

# THE FORESTER

Volume 4 Issue 5

May 1997

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

## NEWS FROM THE PIT

by Bill Goldthorp



Steve Fishler became our new Executive Director on Monday, April 21st, and attended his first Residents' Association meeting the same day. Since then he has been moving full bore, having meetings with his staff and with various members of the Residents' Board. He has a big learning process ahead of him and needs some time to get up to speed in all of the important areas. He's a fast learner, and I know you are going to be delighted with his progress.

From the Financial Reports that you received at our Quarterly Meeting you were able to see the outstanding results of our first six months, and Vicki Barringer spelled out the plus and minus variances for your easy reading. With full occupancy, the balance of the year could follow in a continuing positive direction.

On September 12, 1991, TFAD management signed a contract with Cablevision which said that all apartments and cottages would pay a full retail price (same as an individual house anywhere) for 15 years. In December 1994, resident Lars Larsen and I negotiated a reduction in monthly Cablevision fees from \$21.90 to \$17.60 per month with central billing to be on

## STEVE FISHLER BEGINS NEW ERA AT THE FOREST

At the moment, our new Executive Director, Steve Fishler, is looking over the territory, getting acquainted with staff and residents, and establishing lines of communication. The hard part comes later, but he welcomes the challenge.

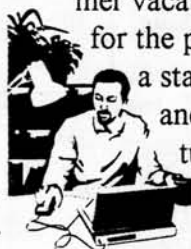
Fishler is the embodiment of that always sought management commodity, a "people person," as those who began working with him this month have already discovered. That this would happen was apparent as early as his student days in Arizona, where he came under the influence of a mentor figure, a professor who introduced him to the field of public health. It was love at first sight; Steve knew what his life's work was going to be. Continuing care institutions were made for a man with his personality and interests.

But a new problem, common to many Americans these days, arose after his marriage to Heidi, a political science professor specializing in international relations. Searching for a tenure track appointment, as young professors do, meant that Heidi would be moving from one institution to another for awhile. Fortunately, a booming continuing care industry meant that Steve could find a new and better job whenever his wife moved. That trail led them

eventually to Illinois, then to south Florida, where the headhunters found Steve after TFAD's search for a new executive director began. For the Fishlers, it was an ideal move. They were no strangers to North Carolina, having spent summer vacations at Wrightsville Beach for the past ten years, and it is also a state where Heidi has family, and where educational institutions abound in the Triangle. Heidi already has an appointment to meet with administrators at an area university. Momentarily, she is finishing her semester's work in Florida, while he is house hunting here.

Steve brings a talent to his new job which the headhunters probably overlooked. Those who read his resume carefully, however, were struck by the word "juggler" as one of his interests. It's true. Steve juggles, well enough to entertain with this ancient art if asked. He looks forward confidently to juggling The Forest's problems. "My attitude is positive," he says, and anyone who talks with him for five minutes will have no trouble believing it.

—John Tebbel



The Forester

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

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

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## LARITA NELSON LEAVES THE FOREST

Linda Vannaman reports that LaRita Nelson has had to resign from The Forest staff because of medical problems. Most Foresters have known LaRita as a voice on the telephone, telling us that our housekeeper is or is not coming that day. As head of the housekeeping staff, she managed what must be one of this institution's most difficult jobs with cheerfulness and patience. We'll miss her.

*You know you're growing older when:*

- You get winded playing chess
- You look forward to a dull evening
- You join a health club and don't go
- You burn midnight oil after 9 pm
- Dialing long distance wears you out
- You begin to outlive enthusiasm.

—from the Internet

### *In Memoriam*

Herbert Cheek April 24, 1997  
Cornelia Oosting May 10, 1997

## 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:

Whoever left the can of WD-40 on my apartment shelf gave me the first belly laugh I have had in weeks and I thank him or her. I'm working on a verse that includes the word "**Honda**" for our next issue of *The Forester*.

—Ellen Dozier

### To the Editor:

Today's concert by the TFAD Chorus was indeed thoroughly enjoyed, and greatly appreciated, as the applause indicated, but I wanted to add my personal note. Thanks to the director, Mary Light, the accompanist, Ruth Phelps, guest soloists and all the members for sharing their talents and for the countless hours of practice spent in learning the songs. The selections were so appropriate--well known and bringing back memories of other times and places to each one in the audience. It was a genuine pleasure and privilege to listen to this very special concert. Thank you all again and again!

