

# THE FORESTER

Volume 2 Issue 6

June 1995

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

## CAUCUS CHAIRPERSONS AND STAFF DISCUSS HEALTH CARE PROBLEMS

At their final meeting on June 5th, before the summer break, Caucus Chairpersons discussed health care problems with invited guests Leslie Jarema, Director of Health Care Services, and Dr. Tony Galanos, Medical Director.

Much of the discussion centered on the need to build a better atmosphere of trust between residents and staff, and the necessity to avoid actions generated by the rumor mill. While some problems, such as the perennial difficulty of obtaining and keeping nurses, common to all health care facilities, continue to persist, the Chairpersons agreed that The Forest's medical services were making steady progress toward their goals, with

increased understanding and cooperation from residents.



Other matters up for discussion were the Benevolent Fund (it's moving along nicely, with excellent prospects), and liaison meetings with the Board (they are proving to be satisfactory). On smaller matters, the dining room chairs are being fixed, installation of outside lights has begun, and parking of electric carts and walkers continues to be a problem.

When meetings of the group resume in the fall, they will be held on a bi-monthly instead of a monthly basis.

## CHRIS'S COMMENTS

It has now been more than a month since Chairman Joe Harvard announced the appointment of several new Board committees. At least three Board committees have since invited Residents' Association committees to their meetings. For the first time residents are having a chance to be effectively involved in the planning and budgeting/financing activities of The Forest. The next two or three months will provide other opportunities for cooperation and teamwork among Board members, staff, and residents. What we make of these opportunities will be evidenced by the results.

On several occasions this year the Board Finance Committee has opened its meetings and its records to the Residents' Association Committee. As a result, greater understanding and improved relations have developed among all those involved. And the knowledge gained by committee members is being passed to other residents.

A very meaningful and productive meeting was held on May 15 when the Board Benevolent Fund Committee met with five residents interested in the subject. The meeting resulted in an open and cordial exchange of views with respect to the need for such a fund and ways in which the fund may be developed. It was agreed that the

## TFAD Represented at CCCR-NC Meeting

Bill Heroy and Hope Sellers represented Forest residents at the May meeting of the Board of Continuing Care Community Residents of North Carolina. A major topic of

discussion was the need to monitor state legislation and regulations, both actual and proposed, for their effect on Continuing Care communities. A decision was made to



explore the possibility of working with AARP's Capital City Task Force, tracking legislative action. The board also agreed to register one or more official representatives of the organization with the North Carolina Secretary of State in order to lobby legislation.

Plans were discussed for the annual meeting, scheduled for 1:30 p.m. on Thursday, September 28th, at Springmoor. The theme will be "Models of Resident Associations," and representatives from

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See CHRIS on page 8

**The Forester**

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**DAGMAR MILLER**

We have lost our first staff member. Dagmar Miller, our "Savvy Traveler," left us on her last journey June 5th. She brightened our lives and our staff meetings, as she did the lives of all those privileged to know her.

To her work with us, she brought the experience of long years on the *Washington Post*, and a lively curiosity about people and places that informed everything she wrote. We shall miss her very much.

—THE STAFF



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 *The Forester*.

**HONOR THY MOTHER AND THY FATHER**

In 1909 while listening to a sermon on Mother's Day, Sonora Louise Smart, a Spokane, Washington woman, began to develop her idea of setting aside a special day to honor fathers. (Her own father had been left to raise Sonora and her five siblings after her mother's death.) Through Dodd's efforts, Spokane celebrated the first Father's Day June 19, 1910. Over the years, many resolutions to make the day an official national holiday were introduced; finally, President Richard M. Nixon signed Father's Day into law in 1972. Sorry it took us so long, Dads.

Happy Father's Day, guys!

**LETTERS TO THE EDITOR****To the editor:**

A large bouquet of thanks to our "in-house" photographer Ed Albrecht. You will find his collection of this year's outstanding volunteers in the mail room area. It is a wonderful addition for us all to enjoy. We are grateful for his talent and his quiet willingness to meet The Forest's photography needs.

