

THE FORESTER

Volume 4 Issue 6

June 1997

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

CAUCUS CHAIRPEOPLE MEET WITH FISHLER

At the first meeting of the Caucus Chairpersons under the new regime, Executive Director Steve Fishler provided information on a number of continuing issues and answered many questions in what appeared to be a promising start.



Under the guidance of Chairman John Friedrich, the caucus representatives discussed a variety of subjects with Fishler, after he had given an update on Forest affairs as he assumes his new post.

There was extended discussion of developments in the continuing controversy over the proposed change in zoning on the southwest corner of Pickett Road and Tower Blvd., which would permit the building of a five-story motel. Using the machinery of the caucuses, a signed statement is being drawn up, addressed to the Durham City Council, expressing the opinion of Forest residents on the zoning question involved.

Other matters discussed included what safety measures should be taken in the wake of the recent wave of car vandalism and thefts in Forest parking spaces, as well as landscaping problems and other current issues.

ROY MELBOURNE HAS NEW BOOK

To the list of Forest authors add Roy Melbourne, whose revised volume of memoirs, *Conflict and Crisis: A Foreign Service Story*, has just been published by University Press of America.

Roy's book is an absorbing account of his thirty-five-year career in the Foreign Service, covering the events that shook the world between 1937, when he began his career in Montreal, and ending in 1972 in Nigeria.

He was a witness to American foreign policy as it operated in World War II, which he witnessed in Japan under house arrest, later observing it as a reporter from Turkey on Axis Eastern Europe. During the early Cold War years, he served in Communist Romania and in Washington. He observed the Tito-Stalin rift, and was involved with crises in Baghdad and Teheran. Later he helped guide American policy during Nigeria's civil war, which began in 1966, and in various conflicts on Capitol Hill.

This is not only a story of world events, as seen from the inside, both in Washington and at the crisis points, but it is a view of the Foreign Service itself that few outside it are privileged to know. Roy tells the story in a way that takes readers inside the vast



DUKE GARDENS NEED HELP

The Forest's residents have long enjoyed the multiple charms of nearby Duke Gardens. According to *Flora*, the newsletter for Friends of Duke Gardens, they and others have an opportunity now to give something back for the continuing pleasure the gardens provide.

According to *Flora*, the gardens are at a critical moment in their history. They are \$1.4 million short of the \$5.2 million needed to build the proposed Center. How large and how well-equipped the new building will be depends now on what donors commit either in cash or in annual installments over a period of three to five years. Officials say that if future additions have to be made because of an original lack of sufficient funds, they will be disproportionately expensive. Gifts may honor friends or family members, if desired, and for gifts of \$15,000 or more, there are many naming opportunities.

Foresters who wish to contribute, or who want further information, should call Molly Simes at 493-9333.

machinery of American foreign policy--a fitting testament to a man who has seen the world and found it both workable and unworkable.

—John Tebbel



See CAUCUS on page 8

The Forester

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

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Chuckles

by Dorothy Zutant



The psychology instructor had just finished a lecture on mental health and was giving an oral test. Speaking specifically about manic depression, she asked, "How would you diagnose a patient who walks back and forth screaming at the top of his lungs one minute, then sits in a chair weeping uncontrollably the next?"

A young man in the rear raised his hand and answered, "A basketball coach?"

—*Bits and Pieces*, 1984

The older you get, the more you like to tell it like it used to be.

—*Ibid.*

EDITORIAL

Perhaps because so many Foresters are former academics, but more likely by chance, *The Forester* began publishing in September and, until recently, resumed in September after the summer interlude. The interlude is now a month longer, age having taken its toll, and we resume in October.

All of which is by way of saying that with this issue we conclude our third year of existence. Comparing then with now, there is room for satisfaction but also a compelling urge to do better. What progress we've made can be attributed directly to our faithful readers, who have responded to pleas for audience participation by increasingly passing on contributions of various kinds and valuable tips about stories we should be covering. We can only hope this input will continue to increase. We welcome contributions of all kinds, from things printed to ideas of any legitimate kind. Steve Fishler, our new executive director, has promised to regard *The Forester* as another means of communication between management and residents. We welcome the connection.

As we begin our fourth year in October, our policy will be the same: to inform and entertain residents of The Forest, with as much skill and energy as our hardworking staff can summon. Have a nice vacation.

