

# THE FORESTER

Volume 3 Issue 2

February 1996

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

## NEWS FROM THE PIT



The big news this month was the two ice storms. The first one hit us on January 8th and made the roads dangerous and our sidewalks treacherous. Management had the evening meal delivered to all cottagers, by none less than Kathy Crapo and Lucy Grant. Staff and residents pulled together, and as you would expect, everyone came through with flying colors.

About three weeks later, the second storm hit, knocking out power (and heat) from all forty of our East Cottages. Again, management and residents worked together and there was no griping or fuss. Kathy Crapo, Joel Sontag, and Helen Corbett put their "Operation Help Your Neighbor Have A Warm Place To Sleep" into effect and all cottage dwellers did have a warm place to spend the night. Vince Lombardi's famous remark, "When the going gets tough, the tough get going," was exactly what we all did.

Other happenings of note:

The Residents Association meeting on January 15th approved \$10 annual dues to help support our many activities.

See NEWS on page 7



## Employees Stage Weeklong Celebration

A series of events marking Employee Appreciation Week ended Sunday, Feb. 11, with a gala dinner in the auditorium. Nearly all of the Forest's 180 employees took part.

An opening kickoff breakfast scheduled for the previous Monday had to be postponed until Tuesday because of the ice storm.

Pins were given out with the week's theme, "Our Family Tree," inscribed on them. "Hugs and Kisses"---bags of candy---were also distributed.

Tuesday was Poem Post Day, with employees contributing their own poetry, which residents have been reading on the lobby bulletin board.

Wednesday was designated as "It's No Sweat To Work At TFAD Day" with sweatshirts given

out, bearing The Forest's logo.

Thursday was "Notable Surprise Day." Kathy Crapo gave out note pads, again with The Forest's logo, accompanied by a personal note from her to each employee.

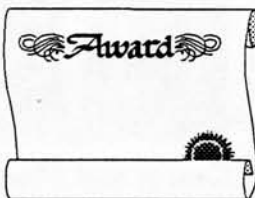
Friday, as residents may have noted, was designed as "Casual Day," when employees wore their new sweatshirts.

At the final dinner on Sunday, awards were given out in several categories. Citations for Employee of the Year in each Department were: Marsha Parker, Administration; Paul Ramos, Dining Services; Dean Perrigo, Environmental Services; Floyd Lassiter, Health Services; Judy Turner, Housekeeping and Valerie Hawkins, Nursing.

Paul Ramos was cited as TFAD Employee of the Year.

In the Poem Post Day competition displayed in the lobby, winners were LaRita Nelson and Joe McMoil. *Editor's note: prize-winners are reprinted on page 9.*

Thirteen employees were cited for perfect attendance during the year: Paul Ramos, Dining; Annie Davis, Judy Turner, Earl Roycroft, and LaRita Nelson, Housekeeping; Diane Long, Nursing; Dean Perrigo, and Alfred Brooks, Security; Floyd Lassiter, Carol Reynolds, and Lynda Rabon, Health Services; Mike Sewell and Steve Short, Maintenance.



## A THANK YOU

The Forest's management team thanks residents for their help during the two recent weather emergencies. It was a tremendous effort on the part of everyone--serving meals in the cafe, taking meals to cottages, answering telephones, and organizing sleeping quarters. The humor and enthusiasm, shared with the staff was supportive and wonderful.

### The Forester

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

Published monthly except July, August & September by and for the residents.

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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 *The Forester*.

#### To the Editor:

I thought your readers might enjoy the following Christmas greeting from a centenarian friend, a remarkable lady.

"Christmas 1995

I hope this Christmas Season  
Is the best one yet for you,  
And in case you're wondering,  
I'm still here at one hundred-two.

I don't walk as fast as I used to  
But that's no cause for worry;  
My walker's a tremendous help  
But what the heck's the hurry?

## WELCOME NEW RESIDENTS



**George and Marjorie Chandler**  
Apt. 4010 419-4448

Came here from Washington, DC where George, a lawyer, was with the ICC for 30 years and Marjorie was a statistician with the Department of Education. Both grew up in the Midwest, he in Illinois, she in Wisconsin. They both enjoy music.

\*\*\*\*\*

New residents coming in March: Kendrick Few, Mr and Mrs. Herbert Stecker and Ms Betsy Close.

There is one thing I'm proudest of  
(And it's no idle rumor)

It doesn't cost a single cent,  
And that's my cents of humor.

