

THE FORESTER

Volume 2 Issue 5

May 1995

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

TFAD VOLUNTEERS HONORED

Two residents, Jane Jones and Bob Blake were named Volunteers of the Year, along with ten others honored for their services at a ceremony in the Auditorium on April, 28th. A Special Merit Award was given to Nelson Strawbridge.

In making the awards, the committee from the Residents' Council observed that their task was made doubly difficult because so many TFAD people do volunteer work of some kind---at least 240 of them. Consequently it was decided to limit the selections to those who volunteered their services "on campus," so to speak, at The Forest itself.



Both Volunteers of the Year were cited for "having given continuously of their time and energy throughout this past year, and were never too busy to take on a new task." Mr. Strawbridge was given the Special Merit Award because he had "dedicated most of his time and energy to improving the quality of life at TFAD. He has been involved in many projects which have assisted residents and management to develop a smooth-running organization."

The ten other award winners were selected "for their outstanding service in various continuing projects throughout the year or on spe-

cial projects." They are, alphabetically: Helen Albrecht, Bob Dunham, Chuck Fields, Marjorie Jones, Frank Melpolder, Gene Ringwald, Milt Skolaut, Rheta Skolaut, John Tebbel, and Jean Weil.

Members of the Selection Committee included: Julian Price (chairman), Shirley Graichen, Mary Ruth Miller, Gene Ringwald, and Dorothy Zutant.

Of four members of the Duke Hospital Auxiliary receiving special recognition at its 45th anniversary celebration May 1, three are TFAD residents.

Betty Bowers is one of three charter members still in the organization and was instrumental in organizing and operating the hospital gift shops. Ruth Nash and Julia Negley are long time members and both served as president of the Auxiliary. All three are still very active volunteers. They were presented with silver trays inscribed "In grateful appreciation of your dedicated service and outstanding leadership. Duke Hospital Auxiliary Forty-fifth Anniversary."

Minnie Mae Franklin, was honored recently at the Key Volunteers Recognition Luncheon sponsored by the Volunteer Center of Greater Durham and the Durham *Herald-Sun*. Minnie Mae was cited for her work as a board member and

Lucy Grant Talks to Caucus Chairpersons

Lucy Grant was the star of the show at the regular meeting of Caucus Chairpersons on May 1, giving those present a bird's-eye view of the planning that goes into the ever-flowing fountain of events that emanates from her job as Director

Here's to Lucy Grant, Director of Activities,
Who plans a multitude of festivities.
Some are educational,
Others are recreational
To appeal to our many proclivities.
—Clyde Casady

of Activities. Telling her listeners how much she loves her job, which no one could have doubted, Lucy paid tribute to the "many talented people" she works with at The Forest. "They make every day a special day for me," she said. Like Caesar, Lucy came, saw and conquered the chairpersons before she left for



work and the meeting continued.

Bill Heroy, reporting for the finance committee, said his committee will have some clout in the budget process this year. Vicky Barringer attends

See CAUCUS on page 8

baby picture volunteer at Durham Regional Hospital Volunteer Services.

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.

Publisher: Bob Dunham

Managing Editor: John Tebbel

Editorial Assistants:

Charlotte Cassels, Ellen Dozier, Evebell Dunham, Libby Getz, Florence Manning and Dagmar Miller.

Art and Word Puzzle: Bob Blake

Photographer: Ed Albrecht

Publishing Assistants:

Bess Bowditch, Jane Curry, Madeline Hawkins, Jane Jones, Nelson Strawbridge and Carolyn Vail.

EDITORIAL

As *The Forester* begins the second year of its existence, perhaps the most hopeful sign that it's serving a useful purpose--as well as entertaining, we hope---is the way residents are using it more and more as a community bulletin board. Not that we're without such boards, in the lobby, the mail room, Channel 8 and elsewhere. But obviously, there are a good many activities and informational notices that don't appear on those other boards, and *The Forester* offers itself as a means of communicating. An increasing number of people have taken advantage of our availability, and we hope this part of its operation continues to grow. The current issue represents a high water mark in reader participation.

We are no better than our readers, a thought that might be applied to some other media enterprises we could think of.

--John Tebbel

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:

Without question, I feel very honored to be named Woman of the Year in our annual volunteer recognition. My deepest and most sincere thanks.

But whatever I'm credited with doing has been in partnership with several teams and dozens of magnificent TFAD residents. The response has always been immediate and positive when the call goes out for volunteers.

What a fantastic spirit we have here in our community! I'm absolutely in love with the fine folks at The Forest. Many thanks,

--Jane Jones

OOPS!! DEPARTMENT

Last month we commented on the pretty patio garden visible for residents who traverse the long east hallway. The eye-catching display of color is the handiwork of Dr. Susan Dees, not Sandra as we carelessly reported.

Our kids were of the Elvis Generation when Sandra Dees' name, which was closely linked to the King, became sort of a household word, at our house, at least. Maybe that explains our slip. Our apologies, Dr. Susan Dees.

