

THE FORESTER

Volume 3 Issue 3

March 1996

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

NEWS FROM THE PIT



Since I have no ice storms to report, and the pansies, daffodils and flowering trees are popping out, spring can not be far behind.

My news from the past month has all been positive, including being King for a Day.

Joel Sontag and I completed negotiations with Cablevision which resulted in no increase necessary through March 15, 1997 for our residents, both in cottages and apartments.

Our quarterly Board meeting was held on Wednesday, February 21. All committee and management reports were tendered, and I am pleased to report an excellent atmosphere prevailed throughout the meeting. Our first quarter results were reported by Bill Self and we have gotten off to a good start, beating budget both on the income side as well as in expense control. Being 100% occupied certainly is the key to positive results and marketing is on top of this.

Incorporation of our Residents' Association is proceeding on schedule. A meeting was held by our committee with management including Kathy Crapo and TFAD lawyer, Jim Tatum in attendance. The next step will be the committee's presentation to the Executive

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JULIAN ROSENTHAL HONORED

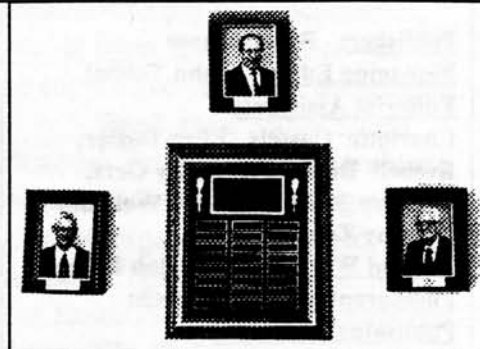
At a black tie dinner in Orlando, at the Buena Vista Palace Hotel, Julian Rosenthal was honored on February 14 with a citation for his years of service as legal adviser to the Air Force Association. The ceremony was witnessed by top-ranking Air Force officers. General Ronald Fogelman, Chief of Staff of the Air Force, made the presentation.

The Exceptional Service Award given to Julian is comparable to the Distinguished Service Medal for military personnel. It is awarded for exceptional service to the Department of the Air Force by an



American civilian not employed by the government. It consists of a gold-colored medal bearing the U.S. Air Force

Coat of Arms within a wreath of laurel leaves. In the citation accompanying the presentation, Julian is honored as the last living member of the twelve distinguished World War II Army Air Force veterans who met in New York on October 12, 1945,



NEW DISPLAY HONORS PRESIDENTS

A handsome wall plaque honoring the Residents Association's first three presidents was placed on the wall just outside the Association's office, facing the Library entrance, on February 23. The plaque carries names of the three, with dates served and provision below for future presidents after they leave office. Surrounding the plaque are framed portrait photographs of the past-presidents.

It was John Goshorn's idea that the presidents ought to be recognized for the remarkable job they have done in creating a link between

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to establish the Air Force Association. He became its national secretary for twelve consecutive years, and then was Chairman of the Board. He was a founder and secretary of the Association's Aerospace Education Foundation. The citation enumerates many other contributions Julian made to the Association during his half-century of service.

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

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Art and Word Puzzles: Bob Blake

Photographer: Ed Albrecht

Publishing Assistants:

Bess Bowditch, Madeline Hawkins, Jane Jones and Carolyn Vail.

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:

Ruth and I (and Jolly Saxon) wish to thank all our friends for your cards, flowers, calls and other wonderful greetings which made us realize how fortunate we are to be residents at The Forest at Duke.

—Dick Watson

IN MEMORIAM

Margaret "Gibby" Williams
March 17

**WELCOME
NEW RESIDENT**

Kendrick Few
Apt. 3043 403-0174

Came here from New Jersey. Son of William Preston Few, first president of Duke and grew up on the Duke campus. Has degrees from Duke and Harvard. Served four years in the army, then lived in Princeton, New Jersey 50+ years. Was Senior Vice president of Opinion Research Corp and later, Board Chairman of Benson and Benson. Enjoys golf; special interest is Civil War battlefields.