When folks ask me how I feel  
I answer with a grin,  
"Reckon as how I'm pretty good  
For the ancient shape I'm in."

I know just why I'm still around.  
That fact is crystal clear:  
When Gabriel blows that horn of his  
Being deaf, I just don't hear.

Wishing you a joyous  
Christmas. Kittye"  
—Roy Melbourne

## EDITORIAL

Emergencies bring people together, as we all know, and see demonstrated over and over again. But when one happens at The Forest, it seems to have a special meaning. Here we are, a population united by age but diverse in most other respects. Our large and remarkable staff is just as diverse in its own ways.

Yet, when the late and unlamented Ice Storm of 1996 struck us, we suddenly became one people. Everyone was ready to help everyone else in whatever way was possible. Staff members, from Kathy Crapo down to part-timers did everything possible to keep the place running and to minimize problems. After some of the cottages lost their power, residents and staff joined to provide them heat and shelter. The dining department was exemplary in its sometimes heroic efforts to keep us all eating when normal commerce was virtually shut down. Resident volunteers helped wherever and however they could.

In a naughty world, which seems to grow a little naughtier with every newscast, what happened at The Forest this month (as it did on previous occasions) is proof there is still a lot of good in the world, and in our small corner of it, a reminder that we are fortunate to live in a community that exemplifies the best in often doubtful human nature.

—John Tebbel

"It may be difficult to say the right thing at the right time but is far more difficult to leave *unsaid* the wrong thing at the tempting moment."



## ABOUT THE PROTECT SYSTEM

Leslie Jarema, Director of Health Services, reminds residents how the Protect System protects us. Two buttons are available, one for the master bedroom and one for the master bathroom. If you have a medical emergency or need to call



security, press the button firmly in the center where the word "Alert" appears. This activates Security's pager and also the protect nurse, both of whom will

respond immediately. Security will come directly to you, and the nurse will telephone you to determine the nature of the emergency. The system is located in Olsen, where necessary medical information about you is immediately available, so that the staff can assess your condition.

You should NOT call 911. Our re-

### IMPORTANT REMINDER

**When you use the emergency call system, hold down the ALERT button for five seconds before removing your finger, or your call will not go through. This device is a valuable and essential lifeline for residents, but only if it is used properly.**

sponse time is shorter, and all the nursing staff who will respond are trained professionals. Security officers are not trained to assess medical emergencies, but are there to assist medical personnel.

When the protect nurse completes her assessment, she will call your doctor, provide treatment, and or call 911, depending on the assessment. You and your doctor will make the final decision. This may involve a trip to the Emergency Room, treatment at home, or a

## SCOTT GEHMAN HONORED

On February 16 in the Living Room at TFAD, Dr. W. Scott Gehman, and his late wife, Dr. Ila H. Gehman, were toasted by Nannerl O. Keohane, President of Duke University, in recognition of their generous contributions to the Sarah P. Duke Gardens.

Following the toast, Scott was feted with a luncheon in the Private Dining Room as a "Special Friend of the Gardens."

transfer to Olsen for observation.

The system will operate when the power is out. It is automatically checked every fifty-nine minutes by computer. If your smoke alarm is activated or malfunctions, it will also automatically show up on the protect screen and the security guard on duty will respond. The guards monitor the system and check it at the change of each shift, three times a day.

The system is only as good as the information we get to enter into the computer. Information on all new residents is entered, and the information is updated annually, unless residents report an interim change. Residents who have a change in their medical condition—newly identified allergies, new medications, change of doctor, advance directives—should inform Kim Head in the Wellness Clinic and she will insure that the information is used to update the protect system computer.

*Heaven* is where the police are British, the cooks French, the mechanics German, the lovers Italian and it is all organized by the Swiss.

## PLANNING FOR FUTURE EMERGENCIES

The Residents' Association suggests that residents, especially cottage dwellers, be certain they are prepared for emergencies, such as were occasioned by the recent winter storms. Since weather related crises may occur summer or winter, we recommend year-round stocking of a number of items to help assure your comfort and safety. The following check list may be helpful for measuring the adequacy of your preparations.

1. Be sure you have an adequate reserve of necessary medications. If your supply is low don't wait for a forecast of bad weather to re-fill your prescriptions. Storms can sneak up on the forecasters.
2. Keep a stock of useful foods--soups, frozen meals, dried or canned meals, vegetables, bread, milk (dry or canned) and staples. TFAD's kitchen has a nine-to-ten-day emergency supply of food. Meals will be delivered to cottages when conditions warrant.
3. Flashlights and fresh batteries.
4. Necessary paper products.
5. Supplies to cope with icy spots between your door, the carport and your mailbox, such as ice melting crystals, kitty litter or sand.
6. A battery-operated radio.