**CHRIS'S COMMENTS**

As these notes are being written they reflect a mood of essential optimism colored by some concerns and a degree of caution. The Quarterly Meeting of the Residents' Association is behind and the revision of the Constitution and By-laws has been accomplished generally to the satisfaction of most residents; we have also enjoyed participating in the recognition of fellow residents who have demonstrated outstanding leadership as volunteers in The Forest.

To Clyde Casady and the Constitution and By-laws Committee, and to Julian Price and the Volunteer Recognition Committee, we extend sincere thanks for their efforts; while to Lucy Grant and Mark Maxwell we raise a hearty salute for another great celebration.

Now we need to look ahead. The reorganization of the Board of the Forest and the appointment of several new committees provides both an opportunity and a challenge. Initially the Board Committees will need to define their responsibilities, establish goals, and develop plans and procedures for carrying out their work (including working with parallel resident committees). As this process moves forward it is important that residents as well as Board members recognize the need to work together to achieve the common goals for the Forest that we share. This will not be easy. Learning to work, to understand and to develop trust in others can be difficult. That's our challenge. The weeks and months immediately ahead are critical. We can't wait; we need to get going NOW.

—Chris Hamlet

PRIMARY CARE AT TFAD IS EXPLAINED

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following statement about primary care at The Forest has been given to us by Dr. Anthony Galanos and Dr. Felix Vann. We are happy to print this much needed clarification.)

Health care delivery in this country is changing at a rapid pace and impacting on the doctor-patient

relationship with a force exceeding even Blue Cross-Blue Shield. We thought it important to review some of the basics,



so that those who reside at TFAD could rest assured that they were cared for, and had a navigator in this sea of change. The navigator should be your primary care doctor.

At the Forest, Dr. Galanos is the main primary care doctor. Backed up by the Division of Geriatric Medicine in the Department of Medicine at Duke, Dr. Galanos has designated clinic hours to care for the independent residents, and devotes time to Olsen and Holbrook as well. That is to say, the continuum of care is assured across the levels of care provided for in a CCRC, and Dr. Galanos is supplemented by the Geriatric Medicine Fellows who work with him both in the Wellness Clinic and the assisted and skilled care units. Keep in mind that a Fellow is someone who has not only finished medical school, but has finished his or her residency in internal medicine. Thus, these are men and women who are receiving

"subspecialty" training in Geriatric Medicine, and have designed their careers around the care of the elderly. Thus, the "primary" care at TFAD is actually provided by "subspecialists" in Geriatric Medicine.

In the new managed care scenario that goes into effect July 1st for those on the Duke Health Service, doctors at Duke have had to designate themselves either as "primary care" doctors or "subspecialists". Dr. Galanos has designated himself as "primary care" so that he can continue to serve our population here. What this means in practical terms is that in order for patients to see a subspecialist, they must be referred in a formal way by a primary care doctor. Thus, Dr. Galanos will continue to be able to make the appropriate referrals within the vast Duke Medical system and navigate our care among the various clinics and disciplines. Furthermore, he will continue to be medical director of Geriatric Medicine Associates, a private inpatient service at Duke North that admits only patients from the Forest and the Methodist Retirement Communities with general Internal Medicine problems. Admissions to this inpatient service have been from the Wellness Center as well as from Holbrook and Olsen, and the faculty physicians on this service are all members of the Division of Geriatric Medicine. Patients admitted to other services, such as Orthopedics or Cardiology, can be followed by the Geriatric Medicine Consultation Service. The above is the attempt Dr. Galanos and his colleagues make to keep continuity of care for people residing at TFAD.

"Primary care" does not just

OLD FOLKS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE

Old folks are worth a fortune: with silver in their hair, gold in their teeth, stones in their kidneys, lead in their feet and gas in their stomachs. I have become a lot more social with the passing of the years; some might even call me a frivolous old gal. I'm seeing five gentlemen every day.

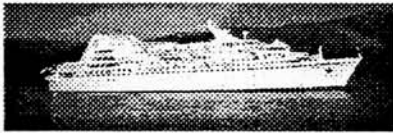
As soon as I wake, Will Power helps me get out of bed. Then I go to see John. Then Charley Horse comes along, and when he is here he takes a lot of my time and attention. When he leaves, Arthur Ritis shows up and stays the rest of the day. (He doesn't like to stay in one place very long, so he takes me from joint to joint.) After such a busy day, I'm really tired and glad to go to bed--with Ben Gay. Some life!

P.S. The preacher came to call the other day. He said that at my age, I should be thinking about the hereafter. I told him I do-- all the time. No matter where I am--in the parlor, upstairs, in the kitchen or down in the basement--I ask myself, "Now, what am I here after?"

mean the doctor who is not a subspecialist. It means the doctor who cares about you regardless of your medical problem and where it takes you in the vast health care system. He is the doctor who anticipates the need of a referral, and is the one who cares for you after the referral is done. He is the doctor with whom you have a primary relationship, and who values being part of your care from beginning to end. Hopefully, no change in health care delivery will negatively impact on this special relationship between patient and doctor.