NELSON STRAWBRIDGE

On March 16, *The Forester* lost its original sponsor, a staunch supporter and a loyal staff member.

Nelson first proposed the idea of a residents' newsletter and urged a group of us to organize a staff. After gaining the Council's approval, he joined our efforts by contributing news and commentary and helped with printing.

When his health limited his involvement, Nelson faithfully served as an eagle-eyed proofreader until the February issue. He unfailingly gave us wise counsel and encouragement. We shall miss him.

—THE STAFF

EDITORIAL

If you've noticed an unusual number of administrative announcements in *The Forester*, it's because of the recent agreement we made with the administration to carry some of the material formerly to be found in *Echoes in the Forest*. That publication will appear less often, and every month we will be carrying material it might otherwise have printed. The new arrangement will benefit both publications. *Echoes* material will be rewritten to conform with *Forester* style, but will be otherwise unchanged. We welcome the opportunity to help the communications process along.

We note, too, with pleasure, that our frequent pleas to use the *Forester* as a community bulletin board have not only been answered, but more residents are contributing all kinds of material. We do our best to include all of it, space permitting. As they used to say jokingly of the *New York Times*, "All the news that fits, we print." As they also used to say in the far-off days of radio, "Keep those cards and letters coming."

—John Tebbel

Clues for the Cryptoquote

N=E

P=N

Z=B

Words to live by

"It would be nice if we could forget our troubles as easily as we forget our blessings."

"The best way to succeed in life is to act on the advice we give to others."

"The wise carry their knowledge as they do their watches— not for display, but for their own use."

arty facts

Evaluating Your Pictures

by Charlotte Cassels



Many of us have framed "prints" in our homes and most of them have been chosen because "we just liked them," but there is lots more to learn about your pictures, facts affecting their value plus information on how they were created.

Look at your picture and see if there are numbers in the lower right-hand corner, such as 42/120. Translated, this means the artist has given permission to print 120 copies of his original, and yours is the forty-second copy to be made. Now, if the letters "E/A" also appear, this increases the picture's value because it means "Epreuves d'artiste", or kept for the artist's personal use. Then the artist may choose to keep them, sell them, or give them away. A written signature of the artist also increases the value of the picture, but has no additional value if the signature was done on the original art work, which was then reproduced.

Old master prints are very rare and very valuable. They did not hand-sign their work nor did they indicate edition sequence. An example hangs in the TFAD bar and over the entrance door. These four "first-state" (meaning first printed) engravings of Vendute Di Roma were done by Giovanni Battista Piranesi in the 1700s, and were a gift

of Marjorie Jones to TFAD.

Samples of modern technology can be seen in the eclectic mixed-media paintings and drawings from the collection of Julia Lewis in the West Wing, 2nd floor, between elevators 3 and 4.

There are four technical aspects of printmaking.

Relief printing, that is, **woodcuts** and **engraving**, is one. This is the oldest method of making a print, based on the principle of



DÜRER, woodcut, c.

cutting away part of the surface of a flat block of material so that the desired image stands out in relief to form a printing surface.

Then there is intaglio printing: **engravings**, **etchings**, **drypoints**, **acquatints**. The process of intaglio, incised or copper plate printing, uses a principle opposite to that of relief printing. The image to be printed is sunk into the printing surface and filled with a greasy printer's ink. Then the surface is carefully wiped clean so that the ink remains only on the incised design. The great pressure required to pick up the ink in the intaglio printing leaves a visible plate mark within the margin of the uncom-pressed paper.

Another aspect is plano-graphic, or the **lithograph**. This technique has most in common with drawing. The artist selects a greasy crayon or greasy printer's ink and draws the design wanted directly on a zinc or stone plate. The stone is then moistened with water which is unable to cover the greasy design, and greasy ink is rolled over the

plate. The ink adheres only to the drawn area because of the material antipathy of water and oil. Paper pressed onto stone will pick up only the image of that part of it which is inked. Each color must be put on the stone in turn to be printed separately.