—Doris Fields

## Library Bookends by Jean Weil

Well, it's looking better and better. The Library, that is! All the books are re-



arranged on the new shelves. Many of the shelves have labels that tell you what is on the shelves in each area and everything should be easier to find. Most of the books are arranged by authors in alphabetical order. Exceptions are Biographies, which are arranged alphabetically according to the name of the person the book is about, and Sports, which are arranged alphabetically by sport.

The classroom is revitalized with a new blackboard and screen on the wall, plus smaller tables that are much easier to rearrange.

A lady who lives in the Duke Forest (not here) recently donated 100 hard cover books and 200 paperback books to the Library. Through the efforts of Jane Jones and Gertrude Merritt, the books have been added to our collection and are ready to circulate. Many of them are recent fiction and mysteries. We really need you to come and take out some of the books because it will be hard to fit so many into our collection at one time.

We think that our Library is a great recreational reading library and more and more of our residents are using it. If you have not been there in a while, please come and see our **new look!**



## AD-LIB

BY LIBBY GETZ

"Born in bed; in bed we die"

— de Benserade

If Bill Heroy invites you to come and bounce on his bed, don't misconstrue it as an invitation to a seduction -- not with our Bill! He's just so delighted with his new mattress that he wants to help friends with back problems. This wonder mattress is Swedish, made of a dense foam substance which moulds itself to your body and, if you change position, remoulds. All this does not come with a box of Cracker Jack but Bob Guy, Ray Fuller, John Gray and Best Friend are all converts. Call Tempurpedic 1-800-950-5582 for brochure and video.

Last year, when I did a column on recycling clothing I knew nothing of a good source for this close to home: The Nearly New Shop - 615 Douglas Street, Durham. It is sponsored by the Duke Medical School Faculty Wives, with all proceeds used for Medical School scholarships. You donate your clothes and receive a tax deduction. Remember the Clintons receiving a \$3.75 tax credit for Bill's old underpants? You can do likewise. For more information call 286-4597.

I think it's time to take another look at some restaurants I recommended a few years ago. Restaurants do change.

**Nana's** 2514 University Dr., Durham, tel. 493-8545

Nana's food is still very good, though I lament the lack of red meat on the menu. One evening there was only antelope, surrounded

by fish and chicken. The atmosphere has improved. New carpeting helps cushion the noise and the lighting has been somewhat dimmed, though this is probably my aging eyes. The tables may be a bit too close but one can't have everything. Nana's is still worth a detour.

**The Siena** 1505 East Franklin, Chapel Hill, tel. 929-4000

This is one of my favorite restaurants in the area and it just keeps getting better. Good food. Good service. Good ambience. Reservations strongly recommended.

**The Washington Duke Inn** 3001 Cameron, Durham, tel. 490-0999

This is an old favorite but I do have a couple of nits to pick. First, the crab cakes I had there recently were mushy, and to think they were once the stars on the menu! Second, the service. How can I explain? It was almost manic-depressive. At first it was overwhelming, napkins unfurled, glasses filled, orders taken; then interest in us waned. The maitre d'hotel, the waiter, the bus boy tended to disappear into the nether regions of the hotel for interminable periods of time. Let's hope things improve. The room is lovely and I'd never shoot the piano player. He's great. **HINT** —Chocolate chip cookies taste better if you zap them in a microwave for 20/30 seconds (high). It melts the chocolate ever so slightly.

I've been neglecting mentioning the gift for that friend of yours who-has-everything. How about dinner at **Fearrington House** and a night at **The Fearrington Inn**? Fearrington House (not to be confused with The Market) has to be one of the best restaurants in the

## EXPLORING THE DUKE GREENHOUSES

Everyone at The Forest who can get there has seen the magnificent Duke Gardens, but not so many are aware of the equally splendid Botany Greenhouses.

The first of these greenhouses was built in 1930, but in 1950 the old and decaying buildings were replaced by a new aluminum superstructure built on the old foundations, with twelve rooms, a new headhouse, and a lab house added. A new state-of-the-art climate controller was also installed. Today the greenhouses include a display room, a Tropical Conservatory, a collection of Desert Plants, a Mediterranean House, the Economic Collection (150 plants indispensable to all of us), a Fernery, the Epiphytic Room (air plants), Carnivorous and Aquatic plants, and a series of research rooms.