—Bess Bowditch

**To the editor:**

I recently returned from Pittsburgh, PA, where I learned that my daughter-in-law, Dr. Mary Shaw, had been awarded the Alan J. Perlis Chair in Carnegie Mellon's School of Computer Science. Mary has been at Carnegie Mellon since 1965. She received her Ph.D. there in 1971 and has been on the faculty since. Mary and my son, Roy, have been married since 1973. We are all very proud of her achievement.

—Jean Weil

**EDITORIAL**

As many Foresters prepare to leave for the summer, or parts of it, joining those who have already left, *The Forester* is taking its summer vacation too. We'll be gone a little longer than last year. This issue will be our last until October. With a diminished audience and not much happening during the hot months, it didn't seem worthwhile to keep the store open.

The staff wishes everyone the kind of summer they would most like to have, if that's possible, and if not, at least a reasonable facsimile. We thank you for your words of encouragement and approval during the year past, and especially your contributions. If your summer produces anything you think would interest other residents, take notes, talk to us when you return, and share your experiences in these pages.

Happy dog days---not to mention the cat days.

—John Tebbel

**To the editor:**

Many thanks for the good PR in your newspaper. I thought my photo looked rather super, too. It isn't often we poodles get good publicity. The man on the other end of my leash says I shouldn't let it go to my head. Lots of licks.

—Louie Getz

**To the editor:**

Please allow me to express my thanks to all my good friends at The Forest for the flowers, notes, cards and calls after my heart attack. You have made me feel that this is truly my home. Thank you again.

Love,

—Catherine Blair



## Forester Profile NANCY WILLIAMS

TFAD'S MARKETER

by John Tebbel

To look at the petite bundle of charm and energy that is Nancy Williams, no one would ever suspect that the chief interests in her life to date have been The Forest and horses, not in that order. As Director of Marketing part-time since March 1993, Nancy will be devoting full time to the job beginning this month, and will also take on supervision of the reception desk.

It's been a long march from her birthplace in Milwaukee, a small town in the north-eastern part of North Carolina, about five miles from Tidewater Virginia. Local legend has it that if it ever rains hard enough, Milwaukee will float right into the Tidewater. She was educated at Chawon Junior College, in Murfreesboro, North Carolina, and then at North Carolina State, where she attended night classes while working for the State, beginning in 1963.

Employed first as a secretary in the State Budget Office, she became Personnel Director of the North Carolina Department of Administration, an ideal training ground for her present position. At N.C. State, her major had been Human Resources Development---Personnel, in simpler days.

Away from the office, Nancy had another, far different life, showing horses from 1972 to 1983 at events from Maryland to Georgia, traveling to them on weekends and

vacations in a motor home and trailer. Nancy rode in these shows, and as she says, virtually ruined her



knee cartilages from the strain involved, especially in jumping. It was the closest she could come to fulfilling her earliest ambition---to be a jockey. Weight caught up with her before she could get on the track, she says. Retiring from the show world in 1985, she gave her trophies to a 4-H youth group, which erased the inscriptions so the cups could be used again for their own events.

There was, of course, a special horse. Having one was Nancy's earliest wish, and it was fulfilled in 1966 with the arrival of Gypsy. Now thirty years old and ailing badly, Gypsy will have to be destroyed this month, something Nancy can scarcely contemplate. All pet lovers will understand. Gypsy was never a show horse, just a member of the family.

Nancy is still a country girl, living on a 15-acre farm in North Raleigh, where she boards two horses. Work there takes up much of her off-duty time, but she also likes all kinds of outdoor sports. Indoors, she plays the piano and enjoys all kinds of music, but particularly the bands and singers of the Swing Era, especially Frank Sinatra and Benny Goodman.

As for The Forest and its residents, Nancy loves the place, and as any of her customers can testify, it shows.

"Worry is like sitting in a rocking chair. It will give you something to do but it won't get you anywhere."

## DUKE ART MUSEUM WANTS MUSEUM GUIDES

In September, the Duke University Museum of Art (DUMA) will begin a training program for docents (museum tour guides) and invites interested Foresters to participate. Both women and men are welcome. You need no previous art history or art training, nor experience as a museum docent.

DUMA is ranked among the best university museums in the nation, with over 11,000 items in its collections. Most notable is the pre-Columbian collection with more than 3,300 pieces, which, with the Brummer Collection of Medieval Art, is rated one of the largest and most important collections of its kind in any university art museum. The Museum also holds significant African, American, Classical, Contemporary, Asian and Old Masters art. DUMA annually organizes and displays numerous art shows as well as travelling exhibitions.



