlet

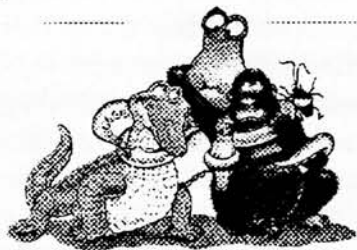
BOOKS from page 6

hometown golf champion who agrees to participate in the event, viewed by celebrities who've come from all over the world. The story takes us through the entire 36 holes. Movie rights have just been sold.

CONNECTIONS

by Ellen Dozier

(EDITOR'S NOTE: One of the many amazing aspects of life at The Forest is the continuing series of coincidences of the kind once celebrated by the New Yorker's "Small World Department." Everyone talks about these odd and often amusing sightings, so The Forester is doing something about it with this new department, to which residents are cordially invited to contribute.)



Bob Blake: About six years ago, the Blakes took a bus to the Golden Isles of Georgia. During the trip, we struck up an acquaintance with a couple of fellow travelers from Raleigh. At the end of the excursion we said goodbye, not to meet again until we had decided to move to The Forest and were attending a get-acquainted meeting. There, to our surprise, were Pat and Gene Ringwald, our Isles of Georgia travelers.

Dagmar Miller: At the ADF summer series of '93, Charlotte Cassels and I had adjoining seats. After learning we were both Forest residents, I asked what had brought her here and she told me her husband was a Duke graduate. When I returned to my cottage, I kept thinking the name Cassels was familiar—and then it hit me. I called Charlotte to ask if her husband had been the Louis Cassels

HELP WANTED

Volunteer typists are badly needed by the Residents' Association to do all kinds of work on the machine. Willing workers should call Hope Sellers, the Association's office manager, at 493-8798.

who was editor of the *Duke Chronicle* his senior year. He was, of course, and I'd been a freshman "girl reporter" for the *Chronicle* that same year.

Eleanor Burts: Ellen Dozier's college roommate was a colleague of my brother at Davidson College. Marjorie Jones was a graduate; Margo Langhor, an apprentice teacher; and I, a teacher, at Bronxville School. Marian Atwater's brother-in-law is my dentist. Debbie Carey, Edna Wilson, the Goshorns and I lived in Honolulu. Lucile Petrie's neighbor in Durham was my neighbor in South Carolina. Ruth Dillon's aunt and cousins are my long-time friends. Eurwen Davies was my friend at Columbia University. Mary Harrison and I had the same mentor in our early teaching careers. Dorothy Bone's husband was my nephew's teacher at Duke. Gertrude Merritt's high school home economics teacher is my cousin.

To all of which, the **Managing Editor** will add one more: A recent visit by an old friend from Brockport, New York, reveals that she lives on the same street, almost in the same block in that college town where Frank Simes was born. Frank heard the bad news from her; his birthplace burned down recently.

Keep those Connections coming.

CAUCUS from page 1

apartments when the bell rings and go down the prescribed stairs to the outside of the building. Those who need assistance will be helped, he said. In case of an actual fire in your wing and the fire bell has not rung, residents should stay in their own apartment—with windows and doors closed. If the bell is ringing, however, residents should evacuate as they would in a fire drill. Cottage residents need only move promptly outside.

On the subject of housekeeping, Tom acknowledged that the situation is not yet 100 percent perfect, but noted that considerable strides have been made in the quality of housekeeping and said it is improving all the time.

Tom also explained his new computer system, which will enable him to track every job from the time the work order is issued on a priority basis until it is completed. He will also be able to store all individual details for record purposes. As Chairman Goldthorp reported, "Tom fielded all questions skillfully, and left his audience feeling very good about his ability to handle all his responsibilities."

A BRIGHT SPOT IN THE FOREST

The pretty patio garden of cheerful posies you view as you traverse the long east hall is the handiwork of Sandra Dees, M.D. Her colorful display of potted plants has been a welcome harbinger of spring. The tender care she gives her plants no doubt is indicative of the loving care she gave her patients.