The greenhouses are entered from Science Drive. For information about visits, call 660-7332.

Southeast. The food is exquisite and the atmosphere quietly elegant. Any woman proposed to here would find the man irresistible. Of course there's a price for all of this. Dinner, and this does not include drinks or tip, is \$55.00.

The Inn is charming. The rooms are furnished with antiques and every pampering accessory, including hot towel racks. The rooms (twin or queen) start at \$165.00. Fearrington is 9 miles south of Chapel Hill on 15-501. For reservations call (919) 542-2121.

Have a good summer. See you in October.





## HERE'S TO YOUR HEALTH

by Pauline Gratz

In the course of a year, more than 45 percent of Americans seek medical treatment for pain. Most are at least temporarily frightened by the discomfort. For some 10 million Americans, pain is a day-in-and-day-out affair that cripples their lives.

Pain is a wholly personal experience. No one can feel another's pain, and probably no two people experience pain in precisely the same way. Nor can any instrument or test measure the dimensions of a person's pain, the way a thermometer measures fever or a blood test reveals numbers of cells.

All pain is real whether caused by a tumor pressing on a nerve or by tension that tightens muscles or by fear that constricts arteries. Gastrointestinal cramps triggered by anxiety can be just as painful and are just as real as those due to dysentery or colitis.

Most of the time, pain is a protective signal. It may call attention to some underlying organic disorder, such as angina pain from diseased coronary arteries. Or it may result from an injury like a cut or a broken bone protecting the person from further damage by making it too painful to use the injured part.

Physical pain can also warn of disorders that originate in the mind or emotions. A nagging headache or chronic low back pain may result from tension, anxiety, stress, or fear that needs to be recognized and dissipated in a less damaging way. Such pains are called functional, or psy-

chogenic, originating in the psyche, but that doesn't make them any less real or life disrupting than pains that are organic in origin, the result of physical disorder.

There are two basic kinds of pain; acute and chronic. Acute pain tends to start suddenly, is often sharp, and is short-lived. Acute pain is usually the result of an injury, surgery, infection or internal disease that heals within days, weeks, or a few months at most. Usually treatment is directed at the underlying cause, perhaps with a mild pain-killing drug to ease it.

Chronic pain, on the other hand, is persistent, lasting many months or years. It has outlived its usefulness as a warning and instead becomes an all-consuming, life-disrupting phenomenon that fogs the mind, interferes with the ability to perform everyday functions, and causes psychic misery.

Throughout history, incantations, prayers, exorcisms, talismans, tattoos and charms have been used to rid the body of pain. Many of the pain remedies used by ancient peoples are still with us today: herbal brews, opium, heat, cold, massage, surgery, and even electrical stimulation. As far back as 3000 B.C., acupuncture was used in China to relieve pain.

Modern pain relief borrows from all these techniques, refining and extending them to apply to specific pain situations. Though all problems of severe, chronic, or recurrent pain are hardly solved, people in pain today have a far better chance of getting substantial or complete relief than they did twenty-five years ago.



## Pain, *The Gift Nobody Wants*

*Editor's Note: One of our Editorial Assistants at a recent staff meeting suggested that we recommend a book that she had just finished. Staffer Pauline Gratz volunteered to read and review it for our readers. Following is Dr. Gratz's review:*

*The Gift Nobody Wants* was written by Dr. Paul Brand with Phillip Yancy. Published in 1993 by Harper-Collins Publishers, the book is a beautiful, sensitive memoir that teaches about treating, living with, and healing pain of all sorts. While the book conveys the story of a fascinating life, it is mainly about Dr. Brand's growing understanding of pain--its purpose, origins, and relief.

The book is well written and enthralling, starting with Brand's boyhood in India, his medical student days during World War II in London and his work with leprosy in Velore, India, and Carville, Louisiana. Through his extensive practice and research with leprosy patients, Paul Brand has come to the conclusion that pain is a gift, since people with leprosy lose the sensation of pain and the deformities are the result of continuous injuries incurred while not feeling pain.

