



THE FORESTER

The Forest at Duke

Volume 7 Issue 1

October 2000

STEVE FISHLER SEES CRITICAL YEAR AHEAD

Steve Fishler had a lot on his mind when he was interviewed for this first issue of the new publication year, which is also The Forest's eighth anniversary. He was limping and about to have a hip replacement, but he was also much involved in plans for what he called a critical year in The Forest at Duke's history.

In fact, Fishler says, the next two months (meaning October and November) may well be critical for the next two years, and he isn't talking about November's quadrennial changing of the guard. What he means is that sometime this month (perhaps even before you read this) all Forest residents will have in their possession a complete summary of the discussions that have been going on for two years or more involving the Executive Board, The Forest's governing body, and other interested parties concerning the major development proposals for the entire health care establishment, as well as other structural

changes, along with the vexing question of cottages or no cottages.

These are subjects on which everyone has opinions, usually strong ones, and everyone in the governing bodies is hopeful that the detailed package of information being offered will lead to informed, negotiated decisions at an early date. If those decisions are finalized by the end of this year, as those involved hope, construction on the new units could begin as early as next June.

The forthcoming document for residents will summarize the financial impact of the new construction on residents. After a week devoted to digestion of the figures by all hands, the caucuses will discuss the proposals and the financing at length. The results of their analyses will be coordinated and discussed by the Residents Association Board, followed by meetings with the Executive Board. We can then expect to see a final blueprint that will enable the Executive Board to go ahead with the financing procedures and the approval of the State Medical Board that are the nec-

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PRESIDENT'S CORNER

Welcome back to many of you who have been away during the past few months. We've missed you. It's great to hear comments such as "It's good to be home" when you return. As usual, things have slowed over the summer months--fewer meetings and time restraints.

We have recently welcomed five new couples to The Forest. They all seem to be genuinely pleased to be here. They're from places like Hamden and Nebo. (one resident was heard to ask, "What is that between?") If you haven't met them

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The Forester

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AND THE WINNERS ARE ...

Congratulations to our Volunteers of the Year, announced at the September 22 Social Hour. They are: Chuck Fields, Rena Graham and Peg Lewis. Thanks for making our lives better!

--The Editors

YOUR VOTE COUNTS

To obtain an absentee ballot for the November 7 General Election, write a letter to Durham County Board of Elections, P. O. Box 868, Durham, NC 27702. The request must include your name, the address where you are registered, the address to which the absentee ballot is to be mailed, and the reason for the request. The letter must include your handwritten signature. There is another way--"No Excuse One Stop." Between the 16 of October and November 3, absentee ballots can be cast at the Office of the Board of Elections, 706 W. Corporation in downtown Durham, phone 560-0700.

___Aileen Schaller

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yet, you'll find they're all home folks.

Some of you may not have met Barrie Lobo, the new Director of Dining Services. Barrie seems to be interested in hearing from his customers and meeting their needs. His family should be moving to the area shortly.

The oak tree on Old Oak Court has apparently died of old age. It's believed that this part of the neighborhood was designed around the old oak tree which will be missed.

The Residents Board has continued to meet regularly. The By-Laws have been revised to meet present needs. The Nominating Committee has proposed

a slate of officers and directors for next year. The "Meet the Candidates" meeting will be at 3:00 p.m. October 2 in the Auditorium. The election will be held at the Annual Meeting on October 16. The Residents Finance Committee met with the Finance Committee of the TFAD Board and discussed in detail the continuing increases in monthly service fees. A meeting is also being arranged with A. V. Powell Associates to discuss in particular the actuarial funded status.

The TFAD Board of Directors met on August 29. Bob Guy was elected Resident Director to replace Juanita Kreps. The budget for the fiscal year beginning October 1, 2000 was ap-

proved. This included a 5% increase in monthly service fees. The "away allowance" was also increased 5% with the intent of increasing the away allowance by the same percent as the monthly service fees in the future. The Board accepted the recommendation of the Community Relations Committee to donate \$60,000 for the funding of a Senior Resource Center Director who will facilitate the development, planning and construction of the Durham Senior Resource Center. The present 25 passenger bus will also be donated when the new bus is received.

--P. J. Burns

(Continued from page 1-Fishler)

essary next steps before construction can begin.

On the much debated question of new cottages or no cottages, the issue is not yet decided, but informed sources are giving odds that they will not be built.

Overall, Steve says, what we're talking about here is the

best way to reconcile two opposing but not irreconcilable points of view and interests. On the one hand, Forest residents and their governing body are primarily concerned with what happens to them and this institution in whatever time remains to them. The Executive Board's responsibility, on the other hand, is to plan a decade ahead when (mortality

being what it is) a new cast of characters will have emerged on the stage, at least in part. And this is seen, too, against the background of growing competition in what has become a growth industry in America.