Trainees are taught in the galleries by knowledgeable, experienced DUMA docents, with training augmented by weekly lectures for all docents, given

by museum staff and visiting experts. A comprehensive Docent Manual is available to trainees.

See DOCENTS on page 8

## CELEBRATING V-J DAY IN SAN FRANCISCO

(Editor's note: In this year of fiftieth anniversary observances commemorating the end of World War II, personal reminiscences have been filling the columns of newspapers. We're indebted to our own Edna Wilson for the following letter home to her family describing the events in San Francisco on that day. Edna was then Staff Sgt. Wilson, of the U.S. Marines, stationed in the city during the war. At the time this letter was written, Edna could not have known how much worse than she realized the situation in San Francisco actually was. For a footnote, see "Book Notes.")

There had been numerous reports that the War in the Pacific had ended only to learn they were false. Then at 3:20 p.m. the announcement came through that the Japanese reply had reached the capital and that at 4:00 p.m. the text would be made known to the world. At the moment the flash was broadcast, the 31 air raid sirens wailed for the first time since their early warnings in the young years of the war. All the ships' whistles in the harbor shrilled; every horn in the city honked and the church bells tolled out across the hills. From high atop Clayton Street the din could be heard as clearly as down by the waterfront.

I was off from duty that day, having worked on Sunday, and was

to meet a friend at the St. Francis Hotel on Union Square later that afternoon. Dressing quickly I managed to get to Market Street but was able to progress only a short way by street car before the mobs made the passage impossible. Paper and confetti floated down like huge snowflakes, littering the streets to almost ankle depth. From Chinatown came the sounds of firecrackers. Everyone had a whistle, bell or bottle. I fully expected to see Market Street a river of liquor by morning.

Worming my way through the herd, I finally reached the St. Francis, walking seventeen blocks to get there. Along the way one could see an hilarious exchange of hats. A sailor with a Marine girl's hat hanging over his ear, a Marine with a WAVE officer's hat turned backwards, and many boys wearing civilian hats and ties stolen from passersby.

I found my friend in the hotel lobby and we hurried to dinner, wanting to finish early and get home. Things were getting really rough by seven o'clock. Ruth inched her way back to the terminal for Oakland and another friend and I, failing to get a taxi (all of which were called in off the streets, we were told) and knowing that the streetcars were unable to get through, decided to walk to Taylor street to the apartment of friends and take refuge there. I'll never forget being in the midst of such hilarity in one of the world's most celebratin' cities, but I'm glad I didn't have to stay too long.

The sight of the city the next morning! Street cleaners were already at work when I went in. Flower stalls were overturned, plate

## Movie Committee Asks for Sharing

After *Forrest Gump* was shown as a rented Wednesday Night Movie, two residents said they would have offered their personal copies. Since recent film releases are usually hard to rent for a certain day and in advance, Chuck Fields, chairman of the Movie Committee, hopes that Foresters will be willing to share their new purchases.

Those willing to share should call him at 490-8454 or put a note in his box, #2046.

Chuck has lists of resident-owned tapes compiled two years ago, and solicits other lists to add to his. The committee welcomes loans of tapes, new or old, and hopes Foresters will continue to share movies they especially like.

glass windows knocked out, street lights demolished, street signs twisted awry, a sailor's cap atop one of them. Some stores had boarded up windows before closing; others hung flags in them, which seemed, miraculously to work the trick (few such windows were damaged). Most shops had stripped their display windows; those which hadn't, had it done for them! Only Market Street showed real evidence of the wild celebration, however. But three people were killed and three hundred hurt in the evening's gaiety. One woman was said to have staggered into a hospital mumbling hysterically, "Someone hit me over the head with a bottle and it's embarrassing!"

But at long last the war is over!





## The History of Afternoon Tea

The drinking of tea originated in China around 350 A.D., but tea did not become a popular drink in the coffee houses of London, England, until the 1650s. At a cost of \$30 to \$50 per pound in England, tea was kept under lock and key in special tea caddies. This expense caused tea drinking to become a status symbol in the American colonies. The Boston and Edenton Tea Parties used tea as a focus for political protest, discouraging its use in the colonies.