—John Tebbel

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Residents are invited to write letters to the Editor for publication, subject to space limitations. Topics should be of general interest to our readers. Letters must be signed and should be typewritten and limited to 200 words or less. Views expressed in letters are those of the writer and are not necessarily those of *The Forester*.

To the Editor:

On Thursday, June 5th, five people answered the request for volunteers at the greenhouse. I want to thank Elizabeth Dube, Betty Gray, Helen Corbett, Bruce Burns, and Hildur Blake for a job well done.

—Bob Blake

To the Editor:

Although Nurse Appreciation Week is past, it is never too late to express thanks and appreciation

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The Forester is appearing on schedule this month as a result of early submission of copy by staff, expedited editing by Managing Editor John Tebbel, and retyping for publication by George and Marjorie Chandler. Without the stalwart support of all of them, my jet-lagged brain could never have coped. Thanks!

—Bob Dunham

to our wonderful nursing staff. We value the thoughtful and dedicated efforts that are extended daily by these caring individuals.

Having been a patient in both Holbrook and Olsen, I can vouch for their sincere efforts to make every person feel secure and comfortable. Special heartfelt thanks to each and every one of them.

—Dorothy Zutant

In Memoriam

Martin Bronfenbrenner	June 2
Harry Mason	June 6

Library Bookends

by Jean Weil



This month we're going to talk about the puzzles in the Library Annex. As you know we have a fantastic collection of jigsaw puzzles, all gifts of our residents. The basis for the collection was about 80 puzzles from Edith Boroff's personal collection that were made of wood. They were made by a friend of Edith's, Jon Rinka, who carved the pieces into amazing shapes. There are no pictures to follow, just your imagination. The Rinka puzzles are all in one section now, so if you want a special challenge, look for them.

Other puzzles, some with pictures and some without, range from 80 pieces to 1,000 pieces. They are somewhat sorted by size. From a start of 80 puzzles we now have four sections of shelving full. Remember when you take them to sign the card that is in each box with your name, date, and house number, and put the card in the front of the index file box.

The puzzles have outgrown the shelves we have for them, since people keep giving us newer ones. Jane Jones (who takes care of them very lovingly) has sorted out the oldest and those that can be separated from the others. To dispose of them, some will be sent to hospital therapy departments and some will be taken to the Encore Store for sale. If you are interested in buying any of them, see the Encore Store—but don't give them back to us. If they don't sell there, we'll find something else to do with them.

DEPT. OF AMPLIFICATION (COFFEE DIVISION)

As we all know, technology is transforming our society, but it is sometimes astonishing how far the transformers are willing to go, as Berthe Kunihoim found out recently.

Reading the fine print on a can of Maxwell House coffee, Berthe sought to find the date after which the contents should no longer be used. Like so much of what the New Age has brought us, she found it unintelligible. Seeking enlightenment, she asked the company for a filler explanation and got a full-page response from the company's Consumer Response & Information Center.

Under the heading, "How To Read the Production Date," Maxwell House proposed a three-step program: "1. The first number tells you the last digit of the year the product was made. 2. The next three numbers are the day of the year...An easy way to roughly estimate the month is to divide the 'day of year' by 30. The letters or numbers after the first four numbers stand for the location of the plant and shift where the product was made. Some products have fewer digits than this example. When contacting us with a question about a product, please provide us with the information from the package."

Got that? Good for you. The company helpfully goes on to tell consumers "Where to Find Product Dates" on all the kinds of packaging it does, including boxes, jars, bottles, envelopes, cans and bags. For good measure, it appends five "Storage Tips."

At the end of the page, thriftily using both sides, the com-

WE WERE THERE

Red roses rambling over the weatherbeaten fences sped by as The Forest buses traveled through the Sandhills to Southern Pines on May 17. Two vehicles on a beautiful southern afternoon transported residents, excited about witnessing their very own Frances Gray Patton's induction into N.C.'s Literary Hall of Fame.

On arrival, we were seated under the majestic pine trees rising over the lawn of the Weymouth Center for the Arts and Humanities. A well-known N.C. author, Doris Betts, presented Mrs. Patton, who, surrounded by family, graciously accepted the award.

Other inductees were Sam Ragan, Joseph Mitchell, Harriot Jacobs, Louis Rubin, Jr., and John Ehle.