ORIENTAL ODYSSEY: OUR RETURN TO SOUTHEAST ASIA by Libby Getz

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Last month Libby told of adventures revisiting old haunts in Singapore and Bangkok. The odyssey continues.)



We cruised leisurely toward Saigon, stopping one day at a lovely tropic isle, Koh Chang, for a picnic lunch.

Saigon. Will anyone ever call it Ho Chi Minh City? We hire a car and go in search of yet another house. Thank goodness the city is still recognizable! Trees still shade what we knew as Rue Catinat. The lovely Vietnamese girls still ride postillion on the motor bikes, though they have traded in their conical straw hats for more stylish bonnets with ribbons and flowers. We find the former American embassy. It has to be the ugliest building anywhere. Huge, gray bunker-like, with little pigs'-eyes windows and that big flat roof used for those famous helicopter take-offs. There is no sign of life. Behind the embassy, we can just spot the top of our old villa. Both buildings are wrapped in a high wall. We would have to trespass. The steel gate is padlocked, and the two Vietnamese taking a siesta on the sidewalk are of no help.

We drive to Cholon to see the big central market. Videos, electronics, and refrigerators are for sale. The capitalist nose is under the communist tent. We end up having a beer at the Hotel Continental. This was once the center of so-

cial life. *Le tout Saigon* sipped cassis-soda in its sidewalk cafe. Graham Greene wrote *The Quiet American* upstairs and intrigue lurked behind every potted palm in the lobby. Today there is no sidewalk cafe. A lonely 40ish American is wandering around the lobby. Saigon, once the Pearl of the Orient, has lost its luster. It is no longer exciting. The heavy hand of communism tends to make places dull and drab. We return to the ship.

Two bus loads from the ship have been sight-seeing, too—one group to see the network of tunnels and caves dug by the Viet Cong, the other to see the town sights. When the latter stopped at the "War Crimes Museum", not one American got off. They voted with their seats and refused to do a *mea culpa*.

More leisurely cruising. We skirted islands in the South China Sea where pirates are reputed to lurk. I rather fancied the idea of mustachioed buccaneers boarding ship. No such thing happened and we arrived one fine morning in Hong Kong without incident. There we said farewell to the *Song of Flower*.



Hong Kong - "a borrowed place on borrowed time". It is the fastest track in the financial world. The smell of money was everywhere. Sleek, dark-suited men darted about in chauffeur-driven Mercedes. Posh restaurants were abuzz with cellular phones. Mini-skirted girls strode down sidewalks chatting animatedly into their phones. The air crackled with excitement. The pace was almost frantic. The malls are enormous, and although there are no longer bargains, tourists are apt to indulge

in shopping frenzies. The little artisan shops that used to cluster around Nathan Road have been replaced by glittering boutiques selling designer labels. The only bargain in town is a ride on the Star Ferry, and if you're over 65, you ride free. These little ferries that go between Hong Kong and Kowloon, and the venerable Peninsula Hotel, are all that remain of the Hong Kong we knew, and the Peninsula is being crowded out by the new hotels which are fabulous. "In Xanadu did Kubla Khan/a stately pleasure dome decree." These Coleridge lines kept running through my head because these are indeed pleasure domes: soaring ceilings, marble floors, enormous chandeliers twinkling like a million stars. When Hong Kong lights up at night with its neon signs in Chinese characters flung against the night sky, it is breathtaking—indeed an exciting and glamorous city.



Two incidents at Customs in San Francisco stick in my mind... a friendly little beagle sniffing among the suitcases for drugs and the man ahead of us having to open three large bags. He had declared the contents as sample clothing. The customs inspector saw to it that they were. He handed the man a pair of scissors and made him mutilate each piece.

Tony Bennett left his heart in San Francisco. I left my slippers in Singapore, my straw hat on the ship and my white, ultrasuede coat in Hong Kong.

NEW RECYCLING BINS ARE OPEN

Residents can do themselves, TFAD, and Durham a good turn by using the new recycling bins in South Square Mall, behind the J. C. Penney store facing University

Drive. The three new bins are set a little apart from a long line of bins used for such items as paper and bottles. The additions are for flattened corrugated cardboard, glossy (or slick) magazines including catalogs, and mixed paper.

If "mixed paper" is an unfamiliar term, it includes cereal boxes without the waxed paper liners, paper towel and toilet paper rolls (minus plastic and metal components), detergent boxes, junk mail, but not envelopes with plastic windows (just tear out the window), pet food bags (take out the waxed paper or plastic linings), wet pack beverage carriers, and brown paper bags.

All this mixed paper is composted with wastewater biosolids to produce DIRT, a soil amendment product.

Dottie MacMillan, who provides *The Forester* with this information, points out that recycling saves a lot of trash having to be carried out from TFAD, and would greatly benefit Durham's landfill, which is nearly full. It would cost several million dollars to build a new one.