A fourth aspect employs stencil processes: **serigraph** or **silkscreen**. These methods, like woodcuts, involve working on the areas that are not actually printed. The artist prepares a screen of paper, metal, or more often today, nylon, in which all areas other than the area to be printed are blocked out. The paper is placed under the stencil, ink is pressed over the stencil and falls only onto the paper through the area in which the stencil has been cut away. Each color must be applied separately through a stencil cut, or blocked out to allow the color to fall only where wanted on the design. This printing technique is called serigraphy.

The gallery or store from



PIRANESI, etching, c. 1774

which you purchased your picture should be able to give you information about the technique used to create your art work. A "provenance" (history of previous ownership) also aids in establishing authentication and value.

AD-LIB

BY LIBBY GETZ



"Love is wonderful the second time around", as the song assures us, and so are a lot of other things--books, clothes, cars, to name three.

Look no further than **The Avid Reader** (462 W. Franklin St. Chapel Hill) for second-hand books. It's a marvelous place to browse.

There are more than 75,000 books on three floors: Paperbacks in the basement, hardbacks on the ground floor, and rare books on the second. As you ascend, so does the price. Genealogists will be tempted by some of the books upstairs on old families and even an old *Burke's Peerage*.

If it's late morning, cross the street for lunch at **Pyewacket**, a popular restaurant that caters to vegetarians. I usually order their vegetable soup (\$2.25) and a spanakopeta (\$3.95), a flaky phyllo pocket filled with spinach and feta cheese.

While you're in the neighborhood and in the mood to recycle, go next door to **The Stock Exchange**. Here they handle only good used clothing in A-1 condition. They will sell your things on consignment. For an appointment call 967-4035. Looking over their merchandise I fell for a Rodier-Paris pale yellow, knit cardigan with matching trousers- \$14.00. They have good cocktail dresses and sweaters, a beige one that looked as if it had been dipped in oatmeal, \$7.00. I saw a slick, black, Aquascutum trench coat for \$32.00. Re-

member what Jackie wore to Onassis' funeral? Endless bargains here and all good stuff.

I cross the street again to **Time After Time** (414 W. Franklin). As I open the door my 30 seconds of fame are thrust upon me. Lights flash, cameras turn and I find myself part of a NBC-TV segment having to do with vintage clothing and movie wardrobes. The tone of the shop is set by the young woman behind the cash register whose orange and lemon yellow hair explodes from her skull in Vesuvian fashion. There are masses of things here; half grunge, half glitz--a postman's jacket (\$11.00) an old derby (\$18.00), a black sequin top with a silver butterfly design and ladies' hats you wouldn't believe. I saw bits and pieces of my past hanging on the racks. If you want to recycle your clothes here, it's not on consignment. They buy. P.S. Don't feed the parking meters on Franklin Street. There is parking behind The Avid Reader and Pyewacket.

Closet Classics (3307 University Drive, Durham). This is another place you can recycle your clothes on consignment. There are, also, bargains to be found... a dark go-to-funerals man's suit (\$25.00), men's sports jackets and warm-ups. For the ladies, a Stuart kilt skirt (\$16.00), a tan trench coat with fake fur lining (\$26.00) and a never-worn Montaldo's wedding dress-- original price \$1800.00. Thereby must hang a tale.

Grannie's Panties Everything But (2626 Guess Rd. Durham). The name fascinated me so I hastened to investigate. I shouldn't have bothered. I found a tumbled down bungalow so bursting with its contents that they even

spilled off the porch and onto the lawn; broken furniture, buckets, an old saddle, and inside is a labyrinth of small rooms crammed with stuff: old clothes, old books, and old kitchen utensils. Give it a miss.

A basic American necessity that is constantly recycled is the automobile. Used cars. Second-hand cars. Previously-owned cars. You get a whiff of serious money when you see "previously-owned" in an ad. This needed some attention so I found my way to **Classic Motor Cars**, (4511 Chapel Hill Blvd. Durham) and consulted with Ron Wilson about Mercedes roadsters. Why not start at the top? Prices? For models between 1988 and 1992 you would max your credit cards from \$28,000 to \$35,000 depending on year and what bells and whistles were attached.