Unfortunately, we had to leave early to accommodate an evening bus schedule and thus missed the poetry presentations and the reception. Still, to know we witnessed a piece of literary history made the venture worthwhile. Our congratulations to Miss Dove's Fannie Patton.

—Ellen Dozier

Actual Newspaper Headlines

Teacher Strikes Idle Kids
War Dims Hope for Peace
Kids Make Nutritious Snacks
Man Minus Ear Waives Hearing
Air Head Fired
British Left Waffles on Falkland Is.

pany offers the best advice of all, in capital letters: "WHEN IN DOUBT THROW IT OUT." Berthe did just that. She threw the letter to *The Forester*.



HERE'S TO YOUR HEALTH

by Pauline Gratz

Summer is icumen in
Lhude sing cuccu!
Anon: "Cuckoo Song" (c. 1250)

With summer comes traveling, and for many of us, it may mean traveler's diarrhea, which is funny only to those who don't suffer. It is the most common ailment among travelers, striking a third or more of tourists in some areas, and has taken the edge off many an otherwise exciting trip.

The name varies depending on the place of origin. In Mexico, travelers know it as "turista," "Montezuma's revenge," and "the Aztec two-step." In the Middle East it's called "Gippy tummy," "Aden gut," and "Basra belly." In North Africa it is known as "Casablanca crud"; in India, "Delhi belly" and "Poona poohs"; and in the Far East, "Hong Kong dog" and "Tokyo trot." In the U.S. it's generally known as "intestinal flu."

There has been much speculation about causes, ranging from the stress of travel, new climate, strange foods, and strong spices, or to the chilling effect of cold drinks. Most cases are caused by variants of a common bacterium present in everyone's large intestine called *Escherichia coli* (*E. coli* for short). The organism comes in a variety of forms known as serotypes, some of which produce toxins that are extremely irritating to the unaccustomed gastrointestinal tract.

E. coli organisms are not the

only cause of diarrheal disease among travelers. Some can be the *Shigellas* that cause dysentery, viruses that produce "intestinal flu" and *Salmonellas* that cause food poisoning. *Vibrio comma*, the cholera bacterium, is a rare problem, and among cases of amoebic dysentery that occur after the return home, an infectious protozoan called *Giardia lamblia* is the culprit.

"Ordinary" traveler's diarrhea caused by *E. coli* is a short self-limited illness, but some of the other causative organisms can produce severe prolonged symptoms. If the stool contains blood or mucus, or if a fever of over 101 degrees or shakes and chills are present, or if there is severe vomiting and diarrhea, a physician should be consulted immediately.

Treatment consists of avoiding solid foods, milk or drugs (other than what the doctor has prescribed). Beverages such as orange, apple, or other fruit juice may be recommended. In addition, tea and bottled carbonated beverages may be consumed. Gatorade is easily available in the U.S., as well as an electrolyte solution, ORS or Oralyte, available in many countries.

The chances of getting traveler's diarrhea can be significantly reduced by observing some simple precautions:

1. Unless you are sure the water is chlorinated, don't drink it or brush your teeth with it unless you boil the water for 15 minutes. Don't use ice cubes.

2. Stick to drinks that are made with boiled water or that are served in bottles and cans. Bottled carbonated drinks are safe because the carbonation makes the water too acid for bacteria to survive.

FOREST VOLUNTEERS FOR MEALS ON WHEELS

by Charlotte Cassels

Six Forest residents were among more than a hundred volunteers of all ages honored on April 17 at the annual Meals on Wheels Volunteer Appreciation Breakfast, held at Northern Presbyterian Church's Fellowship Hall.

Foresters were also among those who founded the organization in 1975, including Chris Hamlet, Hildur and Bob Blake, Bee Lemen, and Ruth and Leland Phelps.

Retired people comprise more than half of the volunteers during any given week, but the list also includes young mothers, students, and business people.

Clients represent a wide range of needs. One woman recipient has been paralyzed for thirty years as the result of strokes. She has the use of only one arm and leg. Another woman has only recently come home from surgery and will need short-term help. Of those who receive meals, about 85 percent are elderly. Foresters who want to join this volunteer group should call Meals on Wheels at their new location, 2506 N. Roxboro Road, 220-4400.

3. Avoid uncooked vegetables, fresh fruits that have no peel, and salads. Eat only those vegetables that are served hot and fruits that you peel before eating.

Avoiding traveler's diarrhea can be the difference between enjoying a trip or spending it in misery and wishing you had never left home.