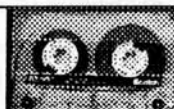
*The Gift Nobody Wants* consists of three parts. The first two parts are primarily a memoir; the third is Dr. Brand's perspective on pain. He looks upon it not as an enemy but as a friend. He also considers new ways of looking at pain. For sufferers of chronic pain, the knowledge gained from reading Dr. Brand's book would be something worthwhile and enjoyable.

—Pauline Gratz



## CASSETTE CRITIC'S CORNER

by George M. Chandler



As I begin this column, I have just received confirmation that I have been enrolled in a short, 3-session, DILR course on the writings of Patrick O'Brian. In mentioning this to a couple of TFAD residents, I was surprised to discover that not everyone knows about Patrick O'Brian and his wonderful series of novels based on the exploits of the British Navy--the "Nelson" navy--during the Napoleonic wars. This is a serious oversight which certainly should be remedied.

The books that have made O'Brian famous make up the long series featuring Royal Navy Captain Jack Aubrey and his companion on many cruises, Dr. Stephen Maturin, ship's surgeon and secret agent for the British Naval Intelligence Service. Their adventures take them to virtually every part of the globe upon which a man-of-war can be sailed: From the English Channel and the Baltic, through the Mediterranean and the Indian Ocean, to Indonesia, Australia, the Antarctic, and North and South America.

Many critics have found these sea stories to be far superior to any similar tales. Not only is the writing very, very good, but the authenticity of the descriptions of naval life and naval actions is unmatched by any other author. In *Master and Commander*, for instance, the first of the series, the engagement between Captain Aubrey's sloop of war, *Sophie*, and a much



larger Spanish frigate is based minute-by-minute upon first-hand descriptions of an actual encounter.

In addition to the Aubrey-Maturin series, O'Brian's first sea novel, *The Golden Ocean*, is well worth reading. It tells the detailed and exciting story of the round-the-world voyage in the 1740's led by Commodore George Anson, the man who later, as First Lord of the Admiralty, is credited with building the British Navy into the effective force it became during the Napoleonic era. O'Brian has also written a fascinating biography of Sir Joseph Banks, long-time president of the Royal Society and creator of Kew Gardens. It was Bank's botanical explorations when, as a young man, he was a member of Captain Cook's expedition to the South Seas, that led to the naming of Botany Bay, later to become the infamous Australian penal colony.

Recorded versions of seventeen, that is, all but the very latest, of the Aubrey-Maturin novels are available through the Library of Congress Talking Book Program for those eligible to use its services. *The Golden Ocean* and the Banks biography have also been recorded by the Library of Congress. All of the Jack Aubrey books can be obtained on standard cassettes--the kind you can listen to in your car--from a commercial supplier, Recorded Books, Inc., and most are available at the Durham County Public Library, which also has large print versions. Those that I have listened to, and that includes both Library of Congress and commercial recordings, have been uniformly well read and can be heartily recommended.

## CHURCHES COOPERATE ON PRAYER SERVICES

When TFAD was getting under way in 1993, the Presbyterian Church held a Sunday morning church service, with Dr. William Bennett officiating. St. Stephen's Episcopal Church (on Kimberly Road, off Hope Valley Road) was then asked if they could do the same.

St. Stephen's couldn't spare any clergy on Sunday morning, but offered to help out with a prayer service on Tuesday mornings. Now several Episcopal churches in Durham take turns conducting a Tuesday morning prayer service each month at which a few hymns are sung. The electronic organ is played either by Mary Light, or until recently, by Waldo Beach.

At TFAD, Mary Hibbert escorts people from Olsen, and Helen Francis performs the same service for Holbrook residents. The service is held every Tuesday from 10:30 to 11 a.m. in the Activities Room in Olsen. All residents of any denomination are welcome.

The Jack Aubrey novels form a continuing series, and the description of what amounts to a single voyage may require as many as four volumes. In two instances (*Desolation Island* and *The 13-Gun Salute*), Aubrey and his crew are left stranded at the end of the book faced with the necessity of rebuilding their wrecked or badly damaged ship. Thus it helps to read the books in chronological order, but this is not really necessary. Each tells a complete story, and you can be sure that Mr. O'Brian will tell it well.

## BOOK NOTES

BY JOHN TEBBEL



As a medieval bard remarked in another connection, "Summer is icumin in," and with it the last of the books hopefully designed for beach reading. Ignoring, as we always do, the obvious bestsellers here are a few items that might be overlooked in the crush.