The Association welcomes suggestions for additions to this list from residents' experiences during weather emergencies. We will share them with other denizens of The Forest.

*Hell* is where the chefs are British, the mechanics French, the lovers Swiss, the police German, and it is all organized by the Italians.

—Anonymous

## BOOK NOTES

by John Tebbel



Between now and the Summer Season, publishers will be giving us 3500 new titles, each one hopeful of finding readers, which tells you why publishing continues to be the largest floating crap game in the world. Nevertheless, beginning now, we will try to pick out some of the less publicized volumes that might entertain Forest readers. Nearly all the books discussed below are scheduled for March, but by the time you read these words, most, if not all of them will be in your favorite bookstore.

Let's begin with a book about the Civil War. What, another one? you may well ask. Yes, but this one continues to prove the subject is inexhaustible. It's *Mothers of Invention: Women of the Slave Holding South in the American Civil War*, by Drew Gilpin Faust, published by our own University of North Carolina Press. Although it's a scholarly book, it is completely accessible and is a fascinating account of a neglected aspect of the war-- the effect of secession, invasion, and vast change of Southern white women. The author argues that, among other things, the struggle for women's rights began here. It's the war viewed from a different-- and neglected--perspective.

For art lovers, there is the stunning new *Art History*, by Marilyn Stokstad, a professor of art history at the University of Kansas. "Hugely informed and wholly enjoyable," says the advance review of this volume, which appears destined to be a classic. The scope is from

prehistoric times to the present, with 1,625 illustrations, 761 in color.

For a novel that's just plain fun, try *Riding Shotgun*, by Rita Mae Brown, about a modern Virginian woman who finds herself transported back to 1699. Needless to say, the contrast is extreme. The feisty heroine's story is told with vivid period detail, replete with exciting plot twists. You'll have to wait for April to get this one.

You remember *Audrey Hepburn's Neck*, don't you, that slim pillar between the remarkable body and even more remarkable face. Well, it's also the title of a new novel by Alan Brown, a witty, touching, coming-of-age story about a young Tokyo commercial artist and his American teacher. In this first novel there is a mingling of American and Japanese characters, with a background of Tokyo between the Sixties and Eighties.

Movie buffs will never forget Charles Laughton's command in *Mutiny on the Bounty*: "Mr. Christian, come here. You know the law is the law," and so on to the ultimate abandonment of Clark Gable to the mercy of the sea. What happened next? Forget the movie and listen to the voice of William Kingsolving, in his *Mr Christian*, as he tells what might have happened. Plenty. Page after page of derring-do. Christian is discovered in Bedlam, the 19th century London madhouse, sane enough to set down his story, involving his rescue of Daphne, a beautiful Duchess, from pirates, and subsequent adventures in England and on the high seas, encountering all kinds of people, from pirates to Lord Nelson and William Wordsworth. This is an old-

## FOOD FOR THE HUNGRY

When Walter Lifton was chairman of the Food Services Committee, there was an effort to find a way by which leftover food could be given to an interfaith charity organization that would distribute it to those in need. Residents will be happy to learn that a way has since been found, and the system is in operation.

---

fashioned romantic saga, guaranteed to entertain.

A truly unusual book is *Coming of Age With Elephants: A Memoir*, by Joyce Poole. The author grew up in Africa and has spent most of her life there, much of it devoted to studying and protecting the great elephant herds of Kenya, most recently working for the government. Her story is full of tales about the great beasts, and those who think that if you've seen one elephant, you've seen them all, are due for a big surprise of elephantine proportions. Mixed in with animal lore is the author's personal story, which has enough in it to make a movie---and we shouldn't be surprised if one emerges.

Those who thought everything had been said about Bernard Shaw in Michael Holroyd's multi-volume biography will find new and fascinating insights in *Bernard Shaw: The Ascent of the Superman*, by Sally Peters. The irascible young man who became an irascible old man crammed so much into his long life that we're still getting to the bottom of it, as this revealing excursion into his past demonstrates.



## arty facts

by Charlotte Cassels

### Creating the North Carolina School of the Arts



With the foresight and vision of former Governor Terry Sanford came the determination to build a school for the arts which would provide

a cultural outreach to the people of North Carolina, the Southeast and beyond. The idea doesn't seem radical now, but then in the state it was a whole new concept of education.