GOOD TIPS: For luggage repair Helen Corbett highly recommends **Butler's Shoe Repair Shop** (1904 Chapel Hill Road, Durham).

If you are searching for less expensive greeting cards try **Drug Emporium** just down the hill at 3400 Westgate Drive. There are several racks of cards. Look for an overhead sign designating those discounted 40%.

RESTAURANTS: The recently opened **Vinnie's** at 4015 University Drive is next door to Neo China. You enter through a haze of cigar smoke. It's a man's world--dark walls, dim lights, business talk. A jovial owner table-hops in his suspenders. The beef is good, the salads mountainous and the potatoes we left on our plates you could have carted away in a wagon. The idea here is big--big cigars, big

See AD-LIB on page 5

Forester Profile
MEET CURTIS FOWLER
OUR ALL-PURPOSE
FIXER

by John Tebbel

Around the Forest, Curtis Fowler is well known to everyone as the man who can fix anything, and spends his days doing just that. If there's anything he can't do, residents haven't heard about it yet.

A quick survey of Curtis's life and times, all forty-five years of it, will tell you how he got that way. A native Durhamite, he graduated from Durham High and went to work immediately for the A & P. He needed a job because he was married in his senior year to his wife of thirty years, Joyce, who has been working nearly as long for the E.P.A. They have three children: Kimberly, 29; Angela, 25; and William Curtis Fowler III, 15. There are four grandchildren.

At the grocery chain, Curtis worked up from cutting meat to managing the department before moving on to work for the Liggett & Meyers plant here, where he helped "put in the flavor," as he says. The flavor didn't appeal to him; he has never smoked.

Laid off by Liggett, Curtis was approached by a high school classmate who invited him to become a partner in an enterprise he was starting, to make custom carpets. It was a meeting of minds. Curtis used his artistic talents to design and make the carpets and his partner sold them, sometimes for high prices. It was a job that employed another of Curtis's many talents. He had been drawing pictures since he could remember and took

BLAKE'S HISTORIC
WATERCOLORS EXHIBITED

Fifty watercolors by Bob Blake, staff artist for *The Forester*, are currently being shown in a special exhibition in the Tobacco Museum at Duke Homestead State Historical Site in north Durham. The show, which features scenes of downtown Durham in the 1950s, will continue through the spring months. For more information, call 477-5498.

lessons when he was in high School from a local artist, the late Buck Hester. He also studied at the Allied Arts workshop, sponsored by the Durham Arts Council. In later years, he exhibited and sold his work at Northgate Mall, but says he has no time to paint right now.

One reason, besides his job, is that he's been studying another and highly utilitarian art---plumbing. When he gets his license, there will, apparently, be nothing left in the fixing line Curtis can't do.

There isn't much time left for recreation, but when he can, Curtis plays golf, and not surprisingly, does it very well. He's won several local tournaments, but was unable to take advantage of his best prize, a trip to Las Vegas, which he gave to a cousin with more time to travel. In the beginning, he was also a high school football player, and active in other sports as well. When he had more time to practice, Curtis shot rounds in the 70s and 80s on the golf course, but these days he settles for the 90s.

Curtis could honestly say he helped build TFAD. When construction began, he was driving heavy equipment to the site for one of the contractors. There he met

Marcia Parker, and when the Forest opened, she asked him if he'd like a job. The subsequent offer came at the right time. Fire had destroyed the shop in which he and his partner were turning out carpets and he was temporarily unemployed. In October, he came to TFAD and has happily been here ever since.

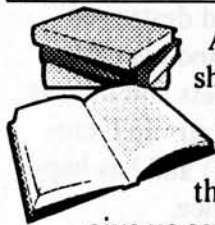
Oh, yes. One more thing. You'd think a man with a schedule like Curtis's would go home and put his feet up whenever he leaves. But he still does occasional work for a former part-time employer, Anna May Couch, who owns twelve houses in Durham. As everyone knows, things often go wrong in houses, and for years he has been summoned by the owner to fix things here and there in his off hours.