Lawyers and courtrooms are very big these days in all media, and some attorneys have been making more money in the bookstores than they have been convincing jurors, notably John Grisham, with his many millions. But here is a thriller by a non-lawyer, John Lescoart, who comes up with a can't-miss title, *Guilt*. (June) Set in San Francisco, this is a first-rate saga of legal infighting. Mark Dooher, 50-year-old head of a law firm, is thinking of turning in his alcoholic wife for a beautiful law student when the wife turns up murdered in the setting of an apparent robbery. Dooher, of course, is charged with homicide. His brother's best friend, Wes Farrell, heads the defense, and second chair is occupied by Christine, the student girlfriend. Crackling legal action stirs up the social tensions of San Francisco. The cast includes a broken-down priest, a rape counselor, and a Vietnamese detective. All hands are suffering in one form or another from---you guessed it---guilt. BOMC selection.

To be read before or after eating is *Food Fights: Tales From the Restaurant Trade*, by Fred Bonnie. (May) The restaurants in

question are part of Mobile-Birmingham scenes, and the characters include kitchen staff, would-be gourmets, and customers of various stripes. The contents are listed as "Bill of Fare," and include "Appetizers," some of them less than a page; "Entrees," which are short stories; and "Desserts," that is, restaurant reviews. You can get some idea of this book's unique flavor from the names of the restaurants: Loretta's Hot Dawg Stand, Ye Olde Beefeater Tavern, Than Ho's Pizza Shop (Vietnamese), and Tunisian Cafe, among others. What happens in these places? Flirtations, love, divorce, jealousy, rage, greed—like everywhere.

Most people have opinions about General William T. Sherman, most of them bad in this part of the country. Professor Stanley P. Herndon, a history professor at Queens College (Long Island), gives us a fresh and particularly vivid look at this much abused figure which may convince even dedicated haters that this complicated man was far from being the devil he's often made out to be. An absorbing study. Photos and maps. Due in May.

In today's political climate, it's no longer idle to speculate, "What would happen if we had a woman as President?" In his new novel, *Power Curve*, Richard Herman, Jr. wisely doesn't argue that this is likely to happen soon, but he creates a more possible woman Vice-President, Madeleine Turner, who gets into the White House when the President suddenly dies. She has many enemies, both foreign and domestic, but the foreign ones are the worst, because China attacks Japanese territories, and Armageddon threatens. There are also a lot

of problems in our Army. But V-P Turner, a highly intelligent, extremely sympathetic character, conquers all in this realistic, suspenseful novel that will keep you up nights. (May).

Good travel books continue to emerge this spring, and one of the best is *To Timbuktu: A Journey Down the Niger*, recounting the extraordinary journey of ~ Mark and Mike, two young explorers from Wyoming who are accomplished climbers, swimmers, and boatmen. They need all their talents and then some as they search for the headwaters of the Niger, planning then to reach remote Timbuktu, the last outpost of everything. With two friends, they conquer mountains, jungle, starvation, fever, crocodiles, hostile tribes, and desert heat, among other obstacles, before they find the headwaters, an unimpressive pond. And then these intrepid men take to motorcycles and cross the Sahara to reach Timbuktu at last. Is this place worth the trip? Probably not, but the gripping story of how they got there will show readers a part of Africa that is still primevally wild. (June)

The movies have given us twisters, volcanoes, and other natural phenomena this season, but here's a story combing untamed weather (the real thing, no special effects) with a dramatic story of men and the sea. It's *The Perfect Storm: A Story of Men Against the Sea*, by Sebastian Junger. (May). By "perfect storm," meteorologists mean one in which all the ingredients come to an intense boil at once, to define it unscientifically. This occurred in what forecasters call the

See **BOOK NOTES** on page 8



## Poetic LICENSE

### Iris, remembered

this,  
I pluck from  
spring showers and  
the sweet scent  
of iris,  
with  
stiff, white  
standards, and  
fragile, yellow falls



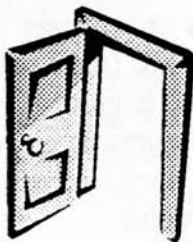
a dancing blur of  
flying pigtails...  
a pale yellow dress  
and a  
white, ruffled pinafore...  
my daughter....still quite small  
—florencia manning



### Time to Move

The order has come down from higher up  
To us who felt secure in times less lean.  
It catches us whose ever-flowing cup  
Was running over, so we thought. I mean  
The private parking places, hardwood doors.  
The pecking order has been shortened so  
The lesser number must accomplish more.  
I do not know how far the cut-backs go.  
Says CFO: "Six levels is enough.  
Decentralize in order to improve  
Efficiency. The market place is tough.  
To raise our stock, down-sizing is the move!"  
Nobody spends a lifetime in one place.  
I order me to say good-bye with grace.