In England, Victorians perfected what we now know as the "afternoon tea." This activity was introduced in 1840 by Anna, Seventh Duchess of Bedford. When the Duke was late in returning from a hunt, the Duchess ordered cakes and sandwiches brought to her boudoir to feed the hungry wives of the men accompanying the Duke. By 1850, the afternoon tea left the boudoir and developed into an accepted social occasion held in the drawing rooms of many fine homes.

### Menu for an Afternoon Tea

Assorted finger sandwiches,  
chicken salad, cucumber with  
butter and radishes, deviled ham,  
watercress, pimento cheese

Iced shortbread cookies  
Raspberry bars  
Lemon curd tartlets  
Sliced sweet tea breads,  
chocolate,  
orange



Iced lemonade or hot tea  
—Ellen Dozier

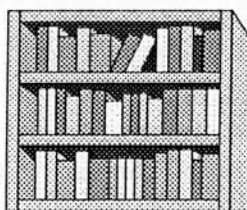
## Library Bookends by Jean Weil

The Library is on the move again. Some of the Reference books have been shelved in the classroom. They are the *Great Books*, *Great Ideas* series and *Great Literature* classics. Since we seem to be running short of shelf space, moving those books seemed the best idea. These books are really reference books, but if you need to use any of them, you may borrow them for a week. Please remember to make a note in the notebook on the desk.

Medical books were shelved in an inconvenient spot back of the door to the classroom and we worried that someone might be hit by the door if it were opened quickly. Now those books are on the last two shelves of the Reference Section. They **may** be taken out. Just sign the card, or if no card, the notebook on the desk. It will be more convenient to use the *Physicians Desk Reference* for information about your medications in the library, or to use the medical dictionary, we recently received, if you want to know more about your diseases.

Of course, we couldn't leave empty shelves, so the Nature and Gardening books have expanded into some of the space vacated by the medical books.

Please help us reduce the number of paperback books in the Annex. All of a sudden we seem to be overrun. Take books with you on your vacations to the beach, the mountains or wherever. If they come back fine; if you lose them,



## Durham Hospitals Celebrate Centenary

A series of festivities last month marked the century-long progress of hospitals in Durham, according to the newsletter of the Foundation for Better Health of Durham. It all began in 1895, when George Washington Watts gave the city its first hospital, and in the same year the Watts School of Nursing was established, making it the oldest diploma school of nursing in the state. Since then, it has graduated 2,590 registered nurses.

Celebrations won't end in May, however. A series of milestones will be marked over the next six years, and plans are under way to continue the Centennial into the next century, when Lincoln Hospital will observe the centennial anniversary of its founding in 1901. Lincoln and Watts hospitals were consolidated in 1976, to form Durham Regional Hospital, currently being expanded and refurbished for its 20th birthday in 1996.

don't worry. We are very lenient about paperbacks; they are ephemeral and not to be hoarded.

Many of the lectures that we have in the auditorium are recorded. Finally they have been arranged, by date, on the wall in the library. They may be taken out. Please make an entry in the notebook on the desk, which tape(s) you are taking, along with your name, date and unit number. There are also some musical tapes in that file, and some recorded books. Fun to listen to while you are driving long distances.



**BOOK NOTES****by John Tebbel**

Now is the time to think of beach reading, veranda reading, even old-fashioned hammock reading as the lazy, crazy days of summer approach, wherever you plan to be. Here are a few June and July titles designed to occupy summer hours without overextending the mind.

Let's start with a new mystery by a tried and true time-passer, Nicholas Freeling.

*The Seacoast of Bohemia* turns out to be mostly Brussels, that great gray center of international bureaucracy, but there's plenty going on there, as Mr. Freeling can tell you.

Civil War buffs are going to want two new volumes which manage to find something new to say about this already saturated event. One is *After Appomattox: How the South Won the Civil War*, by Stetson Kennedy (June). It is historian Kennedy's contention that even though the war was lost in a military sense, the reality was that things in the South remained pretty much the same for a long time after Appomattox, and he draws a fascinating picture of the South in that period.