Steve believes it will not only be a decisive year, but a good one for all of us.

--John Tebbel

A TALE OF THREE BIDDIES, A BIFFY, AND A BOISTEROUS JOURNEY

What an adventurous two days Jean Mason and I had trying to get to Raquette Lake to visit Ruth Dillon! On Thursday, June 29th Eric picked us up and delivered us to RDU Airport on time. We tried to check in on the sidewalk, but after standing in line for 10 - 15 minutes, we were told to go Inside - they couldn't get our names to come up on the computer.. The line inside was practically down to the baggage pick-up area, so it was a long wait before we got to the ticket agent -



only to find that our plane was cancelled! Philadelphia, where we had to change planes, had bad storms and the best our agent could do for us was through LaGuardia, arriving in Albany at 100 a.m. Next flight was at 6:30 a.m. the next morning, which we opted for. We were in touch with Ruth at Raquette Lake via Jean's cellular phone, keeping her informed of our change in plans so she would not head for the Albany Airport to pick us up. We were able to get Eric, our driver, to take us back to TFAD. As we waited for him, Jean suddenly said "Where's my wallet?" and took off like an arrow for the check-in counter. Her wallet was still there on the counter where she had left it. Fhew!

Friday we got up at 4 a.m., left again for RDU at 5, and made it to LaGuardia with no problems. We thought we had it made until I caused an uproar by making a last

minute pit stop before boarding the plane to Albany. When I got back to the gate, it was closed and no one was in sight. What a shock! I couldn't believe it! My heart pounding, I looked around for someone to talk to. As I stood there, a USAir attendant came out through the gate and I excitedly told her my friend was on the plane -- and my luggage - and I HAD to get on. She just shook her head and I kept repeating I've GOT to get on" until she finally said "Follow me". I went with her to a nearby station where she consulted with the other agents there. I finally saw one of them pick up a phone and after a few minutes, the first contact again said "Come with me". I followed her back to the gate, through the door and down the hallway to the top of the stairs leading down to the tarmac.

She said "Go down there. They are expecting you". I practically flew down the stairs, saw four planes sitting there and no one in sight. Panic! Which plane? Finally I saw a man waving to me from the farthest plane, sped in that direction, and when he said "Are you Mrs. Putnam?" I almost hugged him. He escorted me to the steps of the plane and I climbed aboard.

Meanwhile, on board the plane (which was a small US Express- Allegheny plane seating about 45 people) Jean was "having -it- out" with the stewardess in the front of the plane with the microphone turned on.

Jean: You have to let my friend on.

Stewardess: Please take your seat and relax.

Jean: I won't go until my friend is on this plane.

Stewardess: Where is your friend'?

Jean (in a very low voice) She went to the Biffy.

Stewardess: WHAT?

Jean: She went to the ladies room.

The news passed from row to row down the plane - "She went to the bathroom".

Stewardess: What is your friend's name? I'll have her paged.

Jean: Mrs. Putnam. If my friend can't get on, I'm getting off.

Stewardess: You can't get off.

Jean: Watch me!

At this point I arrived and was met by clapping hands, "Welcome Mrs. Putnam" etc. Greatly embarrassed, I walked to the back of the plane and joined Jean. The stewardess followed and told me they were glad to have me aboard, the-hullabaloo subsided and we prepared for departure. The stewardess came on the loud speaker and announced "I am Cookie, your Stewardess". When we disembarked in Albany, Cookie and the other passengers said "You girls stick together!"

Ruth was at the bottom of the escalator in the Albany Airport. waving to us as we descended. All was well until one of Jean's bags failed to appear (Murphy's Law!). After reporting it, we sat

(Continued on page 4)

FELLOW TRAVELLERS IN A SMALL WORLD

I knew none of the residents of The Forest when I arrived in 1993. Several names in the Directory seemed to ring a bell, but I was unable to place them. Then, one day I met a couple in the hall and, as if by magic, I remembered



vividly a brief encounter ten years earlier. I was on a train traveling toward Shanghai

and enjoying, among other things, the unlikely red geraniums growing in the celadon pots on the window sills. Then I heard unmistakable Duke fight songs and other melodies coming from the rear of the car. There I discovered recent Duke graduates and met Dr. and Mrs. Creighton Lacy. Their names now rang the Directory bell!

The Lacys were conducting a tour for Divinity students, alumni, and other friends, including TFAD Virginia Hebert. I learned that this musical group had just performed in a

boat on the Summer Palace Lake and had been applauded by a Japanese tour group.