—Susan Rose



### U.S. Hwy. 15-501

He thought he saw a nightmare that  
Had kept him on the run.  
He looked again and found it was  
Route 15-501.  
"I dreamt it caught me in its coils."  
He said, "and that's no fun!"

—George Chandler



### GRAB YOUR STAR

When my mind gets all cluttered  
with imagined slights or hurts,  
I take out my pen and paper  
and the creative me asserts.

I write of cloud formations  
and the rainbow's pot of gold,  
jot down copious notes for  
tales yet to be told.

The thoughtless speaker is pictured  
wrapped around a yo-yo's top,  
spinning, twirling, up and down,  
with movements that never stop.

I grab a taxi to the moon  
and jump on its highest swing,  
go sailing with Jupiter and Mars  
and with Pluto have a fling.

My chains and fetters are swapped  
for a galaxy of illustrious sights,  
forgotten the trivialities  
that started this imaginary flight.

Next time you feel out of sorts,  
like you've lost your only friend,  
find your very own planet  
and things will straighten out again.  
--ellen cheek dozier





## AMONG THE TREES



Did we have a lightning strike at The Forest? After the spectacular storm the night of April 21, Bill and Harriet Fine discovered the next morning that their TV cable,



VCR, and telephone were out of service---It's gratifying to see Jim and Louise Calvin back in the dining room after long

bouts with physical problems---Hal Muncaster has a most colorful expression to chide a golfer who is guilty of excess body movement while putting---We have a direct connection to The Silver Screen! During the early years of his practice Felix Vann delivered John Travolta into this world and his Jersey surroundings---The Duke History Department has five past and current members living in our community. They are Ted Ropp, Dick Preston, Arthur Ferguson, Bill Holley, and Dick Watson. Believe Bill and Dick are still teaching and we know Bill Holley jets around the country to give talks and lectures at various military installations and schools---It's wonderful not to have to prepare our meals while partaking



in the dining room or cafe, but when you're a gourmet cook like Betty Kent it's a

temptation to do it yourself--- Wonder why we don't have more people come to the once-a-month

Saturday evening bridge? Never noticed that we have that much of a night life here and the TV programming Saturday night is usually bum---right after Pearl Harbor, Roy Melbourne was interned in the American Consulate in Kobe Japan. After his release he requested permission to enter the military forces, but the powers-that-be deemed him essential to the Diplomatic Corps and sent him to Istanbul. There he became an expert on the powder-keg Balkans--- Slipped last month when wrote about two of our residents' connection to the esteemed Washington Cathedral. Forgot to say that Mary Light sang there---If you need directions around midtown Manhattan, Iva Rutenberg is the one to ask---Doug Hall is an expert on clocks but don't bother him with problems with your watch--- Too bad Frances Ellis is having problems with her vision as she was an expert with needle and thread---



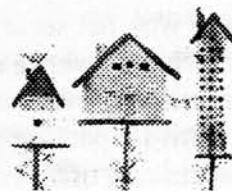
Rose Leavenworth loves all kinds of music and there's no doubt that she has rhythm in her soul and feet---Carl Young had one great assignment while in the Army during World War II. He came to OCS for the Finance Corps which was held at Duke U. at that time---Keith and Ruth Smiley are dedicated walkers and usually can be seen strolling our grounds on any nice day---Isn't it great that we have so many different points of view and opinions here and are able to discuss them without anyone getting particularly hot under the collar?

—Woodchuck

## NOSY NEIGHBORS IN THE FOREST

The folks at 41 Willow Oak Court aren't getting their routine activities done because they're too busy snooping on the very active neighbors moving in behind them. No, it isn't what you might think; it's Mr. and Mrs. Bluebird and Mr. and Mrs. House Wren who have taken up residence in the bird houses behind the cottage. They're constantly on the move, establishing and protecting their territory, collecting and carrying nesting materials, chasing interlopers, and singing. Indications are that they'll be joined soon by offspring. Meanwhile, the males are bringing home food for their mates, just as do some other residents of The Forest.