Aside from all the above, Curtis doesn't have much to do. Luckily.

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helpings, big bill. There is no place to hide if you don't smoke.

The venerable **Carolina Inn** (211 Pittsboro Street, Chapel Hill) has been reopened after extensive and expensive refurbishing. The changes are impressive but I have reservations about all those acres of polyethylened wood floors. One thinks roller skates. The dining room is very pretty but again I am thinking carpet. The service is spotty, both at dinner one evening and at lunch. At lunch you can choose from the buffet or order from the menu. I had a grilled chicken salad--delicious--\$7.95. The dinner menu is more elaborate and the prices reflect this.

BOOK NOTESby **John Tebbel**

April brings the showers that result in May flowers, as everybody knows, but this April will also give us several new books of more than passing interest.

Let's begin with the debut of a new novelist, John Lanchester, whose *The Debt To Pleasure* has advance reviewers buzzing. Not many first novels ever get a 100,000 first printing and a selection by the Book-of-the-Month Club. This one is diabolically clever, so it's said, and combines the virtues of a memoir, a cookbook with recipes, and a page-turner or a plot. What more could you want?

Then there's a most unusual travel book, *The Ends of the Earth: A Journey at The Dawn of the 21st Century*, by Robert Kaplan. This journey begins in West Africa, goes on to Azerbaijan, Iran, Turkestan, China, Pakistan, and on into Southeast Asia---not your usual group tour. But it isn't the route that makes this book exceptional. It's Kaplan's graphic, personal style, at once challenging and engrossing, asking us to look at these places in relation to ourselves and the world we live in. (This book is probably already in the stores.)

Good science writing for the layman is hard to come by, so even those who don't want to think about it may want to read *Breakthrough: The Race to Find the Breast Cancer Gene*, by Kevin Davies and Michael White. (This one's already published.) Part of the absorbing story takes place in Roger Weissman's UNC laboratory. It's an absorbing,

often dramatic, tale and first-rate science writing.

Mystery lovers, especially those who've been watching the *Prime Suspect* series on PBS, will enjoy a new thriller, *Cold Shoulder*, by Lynda LaPlante, who created the series. Can we look forward to Helen Mirren playing Pasadena police lieutenant Lorraine Page, who has an alcohol problem along with everything else, as she pursues a serial killer who wants to add her to his list. This gritty look at the Los Angeles underworld has already been a big hit in England, and since the movie rights have already been sold to Michelle Pfeiffer/20th Century Fox, we can probably forget Ms. Mirren.

Other mystery fans will want to read Elizabeth George's latest, *In the Presence of The Enemy*. This case concerns the kidnapping of 10-year-old Charlotte, daughter of a prominent Conservative Member of Parliament. Inspector Thomas Lynley and his partner, Sergeant Barbara Harris, are on the case so, obviously, the kidnapper won't have a chance in the end, but the end will be a couple of hundred exciting pages away.

Perhaps the most highly touted fiction debut of the spring season is Christopher Tilghman's *Mason's Retreat*, a novel which places the author, according to advance readers, in the front rank of living novelists. It's a story of family relationships through generations from 1936 onward, and the consequences of selfishness and pride. All this takes place in a derelict mansion on the Maryland Eastern Shore, called "The Retreat"--- hence

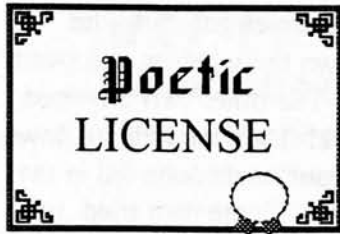
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PRESIDENTS from page 1

residents and management to promote the common good. He chaired the committee which designed the display.

The Association itself is the result of an early decision of the Board of Directors to create a bridge connecting residents, management and board. The resulting organization has not only fulfilled the Board's intention, but has become a smoothly functioning body, involving more than a hundred residents and a dozen committees who have become the oil that makes the TFAD engine run. The Association as a whole is designed to support management and to keep the Board informed. Its president is a member of the Board, and serves on two of its committees.