Another departure from received beliefs is *Citizen Sherman*, by Michael Fellman (July), about General Sherman, the man Southerners love to hate. What kind of man was he, really? One driven by anger for much of his life, says Fellman, who draws primarily on the general's voluminous correspondence. But after the war, he became a different person, pursuing

his cultural interests, especially the theater, and enjoying the company of those in the arts. It may not make you forget Atlanta, but it will help you to understand the whole man.

Does Danielle Steel have anything left in her voluminous bag of tricks. You know she does, but it's a safe bet you never thought she would combine a romance novel and a cancer survival manual in one package. She does, though, in *Lightning*, due in July. As Marc Antony said in another connection, "If you have tears, prepare to shed them now." We are guaranteed a three-handkerchief ending.

Those who have read the British novelist Fay Weldon's work know that she is one of the cleverest satirical writers extant at the moment, and they will rejoice in her latest, *Splitting*. (June) It tells of Angelica Rice, who is determined to be a proper English lady in a society where propriety appears to be all but extinct. When Angelica can't fight it, she joins it, but maintains her equilibrium in this continuously interesting comedy of manners.

If you haven't heard of Sandra Brown, you must be reading more intellectual books. Ms. Brown has written fifty-five books in the past fourteen years, and forty million of them are still in print. Her fifty-sixth is *The Witness*, a page-turner telling us about a woman lawyer, a public defender, who becomes a material witness on the lam, also involved with a conscientious U.S. Marshal in a mad flight across the South.

Everyone, as they say, has a story to tell, but not many people have as many stories to tell as Ted Turner, who tells them in *Citizen*

*Turner: The Wild Rise of An American Tycoon*. (July). Who can match this: broadcaster and media mogul, owner of the Atlanta Braves, invented CNN, three marriages and a number of interesting girlfriends, and five children to fight with---not to mention a yachting career culminating in winning the America's Cup in 1977. Oh yes, and his present wife is Jane Fonda, another career.

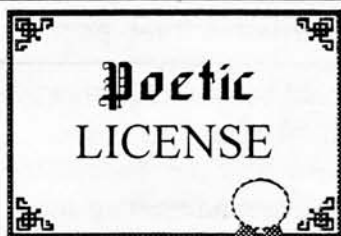
Remember Janet Leigh? She was the lovely blonde whose nude body (covered by moleskin, it turns out) was stabbed fatally through a shower curtain by a psychotic killer in Alfred Hitchcock's famous thriller of the same name. In *Psycho: Behind the Scenes of the Classic Thrillers*, (July), Ms. Leigh, (with Christopher Niokan) gives us an entertaining account of how the movie was made. Along the way are portraits of Hitchcock and actors involved in the film. You won't be surprised to learn that Ms. Leigh has a lifelong distaste for showers.

Here's a really Jazzy trip down Memory Lane for us older readers: *1939: The lost World of the Fair*, by David Gelernter (June). It was the world of the Trylon and the Perisphere, created on Flushing Meadows, Long Island, and previewing a future beginning with television and FM radio and extending even to the idea of computers. Its restaurants, some of them, survived to become New York culinary bastions. This book is a salmagundi of remembered delights, with lots of pictures.

Still another new and enjoyable book about golf: *Golf Anecdotes*, by Robert Sommers (June). The book becomes a kind

**See BOOK NOTES on page 8**





## MARRYIN' MONTH

June, spoon, croon, moon,  
 this month is easy to rhyme  
 the bride walks to meet her groom  
 so what if it's asinine.  
 Romance and love never make sense  
 but folks practice it every day  
 always fresh, it'll be around  
 after we've gone our merry way.  
 Stout, thin, short or tall  
 to mates let's offer some cheer,  
 pop the bottle, raise the glass,  
 and toast this time of year.

—ellen c. dozier



## PRICELESS POP

"Dear Old Dad" is what we say  
 as his car and cash we foray  
 he'll toil and slave  
 to an early grave  
 for an overpriced card on Father's Day.

—ellen c. dozier

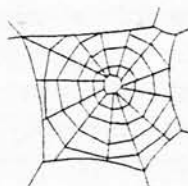
"What is so rare as a day in June?"  
 Your paper, *The Forester's* issue, soon.  
 We'll lay it to rest,  
 And we'll do that with zest...  
 As the staff is off to the moon!  
 —Florence Manning

## spider web

tiny  
 dew-counters  
 glisten  
 on a  
 spider abacus

a trap?  
 or  
 idle beadings  
 of spider-time  
 to count  
 the spinning hours?

