

# THE FORESTER

Volume 8 Issue 1

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

October 2001



## PRESIDENT'S CORNER

Some of our vacationing family have begun to return. How nice it is to hear them say, "It's good to be home again," and a few even added, "I'm worn out and need a rest." You will note that *The Forester* has also returned.

Volunteer Recognition Day was held in September; over 65 nominations were received. The committee selected the following for Volunteer of the Year:

**Deborah Carey** for the many hours spent in managing the Encore Store. Since its beginning, it has contributed more than \$30,000 to the Benevolent Fund. She has also volunteered many hours in Holbrook and Olsen.

**Betty Gray** has been the organizer and administrator of the bridge Round Robin program that includes many of our bridge aficionados. She also has a green thumb in not only beautifying her own yard, but in providing floral arrangements for The Forest, including the Health Care areas.

**Jack Tebbel** has been a major factor in the success of this publication. He spends many hours interviewing and writing informatively about our residents and management. He also graciously shares his musical library through the "Tebbel's Vinyls" programs.

## EDITORIAL

With the rest of America, Foresters mourned last month for the victims of the historic attack on America. Our reaction brought us even closer to our children, grandchildren, and other relatives whose lives we still share. The world has changed for them and for us in dramatic, ongoing ways. We look at a world we never made and a future that makes us fear for those we love.

If there is one good thing to be derived from this mountain of evil, it may well be the restoring of perspective to everyone, young and old. We had seemingly been caught up in a culture replete with what seem, in retrospect, trivialities. Now we must deal with issues of life and death that go beyond individuals.

Those of us here in the last years of our lives thought we had seen it all—two world wars for the oldest, the tragedy of Vietnam, the shock of Pearl Harbor. We were settling for the "reality" shows that have captured television, and suddenly we were shown what reality really was. If it has brought us even closer, that is a good thing for certain. If it gives us strength to endure whatever may come of our lives, that will be even better.

—John Tebbel



**Jane Jones** was chosen "Super Volunteer." She is the recipient of a previous Volunteer of the Year, and she continues to provide numerous hours for our benefit, regular time in the library, always on duty to help with the copier, organizes and gets volunteers for assembling publications for the residents, organizes flu shots and similar activities—and on and on.

What a week of sorrow and grief, but what a week of love, care, concern and dedication for the many blessings which we have. It was great to come together as a family to pray

for our sorrows and give thanks for our blessings.

"...from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth." Abraham Lincoln, November 19, 1863.

—P.J. Burns



**The Forester**

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**In Memoriam**

W. D. Davies	June 12
Philip Sellers	June 25
Norton L. Beach	July 4
Ernest C. Swiger	July 17
Raymond Postlethwait	Sept. 25
Dick Foote	Sept. 26

**WORDS THAT HAVE MOVED A NATION**

"Yesterday, December 7, 1941 — a date which will live in infamy — the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked by naval and air forces by the empire of Japan. No matter how long it may take us to overcome this premeditated invasion, the American people in their righteous might will win through to absolute victory."

— Franklin Delano Roosevelt

"The path we have chosen for the present is full of hazards, as all paths are — but it is the one most consistent with our character and courage as a nation and our commitments around the world. The cost of freedom is always high — and Americans have always paid it. And one path we shall never choose, and that is the path of surrender, of submission."

—John F. Kennedy explaining the need for a blockade during the Cuban missile crisis. October 20, 1962.

"I know it's hard to understand that sometimes painful things like this happen. It's all part of the process of exploration and discovery. It's all part of taking a chance and expanding man's horizons. The future doesn't belong to the fainthearted. It belongs to the brave."

—Ronald Reagan speaking to the nation which saw the shuttle Challenger burst into flames. January 29, 1986.

"This nation is peaceful, but fierce when stirred in anger. This conflict was begun on the timing and terms of others. It will end in a way and at an hour of our choosing."

—George W. Bush speaking from the Washington National Cathedral on September 14, 2001.

**COCONUT GROVE FIRE, November 28, 1942**

The fragility of life and the unexpected happenings of tomorrow are incomprehensible and unconscionable.

My husband Tom and I did rescue work in the aftermath of the Coconut Grove fire in 1942. Tom was a doctor on the Harvard service at Boston City Hospital; I was assistant superintendent of nurses at New England Deaconess Hospital, Boston.

The Coconut Grove fire was the third most dreadful fire in America's history. This popular and well-known nightclub was crowded with fun seekers that night. A match ignited the ceiling curtain and in 13 minutes the paper flowers, the artificial palm trees and gas from the burning chairs set the building ablaze. People were trapped—few got out. Casualties were high—nearly 500 dead, 200 hospitalized.