—Evebell Dunham



## BOOK NOTES from page 6

"Great Hallowe'en Gale of October 1991." Junger's exciting account focuses on the Atlantic off Gloucester, where the three storms making up this weather system converged. In its grip was the swordfishing ship *Andrea Gail*, with a captain and five crewmen. The wind blew at more than 100 miles per hour, creating 110-foot waves. This thrilling account has already been snapped up by the BOMC (main selection), the QPBC, and Esquire. Don't be surprised if it turns up on your local Cineplex when Hollywood runs out of catastrophes.



## NEWS from page 1

Our TFAD monthly statements. Currently the individual house customer is paying \$26.85 per month and we are still paying \$17.60 per month, once again because of strong negotiations and excellent cooperation from you. In December 1994, in order to sell this program, I agreed to be the go-between on any problems that might arise for a six-month period. That time has now stretched to two-and-a-half years, and we have maintained excellent relations with Cablevision (now Time Warner Cable). Since all good things must come to an end, with this report I am removing myself from dealing with cable problems or opportunities, effective October 30, 1997, the end of my tenure as your president.

I will turn over my Cablevision/Time Warner records to management between now and then and you will be hearing from them if there are to be any policy changes. In the meantime should you have a billing problem or need of a service call, please call **220-4481**

You'll be asked to press 1 for billing problems, 2 for service or repairs. If all else fails between now and October 30, feel free to leave a message on my office phone (419-4015) or put a note in my box (4031).

I have been asked to remind everyone that visitors are required to check in at the front desk on their arrival at TFAD. If they are staying overnight, the receptionist will issue them a parking permit for their car which they are to turn in at the front desk on leaving. Obviously these rules help Security maintain proper vigilance.

Additionally, the rule for out-

## WELCOME NEW RESIDENTS!



Mary Wolfe

Apt. 2020

402-0212

Miss Wolfe came here from Brooklyn, NY. She was born in Buffalo, NY and grew up in Western NY, mainly in Syracuse and Elmira. Mary attended Fordham U., New York U., where she received a Doctorate in Business Administration, and Columbia U. Her professional career was in Education Administration. She recently retired after 40 years in the Education Office of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Brooklyn. Mary enjoys reading, travel, attending Elderhostels, and has a growing interest in genealogy.

siders' use of the pool is that they must be accompanied by their resident relative and they must be signed in by their resident relative. There have been many violations and Security has been asked to enforce this rule.

Spring is here, which means summer cannot be far behind. I'm pleased to report that our buildings and grounds came through our rather mild winter very well.



Harry and Jean Mason

72 Forest at Duke Dr. 489-9197

Came here from Whispering Pines where Jean had lived for 27 years, Harry for six. Jean's late husband was Harry's U.S. Naval Academy classmate ('38), both were career officers. Jean was born and grew up in Green Bay, WI; went to high school with Joyce Albrecht, then to Connecticut College, New Haven, and to U. of Wisconsin. Harry was born and grew up in Nebraska, attended U. of Omaha before the academy. He served in combatant ships in WW2 and Korea, then as an Engineering Duty officer. After a 38-year career, he retired as Rear Admiral. He and his late wife lived many years in Annapolis, MD. Jean likes gardening; Harry enjoys using his computer, especially to communicate with family members. They both enjoy golf, bridge, travel, reading, and family visits.



Bob Blake's

**PUZZLE**

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

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

## MORE RESIDENTS

ALTVATER	BOGUSLAVSKY	CEBE	GIFFORD	OWN
ATWATER	BOTELER	CHANDER	GRAY	PEACH
AUSTIN	BOYD	CHU	GUY	PRATT
BANE	BROMBERG	CLOSE	GUYSelman	RAYMOND
BEACH	BURNS	COPELAND	HAMMIAL	ROLLINS
BEEL	BURTS	CORLISS	JONES	STELLE
BEERY	BUTTON	DARBO	KISTLER	SWANSON
BEST	CADY	DEES	LONG	TAYLOR
BLAIR	CAMPBELL	DILLON	MANNING	VAN STRAATEN
BONE	CASSELS	FULLER	MATTHEWS	WATTS