Happy summer and good traveling, everyone.

CASSETTE CRITIC'S CORNER

by George M. Chandler



It seems to be standard practice for anyone commenting on books to take the opportunity about this time of year to give advice about the kind of reading other people should indulge in during their summer holidays. Climbing on this bandwagon, here are some ideas aimed primarily at the sort of recorded book you might like to take along with you on your holiday. Most are in the standard format so that they can be listened to on the tape player in your car.

If you are one of those persons who feel lonely when your favorite commentator is not present in your home via the television news broadcasts, you can take some of the best known of these voices along with you as you drive. David Brinkley can be heard reading his own writings on two single cassette issues: *Everyone is Entitled to My Opinion* and *11 Presidents, 4 Wars*. These contain excerpts from the print editions, and I normally would not recommend abridgments. However, I make an exception when the condensation has been made by the author himself, as is the case here. *Charles Kuralt's America* (4 cassettes) is another currently available book of commentary narrated by its author. A copy is available in the TFAD library. Mr. Kuralt also reads his own reminiscences in *A Life On the Road* (2 cassettes).

The gardeners among us might enjoy *The Writer in the Garden* (2 cassettes). This is a compila-

tion of fictional, journalistic, and historical writings about gardens and gardening made especially for audio release. Contributing authors include Edith Wharton and Henry Mitchell, who for many years wrote on gardening for the *Washington Post*.

Golfers impressed by the prowess of Tiger Woods may be interested to know that there exists a 2-cassette audio book not very originally called *Tiger Woods, The Making of a Champion*, by Tim Rosaforte. I cannot vouch personally for its quality.

To move to what I hope most will agree is a somewhat more exalted intellectual level, a great deal has been written about Robert Fagles' translation of Homer's *Odyssey* which came out last year. He had earlier translated the *Iliad* but that does not seem to have received nearly as much publicity. Both of Mr. Fagles' translations are available on cassette in unabridged readings by outstanding actors: the *Iliad* by Derek Jacoby and the *Odyssey* by Ian McKellen. Incidentally, for those eligible to use the Library of Congress Talking Book Service, wonderful readings by Alexander Scourby of both works in the Robert Fitzgerald translations are available.

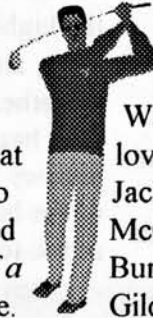
The late Alexander Scourby was such an excellent and popular narrator that the Library of Congress has created a special award and named it after him. It is presented annually to one of its outstanding readers. To sample the quality of his narration, dip into his complete recording of the Old Testament in the King James

version of the Bible. There is a copy in the TFAD library.

Back to lighter fare. The TFAD library also has a set of tapes issued by the Smithsonian Institution containing examples of popular radio programs which all of us will remember well. They mostly date from the World War II era, and include such well-loved performers and programs as Jack Benny, Fred Allen, Fibber McGee, Eddie Cantor, George Burns and Gracie Allen, The Great Gildersleeve, and The Aldrich Family.

Nostalgia may well be the main source of our pleasure at re-hearing old radio shows, but many of the books that we knew as children--or read to children--can be re-read with pleasure because of their quality. A TFAD neighbor was telling me the other day how much she had enjoyed returning as an adult to Kenneth Grahame's *The Wind in the Willows*, which she had listened to in a recording by Flo Gibson. Mrs. Gibson is a remarkably sensitive narrator, and I, too, have enjoyed her readings of many classic novels, both adult and juvenile. I will confess to enjoying, and even owning, her recordings of *Through the Looking Glass*, and the *Just So Stories*, as well as the complete works of Jane Austen. Her recordings are available from Classic Books on Cassettes, P. O. Box 40115, Washington, DC 20016.

Most of the commercial recordings mentioned here can be found in area bookstores or specialty shops. And don't neglect the books-on-tape collection at the Durham County Public Library.



BOOK NOTES

BY JOHN TEBBEL



Last call for the beach, the mountains, or wherever else you plan to spend the summer. A look at what's emerging from the publishers in these last pre-summer days is not especially encouraging. Publishing is still in the doldrums. Flat sales, large returns. Lists dominated by thrillers, mayhem, memoirs, and celebrity. However, from a hundred or so books just published or imminent, here are a few worth considering for one reason or another.