LETTERS from page 2

dies, a flower, and a small candle with matches to light it. Champagne in fluted glasses topped off the celebration. Those attending, besides the hosts, were Phyllis Darbo, Mary Ruth Miller, Don and Mary Ann Ruegg, and Jean Weil.

Note to Lucy Grant: Activities trips do have lasting joys for hardy TFADers.

— Mary Ruth Miller

To the Editor:

It is easy to forget that fragrances are intensified in close quarters—in churches, in auditoriums, in theaters—where air is not circulating and where people are close together. A scent that is delicate in a home can be oppressive to an asthmatic condition, causing unhealthy physical discomfort.

So think of others—use perfumes with care.

—Eleanor Burts

To the Editor:

We wrote to weatherman Greg Fishel at WRAL-TV and asked "why is the sky blue?" This is his answer:

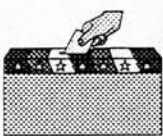
"The atmosphere scatters incoming light from the sun according to the wavelength of that light. The longer the wavelength, the less the scattering. Blue light has a short wavelength, and thus it is scattered the most. Red light has one of the longer wavelengths, and thus it's not scattered much at all. The only time the sky is red is at sunrise and sunset. At that time, light from the sun is passing through a greater depth of the atmosphere, and all of the blue light is scattered out, leaving only the red."

—John and Louise Goshorn

BYLAWS from page 1

tween residents and management and Board of Directors."

2. A "Meet the Candidates" meeting shall be held at least two weeks before the annual meeting to hear the views and qualifications of nominees proposed by the nominating committee and those nominated from the floor, if any. All such nominees shall be included on the official ballot to be voted upon at the annual meeting.



3. Absentee ballots may be obtained for voting for Council members by residents who expect to be unable to attend the annual meeting because of sickness, or physical disability, or absence from the Forest at the time of the meeting.

4. Two additional major committees are to be added as Standing Committees. One, the Finance Committee, will maintain a working relationship with management and the Board of Directors relative to financial planning and operations and their impact on resident services and fees. Two: A caucus coordination committee, composed of a Council member as chairperson, and the chairpersons of each caucus (neighborhood group) within the Association.

The Council has been redefined to include the officers and nine Council Members-at-Large. Other proposed changes are of a more technical nature.

Members of the Committee on the Constitution and Bylaws are Andy Blair, Helen Corbett, June Northwood, Hope Sellers, Robert Ward, Clyde Casady (chair), and Chris Hamlet (ex-officio).

CHANGES IN MOVIE SHOWINGS

The Movie Committee needs more input from residents on the kinds of movies they want to see in order to serve its patrons (us) better.

Chuck Fields, chairman of the committee, says there is a time delay for obtaining new pictures. Tastes vary, too. Many residents appear to prefer classics, with remembered actors and themes, and such movies will be scheduled more often to make up for the dearth of new films available. Responses to a recent questionnaire sent out by the committee indicate that many residents want more variety, including mysteries and comedies. Residents who have movies, new or old, that they've bought or taped off the air are invited to share the wealth. Saturday afternoon movies may be dropped for lack of interest, the committee said.

On Channel 8, MacNeil-Lehrer continues to draw an adequate audience, but there is a lack of volunteers willing to put it on the air. Anyone who wants to help can learn to do it in minutes. If you are interested, let the Activities Committee know, or call Doris at 490-8454.

Programmers are also needed for Channel 8. Any resident with some experience on computers using MS Windows should have no difficulty learning the programming procedure, and we'll teach you the techniques. If you would like to help, call Bob at 419-0635.

On a happy note, at the last meeting of the Executive Council, it was reported that recommendations are under consideration to improve acoustics in the auditorium.

The Great American Cocktail

H.L. Mencken called it, "the greatest of all the contributions of the American way of life to the salvation of humanity." Mencken also claimed he and a friend once hired a mathematician to compute how many cocktails could be made from the ingredients available at a respectable bar. The total was 17,864,392,788. "We tried 273, at random," he reported, "and found them all good." A bit of a stretch perhaps, but the cocktail, it is generally agreed, is an American invention which the Europeans have never fully embraced. Just try ordering a martini in England or Italy and see what bewildering concoction may appear!