Among my Indiana University friends on that Chinese train were Dr. and Mrs. Irving Lo and Frances Moore. In the remarkable smallness of this world, the Los and Lacys have many mutual friends from their childhoods in China. The Los now live in Fearington Village and we TFAD residents have revisited our China connection with them and the Moores who visit TFAD from time to time.

Aileen Schaller

(Continued from page 3-Journey)

and caught up on the news for half an hour until the next plane came in from LaGuardia. The missing bag was on it and Jean went to tell the gentleman at the office that it was there - at which point he handed her her ticket for the return to RDU. He had

inadvertently kept it.

All went well from there on. We three Biddies had a wonderful time at Raquette Lake with boat rides, a picnic at Buttermilk Falls, a trip to the Adirondack Museum at Blue Mt. Lake, canoeing, a bridge game, 4th of July celebration - even a slide

lecture on "Privies".

What a wonderful week!

What wonderful friends!

After two beautiful days in Cooperstown, Jean and I returned safely to The Forest at Duke. Amen.

—Ginny Putnam

AT THE MOVIES



Clint Eastwood, James Garner, Donald Sutherland, Tommy Lee Jones! Do you remember those names from about 40 years ago when they were shining stars on the entertainment horizon-- handsome, dashing? Well, they are back together in a

witty, outrageously funny and sometimes even sentimental and absorbing film. **SPACE COWBOYS** is a yarn about four retired test pilots of early cold war vintage, who come together again at the request of NASA to salvage a dying, out-of-control Russian satellite threatening this planet.

The plot is not quite believable but that is half the fun. The aging quartet one-up their know-it-all superiors and condescending subordinates during the first uproarious two-thirds of the movie. Then lifts off into

orbit on a serious, albeit stunning, trip.

Clint Eastwood's direction is sure and deft. The photography is gripping. The cast obviously had a romp making the film, but there is something missing or flat about the conclusion. It is too contrived.

But let's not be too picky. It is a good way to spend an Indian summer afternoon. Enjoy!

--Heliotrope

POETRY CORNER

JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE?

My Love was very beautiful,
As all the world could see-
Her figure what a connoisseur would wish.
Her lips, hair and eyes
Were what every man would prize;
But she never drained the water from the soap dish.

We were always quite compatible,
My lady love and I;
We both were fond of rare lamb chops and fish;
Of crisp taco chips,
With Mexican dips;
But she always left some water in the soap dish.

You know what happens to the soap
When it's been left to soak;
It's enough to try the temper of a Bish-
Op. It turns into mush,
Into soft slimy slush.
You must always wipe the water from your soap dish.

You'll see I had to strangle her.
When I plead my case in court,
I'll leave the jury with this heartfelt wish:
That under our laws,
They'll find I'd good cause:
For she never drained the water from the soap dish.

--George Chandler

ACT III

I don't want to be old,
but I am..
Body wilting more each day.
The heart feels the same
though encased in a frame
that has lost its firmness.
The fight to hold to youthfulness has
become too big a hassle.
Joints cry out in pain when stretched
to contest the magnet of gravity.
Like Spring's fresh green shoots
the body begins to bend and curl
as the fall approaches.
Time is about up,
the show's coming to its close;
the curtain is still open, but,
the applause is dying down.
It was a good role..even the
hard parts helped me develop.
I shall take a few more bows and
quietly back off until I fade away
and the lights are turned off.
I don't like the ravages that "old"
brings to bear.
But, while there is life,
I shall cherish it.

--- ellen cheek dozier

Beauty

Once insulated from
the poignant pain
of beauty's terms,
I shrugged
and passed it by.

I am heady now,
infused with
sight and sound,
delicately attuned
to each nuance.
—Florence Manning

SUNRISE/ SUNSET TRIVIAL FACTS

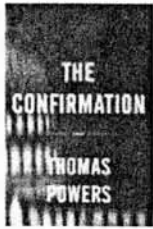
A data table from the US Naval Observatory that was found on the Internet provides a daily account of the sunrise /sunset times for the city of Durham. Most of us are familiar with the change of seasons on March 22nd and September 22nd when the sun is closest to the equator. We also know that at the solstices the longest day falls on June 22nd and the shortest day falls on December 22nd when the sun is farthest north or south of the equator. We might expect the sunrise and sunset times would follow in an orderly manner to reach these seasonal boundaries. But this is not so. Consider the following: In the summer the earliest sunrise time of 5:58 AM remains for 7 days from June

9th to June 15th. The latest sunset time of 8:36 PM remains for 16 days from June 20th to July 5th. Likewise in the winter the darkest mornings with sunrise at 7:27 AM remains for 9 days from January 3rd to January 11th. The darkest evenings with sunset at 5:01 PM remains for 9 days from December 1 to December 9th. Another item of interest is the amount of daylight at the extremes. At the summer solstice of June 22nd there are 14 hours and 36 minutes of daylight, but in the winter on December 22nd there are only 9 hours and 43 minutes of daylight, a difference of 4 hours and 53 minutes between deep summer and deep winter. Raleigh to the east observes sunrise/sunset about one minute earlier than Durham.