An account of the school's creators and their struggles make fascinating reading in *A Passionate Preference*, the story of the North Carolina School of the Arts, by Leslie Banner, derived from an arts oral history project by Douglas C. Zinn, now an administrative officer for the Mary Duke Biddle Foundation and executive director of the Duke-Semens Fine Arts Foundation in Durham.

To quote from a speech given by Governor Sanford in January 1986, he said, "there is a vast difference between intellectual achievements and artistic achievements. A university or college campus is not likely to be the growing climate for artistic talent. Fragile opportunities of discipline and freedom with rigorous training, repetitive practice, adherence to exacting standards create professional artists."

Sanford collected a superb and diverse group of people to make the dream a reality, led by novelist John Ehle, Dr. and Mrs. James Semens, Douglas Zinn, E. Phillip Hines, Jr., Vittorio Giannini

(first president of the school), and Robert Ward, who was Chancellor from 1966 to 1974. It would be modeled after the High School of Performing Arts, New York. It would be created during a strong tide of amateurism in the South, with a bias against elitism still prevalent today, to meet the needs for arts professionalism.

John Kerr, House Representative from Warren County who was featured on the front page of the *Raleigh News and Observer*, said: "Now, some of you have ridiculed this legislation as a 'toe-dancing bill'." Then striking a mid-flight pose, concluded: "Well, if



there's going to be toe-dancing, I want to be there."

Ben Roney, Director of Secondary Roads, whom Sanford appealed to for support in realizing the project, said: "Well, you see, they had it in the 'toe-dancin' school, and I told them it wasn't just 'toe-dancin', it's 'toe-dancin' with 'flute tootin'. You can't toe-dance without having music, boys. In other words, we kind of laughed it through, didn't we?"

The House Committee on Appropriations saw Senate Bill 396 passed 80-18 to support the creation of the new school on June 17, 1963. In 1965, the new school became a fixture of North Carolina, known as the North Carolina School of the Arts, part of the University of North Carolina system,

located on 45 wooded acres on the outskirts of Winston-Salem. It has won both a national and international reputation for creative excellence.

With a current enrollment of 750 students and 100 faculty members, there are schools of dance, design, production, drama, music, and visual arts, while the students also obtain a liberal arts education. These students range from junior high to graduate school, half of whom are from N.C. They also come from forty other states and ten foreign countries.

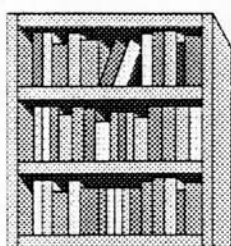
Degrees offered include a high school diploma, Bachelor of Music, Bachelor of Arts and Masters in both disciplines, as well as Arts Diplomas for Intensive Studies Programs. The school presents 250 performances yearly at NCSA facilities and usually does about 200 touring performances both nationally and internationally. For information about the school and its performances, call (910)770-3399.

To quote Helen Hayes, First Lady of the American Theater, "When the talented young ask advice of me on where and how to best train for a career in the performing arts, my answer is quick, firm and confident-- the North Carolina School of the Arts. I believe this is infinitely the best school in America."

"Dancing is the loftiest, the most moving, the most beautiful of the arts, because it is no mere translation or abstraction from life; it is life itself." —*The Dance of Life*,  
Havelock Ellis (1859-1939)

## Library Bookends

by Jean Weil



The Library this month is happy to announce that we have received a wonderful gift. Bill and Dot Heroy have given us an IBM PC-1 computer. It is just what we have been looking for and we thank them very much for thinking of the Library. However, we will have to get used to using it and perhaps, have some lessons from other people who have PCs.

If we are to be able to offer people access to the Duke Library catalog, we need one or two people who have accounts with Duke to lend us their account number so that we can log into the Duke Library. Also we think that we will be able to access the catalog of the Durham Public Library. Please contact Peg Lewis or Jean Weil if you are willing to let us use your account.

In the next few weeks we hope to set up procedures and rules for using the computer, but we are still trying to get everything together to make it viable. First, we need another larger desk to put it on. We also need a printer (you may have to bring your own paper for the printer) so that you can print out the information you get from the libraries. Too, we need to get the proper connections so that it will work. All this takes time and money, so please be patient while we get organized.