"Nothing is quite so annoying as to have someone go right on talking while you are interrupting."

"Woodchoppers" In New Workshop

Since 1992, the woodworking shop has had to make-do with a small room on the Holbrook level, with inadequate ventilation for the safety of residents working with power saws, sanders, and other machines. Painting and varnishing was also hazardous. Fire alarms were sometimes set off by fumes from sawing operations. Consequently the bench saw had to be moved to the maintenance garage area.

Thus, workshop use was limited for two years, but late last year, discussions between TFAD management and residents resulted in agreement to provide adequate space in the garage for a new woodworking shop. Maintenance personnel built a wall dividing the garage in half, and assisted in moving large equipment to the new space. Residents painted the space and built a workbench along one wall. Equipment was arranged for safe utilization of each machine. Work is continuing, and there is still much to be done before the area is in optimum shape. "Woodchoppers" will share their new quarters with the professional carpenter on the maintenance staff.

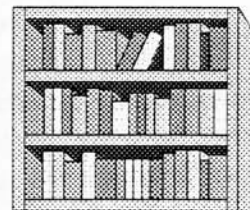
The shop will be available for woodworking projects, either by individuals or groups. Each person who works there will be responsible for his own safety and any potential injury. A house phone with large numbers has been provided to call for help if needed, and emergency telephone numbers have been posted just above the phone to reach either Olsen Center or the TFAD receptionist.

Library Bookends

by Jean Weil

The Library acknowledges a gift of a large print *New Merriam-Webster Dictionary*, given in memory of Donald Kern, by two of his friends who wish to remain anonymous. This is a book that will be very useful and we have wanted it for a long time. We appreciate receiving memorial gifts and will be happy to accept others.

There is a fine collection of the *American Heritage* books that has been placed in the classroom. Some good elves, this month, have arranged them in logical order, by volume number. They did this because we do have the index for these valuable reference books and they wanted them to be easy to find.



They may have been looking for something specific, but anyway, thanks, elves!

The Genealogy books have been moved to their new location in the Library Annex. They will still be available for reference there. Feel free to work on the table in the library, and if they are **not Reference** material, you may take them home.

The vacant shelves will be filled soon, it takes time to plan where and how books should be moved. Please bear with us.

There's still one "tool" missing: "Woodchoppers" hope someone will donate a wall clock with large numerals--- preferably electric. It will be gratefully accepted and installed.

BOOK NOTES

by John Tebbel

As the old rhyme tells us, April Showers bring May flowers, neglecting to tell us that it also brings a rain of books people are sure to be saving up for summer reading unless they can't wait. Here's a sampling from the May crop.

By the time you read this, we will have celebrated the day World War II ended in



Europe--- May 8, 1945. *The Day the War Ended* by Martin Gilbert isn't one of those "where were you" surveys, but an account of what was happening on that day in many places, from the entry of American troops into concentration camps, to events elsewhere all over Europe. "Even at this remove," says one preview, this narrative has "the ability to stun readers."

We've heard perhaps more than enough about Jackie O., but there's another fascinating, less well known story here, related by Diane DuBois's *In Her Sister's Shadow: An Intimate Biography of Lee Radziwill*. Besides her marriages, Lee Bouvier's intimacies included friendships with Rudolf Nureyev, Andy Warhol, Truman Capote, Diana Vreeland, and other people we know and love. A good gossip read.

Mary Lee Settle's new novel, *Choices*, is one of those juicy family histories, beginning with the story of Melinda Kregg, born into a wealthy Richmond family in the early 1900s, the beginning of a saga

running on into our own times--- which, come to think of it, aren't all that distant.

Forest golfers, of whom there are many, will welcome John Feinstein's *A Good Walk Spoiled: Days and Nights on the PGA Tour*. The title refers to Mark Twain's famous definition of golf. It's a book full of stories calculated to interest all golfers, but you'll have to wait until June for this one.

If we say "Stephen King," you'll know what to expect from his latest, titled *Rose Madder*. An advance reviewer says it's one of King's "most engrossing horror stories." Due in July.

We're hearing and reading a lot about talk radio these days, but here's a view of this cottage industry from the inside, by Peter Laufer, himself a talk show host. Naturally, it's titled *Inside Talk Radio: America's Voice or Just Hot Air?* Probably it won't change the minds of fans, but it may horrify the rest of us a little more. In any case, absorbing reading.

Here's a June surprise: Susan Eisenhower's story of her romance with and subsequent marriage to a Soviet physicist, *Breaking Free: A Memoir of Love and Revolution*. The President's granddaughter carried on this affair both in America and Europe, clandestinely at various public meetings they both attended --and of course elsewhere as well. Ms. Eisenhower found herself involved in two worlds, two families, two kinds of people--- Russian and American. It's a story of passion, told passionately.