—Frank Melpolder

BOOKNOTES

Remember Thomas Powers? He's the author of the recent Pulitzer Prize-winning book about Richard Helms' CIA. Now, in his first novel, "The Confirmation", it's the CIA again, in a tale that is polished, clear, completely absorbing, and replete with surprises.



It's about Frank Cabot, a career CIA man who's been nominated to head the agency. But wait --- there's a big question about his past. Did he let an agent die in a Russian prison, maybe thinking it was a good thing? An older backroom veteran is involved, and so is a New York Times reporter. National and international politics stir the stew, and real-life characters pop up--Jimmy Carter, for example. Overall, it's about moral ambiguity, a theme for our times.



More fiction, a novel that seems headed for the best-seller lists is "Marrying the Mis-

tress," by Joanna Trollope (yes, same family.) It's about a May-December romance, and the effect it has on both families. Guy Stockdale, a British judge just over 60, married 40 years to Laura, has been having an affair for seven years with a 31-year-old lawyer, Merrion Palmer, and now wants to marry her. Guy has four sons--Simon, 33, and three adolescents. When it comes to the point of divorce, Laura won't talk or negotiate. She uses her lawyer son Simon to manipulate, but Simon's family gets to know and like Merrion. This is a good bet.

It's been a big year for golf books, but the best has just arrived, and you can't be on the course all the time. It's "Tournament Week: Inside the Ropes and Behind the Scenes On The PGA Tour," by John Strege, who really delivers on the title. It's a gossipy, irreverent romp, with views of the golfers you won't see on TV or even if you were there as a spec-



tator. Here they all are--David, Tiger, Vijay, Freddie, Greg, the lot. Studded with anecdotes, this is a real insider's view.

Travel is an all-year occupation--doing it, thinking about it, remembering it, whatever--and travel books are numerous. Certainly one of the best to appear this year is "In a Sunburned Country," by Bill Bryson whose "A Walk in The Woods" was a recent favorite. It's all about Australia and, in spite of innumerable books, movies, and other accounts of the place, this trek around the country is far superior to most of the others. That's because of Bryson's whimsical humor and wacky anecdotes. Eighty percent of all the plants and animals in Australia are unique and much of the scenery is, too. Bryson views it all in humorous prose, taking you around the continent at a conversational pace. It will save you the trip.



--John Tebbel

GROWING PAINS

Vegetable gardens this year have been very productive even though some tomatoes have been infected with the virus wilt disease. The infected gardens will be retired from tomato plantings for at least three years to allow the soil to recover. Accolades to the most tomatoes go to Jim Calvin who grew them in pots on his patio and shared with his neighbors.

As always the flower gardens have been spectacular in color and vigor. There seems to be about an even split between the number of flower gardeners and/or vegetable

gardeners. The Magats' cosmos are seven feet tall.

Some of our long-time gardeners have found it necessary to relinquish their plots at this time. There will be available four or more plots for use by other residents who may wish to practice their agricultural skills next year. Call Frank Melpolder if you are interested.

It is time for plants to come inside. Before you put a large one in the greenhouse, please check with Noel Freeman. Also be careful about putting in too many gera-

niums, begonias and impatiens--plants that you can easily buy new next spring. We don't want things too crowded. Be sure your plants are labeled with your name.

Jean Mason buys paper-white narcissus bulbs every fall and plants them to bloom indoors at intervals during the winter. Phyllis Magat specializes in African Violets as do the twins, Georgia Campeon and Mary Walters. There are several orchid fanciers--the Albrechts, Dunhams, Dan Lacy and Jenn Van Brunt, to mention a few. --Betty Niles Gray

PROFILE

BARRIE LOBO-Director of Dining Services

That small hurricane you've seen barreling through the dining room and elsewhere is not a miniature Floyd.



It's our new Director of Dining Services, whose mission is to bring dining at The Forest up to professional speed.