As reported in January's *Forester*, we now have all of the U.S. and N.C. income tax forms in the Library. There are enough of the extra forms so that you may take

## HELP REQUESTED

If you have made any changes in your Medicare or Supplemental insurance, it's very important that you tell Lois Ferguson in the Reimbursement Office. She also needs to know whether you have insurance coverage for prescriptions. Questions? Call Lois at 419-4006.

## FROM THE MOUTHS OF CHILDREN

Katie Trexler reports a ringing endorsement of The Forest and its denizens from the mouth of her six-year-old granddaughter, Lindsey, who recently visited her other grandmother in St. Louis. This grandmother lives in a facility like ours but much larger. Before she and her mother settled into their motel room, they stopped briefly to see grandma. When they were ready to return for a longer visit, Lindsey announced firmly that she didn't want to go. Why? "Too many old people over there." Her mother remonstrated, "But you go to The Forest all the time to see your other grandmother." Now comes the great endorsement. "Sure," Lindsey said, "but there aren't any old people at The Forest." Talk about the eye of the beholder!

them, but we have only a few copies of the instructions for U.S. Form 1040 and for the N.C. Income Tax forms, so please leave them in the Library. You should copy any pages you need.

With all this extra excitement, we still have books in the Library and thank all residents who donate books, magazines and paperbacks to us.

## WILLIAM BENNETT IS HONORED

In two recent articles, the Durham *Herald-Sun* reported the most recent honor given to our own Bill Bennett and recalled some of his accomplishments along the way. At a January meeting of the Durham Rotary Club, celebrating its eightieth anniversary, it honored four of its founders and also recognized Bennett, former pastor of Trinity Avenue Presbyterian Church, for his more than 35 years of service to the club. Although he recently resigned, he has been given honorary member status.

In an earlier story, the Sunday *Herald-Sun* recalled incidents from Bill's forty-year career at Trinity Presbyterian Church from which he retired before he came to The Forest—the dean of all the city's churches in terms of service at one church.

For instance, the paper reported, there was the time when he exchanged jobs for a day with his good friend, Mayor Mutt Evans, with Bill taking over mayoral greetings and the mayor, a Jew, conducting prayers in the Presbyterian Church. Of Bennett, the paper said: "There is probably none in Durham who matches his gift for speaking, even occasionally for acting. In the pulpit he has been Pilate, Judas, David as a young man, middle-aged and doddering—first person sermons. He is profound, but simple, and if there is a theme to his



See BENNETT on page 11



**Forester Profile**  
**BILLIE DUNCAN: A NEW**  
**KID ON THE BLOCK**  
*by John Tebbel*



Billie

She's in the office halfway down the block that leads to Tom Fourqurean's office, which makes her the buffer state between our Director of Environmental Services and the Forest's population. A lot of our calls for maintenance help come to Billie Duncan first, as Tom's new secretary, besides numerous other responsibilities.

All this is now in the hands of Billie, who comes to us from Louisiana, and finds herself in what, to her, is Up North. She had never seen snow before our recent unpleasantness. Billie comes from a small town called Reserve, just north of New Orleans, where she grew up with her two sisters. She began her college education at Southern University, and is completing it at North Carolina State, where she will get her degree in computer science. She's doing it the hard way---working days, attending classes at night.

In New Orleans, Billie began her employed life with an engineering and architectural firm, working her way up during eight years to be Administrative Assistant

to the senior vice-president. When her husband's career took him to Raleigh six months ago, Billie followed, finding herself in strange and exciting territory. She wants very much to see the mountains, not a part of Louisiana's coastal scenery. Meanwhile, she and her husband are remodeling their new house. With no pets and as yet no children, life is easier at home. She has time to tutor her husband's third-grader niece three times a week. She'd like to play volleyball, a sport she enjoyed in New Orleans. Her late mother was a teacher of third graders.

If there's anything Billie misses here, besides the folks back home, it's New Orleans cooking. Her father tries to ease the pain of separation by sending periodic "care packages" of crawfish, shrimp, crabs, and King cake, a Mardi Gras pastry which is something like coffee cake. With this kind of culinary background, Billie is helping the dining services department with planning for the Mardi Gras dinner to be served this month. But when the Krews start marching in New Orleans and the revelry begins on Bourbon Street, Billie Duncan's heart is---momentarily---going to be right back in New Orleans.

—John Tebbel

**NEWS continued from page 1**

The Finance Committees of the Board of Directors and of the Association had a very successful meeting.