Certainly among the most unusual books this year so far is *Wedding Pictures*, by Jacqueline Carey, with paintings by Kathy Osborn, just published. Call it a grownup comic book, with many full-page, full-color pictures, and the text in captioned dialogue--much like a play. Befitting June, it's a guide to nuptials, about all the events leading up to a wedding. But this is fiction, not a how-to. The story concerns a young couple about to be married, whose lives are complicated by the fact that one is going to have to give up a good job, and both have to deal with marital problems in their families. Another complication: Bonnie, the prospective bride, lives in Washington, D.C.; her fiancé, Kip, is in New York. The book is what happens when you bring excellent art and smart dialogue together in one handsome package.

Is it possible to have a Civil War novel that doesn't repeat the many others? Yes, and Charles Frazier's *Cold Mountain* not only does that, but much of it takes place in

North Carolina, providing extra interest. The story is about a love affair transformed by war, but it is also about humanity's relationship with nature. A wounded Confederate soldier decides he has no real choice but to make his way home to the highlands of Western North Carolina, and to the arms of his prewar sweetheart, a Charleston beauty who has fallen on hard times. The journey home occupies a large part of the book, and it's a vivid account of the terrain and the people who



live on it. Inman, the soldier, finds his beloved Ada living on her father's farm, trying to make a new life. Here their two stories come together, against a backdrop of what the war has done to both soldiers and civilians. BOMC selection. Just published.

Former academics at The Forester, of whom there are many, will especially like Richard Russo's *Straight Man*, coming in July. It's about fiftyish William Henry (Hank) Devereaux, Jr., head of the English department in a second-level Pennsylvania college. Hank is suffering from a mid-life crisis. He can't seem to confront his emotions, which are many. Some of his colleagues think he may be mad. If this sounds like another gloomy or bitter spoof, it isn't. It's a hilarious story, but also a compassionate one. Wise, too. The tale begins with the burial of one dog and ends with that of another. In between is a story of infighting and petty intrigues, described in a way that is at once raucous, witty, and touching.

One more golf book in a season full of them: *Tee Times: On the Road with the Ladies Professional Golf Tour*, by Jim Burnett,

just published. This is not an exposé of the kind popular this year, but an entertaining account of a year on the tour, as Burnett follows the women on the 1996 tour from the Nabisco Dinah Shore in March to the ITT Tour Championship in November. Lady golfers--men, too--can't help enjoying this one.



Sometimes it seems that money dominates every aspect of human life in these days of the super-rich. Some fundamental questions about this phenomenon are readably answered in Andrew Hacker's *Money: Who Has How Much and Why*, also just published. In clear, no-nonsense prose, the author tells us how much money individuals and groups make in America, and explains the reasons behind the distribution of money, earnings, and wealth. You won't feel any richer, but at least you'll know where it all is, and how it got there.

The late Pamela Harriman is scarcely in the ground before her spectacularly scandalous career is eclipsed by Clare Boothe Luce, who hasn't been with us since 1987. In *Rage for Fame: The Ascent of Clare Boothe Luce*, by Sylvia Jukes Morris, we discover what an ascent it was, leaving a trail of road kill lovers and husbands, and encompassing success in the theatre, in diplomacy, and in everything else her heart desired, which was substantial. The author had access to the 460,000 items of written record Clare left behind her, now in the Library of Congress, and she has explored them to the last period. To

See **BOOK NOTES** on page 8

Poetic LICENSE

the why

the day passed me by
in search of the why.
I plucked at moonbeams
in the moonlit sky.
I burrowed the night
and searched the sea.
Yet the day sougled by
as I sought the why,
and my life
still is colored
with quizzical dye!

—florence manning



THE INFLUENCE OF CHOCOLATE POWER UPON HISTORY (continued)

The cave men, as we know, were hunter-gath'ers;
They ate their grain and venison uncooked
They went wandering all around,
But they had to settle down
To make chocolate, once the flavor'd got them hooked.

The Egyptians were the next to take up chocolate;
It helped to keep the sacred Ibis fat
As a treat they gave their kids
Tiny chocolate pyramids;
And they fed it to the Pharoah's favorite cat.

The Phoenicians made a lot of things from chocolate:
Chocolate cakes and cookies, pies and fudge--and yet,
They still lacked an easy way
To write recipes, so they
Invented the world's first true alphabet.