Our Natural History: The Lessons of Lewis and Clark, by Daniel B. Botkin, is a unique view of the West, both myth and reality

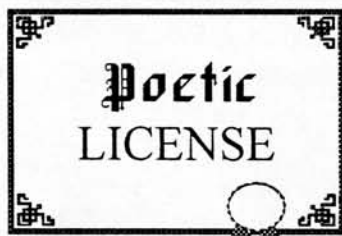
but mostly reality. Botkin compares the West of Lewis and Clark with the West of today, a striking contrast of past and present. If you're a member of the BOMC you'll get it as a selection.

Forest gardeners, particularly, will want to read *Deep in the Green: An Exploration of Pleasures*, by Anne Raver, gardening columnist of the *New York Times*. These fifty-eight essays on as many gardening subjects are full of "eloquence, humor, and generosity of spirit," says one reviewer.

Gabriel Maria Marquez isn't everyone's cup of tea. *Love in the Time of Cholera* seems to be his most accessible book. But if you like the mystical South American style, don't miss *Of Love and Other Demons*, the imagined reconstruction of a girl's life, one who lived 200 years ago, and whose recently discovered remains included fragments of the longest hair those who unearthed her had ever seen. It's a marvelous tale, in Marquez's unique style.

Finally, if you're not up to Marquez or any of the above, settle back with good old Belva Plain's new novel, one of those endless family sagas described as "forgettable entertainment," a phrase that could be applied to much other current entertainment.

Three people were viewing the Grand Canyon---an artist, a pastor and a cowboy. As they stood in awe, each responded with a cry of exclamation. "Ah, what a beautiful scene to paint!" the artist said. The minister cried, "What a wonderful example of the handiwork of God!" The cowboy mused, "What a terrible place to lose a cow!"



daisy chain

a daisy holds
the seed
that holds
the flower
that holds
the seed
of all
the daisies
ever grown

—florence manning



Easter Limerick



So late is our Easter this year,
Will the Easter Bunny appear?
We've all paid our tax,
So dear friends relax,
'Till the fines and the jail terms get here.

—Martin Bronfenbrenner
An audit's the next thing to fear.

—Bob Blake

Moe: "My wife doesn't understand
me, does yours?"

Joe: "I don't know, she's never
mentioned your name."

Invitation

Come find magic right here
in the TFAD garden plots. Magic?
Oh, yes! See rows of bright green
lettuce...rows of dark green spinach.
Admire the green peas climbing to
the sun and the pungent herbs grac-
ing the soil. Overlook the ubiquitous
wire cages of all configurations and
sizes...they are, after all, talismans
of future red deliciousness.

Hear the "Hymn of Joy" for
flowers already in bloom. Admire
the promise of 1/2 inch seedlings.
Come...feel the magic of spring re-
newal in our burgeoning gardens.

—Florence Manning

COMMENCEMENT

The herald of trumpets
and the down beat of
"Pomp and Circumstance" triggers
thousands to begin the march
to the rostrum;
heads erect,
mortarboard tassels swing, to and
fro,
spines tingle with the music's tempo as
cap and gown clad seniors rise from seats
shuffle, step, shuffle slowly, onward,
to degrees, awards,
the coveted sheepskin, the prexy handshake;
speeches, the valedictorian's oration;
proud parents, teary eyed,
watch with cameras posed
as voices of the graduates soar
with the Alma Mater
the ceremony ends;
emotions waver, rampant,
alpha and omega,
it is over, it begins.

CONGRATULATIONS!

—ellen c. dozier

(For Lyn, Salem College, 1995, and cohorts)



GRADUATE'S GIFT

Your brain is a deep, dark morass
names, data, all facts,
knowledge of places, things, deeds
rest hidden in fissures and cracks.
Your psyche is an endless pit
with information crammed inside,
memories fill acres of space
like a never abating tide.
Childhood, teenage and years beyond
each has its own place in your mind,
perusing, scribing all schooling
will seep in and age like fine wine.
From these sources ideas spring
and suddenly a poem is born;
paintings and books are created
and sculptures begin to take form.
Philosophers, scientists grew
when they used their cerebral gifts
to question each atom's proton
until they fused and closed all rifts.
It is to be used and tested
to make days worthy or poor,
so stretch, explore, probe it
never freeze it or close the door.

—ellen c. dozier



CAUCUS from page 1

meetings of his committee, he noted, and on May 17th, the Board's finance committee will meet with them.

There was discussion of the rezoning of adjacent property on Pickett Road and Andy Blair was authorized to write a letter stating that the 300-foot buffer should be offered to TFAD or its assignee.

A detailed discussion of the new Disclosure Statement followed. Bill Goldthorp read a letter he was sending to Chairman of the Board, Joe Harvard, expressing concern over some of the statistics in the Statement, which might possibly affect the ability of TFAD's permanent residents to have a place in the Olsen Center when needed. The letter requested positive assurance that the Board would make a study of this potential problem and report its findings at the earliest opportunity.