John Friedrich has kept caucus chairpeople current on items of importance which have been passed on to caucus members. Communication has never been better.

Finally, Joel Sontag couldn't

**OUR BEAUTY SHOP**  
**HAS A BIRTHDAY**

Jewell's Beauty Shop, the only commercial enterprise at The Forest (aside from First Union's office) celebrates its third birthday this month--almost as old as the institution itself.

Jewell Yarbrough, the proprietor, operates the shop, along with her daughter, Kim Shuler, and Jean Walker. Together they're offering residents a wide variety of services for both men and women, including haircuts, shampoos, color rinse, perms, semi-perm color, perm color, hot oil treatment, frosting, manicure (both cream and soap), facials, and pedicures. Men who have never had their hair cut by a woman come away shorn and happy.

Jewell's salon is open from Tuesday through Friday, by appointment. Appointments can be made anytime, however, by calling 419-4046, and leaving a message on the answering machine if no one is there.

Talking about her work, Jewell says patrons become friends, as her customers well know. She invites new residents, and others, to visit her salon, which is on the last lap before you get to the Wellness Center, and sample her many services.

have joined our management staff at a better time. Talk about a baptism of fire! How about going through two ice storms in his first month, and attending twelve caucus meetings? Congratulations, Joel, on your fast start, and your attention to details.

—Bill Goldthorp



# Poetic LICENSE

winter garden

ice tracings  
flower on  
my window pane...  
sparkling gems  
with no longevity  
bloom my garden  
of white sea coral

--florence manning

## SONNET TO LOVE

[Cupid's arrow flies with zing  
Willing hearts feel the sting]  
Not to have loved, the tragedy,  
Not to have known the bliss;  
Not to have shed the tears of loss  
Not to have shared the kiss.  
Not to have surrendered to open arms  
Not to have felt their embrace;  
Not to have sensed the awesome delight  
Not to have touched the familiar face.  
Not to have tasted the bitter, the sweet,  
Not to have lived the moment e'er the morrow,  
Not to have memories to fill the dreams  
Would be to me the ultimate sorrow.



—ellen cheek dozier

February 29

Leap Year brings Sadie Hawkins Day  
which means ye gals can have your way;  
fellows must agree to do  
anything you tell them to  
so guys, get set, prepare to pay.

—Ellen C. Dozier

For Valentine's Day

Songs are sung that speak of love  
Of broken hearts that pine  
Of unrequited love that drowns  
Its memories in wine

Of faithfulness unto the end  
Of heads on pillows tossed  
Of lovers' quarrels when they feel  
The love they shared is lost

Oh precious love, Oh passion  
That flames within the heart  
And burns whenever tender souls  
Are struck by Cupid's dart

--Valerie Hawkins

## Chuckles

by Dorothy Zutant



1. Hire a teenager (while they still know everything).
  2. Never buy anything with a handle on it; it means work.
  3. Blessed are they who engage in lively conversation with the helplessly mute for they shall be called dentists.
  4. If you look like the photo on your passport you really are not well enough to travel.
  5. A good place to find a helping hand is at the end of your arm.
- Source: *Heart Warmers*--1985

## CRYPTOQUOTE

X BWWA CYXODKC FG  
LJC QCGL GCZOWP.  
HZXPRKFP

—BY J. Q.

(Clues can be found on page 11.)

This is a story about four people named **Everybody**, **Somebody**, **Anybody** and **Nobody**. There was an important job to be done and **Everybody** was sure that **Somebody** would do it. **Anybody** could do it but **Nobody** did it. **Somebody** got angry about that because it was **Everybody's** job. **Everybody** thought **Anybody** could do it but **Nobody** realized that **Everybody** wouldn't do it. It ended up that **Everybody** blamed **Somebody** when **Nobody** did what **Anybody** could have done.

Source: Desert Monastery, Abiquiu, NM. Contributed by Millie Campbell

You know you're growing older when you finally reach the top of the ladder and find it leaning against the wrong wall.



*Employee prize winners:*

**TFAD is the place to be!**



TFAD is the place to be!

Our first goal is each and every resident.

This is not a place for anyone who is at all hesitant.

We work very hard and have a lot of fun.

We basically do each and everything under the sun.

I've met many nice people and had many nice conversations.

This is one reason we are having these celebrations.

I am here to make my life better and full.

I give my thanks to everyone from my heart and soul.

Well, when you see me, just give me a smile.

I hope we will all be here for a while.