Barrie was born in Connecticut, in a family originally from the Cape Verde islands, where passing hurricanes are not uncommon. After the usual schooling, he went into the Marines, where he found himself on the boxing team, a kind of warfare he hadn't anticipated but enjoyed just the same. Leaving the service, he embarked on his food career at once, first learning to

be a chef and then, in 1988, joining Morrison Senior Dining Services, the firm serving The Forest and many other CCRCs. This is the tenth Morrison client Barrie has served, and he calls it "top of the line," but he intends to make it even better.

First on his list is to bring more professionalism into the dining room. He intends to make it possible for residents to dine in 45 minutes, from appetizer to dessert. He has already hired an expeditor in the kitchen to speed up the assembly line, so to speak and an afternoon supervisor as well. The wait staff is being trained in professional practices. Even with the staffing problems common to all such institutions (and others) these days, Barrie believes he can bring our staff up to a professional level.

He's a busy man at home, too, in Cary where he lives with his wife Rosale (pronounced "Rosalie") and his two sons--Brian who is eight, and Jack, seven months, with another child on the way. Rosale was his childhood sweetheart. He fell in love with her when she was 15 and he was 14, but she disdained him at first. Too young. But he wooed her and won her eventually with Snicker bars, he says.

Barrie loves to go fishing (for bass,) and he also enjoys his two dogs, Rhodesian Ridgebacks. But his real love is what some of us call "the real stuff"--that is, jazz and popular music of the pre-rock days. His particular passion is Frank Sinatra, who is "top of the line"--just as he intends to make Forest dining.

--John Tebbel

A MESSAGE

It's not where you've been or what you've done; it's what you've done with where you've been that counts.
(Georgia O'Keefe)

--Helen Pratt

OCTOBER

Where were we when everything stopped in June? Ah yes, skipping through the summer and getting to --- October! Which, as everyone knows, is celebrated for its "bright blue weather," except for the occasional hurricane. Helen Hunt Jackson got quite nasty about it when she wrote: 110 suns and skies and clouds of June, and flowers of June together, Ye cannot rival for one hour, October's bright blue weather." Remember that when Floyd's successor is looming on the horizon.

Poets have never been overly fond of October. They see it as the dead and dying, the fal-

ling leaf, the end of happy summer, and no doubt the beginning of school in earlier days after the harvest was in. It took a happy vagabond like Bliss Carman, he who celebrated the joys of the open road and wrote: "There is something in October/Sets the gypsy blood astir" in "A Vagabond Song." Now that's more like it.

But all of the above belongs to a simpler time. Things are different in the New Century, but some of us can remember the Old Days when October meant Halloween, a holiday to be celebrated on one night, with such childish pastimes as trick-or-

treat, the soaping of windows, the tipping over of sequestered outhouses. Today



it's a month-long celebration, if the stores are any index, culminating in a veritable orgy on the Eve itself.

It says something that Halloween greeting cards, unknown only a few years ago, are now more numerous than Mother's Day or Easter cards. Are we going back to pagan days? Oh the times, Oh the customs! Bring on November

--John Tebbel

ELDERHOSTEL - OREGON SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL

Marjorie and I attended a two-week Elderhostel program sponsored by the Southern Oregon University at Ashland, home of the almost continuous-] 0-month-Shakespeare Festival. We were provided with 12 nights lodging (adequate) and food (mediocre to our taste, but we were comparing it with TFAD's dining room) in University dorms and cafeteria. We had ten days of classes with three one-hour-and-a-quarter sessions daily, and excellent seats for six plays: Shakespeare's



"Hamlet," "Henry V," "Taming of the Shrew" and "Twelfth Night," Kaufman and Hart's "Man Who Came to Dinner," and Euripides' "Trojan Women," in a modern adaptation that made ancient Troy look like Kosovo.

A retired English professor who had taught at the U. S. Naval Academy explored some of Shakespeare's controversial characters who might be called either "villain" or "victim:" Falstaff,

Richard III, Malvolio, and Shylock.

Another course, conducted by a young actress, looked at the plays we were seeing and at the theater in general. At each session she had as a guest someone who was acting in one of the plays. We met the director of "The Taming of the Shrew," who also played the lead in "The Man Who Came to Dinner." Our instructor's husband was on hand for two or three of the classes. He played Horatio in "Hamlet" and Fluellen in "Henry V". We also heard from, among others, the actor who played both the title role in "Henry V" and Sir Andrew Aguecheek in "Twelfth Night," and the actress who played Olivia in "Twelfth Night" and Andromache in "Trojan Women."

For the third course, each class was conducted by a different person connected with the Shakespeare Festival. They included the head of the scene building crew, a fight choreographer, a maker of costumes, a stage manager, and a young woman from the props department who not only designed but actually made such things as a realistic flame thrower for "Trojan Women" (Federal regulations ap-

parently forbid the sale of flame throwers in army surplus stores) and a marvelous mechanical penguin for "The Man Who Came to Dinner."