Ray Watson, the Association's first president, had to deal with numerous shakedown problems as TFAD got underway and filled to capacity with record speed. **Nelson Strawbridge**, the second president, had to confront the most difficult of the early problems, health care, whose often rocky progress he did much to help smooth out, with a dedication admired by his fellow residents. With these earlier hurdles cleared, **Chris Hamlet**, our third president, became a much needed stabilizing influence during his term, concentrating as well on the continuing growth and activity of the Association. Today the Association, and the thriving institution it represents, are a reflection of the efforts made by those first three presidents, who represent the remarkable collection of people living in TFAD. The plaque honors their work, as it will honor those who follow.



Have you heard Zabaleta play his harp?

If you think the angels have
a monopoly on sublime harp-strumming,
you haven't heard anything,
until you hear the harp-song of Zabaleta!

Music of the Gods
ripples so jubilantly,
plucked by one mortal's supple fingers
from the strings of an
archaic, awkward instrument.

Angel choirs
and zephyr songs
are mere distillations
in comparison.

—Florence Manning

Note: I wrote this poem some years ago
after hearing Nicanor Zabaleta, the famous
Spanish harpist in concert. Mr. Zabaleta
is now deceased. I equate the TFAD
Valentine concert of Mrs. Jacquelyn
Bartlett, harpist, to be of equal quality.
She, too, has that special talent to trans-
port her listeners to the sublime.

—FM

Admonition
(to a Grandson)

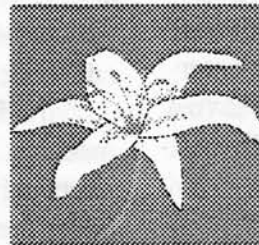
It matters little who you are
Just "hitch your wagon to a star."
Remember though--lest you be foiled,
Keep those wagon wheels well oiled.

--John Friedrich

SPRING FEVER

This is the time of year
when the sap is supposed to rise,
when boys 'n girls dream
of that cabin in the skies.
Hibernation is over
'tis propagation season,
plants and animals respond
neither needing rhyme nor reason.
It's a good thing our Maker knew
to give that task to the young
because it is obvious to me,
"golden age" means spring has sprung.

—ellen c. dozier



He...Likened to Snow

Stirring the warned
though unwary driven
but entering quietly
He came

Towhee

The towhee is a handsome bird
with a black hood down to his tail,
A rusty vest with eye to match
And a very white breast.
He won't visit my feeder
but scratches up his own feed
and stays with us all year
singing, "Drink your tea-eee-eee."

—Frances Ellis



Separate yet being One
He invoked praise
with His light white
unspottedness

His presence confirmed
and substantiated
He fulfilled His destiny
and sealed His fate
by just Being

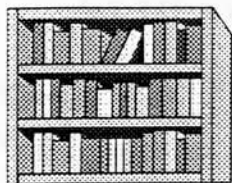
Transfiguration complete
He left no evidence
of having been
except from those who
saw and touched Him

And so we wait
certain He will return
when conditions once
again precipitate....

—Valerie Hawkins, CNA
Olsen Center

Library Bookends

by Jean Weil



Have you noticed a difference in the Library? We needed to have our computer

near a phone line so we've rearranged some of the desk space. The place to return books and magazines is now the long desk by the entry door as is the basket, notebook and cards for checking books or other items out of the Library.

Dot and Grey Kornegay have given us a new printer which we will be using. Ray and Mildred Fuller have also given us a printer which we will save until we have a second computer. We are grateful for these gifts. Plan to bring your own paper.

The computer is ready for use as a word processor. If you need help to use it, please ask Bernie Bender, Jean Weil or Peg Lewis. We are still working on connecting to the Duke and Durham libraries.

The tape racks have been moved to gain space. To have a tape copied, Chuck Fields, #2046 or 490-8454, will do it for you. The charge is \$3.00 per copy (\$1 for the tape and \$2 to the Residents' Association).