—Joe McMoil

### Our Family Tree



Greetings, Hello, Salute! Bonjour

it's as if you're on a tour.

Around the world from different places,  
all the different faces - you see?

It's all a part of our family tree.

Doctors, Lawyers, Mayors and Judges,  
Companions, Nurses, Cooks with fine fudges.  
Housekeepers, Accountants, Activities, Therapists,  
all under one roof? How hilarious.

Clip, clip, snap, snap—  
at the hairdresser's delight,  
everyone here is so polite.  
But not to forget there's even more,  
is that Security at the door?

There's Waitstaff and first-aids  
Maintenance and Nurse-aids,  
a bank for your cash,  
events from the past.

There's tall ones, short ones, stout ones, skinny ones,  
Executives, Directors, Marketing, Investors.  
Retired Army or Navy troops,  
we're all one big group.

(UNTITLED)

Oh praise me not if I am true,  
TFAD, to such as you.  
Alternatives I might have had  
Would soon have seemed at least as bad.

My glance occasionally roams  
To other people's old-folks homes,  
Visions of frying-pan and fire  
Are feeble fuel for desire.

The Lord's original Creation  
Took on, at last, Administration.  
Your semi-automated hearse,  
If inmates ran it, would run worse.

Not satisfied to stock stuffed shirts,  
You complement them with stuffed skirts,  
With icons, idols, demi-gods,  
Gentlemen, scholars, and just plain frauds.

With never-wases and has-beens--  
Vice-Presidents, Assistant Deans--  
Plus some unblemished reputations  
(Thanks to Statutes of Limitations?)

But I postpone, while I am able  
My next life as a vegetable,  
And TFAD's pleasures are  
More pleasant than to "cross the bar."

Since dying is a trifle scary,  
I do not seek the mortuary.  
I do not seek to run away  
But rather wish a longer stay.

--Martin Bronfenbrenner

Cheerful with glee and filled with joy,  
some outspoken - others are coy.

All these I speak of have come to be,  
the makeup of The Forest Family Tree.  
—LaRita Nelson

## Forester Profile MEET JOEL SONTAG NEARLY EVERYONE HAS

Since Joel Sontag came to work in January as our new Assistant Director, he has made more friends in less time than anyone could believe who hadn't known him. By the end of his first month he had talked to nearly all the caucuses, and it was getting hard to find anyone who hadn't met Joel and he had scores of instant friends.

For a job new to him he brought exactly the right qualifications besides his own personality, although he had started out on a career no one could have predicted would lead to The Forest. Born in Brooklyn's Borough Park neighborhood, he graduated from Utrecht High and went on to New York City Community College. There he was No. 1 in his class, a status sufficient to win him a scholarship to the University of Denver, where he got his B.A. in Business Administration.

Returning to more familiar territory, in New York, he began working for the Loew's organization, owners of theaters and hotels. Taken on as an accounting trainee, Joel found himself in a windowless basement office in the Americana Hotel on upper Sixth Avenue (as old New Yorkers call the Avenue of the Americas). His job was auditing bills incurred by celebrity guests of the day before. Somewhere on the floors above were the likes of Richard Burton and Elizabeth Taylor, but their bills were not Joel's idea of the future. The company obliged by moving him a few blocks away to the Park Lane Hotel, a much swankier place, and his of-

fice had a window, but it still didn't seem like a stairway to the stars.

At that point, Joel got out his collection of cards left by companies that had come to look over his graduating class in Denver, and saw one of them was the Army and Air Force Exchange Service, whose headquarters at that time were in the former Hearn's Department Store at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Fourteenth Street. On a hunch he



Joel

called them, was invited down-

town for an interview and found himself embarked on a long career in a business better known to soldiers and civilians alike as the PX system. Less well known is the fact that PXs are not financed by Defense Department appropriations, but are business organizations which must make a profit or fail, like any other.

Joel went downtown to Fourteenth Street in 1964, and after the offices were moved to Texas, he went along to carve out a career with this huge organization that covered 42 years and took him all over the world, primarily in Europe. In that time, he had to make twelve major moves. During his fifteen years in Europe, Joel moved up the

executive ranks to become Director of Marketing for this huge worldwide organization. It was a job that gave him plenty of opportunity to travel. Today, Joel says, he could take you on a knowledgeable trip through most of the major European cities, and a few in Asia as well.