The emphasis in all the courses was on the plays we were seeing as theatrical productions, with their literary qualities running a very distant second. Even the "Villain or Victim" course concentrated on performance styles rather than Shakespeare's words. While this might not have been to my taste, it was obviously what the vast majority of the 30-odd enrollees in the course wanted. They were enthusiastic in their praises, and many of them had attended this same program before. For some, this was the third or fourth year in a row that they had been to an Elderhostel at the Shakespeare Festival.

Whether you are in love with the theater or not, a visit to Ashland, Oregon, makes a welcome break from a Durham summer. It was constantly clear, dry, and sunny, with warm days and very cool nights-perfect weather for an evening of Shakespeare in the outdoor Elizabethan theater.

--George Chandler

BRIDGE NEWS

The Tuesday Bridge game met as usual on July 11. The unusual oc-



curred when an all-time-record high score was made in the 24 hands played. **Hal Muncaster**, age 87, partnered with **Ruth Smith**, age 96; with **Mildred Brouwer**, age 93; **Mary Frances White**, age 83; and a young man, **Bob Moyer**, age 81. The record score of 7,280 was a tribute to the keen minds kept in use by playing bridge.

--Hal Muncaster

IN MEMORIAM

Bernice Bergson	June 7
Thurman Johnson	June 15
Paul Wright	June 21
Arthur Dalton	June 29
Mitchell Kellogg	July 13
Grey Kornegay	July 14
Jane Curry	July 28
Philip Pratt	August 9
Pauline Gratz	August 16
Helen Albrecht	August 20
Clifton Kreps	August 23
Mary Postlethwaite	August 30
Robert Bowditch	September 7
Richard . Watson	September 22

WE WELCOME THESE NEW RESIDENTS TO THE FOREST

Ben and Bylee Massey
Cottage 19 401-8828



Bylee and Ben Massey came to TFAD from St. George Island, Florida, where they still maintain their residence. Ben served many years as President of the University of Maryland University College, a worldwide campus. While there, Bylee used her lifelong interest in the arts to build for the University the only collection of works in the state by Maryland artists. Earlier, they spent a decade in London, Tokyo, and Heidelberg. They have two daughters and two grandchildren.

Gay Atkinson
Cottage 35 401-0145



Gay Atkinson moved here from Ormond Beach, Florida. She attended Duke and American University in Washington, DC. Her interests include museums, gardens, pets, people, and travel. She was attracted to the Forest by its general layout, but most particularly by the people who live here.

Ned and Sylvia Arnett
Cottage 8 489-4133



Ned and Sylvia Arnett have, for over 20 years, lived in Durham. Their interests include music, of course, reading, camping, and the Duke Chapel congregation. Ned is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, while Sylvia studied at Juilliard. They have five sons and seven grandchildren.

Jim and Susan Shuping
Apartment 4019 401-2607



Susan and Jim Shuping met in Hawaii when Jim was in the Air Force and Susan was on vacation. They married one year later and have four children and six grandchildren. Jill has an MSME degree from NC State College and an MBA from the University of Chicago. Susan attended the University of Kansas for one year before becoming a full-time mother and housewife. After retirement from the Air Force, Jim started a computer software company which he sold in 1986, when they retired to Nebo, NC, on Lake James. They were attracted to The Forest by the amenities available, both on site and in the nearby community.

Henry and Martha Fairbank
Cottage 32 489-3092



Martha and Henry Fairbank have been Durham residents since 1962. Henry graduated from Whitman College and earned his doctorate at Yale, while Martha attended Whitman and graduated from the University of Washington. They were at Los Alamos in 1944-45, where Henry worked on the Manhattan Project. Henry taught at Yale before becoming chairman of the Duke physics department. Their varied interests include music, tile theater; genealogy, for Martha; golf for Henry, and, formerly, competitive running. They are active "meals-on-wheels" volunteers.

Craig and Bobbie Harris
Apt. 2035 489-5685



Bobbie and Craig Harris met in 1945 after Craig returned from the Eighth Air Force in England. Married when Craig was at the University of Tennessee, they came to Duke in 1967 following 17 years in Oak Ridge, TN. They retired from Duke in 1991, Craig from Radiology and Bobbie from the graduate program in Health Administration. They have a daughter in Georgia, a son in Raleigh, and one in Wilmington, NC, and have three grandchildren.