—florence manning



## Memorabilia

Tucked away  
 in secret places

stashed away  
 in crowded drawers

slipped between  
 some silks and satins

in gilded box  
 or case of yours

Notes and letters  
 pictures scraps

memories of yesterday  
 for today

or tomorrow  
 perhaps.....

—Valerie Hawkins

( **Editor's note:** *We're favored again this month with two more poems from Valerie Hawkins, CNA, Olsen Center.* )

## Upon Leaving

Glancing  
 through lattice windows  
 at lilac blooms  
 hanging low  
 hollyhocks and iris  
 standing by  
 I Sit  
 etching a memory  
 to carry with me  
 when the last piece  
 of furniture  
 has been removed  
 the key finally turned  
 in the lock and  
 our footsteps  
 have faded in the distance.

Will the birds  
 under the rooftop  
 take note  
 or the bees  
 that came each spring  
 sense a new tenancy?

Now with boards  
 creaking comfortably  
 the house shifts  
 in readiness.

—Valerie Hawkins





## As to the Why of Gardening

Kudos and thanks are long overdue to all those involved in the planning and implementation of the



TFAD residents' garden plots. Untold hours of hard work brought to fruition the various plots,

the gravel round them, and the construction of the tool house. For those of us who are lucky enough to garden there, (even on such a minimal scale), we are eternally grateful.

Some years ago, the Editor of *Flower and Garden* queried the readership as to "Why I Garden." Here are quotes from some of the replies:

"It feeds my soul."

"I love plants."

"The dirt!"

"My garden is a reflection of who I am----."

"It ---fills me up, settles me down, and gives me something always to look forward to."

"Gardening is the best aspirin in the world for me."

"The closeness to God, nature, the earth---."

"I consider gardening an art form."

"Gardening takes me to other dimensions."

May Saxton wrote so poignantly, "Weeding unknots the mind." As for me, when I garden, I am replete.

—Florence Manning

## DOCENTS from page 3

Docents may concentrate their studies on art areas of most interest to them, but are encouraged to have a general knowledge of exhibits on display.

Guided tours are given for groups and only by appointment. Tours may be general or may be requested for a specific gallery. Visiting groups may be from schools, alumni, prospective Duke students, professional organizations, womens' clubs, TFAD groups and the like.

If you like art and would like to learn more about it; if you enjoy interaction with people of various ages and backgrounds, you will probably enjoy being a DUMA docent. Lucy Grant was a DUMA docent for several years; ask her. Mary Beach was a founding member of the DUMA Docent organization. Other docents from The Forest include Helen Corbett, Ruth Dillon and Bob Dunham. We'll be pleased

to answer your questions and escort

you to the first docent meeting in September. Contact any of us for more information.

—Bob Dunham



A woman needs four men in her life: a banker, an actor, a minister and a mortician. One for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, and four to go!

—1001 Humorous Illustrations for Public Speaking (Michael Hodkin, Ed.)

## CHRIS continued from page 1

subject should be studied further by both Board members and residents. A week later the residents involved held a second meeting and began firming up plans for their part of the study. It is anticipated that a special Residents' Association Benevolent Fund Committee will be appointed in the near future.

On June 5 a meeting of the Board's Health Care Committee and the Residents' Association's Committee produced a very open and frank exchange and likely the best understanding by Board members of resident views about health care achieved to date. Other meetings are planned for the future.

We're on the way; let's keep going!

—Chris Hamlet

## BOOK NOTES from page 6

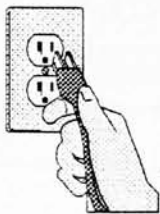
of history, since Mr. Somners has arranged his entertaining stories chronologically. Most of the great players, past and present, appear, and there is also Ben Hogan's succinct answer to someone who asked him how to improve his game. "Hit the ball closer to the hole," said Ben.

Finally, in this year of fiftieth anniversary celebrations, comes *The Last Great Victory: The End of World War II*, by Stanley Weintraub (July). Weintraub gives us a broad panorama of what it was like on V-J Day, not omitting its darker side, in San Francisco, where twelve people were killed, thousands more injured, and hundreds of women raped. For many readers of this book, a day never to be forgotten, wherever they were.