Along the way, at a time when he was working at Newport News, Virginia, he met and married Brantlee Price, who was then personnel director there, daughter of our own Julian and Delancy. Joel had met her father nearly a decade earlier in Germany, at a going-away party for Brantlee's father when he was being transferred to the United States. Joel's son is named for his grandfather as everyone knows who saw the two come down the stairway to the lobby at last year's New Year's Eve party, suitably attired as the Old and the New Year.

This is still another of those Forest staff families who enjoy doing things together. Joel is a dedicated fisherman, especially on the lakes, operating from his 18-foot boat. Brantlee and young Julian, now 12, join him in this sport, and in their other family activity, water-skiing, often combining both these sports with picnicking.

Joel has one solo hobby, however---stamp collecting, something he has been doing for nearly a half-century. He specializes in United States stamps, and his collection is formidable.

Joel Sontag describes himself as a people person, and no one who has met him can doubt it. He has brought to his job here not only that indispensable ingredient, but a long career involving executive

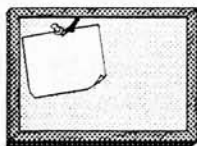
See JOEL on page 11



**JOEL continued from page 10**

munications and organizational skills, strategic planning, and management responsibility. In short, a human resources manager who has spent his career to date in a worldwide organization which demands all these skills.

Joel sees The Forest as an image of the future in miniature---an America where people are going to live longer, have better health care once the problems are solved, and in general will enjoy life more. He sees The Forest as a cameo of that future, a place where he can use his many talents to make good things happen.

**REFORMING THE BULLETIN BOARD**

Dorothy Zutant has been asked by President Bill Goldthorp to watch over the residents' bulletin board beside the mailroom telephone. She asks for your cooperation when you put up a notice or some other kind of information on the board. It must have your name and the date it was posted. After thirty days, Dorothy will remove the notice and put it in the box immediately under the bulletin board so you can retrieve it.

Clues for the Cryptogram:

G = S L = T P = N C = E

**BENNETT from page 6**

preaching, it is this, 'God is love, and we are to love one another.'"

Summarizing his career, the paper said, "He was citizen-preacher, working for good causes; a leader in the campaign for the Durham County Public Library, president of the Rotary Club, president of the YMCA, a member of the executive committee of the United Fund, a member of the editorial board of the *Negro Braille Magazine*, chairman of the board of Durham Nursery Schools, a member of the executive committee of the Friends of Duke University Library and the Durham civic clubs selected him as "Man of the Year" in 1975.

**7 Hearts Bid and Made**

Here's the solution to the bridge problem in the January issue of *The Forester* from bridge guru, Hal Muncaster: "You have a wealth of Diamond tricks, if only the Ace and King were not blocking them. Of course, you can't lead Diamonds before opponent's trumps are taken. Plan play to discard the Ace and King of Diamonds. Opening lead: KC. "

<b>7♥ by South</b>		<b>North</b>	
<b>Q/L - ♠K</b>		♠ AQ4	
		♥ AKQJ	
		♦ QJ10987	
		♣ —	
<b>West</b>		<b>East</b>	
♠ J10987		♠ K6532	
♥ 10987		♥ —	
♦ —		♦ 65432	
♠ KQJ10		♣ 987	
	<b>South</b>		
	♠ —		
	♥ 65432		
	♦ AK		
	♣ A65432		

Trick No.	Dummy Play	Declarer Play
1	7D	AC*
2	JH*	2H
3	4S	3H*
4	QH*	4H
5	QS	5H*
6	KH*	6H
7	AH*	KD
8	AS*	AD
9	QD*	
10	JD*	
11	10D*	
12	9D*	
13	8D*	

\* Takes the trick.

Bob Blake's

**PUZZLE**

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

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

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**PERTAINING TO LIBRARY**

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ANNEX	CATALOG	ENGLISH	MAPS	REFERENCE
ANTIQUES	CHECKOUT	ESSAY	NATURE	RETURN
ART	CHILDREN	FICTION	NEWSPAPERS	REVIEW
ATLAS	CLASSIFY	FIRST EDITION	NOVEL	SCIENCE
AUTHORS	COMPUTER	FRONTISPIECE	OVERDUE	SHORT STORY
BINDING	COPY MACHINE	INDEX	PAMPHLETS	STUDY
BIOGRAPHY	DESK	LIBRARIAN	PAPERBACKS	TECHNICAL
BOOKS	DICTIONARY	LIMIT	PEN	TEXT
BORROW	EDIT	LIST	POETRY	TRACT
			QUIET	WITHDRAW