Pete and Barbara Seay
Apartment 1007 401-4769



Pete and Barbara Seay came from Guilford, CT, having moved 15 years ago from Pittsburgh, where Pete was a V.P. with Westinghouse. Pete graduated from Williams College and was then in the Navy. Barbara attended Middlebury. Pete is involved in tennis and community work, Barbara with the League of Women Voters. In 1980 they became antique dealers doing 15 shows annually. They have four children and four grandchildren. They were attracted to the Forest by friends and the varied activities.

CLIPPINGS by Rose and Azalea Bush

Could it be possible that 300 of us have traveled to some other place this summer? Rose and I stayed pretty close to home but we said farewell and welcome home to many. Early on, **Harry and Phyllis Owen** attended meetings in Galway, Ireland, where Harry was honored with an international award in Electrical Engineering. A side trip to Paris followed... **Marian Krugman** was thrilled with her trip to Israel via Budapest and Prague ... **Herb and Berniece Stecker** enjoyed their cruise around some South Pacific Islands... **Creighton and Fran Lacy** took their daughter and grandchildren to Alaska ... **Bob and Evebell Dunham** went half-way around the world to the Seychelles and **John and Betty Gray** bumped over 2000 miles of rough and dusty terrain in Namibia to see wild animals Then on different trips, the **Dunhams and Grays** visited the sights in and around Iceland ... **Phil Sellers** visited his son in Paris, then joined **Peg Lewis and Jenn Van Brunt** for an Elderhostel in Wales. Now Jenn is off to France on a barge trip with **Jean Mason!** **Helen Corbett** with her son sailed down the Danube to Vienna, while **Marjorie and George Chandler** cruised from Vienna to Amsterdam by way of the Danube, Main and Rhine. The Chandlers attended a Shakespeare Elderhostel in Oregon as did **Mary Ruth Miller**. Mary Ruth was in Niagara Falls earlier for an Elderhostel and in September went to Oberammergau for the Passion Play ... **Ed Lee** saw the Tall Ships in Norfolk and delved into Richmond history for his Elderhostel, while **Marjorie Jones** was in Wisconsin for hers ... **Ginny Jones** made her own pilgrimage to Winchester to add to the Jane Austen story program, then on to Ire-

land for genealogical study.

Some good sights were nearby such as **Bob Blake's** watercolor exhibit at Duke Hospital ... **Elizabeth Trapp and Helen Shawger** made a charming sight on one crushingly hot day as they strolled from The Forest with sunbrellas for protection from those burning rays!...**M. E. Stewart** welcomed son Gordon and Gret home from their sabbatical in Germany ... consider **Mary Lou Wolfe** a spark plug for the Durham-Orange Genealogical Society, while **Rita and Milt Skolaut** attended meetings regularly in the DOGS... Billiard players **Carl and Loma Young, George and Margaret Nance, Jane Jones, Dot Logan, Dick Capwell** and the very new **Jim Shuping** have been in competition! 61st wedding anniversaries were celebrated by the **Albrechts and the Northwoods** ... **Louise Goshorn**, as usual, was stationed to help at her post during Oasis times ... Did **Helen Francis** really find a pearl in her oyster soup? ... Wonder if **Carl and Jane Beery** found the July issue of fortune magazine in which their son who is president of the Life Insurers of Louisiana was featured ... Some spectacular lilies bloomed in **Florence Manning's** garden plot while she and **Claude** visited their son in Seattle ... So we are back to travelers! Azalea learned that **Gerry and Lou Swanson** visited their son in Denver while **Nancy Larsen** visited her daughter in Texas ... **Julian and Delancy Price** returned from their trip there ... **Nancy Sokal** played golf in the 95° Texas heat after leaving California. Other California trippers included **John Friedrich** who flew first to Michigan, **Edna Wilson, Keith Burkett, Sally Sheehan and Doug Hall.** **Bud and Ort Busse** com-

bined a family reunion with a granddaughter's wedding in between trips to Kerr Lake and Beech Mountain ... **Pat Predmore** attended her 65th reunion at Cornell while **Bill Holley** starred at his 60th at Amherst!...**Rose Leavenworth** was in Chicago and **Mildred Fuller** spent time in Eagles Mere, PA ... **Jennifer Bowes and Ann Barlow** journeyed to New York and Connecticut respectively ..The **Vanns and the McKays** are home from Maine ... **Bud Parmentier and Elaine Caraher** were there earlier for a short visit ... The **Simeses and Pattersons** kept the hurricanes away from Wrightsville Beach this year ... **Gene and Phyllis Magat** have returned from their summer in Brevard and a side trip to Oregon ... **Ben and Bylee Massey** from Germany and Florida, and **Priscilla Squier** from her month at Highlands, NC. **Bob and Ernie Guy** had dinner with her there. The Guys also rode the rails from Toronto to Vancouver ... **Bernie and Marion Bender** visited **Bill and Dot Heroy** in the Virginia mountains on their way to visit their daughter in Syracuse and Marion's sister in Baltimore. A family cruise to the Bahamas rounded out their summer travel. .. Steve Tuten escorted **Sarah McCracken, Jane Jones, Viola White, Eleanor Kinney, Caroline Long, Earl Davis, Don and Mary Ann Ruegg** on the Missouri River barge trip.