Among the numerous stories concerning the origin of the word "cocktail" are these assertions: that it came ... from (James Fenimore Cooper)

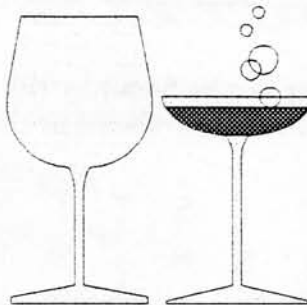


Revolutionary guests of an Irish lass who confiscated Tory farmers' chickens which she then

roasted, using the plucked tailfeathers to garnish drinks ... from a French word "coquetel," once used for a mixed drink in the Bordeaux region (trust the French to lay claim!)...or from our western horse traders whose nags were fit for little more than glue until a good stiff jolt of liquor made them cock their tails and regain amazing spirit.

Probably none stands up to historical scrutiny, but historians do state as fact that the colonial tavern was a cradle of the Revolution.

And it was in those same taverns that Americans first started using whatever potables were on hand to mix and fix a variety of drinks that evolved into what we grew to call the cocktail.



Surprisingly, the high-living Victorian (enemy-of-frivolity) era, gave us most of the "classic" cocktails such as the martini, the Manhattan, and the old fashioned. Also in demand at this time were the Bronx, absinthe cocktail, vermouth cocktail, and the Turf Club. Once the pride of Colonial America, (demon) rum had become a disreputable beverage, and detractors could think of nothing so demeaning to chant about Democratic candidate William Jennings Bryan as, "McKinley drinks soda water, Bryan drinks rum. McKinley is a gentleman, Bryan is a bum." Author William Grimes in his book, *Straight Up or On the Rocks*, relates that "Absinthe did not become popular until the 1890's, but when it caught on, it created a stir. Now but a dim, lurid memory, the light-green absinthe was made by distilling an infusion of alcohol ..."



with several substances to produce "a potent 140-to-160 proof drink." One of the ingredients "... acted as a kind of hallucinogen"; it was even-

tually banned.

Events of the day triggered new drinks and new names. When Peary reached the North Pole, the Arctic cocktail was born, Broadway plays and musicals (The Merry Widow) inspired drinks named after them as did political platforms (the Free Silver Fizz was a tribute to Bryan's approval of a silver-backed currency). New York was the main source of new cocktails, but New Orleans and San Francisco contributed vigorously to their development with the likes of the Ramos Gin Fizz and Pisco Punch.

With Prohibition, 75 years ago, the golden age of the cocktail came to a screeching halt (evangelist Billy Sunday held a mock funeral for John Barleycorn), and the silver era of the speakeasy was ushered in. But that's another whole story long and fascinating in itself. With today's emphasis on health dangers (among others) of drinking, the downward slope continues. According to an article in the *Americana* magazine, "... America has entered an age of brass. And the traditional sources of inspiration appear to be drying up. The corner bar has entered into decline. The Happy Hour no longer spreads the sound of laughter throughout the land. Bartending, once a proud profession, is now a pit stop between acting jobs ... The possibility that we will ever again see new cocktails with the classic virtues of the martini or the Manhattan seems remote."

Imagine what the savage wit of Mencken in his attacks on American style and culture could do with that! [From the *Hinsdale (Illinois) Historical Society Newsletter*]

Bob Blake's

PUZZLE

Each word below can be found by either reading
up, down, forward, backward or diagonally

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

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OCCUPATIONS

Actor	Chef	Florist	Mortician	Teacher
Anesthesiologist	Clerk	Historian	Musician	Technician
Artist	Cook	Illustrator	Nurse	Teller
Architect	Cop	Lawyer	Pharmacist	Videographer
Athlete	Dealer	Librarian	Photographer	Veterinarian
Author	Designer	Maid	Postman	Wife
Banker	Detective	Manager	Printer	
Bookkeeper	Doctor	Mason	Professor	
Broker	Engineer	Mechanic	Reporter	
Chauffeur	Farmer	Merchant	Salesman	