## 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.)

MARGARET COPELAND, retired science teacher from E.K. Powe Junior High School, was delighted to connect with former students NELSON STRAWBRIDGE, JAMES and SUSAN BUTLER, and BETH UPCHURCH on moving to the Forest.

What would the Forest do without KATIE TREXLER'S connections? She taught science to TOM FOURQUIREAN, CURTIS FOWLER, and MIKE SEWELL at Holton Junior High School and says they were excellent students.



Did you go to Erasmus Hall High School in Brooklyn, New York? We've discovered that four of us did! HOPE LACY, PHIL SELLERS, RUTH SMILEY and RUTH LIFTON all went to Erasmus. If you did too, call one of us; we could have our own reunion.

GENE RINGWALD: In the 1950s, DuPont came under U.S. Government pressure to relax its monopoly on the manufacture and marketing of Nylon, which its researchers had discovered before WWII. DuPont negotiated an

agreement for its Nylon processes and patents to be used in a new plant near Pensacola, Florida, to be built by Chemstrand, an affiliate of Monsanto. Monsanto transferred selected personnel, including GENE RINGWALD, to Chemstrand to be educated and trained in DuPont plants and to read, digest and code some 15,000 DuPont reports on the many processes involved.

ED ALBRECHT was one of DuPont's trainers at DuPont's Orange, Texas plant and KEN JOHNSON was one of Chemstrand's personnel to train there. GENE RINGWALD was one of a group of Chemstrand researchers involved in the transfer of DuPont information on Nylon.

Meeting one another here at The Forest at Duke and discussing common memories as well as former mutual colleagues and associates has been most enjoyable.

JOHN TEBBEL: Soon after Dr. Fey Chu and his wife, Dr. Julia Chu, arrived to join us, Fey and I discovered that he was born above a restaurant on Pell Street, in New York's Chinatown, called Esther Eng's---not in existence of course, at the time of his birth, but we had both eaten there often. Esther, a wisp of a woman who always wore a white jacket and dark slacks, was a former actress who earlier had founded a tiny restaurant called Bo-Bo's, which she created to serve Chinese people in show business. It became so popular she had to open her own, much larger restaurant next door.

Later on, Fey and I discovered that we had a friend in common, Mae Hong, wife of a Chinatown lawyer, who had been my student at NYU, then later a good

## CCCR-NC from page 1

several of them will describe the structure and function of individual associations. The Forest will be among the presenters. It is hoped that transportation can be provided for TFAD residents; more information will be forthcoming.

Hope Sellers thanks everyone who has supported CCCR-NC with their dues. The Forest has 157 members at present, and the number is increasing. Those who haven't yet joined are invited to call Hope at 493-8798 for information.

friend. Recently the Chus entertained a guest at The Forest who also had known Mae, now sadly deceased.

Mae deserves a short biographical note. Born in Brooklyn, she spoke no Chinese and her accent was pure Flatbush Avenue, or thereabouts. Her exploits were legends among her friends and other bemused persons. In effect, she ran away from home to join the circus, although remaining married. She was an advance agent for Ringling Brothers, and later for the largest traveling carnival in North America. At home, her husband, Eddie, sometimes persuaded her to put on Chinese clothes (which she never wore otherwise) and help entertain his friends. One of these was almost certain to address her in Chinese, to which she replied in her flat Brooklyn voice, "Don't speak a damn word of the language."



Bob Blake's

**PUZZLE**

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

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

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Things Pertaining to  
**RETIREMENT**

Accountant	Cost	Grandchildren	Number	Recipient
Aged	Credit	Healthcare	Occupation	Retire
Amount	Data	Increase	Older	Rights
Audit	Date	Insurance	Paid	Social Security
Base	Deductions	Interest	Parent	Taxes
Benefits	Dependent	Job	Payment	This-is-not-a-bill
Birth	Earnings	Laws	Pension	Trips
Blue Cross	Eligible	Medicare	Percent	Volunteer
Bonds	Enroll	Minimum	Period	Work
Broker	Estimated	Nap	Property	
Claim	Friends		Rate	