Thank you for helping to keep our Library a place where everyone is welcome.

CRYPTOQUOTE

AXR TDP'B TCDPFN BCN
ODGB ZRB AXR TDP YRHP
BCN OYNGNPB ZA EXYYAHPF
DZXRB BCN JRBYN
by C.Z. DPXPAJOXG
(Clues on page 2)

Chuckles

by Dorothy Zant



A mother's letter to her son.

I am writing this slow cause I know you can't read fast. We don't live where we did when you left. Your dad read in the paper where most accidents happen within twenty miles of home, so we moved. I won't be able to send you the address cause the last family that lived here took the numbers with them for their next house so they wouldn't have to change their address.

This place has a washing machine. The first day I put four shirts in it, pulled the chain and haven't seen them since.

It only rained twice this week... Three days the first time and four days the second time.

The coat you wanted me to send you, your aunt Sue said it would be a little too heavy to send it in the mail with them heavy buttons, so we cut them off and put them in the pockets.

We got a bill from the funeral home, said if we didn't make the last payment on grandma's funeral bill, up she comes.

About your father.. he has a lovely new job. He has over 500 men under him. He is cutting grass at the cemetery.

About your sister... she had a baby this morning. I haven't found out whether it is a boy or a girl, so I don't know if you're an aunt or an uncle.

Three of your friends went off the bridge in a pickup. One was

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driving, the other two were in the back. The driver got out... he rolled down the window and swam to safety. The other two drowned. They couldn't get the tailgate down.

Your uncle John fell in the whiskey vat. Some men tried to pull him out, but he fought them off so he drowned. We cremated him... he burned for three days.

Not much more news this time, nothing much happened. Write more often,

Love, Mom

—Anonymous

Television is a medium.

They call it that because a lot of the stuff you see on it is neither rare nor well done.

—Anonymous

Life itself would be impossible if it weren't for the imperfections of others.

—Michael Hodgin

BOOK NOTES from page 6

the title. It may sound like a familiar plot, but the author's superb style makes this book likely to be among the year's best works of fiction.

Finally, there's Chicago. Yes, Chicago. What can be said about Chicago after such masters as Sandburg and a small army of other midwestern writers have done with it? Plenty, is the answer. Donald L. Miller, author of *City of the Century: The Epic of Chicago and the Making of America*, who is a professor of history at Lafayette, has given us a "big, engrossing, colorful book," which gathers up all the pieces of this marvelous story and puts them solidly together.

NEW NAME TAGS ARE AVAILABLE

During the past year, residents have been able to replace their old name tags with a new and much improved version, which is engraved with the TFAD logo. They are available at the Gift Shop, and nearly eighty of them have been purchased at \$5 each, plus tax. Currently, however, the demand has fallen off, and if it doesn't pick up, says Gene Ringwald, they will no longer be offered.

There are good reasons to invest. The old, much larger plastic badges are not only less decorative but are beginning to look, dog-eared, not to say cat-eared. Meanwhile, the original reasons for wearing them are again valid, since we have an increasing number of new residents who don't know who we are and we're equally in the dark about them.

Ordering is simple. Go to the Gift Shop and pay your \$5. Orders are sent off to the engraver in batches of five to seven. They are returned for pickup in about a week. They can be ordered with either a pin or a clip. Women appear to prefer the pin, while men, perversely, like the clip. They are small, measuring 1-1/4" x 3", white with dark, green engraving, and are very easy to read and wear.

Memory Lapse

Marian Everett's five-year-old great-grandson, a possible future resident of TFAD, reported a recent memory loss to her. He has trouble remembering that he is now five instead of four. Should he be told it gets worse? Marian wants to know.

CHAMBER ARTS SOCIETY CELEBRATES ITS FIFTIETH

Foresters who have been enjoying the fiftieth anniversary season of the Chamber Arts Society may want to know that Leland Phelps has written a brief history of the organization, recently published in a handsome brochure.