Chairman Goldthorp reported on several other items. Tom Fourqurean has told him that gas furnaces and air-conditioning units in all eighty cottages will be inspected and cleaned by a technician this summer. Nelson Strawbridge's effort to obtain bus transportation on Pickett Road is stalled, at least temporarily, because money for the change is not in next year's budget. New building projects on the road may improve chances after that, Nelson said. Although it isn't without occasional problems, house-keeping appears to be functioning quite well. Questions about inconsistent water pressure appear to represent a non-problem because we use city water and have no recourse.

The next meeting of the Chairpersons will be on June 5.

TFAD GENEALOGY

by Aileen Schaller

Are you sure your golfing buddy is not your 2C1R? And, what about Felix Vann, who has discovered two genuine cousins in our TFAD family: Philip Pratt and Betty Ropp? What does 2C1R mean, anyway? Ah, Genealogy!

With the able guidance of Hope Sellers and Felix Vann, TFAD's genealogy interest group during the past two years has become a support group of sorts. The Club's activities have been successfully tailored to stimulate, encourage, and educate the novice and also more experienced members, some of whom have known the thrill of publishing their own family history.

Monthly programs are varied from "how-to" workshops to reports on genealogical research such as that for the upcoming meeting on May 18 at 3 PM in the Party Room. Martha Wilson will tell us about the research on her mother's German ancestors who immigrated to New York State.

TFAD's shuttle has provided transportation and acquainted opportunities as members have gone on excursions to the NC Archives and Genealogy Library in Raleigh, the Wilson Library at UNC, the Orange County Library in Hillsborough, the Family History Room at the LDS Church in Durham, and to the DOGS (the Durham-Orange Genealogical Society's monthly meetings). TFAD members have become active DOGS: the Society's monthly mailings are prepared here at TFAD. Some TFAD members have attended and reported on regional conferences of genealogical soci-

eties; others are planning a research trip to Washington, DC May 10-21, led by a professional genealogist.

When you are next in the TFAD Library, stop by the Annex and review the Genealogy section. You will find a growing collection of materials available through the generosity of Club members and kept up to date by Jane Jones and Alice Gifford. These sources include *The Source*, considered by some as the genealogist's *Bible*; *Genealogical Research Directory, National and International*; *Use of North Carolina's Records in Genealogical Research*; *Redbook of American, State and County Sources*; *The Library, a Guide to LDS Family History Library*; *Everton's Handbook for Genealogists*; *Ancestry Newsletter*; *Genealogical Helper*; *National Genealogical Society Newsletter* and assorted other material.

Of particular interest is (1) a loose-leaf notebook entitled "Genealogy Interest Group," in which is listed local resources; "Genealogy, How to Get Started," "Genealogical Methods," by North Carolina genealogist Helen Leary; Census Information; Genealogical Forms and Supplies; (2) a notebook on activities of the DOGS, and (3) audio-cassette tapes available for home use covering subjects such as Pennsylvania Dutch, German Ancestors, Writing Family History, National Archives and Records, Computer Record Keeping, Ireland-Protestant Records, Draper Manuscripts, English Records in North Carolina Archives, and more.

Ah, Genealogy: its joys of discovery whet the appetite --and may become addictive; travel at your own risk!

Forester Profile DENA CHURCH

by John Tebbel

To TFAD residents, Dena (born Deanna) Church, is a radiant presence, glimpsed moving from here to there, but spending most of her time behind the closed door at the top of the main stairway, where she presides as Personnel Administrator. It's a full-time job. While she doesn't do the hiring and firing, she keeps the voluminous employment records required by state and federal agencies, besides directing

the orientation of new employees.



Dena got into this line of work almost by accident. Born in the small town of West Jefferson, in the farthest northwest corner of the state, she graduated from UNC-CH in 1990. Her first job was in retailing, which she quickly concluded would not be her lifework, but there she picked up the basics that would help her later. She was on the original TFAD staff, arriving here in June, before the September opening.

Away from the office, at her home in Chapel Hill and elsewhere, Dena leads what could certainly be called an active physical life. She likes a wide variety of sports, beginning with her first love, riding. She remembers, with nostalgia, her horse named Lightning, which she rode for twelve years. Now she likes hiking and climbing, recently had a great time snorkeling in the waters off Key West, and plays both volleyball and racquetball. Not surprisingly, she says, "I'm very competitive." But she likes to watch

CONNECTIONS

by Ellen Dozier



(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is The Forester's version of the "Small World Department" to which our readers are cordially invited to contribute your odd, amusing or amazing sightings, connections and pairings experienced since taking up residence in The Forest.)

CLYDE CASADY : One Sunday two and one-half years ago, Libby and John Getz were entertaining former neighbors and friends from Farrington Village, Dr. and Mrs. Thurston (Turk) Powell. When Clyde and Margo Casady were going through the buffet line Dr. Powell looked up and exclaimed, "I know that man." When Libby identified the Casadys, he came to their table and greeted them as old friends and former family patients, some 36 or 40 years ago in Newton, Mass. Since then this old friendship has been revived with the Casadys and Powells exchanging regular visits.