Surely others of you had some great adventures this past summer. Report them if you wish to us, Rose and Azalea Bush, c/o Box 38.

In the meantime, we express our sympathy to you who have been touched by sadness and sickness.

BROTHER CATFISH

I sat on a very large rock beside the Hudson River.

I saw a very large catfish, the biggest I had ever seen, slowly, leisurely nuzzle about the rock.

My first thought on this lazy afternoon was a yearning for the fishing tackle. It is a strange quirk that man in moments of greatest self-assurance and pride of achievement wants to match wits with a catfish.

However, at the time I had recently read a good bit about St. Francis of Assisi and derived much joy from cultivating his acquaintance. And as I sat, lazily longing for a fishhook, St. Francis tapped me on the shoulder and said, "Instead of matching wits with the catfish, why don't you make friends with him and hear what he has to say?"

I told St. Francis this was really pretty silly, but I did lean forward and say, "Hello, Brother Catfish." He paid me no mind. He seemed to feel

that the debris in the river was much more important than I was.

I spoke to Brother Catfish again, and this time his long whiskers did quiver a little, but he continued with what he was doing and I began to realize that he had a job to do. Idle conversation was out of the question.

As I watched him at his work, I began to realize that my brother, the catfish, was not only one of God's creatures, but that he was a very fine creature. In looking at my own trivial thoughts while surrounded by God's beautiful creation on every side, in considering my own purposelessness as I had looked at God's creature and thought only of pleasure from the useless act of catching it, I began to wish that I could be as good as the catfish.



At least in two respects: Brother Catfish with his great appetite is something of a scavenger and helps to keep

the river clean. He cleans up the mess rather than making it. I wish that I could feel that where I go, I clean up the mess made by mankind, rather than adding to it. I wish I could honestly feel that I left a path in which things were better than they had been, rather than more confused. "Brother Catfish, you are doing a good job"

One other thing about my new friend and fellow creature impressed me. The job before this catfish was considerable, even for a big fish. But this did not disturb him in the slightest. He did not worry about the entire Hudson River. He had his job right there at that particular rock and this seemed to content him.

"Brother Catfish, teach me not to worry about the river, but to care for that which is immediately before me."

The river looked a little more beautiful, and I heard St. Francis singing softly, "Hello, Brother Catfish, teach me more."

--Peter Robinson

FROM THE INTERNET

Now that I'm older, here's what I've discovered:

1. I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.
2. My wild oats have turned into prunes and All Bran.
3. I finally got my head together; now my body is falling apart.
4. Funny, I don't remember being absent minded ...
5. All reports are in; Life is now officially unfair.
6. If all is not lost, where is it?
7. It is easier to get older than it is to get wiser.
8. Some days you're the dog;

some days you're the hydrant.

9. I wish the buck stopped here; I sure could use a few...
10. Kids in the back seat cause accidents.
11. Accidents in the back seat cause ... kids.
12. It's hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere.
13. Only time the world beats a path to your door is when you're in the bathroom.
14. If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would have put them on my knees.

15. When I'm finally holding all the cards, why does everyone decide to play chess?
16. It's not hard to meet expenses ... they're everywhere.
17. The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.
18. These days, I spend a lot of time thinking about the hereafter.... I go somewhere to get something, and then wonder what I'm here after.

--Lois Watts, Edna Wilson

Bob Blake's
Puzzle

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

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

ALBACORE	COD	GRUNTO	PERMIT	SNAPPER
AMBERJACK	CONEY	GWELLY	PICKEREL	SNOOK
BARRACUDA	CREVALLE	HADDOCK	POMPANO	SPOT
BASS	CROAKER	HAKE	PORGY	SUNY
BLUEGILL	DOLPHIN	HALIBUT	RAINBOW RUNNER	SWORDFISH
BONITO	DRUM	MACKERAL	RUSTY DAB	TUNA
BREAM	FLAMENCO	MARLIN	SALMON	ULUA
CATFISH	FLANDER	MINNOW	SCHOOLMASTER	WEAK
COBIA	GAG	PARGO	SHAD	WHITING
COCKUP	GROPER	PERCH	SHEEPSHEAD	YELLOWTAIL