—George Chandler



Summer Dichotomy

Summer green is
on the march again.

Monochromatic and
oppressive.
The green profusion
thrives....explodes.

A paradox
the earth all splashed
with spectrum's coolest hue
to camouflage the hottest
season of the year!
—florence manning

HIATUS

J-U-N-E spells vacation time
Remember your grade school song?
It's also when we stop the press
For *The Forester's* staff is gone.

No headlines or deadlines to meet
For three months we disappear;
But come October we'll be back
Our thesaurus again in gear.

Readers are our prized assets
So each of you take care;
Be present when the roll is called
In autumn when we reappear.

—ellen cheek dozier



Samaritan/Pharisee

The Squire of Hollow Rock—that was the name
he gave himself, then set about to look
the picture of the gentleman whose aim
was to be loved, admired, thought kind. He took
the children for a ride behind the goat;
he put worms on their fishing hooks; he plowed
Carl's fields, mowed grass for Widow Lee. He wrote
bright notes to hearten grieving ones left bowed.
After his sudden death we found the book
where he had written down his list of deeds--
no diary, just the list--each gift he took,
each kindness done—"record it!" was his creed.
True saintliness deserves a robe, a crown;
the deed is ours. Another writes it down.

—Susan Rose



AMONG THE TREES



If one is sociable and open, one never knows what exciting thing one may run into. While in England with the Red Cross during World War II, Libby Getz agreed to fill in a bridge foursome. Upon arrival she discovered one of the group was the Supreme Commander, Dwight D. Eisenhower---Jinny Goldthorp sets a standard for motion on the golf links, playing eighteen holes in just over two and half hours--Glance at her patio and you know Susan Dees has a green thumb--Ruth and Leland Phelps have a thriving vegetable garden over Hillsborough way--Susan Rose always appears to be a bundle of energy--If Elizabeth Krakauer needs any bridge tips, she can always go to her brother who is an expert at the game--Ellen Dozier, Mozette Rollins, Joan Englund, and Mary Light are busily organizing the 60th reunion for their Durham High School class--Katherine Holton always looks completely composed with nary a hair ever out of place--The personnel at Duke North Hospital gift shop say that Gertrude Merritt is the rudder that keeps things sailing smoothly there--The son and grandson of Jeb and M.E. Stewart marvel at how far their elders can drive a golf ball--Thurman Johnson cuts a fine figure--always standing straight, never slouching and usually nattily dressed--With a presentation on the seventeenth floor of the University

Club, the Duke University Trustees and President inducted George Harrel into its noted Duke Prestige Club---We woodland critters have a certain code of conduct, and the Woodchuck thought you might be interested in our guide. Here it is:

THE RULES

1. The female always makes the rules.
2. The rules are subject to change at any time without prior notification.
3. No male can possibly know all the rules.
4. If the female suspects the male knows all the rules, she must change some or all of the Rules.
5. The female is NEVER wrong.
6. If the female is wrong, it is due to a misunderstanding which was a direct result of something the male did or said wrong.
7. If Rule 6 applies, the male must apologize immediately for causing the misunderstanding.
8. The female may change her mind at any time.
9. The male must NEVER change his mind without the express written consent of the female.
10. The female has every right to be angry or upset at any time.
11. The male must remain calm at all times, unless the female wants him to be angry or upset.
12. The female must under no circumstances let the male know whether or not she wants him to be angry or upset.
13. The male is expected to mind-read at all times.
14. The male who doesn't abide by the rules can't take the heat, lacks backbone and is a wimp.
15. Any attempt to document the rules could result in bodily harm.



Men, Women and Dogs —James Thurber, 1943

16. The female is ready when she is ready.
17. The male must be ready at all times.

—Woodchuck

BOOK NOTES from page 6

paraphrase an old Broadway show tune, "What Clare Luce wants, Clare Luce gets." The excerpt you may have seen in *Vanity Fair* is only a small sample of her somewhat incredible life. And this volume is only the first of two. (June)

On that anticipatory note, we leave you for the summer.

CAUCUS from page 1

President Bill Goldthorp, who attended, pointed out that the meeting illustrated how the chain of communications we have been able to establish is now firmly in place. John Friedrich is able to pass on information from the Board and Fishler to the Caucus Chairpersons, who, in turn, after discussion, will relay it to caucus members so that everyone is informed.

The Caucus Chairpersons will meet this month and on July 28th but not again until September.