In his account, Lee recalls the summer evening in 1945 when the six founders met for an informal discussion of possibilities. He notes that the moving force behind the project was Ernest Nelson, professor of Renaissance History at Duke, who was also an accomplished pianist and a devotee of chamber music. Others in the group were: professor Katherine Gilbert, head of the Department of Aesthetics, Art and Music; Alan Bone, Professor of Music and Clarinet; Mrs. Elizabeth Ropp, and Mrs. Frank Fuller.

When Lee and his wife, Ruth, came to the university in the fall of 1961, one of their first acts was to join the Society, about which they had already heard many good things. Lee soon became one of the volunteers who did the work the Society had no money to pay for. Ruth also became involved and both Phelps have remained active in the Society's work.

WHAT ARE VOLUNTEERS?

Volunteers are like Fords;
They have better ideas.
Volunteers are like Coke;
They are the real thing.
Volunteers are like Pan Am;
They make the going great.
Volunteers are like Pepsi;
They've got a lot to give.
Volunteers are like Dial Soap;
They care more; don't you wish everybody did?

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Council and, upon their approval, a presentation to the residents at an open meeting in the auditorium. Chris Hamlet, Hope Sellers, and the committee have been working very diligently to put this document in proper form, and I am sure you will be supportive of their presentations.

Peg Lewis, Molly Simes, Dorothy Zutant and yours truly are in the middle of a recruiting program to expand the volunteer list to support Claudia Wing's activities for our Holbrook and Olsen fellow residents. We all thank you for helping our special friends and neighbors, who are not quite as fortunate as we these days, to improve the daily quality of their lives.

Your Executive Council thanks you for your support of their activities. I am pleased to report that we received 100% return from our \$10 charge on last month's TFAD statement.

What a wonderful support group we have here, with more than 100 residents serving on committees, and many more doing volunteer work everywhere. You are terrific!

—Bill Goldthorp

Volunteers are like V05 Hairspray;
Their goodness holds in all kinds of weather.
Volunteers are like Standard Oil;
You expect more and you get it.
But most of all,
Volunteers are like Frosted Flakes;
They're Grrrrrrrrrrreat!

Source: *Michigan Association of Retired School Personnel*—

Author unknown

Bob Blake's

PUZZLE

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

BATHROOMTATSOMREHT
 OVIEFIXTUREOTFLUEN
 LRLATTICSETAGAWLPE
 TRETEMOMREHTHIXIM
 YEAPUXDAENOECPRPE
 XTNULSQEIISCTRKSSS
 OSNMAERBLAEUAECWKA
 PAEPVVHEPRHAPBAEAB
 ELTFRAXSVDSFGMREEN
 CPNZYEKFRIUUIUCPLO
 NIATSJMGSERETLIFDI
 AXKEKHNM TJBDSQEOHT
 ITCDSEIEANRMWLWFCAL
 LHOOBUNNWHIOVELBTL
 PGLMKBFVGXIALLRAIU
 PIUOAJROOLFNPOPCWS
 ALHCNERWFKEHGUCXSN
 PTEMPERATUREENERGYI

MAINTENANCE

ANTENNA
 APPLIANCE
 ATTIC
 BATHROOM
 BASEMENT
 BEAM
 BOLT
 BRUSH
 COLOR
 CRACK
 DOWEL

DRAIN
 EAVES
 ENERGY
 EPOXY
 FAUCET
 FILE
 FILTER
 FIXTURE
 FLOOR
 FLUE
 FUSE

GATE
 HAMMER
 HEATPUMP
 HINGE
 HOSE
 INSULATION
 KEY
 LEAKS
 LIGHT
 LOCK
 LUMBER

PAINT
 PATCH
 PIPE
 PLASTER
 PLIERS
 PLUMBERSHELPER
 PLUMBING
 RUG
 SCREWDRIVERS
 SHINGLE
 SPIGOT

STAIN
 STAIRS
 SWEEP
 SWITCH
 TILE
 TOILET
 TEMPERATURE
 THERMOMETER
 THERMOSTAT
 VALUE
 WALLS
 WRENCH