JOAN ENGLUND, MARY LIGHT and ELLEN DOZIER, members of the Durham High School class of 1937 have reunited at the Forest and plan to extol it when they observe their 58th reunion in early June.



others compete, too, particularly football and basketball.

As still another TFAD administrator who loves her work, Dena hopes to be with us for a long time to come. Some day, for people like her, there might even be a "Bring Your Horse to the Office Day."

Our Four-footed Friends in The Forest

by Evebell Dunham

The Forest has 34 important registered residents that you won't find listed in your resident directory nor will you find them pictured in the Living Room albums. Who are they? They are the cherished and pampered pets of our neighbors.

Contrary to the world-wide pet preference poll reporting cats to be the favored pet, dogs in The Forest outnumber cats by nearly three to one (27 to 9).

Of the 400 breeds of dogs recognized by The American Kennel Club, approximately 20 breeds are represented in our community; only three of the 50 recognized breeds of cats live here.



Cave drawings suggest that the domestication of dogs and the civilization of man occurred at the same time--beginning as long as 30,000 years ago, while the domestication of cats is relatively recent, only about 8,000 years ago.

Although it is widely believed that the dog descended from the wolf, few of our canine residents appear wolf-like. The biggest dog in our midst is Louie, who resides with



John and Libby Getz. Louie is a regal black standard poodle. Even though poodles first appeared in Germany, they became such a vogue with the French royalty and aristocracy that they came to be called French poodles. The new dog on

See PETS on page 10

PETS continued from page 3

the block, **Angelique**, lives with Edith Boroff. Angelique is a miniature poodle whose ancestors were standard poodles.

The smallest dog in The Forest, tipping the scale at less than three pounds, is **Crystal**, canine companion of Sara Waggoner. Crystal is a Maltese, a toy dog of the spaniel group. The Maltese is depicted on Greek vases dating back to around 800 B.C. and was mentioned by Pliny the Elder. Roy and Virginia Melbourne also have a toy dog, a class of dogs developed only as pets. **Impy** is a Brussels griffon, which originated, not surprisingly, in Brussels.

The leanest and fastest pet is **Hedi**, a whippet, capable of speeds up to 35 miles per hour. The master of this fleet-footed hound is Arthur Ferguson. Whippets, which are believed to be a cross-breed of greyhound and terrier, are used for racing in England and the U.S.

The feistiest pooch on the premises, **Sassy**, is a schnauzer, and Nelson and DeEtte Strawbridge named her well. **Pat** and **Mike** are schnauzer sisters (yes, sisters!) that keep Liz O'Hanlon company and busy. **Sophie**, another schnauzer, walks her mistress, Jean Boulter, which helps to keep Jean slender. Schnauzers appear in paintings by Durer and Rembrandt.

One of the few American breeds is the Boston terrier, a cross of English bulldog and English terrier, and you can guess where the cross took place. **Duchess**, who lives with Greta Kistler, is a Boston terrier.

Mac is a West Highland terrier that answers the door for his de-

voted mistress, Jean Spicer, who is unable to hear the doorbell.

Judge Henry Bane says his true love is **Hunky Punky, Esquire**, which is not a legal beagle but is a Lhasa Apso (not to be confused with *ipso facto*). This breed was developed in Tibet in the lamaseries and villages of Lhasa.

Renny is the diminutive Shetland sheep dog, called a sheltie, that is the long-time companion of Ernie and Bob Guy.

The American Eskimo dog, **Heidi**, belonging to Jean and Frank Melpolder, keeps Frank trim and walking briskly. Eskimo dogs are related to chow chows which date back to the Han dynasty in China.

The spaniel group of dogs seems to rank in popularity with the schnauzers among TFAD dog lovers. **Replica**, so named for her close resemblance to her father, is an English cocker spaniel, which you may see accompanying Jane Ferguson on her rounds.

Wizard is another English cocker spaniel, pet of Catherine Cook, who wonders if she should have been named "Bark Bark." **Jolly-Saxon** is Richard and Ruth Watson's cocker spaniel which helps put your morning paper near your door when he and Dick take their early morning walks. Roy and Georgia Parker's dog, **Jack**, is a Brittany spaniel. All spaniels have their origins in Spain, as the name suggests, and they date back to the 14th century.

Julia Van Straaten's companion of 14 years is a vizsla named **Amber**. This Hungarian hunting dog in the middle ages was used for falconry and was introduced to the U.S. after World War II.

Heidi is a long-haired dachshund, pet of Gene and Betty Joyce Whittle. Heidi doesn't take cash or American Express, but given the chance, she'll take Kleenex from your purse and shred it to bits. Felix and Dorthea Vann's miniature long-haired dachshund answers to **Bobbie**. Bobbie often keeps company with Angelique, chaperoned by their mistresses.