NOSTALGIA

It has been said that there are three ages in a woman's life--youth, middle age and "you haven't changed a bit." But change is the name of the game. Consider: We were before frozen food, penicillin, polio shots, radar, credit cards, and ballpoint pens. For us, time sharing meant togetherness, chip meant a piece of wood, hardware meant hardware, and software wasn't even a word.

We were before pantyhose and drip-dry clothes, before ice-makers and dishwashers, clothes dryers and electric blankets.

We got married first and then lived together. How quaint can you be?

We wore Peter Pan collars and thought a deep cleavage was something butchers did.

We were before the white wine craze, disposable diapers, and the Jefferson nickel. When we were in college, pizzas, Cheerios, frozen orange juice and instant coffee were unheard of. We thought fast food was what you ate during Lent.

In our day, cigarette smoking was fashionable, grass was mowed, coke was something you drank, and the pot was something you cooked in. The only aids we knew about were hearing aids. And the term "making out" referred to how you did on an exam.

There were five-and-ten-cent stores where you could buy things for five and ten cents. For just one nickel, you could ride the subway or ferry or make a phone call, or buy a coke or enough stamps to mail a letter and two postcards. You could buy a new

Chevy Coupe for \$659, but who could afford that? In 1944 nobody. That was a pity too, because gas was only 11 cents a gallon.

We were not before the difference between sexes was discovered, but we were before sex change. We just made do with what we had. And we were the last generation that was so dumb as to think you needed a husband to have a baby.

Now consider what we did have in 1944 that college students today do not have. We had housemothers and big sisters. We had daily chapel and required courses in Bible, Speech, and English Composition. We had hats and white gloves, maids and white table cloths, linen napkins and candles, all this long past gone.

We also had girdles with garters on them and petticoats and serge bloomers for gym. We mailed our laundry home in cardboard containers, and it came back with a bag of brownies. We had fountain pens and bottles of real ink. We had stockings made of real silk with seams up the back that were never straight.

Unlike the remote control dancers of today, we knew how it felt to have your partner hold you close and double-dip. We had Toscanini and Edward VIII and saddle shoes and cars with rumble seats. And when Ray Noble played "The Very Thought of You" on his piano, we melted.

In the springtime of my senility, I am a real misfit. I don't like to jog. I don't like pesto sauce. I don't know how to pump gas. I'm not into veggies or yoga or Zen or Punk. My idea of a good time is to walk with a man--not jog with a Walkman.

I seek silence in a day when silence is as rare as a Gutenberg

WELCOME NEW RESIDENTS!



Noel and Martha Freeman
Apt. 4047 489-4364

Came here from Rockville, MD where they'd lived 25 years. Noel grew up in California, graduated from USC with a B.A. in zoology, a M.S. in microbiology, and a M.P.H. from Johns Hopkins. He was a career naval officer in medical service, in WWII Korea, and numerous other venues. They honeymooned in Cairo where Noel was assigned. He retired as Commander after 27 years. Martha grew up in Honea Path, SC, has a B.S. in Nursing and her M.D. in Pediatrics from U. of Rochester. In his second career, Noel worked for the Maryland State Health Department. Martha was 23 years with the US Food and Drug Administration in Washington. Noel likes walking, gardening, music, US history; Martha enjoys knitting; both like reading and traveling.

Bible. The man I live with is my husband, and he's still the same one.

How embarrassing.

—Anon. (Contributed by Katie Trexler)

Bob Blake's

PUZZLE

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

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

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IT CAN BE HOT

AUGUST	FLAME	LIGHT BULB	SPRINGS	TEAKETTLE
BARBECUE	FLASH	MAY	SEPTEMBER	TEMPERATURE
BONFIRE	FOOT	NEWS	SOUP	TIME
BOTTLE	GEYSER	NOVEL	STAR	TIP
CANDLE	GRIDDLE	OVEN	STEAM	TODDY
CHARCOAL	HAIR DRYER	PANTS	STERILIZER	TV PROGRAM
CHILI	JULY	PATCH	STOVE	UNDER THE COLLAR
COFFEE	JUNE	PICTURE	STORY	VOLCANO
DESERT	KILN	POTATO	SUMMER	WATER
FIRE CRACKER	KISS	ROD	SUNBURN	WIND
FINGERS	LAVA	SAUCE	TACO	WEATHER