The mixed-breeds, or dogs of uncertain parentage are sometimes called "mongrels", but seldom by their masters. These are represented by **Ivey**, belonging to Keith and Elizabeth Ropp, **Spunky**, living with Janet and Bill Holley (who does call him a mongrel) and **Lucky**, the close companion of Pauline Gratz. Lucky is the friendliest dog around but only to people; she doesn't know she's a dog and doesn't acknowledge mere dogs.

Cats have been venerated and persecuted throughout history. In ancient Egypt, the mightiest pharaoh and the humblest farmer deified the cat. The church in medieval times persecuted cats as being demons or associated with the devil and witchcraft. Not until the 18th century did the cat assume its role as a beloved pet.

Kitty Poo Tu is the Siamese cat of Dorothy Kamin, and you may have observed Kitty being walked on a leash. Elsie Roseborough also has a Siamese called **Kim**. Bernie and Marion Bender's part-Siamese



See PETS on the next page

PETS from previous page

as the unusual name, **Cat**.

Kiri, a domestic short-hair, is the pet of Priscilla Squier. Short-haired cats are belived to be descended from a mixture of tame African and wild European species. Long-haired cats originated in Asia. Virginia Hebbbert's long-haired tri-colored cat is named **Bitte** (please) and her "alley-cat" companion answers to **Danka** (thank you). **Figaro** is the black and white cat of Helen Snodgrass and is "a common cat of uncommon character" according to Helen.



Harry and Phyllis Owen's cat is **Minette** and she is a calico of unknown ancestry.

We all celebrate on Bill Ingram's cat's birthday. His pet has no pedigree but he was born on the Forth of July, which inspired his name, **Cracker**.

Pets listed here are those registered with The Forest; if your pet goldfish, gopher or mongoose is not noted, we apologize for the omission.

Taking Care of Business

On opening his new store, a man received a bouquet of flowers. He became dismayed on reading the enclosed card, which expressed deep sympathy. While puzzling over the message, his telephone rang. It was the florist, apologizing for having sent the wrong card.

"Oh, it's all right," said the storekeeper. "I'm a businessman and I understand how these things can

NEW GARDEN TROLLEY MAKES DEBUT

A new "Garden Trolley", a vehicle with seats for up to seven passengers and the driver, is now available for tours of the Sarah P. Duke Gardens. The trolley will be used for transporting special groups of visitors, persons unable to walk the sloping grounds, and for shuttling Medical Center patients for an outing in the Gardens.

TFAD residents, Ed Albrecht, Bob and Evebell Durham, and Molly Simes are among the tour guide-drivers. To arrange for this service, you may call Chuck Hemric at the Gardens, 684-3698. Please give at least a week's notice.

HEAVENLY GOLF



At the Country Club of Heaven
There's no waiting at first tee
The lowest par is seven
Forget about the fee.

You don't need "fore" up yonder
The drives go far, not wide
Irons shots never wander
Into the cup, putts glide.

No divots on the fairway
No marks are on the green
But try to postpone the rare day
When you have to view that scene.

—Bill Keirnan

happen."

"But," added the florist, "I sent your card to a funeral party."

"Well, what did it say?" asked the storekeeper.

"Congratulation on your new location," was the reply.

Gardening in The Forest
Things to do in May

* Azaleas and climbing roses can be pruned after they have finished blooming.

* Prepare plants for dry weather ahead by using a thin layer (2 to 4 inches) of mulch to conserve water.



* Pinch back mums, zinnia, salvia (red sage), cockscomb (celosia), petunias, marigolds and snapdragons to slow down top growth, encourage lateral branching and more blooms.

* Keep your onions watered!! A constant supply of moisture is the secret to growing big, juicy onions.

* Fill window boxes, planters, and hanging baskets with a mixture of upright, round, and trailing plants for the most eye-pleasing arrangement.

THOUGHTS ON GARDENING:

* People who think they can run the earth should begin with a small garden.

* We all go back to the soil eventually, but only the gardener does it while still alive!

* The best thing about gardening is that if you put it off long enough, it won't be necessary!

* Nothing discourages an amateur gardener like watching his family eat the entire garden at one meal.

* About all the amateur gardener gets for his pains is liniment.

* There's no such thing as a little garlic. —Arthur Baer

* Garlic makes a man wink, drink and stink. —Thomas Nashe

—Durham Master Gardener
Newsletter, May 1995

Bob Blake's

PUZZLE

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

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

OUR WEATHER

Air
Blizzard
Breezy
Bright
Chilly
Clear
Close
Cloudy
Cold
Cool
Cumulus
Damp

Dark
Disturbance
Downpour
Drizzle
Dry
Fair
Fine
Foehn
Fog
Gale
Gloomy
Gullywasher

Hail
Harmattan
Haze
Heat
Humid
Hurricane
Lazy
Lightning
Mild
Mistral
Mizzle
Moist

Monsoon
Muddy
Nice
Oppressive
Overcast
Pretty
Rain
Sheets
Shower
Sleet
Snow
Squall

Storm
Sultry
Sunshine
Sunny
Sweltering
Thunder
Twister
Warm
Whirlwind
Windy
Wet