The hospitals were overcrowded. There were not enough beds. We had no time to even think. Tom and I rushed around to help. Burns were treated, oxygen was administered, and measures were given to eradicate pain. Telephone wires were strung up to connect the wards and administrators. For three days we worked some ten hours, rested a few and returned. The Red Cross came with their coffee and doughnuts.

Changes came from this disaster. Building codes were revised, limits were set on the number of people in public places, smoke alarms installed, revolving doors were required to have push-out doors on either side. New techniques for treating burns, the first general use of the new wonder drug penicillin, and other changes in medical treatments were learned.

Tom and I learned to check for the exit locations when in a public building or theater.

—Eleanor Kinney

### THE REST OF THE STORY

I returned home from Alexandria, VA Sunday afternoon, August 26, bone tired. My dear friend, Andy Blair, had a bouquet of flowers on my shelf and fed me pizza for supper. It was a nice welcome home from the fairytale wedding of my granddaughter and the fabulous but tiring goings-on for my golden years.

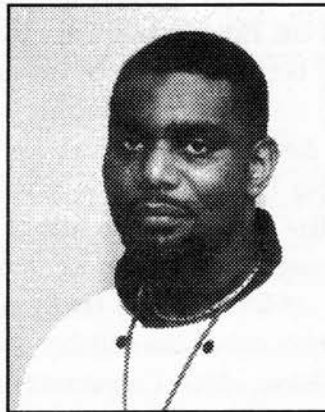
One note of interest; four of my daughter's Durham High School classmates and bridesmaids in her 1966 wedding attended the festivities. Two of their mothers are Forest residents: Tina Land (Kate) and Katie Trexler (Elinor). The other names may mean something to Durhamites here—Judy King and Betty Sweeney. It was remember time for us as we caught up on where, how, what and when. Now it is time to dust off my typewriter and come back to earth and get to work again.

—Ellen Dozier

### Forester Profile NEW EXECUTIVE CHEF

**Roger Andoh**

*by John Tebbel*



**Roger Andoh**

If he wanted to, our new executive chef Roger Andoh could pretend he was in a television studio. His office is a very small room with a broad glass window stretching from wall to wall on the kitchen side. Two stools with backs face the window and a ledge beneath it contains battle plans for the day. It looks like a miniature control room in a broadcasting studio.

Of course Roger doesn't spend much time looking out the window. Mostly he's everywhere in the kitchen, making the culinary wheels go around. It's been a long journey from his native Ghana to The Forest. Leaving home and two brothers behind, he came to America ten years ago to live with his uncle in Tulsa, Oklahoma. He learned his kitchen craft there and in 1994 moved to Durham where he worked in the kitchens of Marriott Hotels, particularly the one in Research Triangle Park. Other jobs followed, notably Hope Valley Country Club, until he came to The Forest in 1997 as night cook.

Early on, Roger married an Oklahoma girl. They have a son, 7, and live in Durham.

Roger works two jobs on what would be a killing schedule for most people, but he says he enjoys it. From 4 a.m. to 8 a.m. he's loading trucks at the local UPS establishment. He arrives here at 10:30 a.m. and works until 7. That doesn't give him much leisure time, but he likes to spend some of it playing soccer with Roger, Jr., who (he says) is more likely to end up as an American football player. Roger Sr. also likes to play video games, but obviously his chief interest is food, outside of domestic life, and Foresters have welcomed him in his new job.

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- People are often unreasonable, illogical, and self-centered; Forgive them anyway.
  - If you are kind, people may accuse you of selfish, ulterior motives; Be kind anyway.
  - If you are successful, you will win some false friends and some true enemies; Succeed anyway.
  - If you are honest and frank, people may cheat you; Be honest and frank anyway.
  - What you spend years building, someone could destroy overnight; Build anyway.
  - If you find serenity and happiness, they may be jealous; Be happy anyway.
  - The good you do today, people will often forget tomorrow; Do good anyway.
  - Give the world the best you have, and it may never be enough; give the world the best you've got anyway.
  - You see, in the final analysis, it is between you and God; It was never between you and them anyway.

—Mother Teresa



## Gatherings

by S. Carolinensis\*



Perhaps a few Foresters stayed around all summer but many traveled far and wide. **Henry** and **Martha Fairbank** must have been away because the morning newspapers all along Forest at Duke Drive had not been so carefully placed beside doorways! Chicago was a destination for **Evebell** and **Bob Dunham** who visited old haunts there... The **Dunhams** and **Carolyn** and **Bloss Vail** have each made a couple of trips to California... **Jim** and **Sue Shuping** had a houseful of family in July from the Windy City visiting them here... Reunions drew many families together. **Viola White's** was at Kiawah Island, SC; **Bob** and **June Northwood** gathered their clan at Vail, Colorado, and Washington state (they just returned the night before that awful September 11, from a barge trip in France)... **Betsy Close** took 9 members of her family on a cruise to Alaska, **Mary Frances White** cruised 11 from her family to the same area... Joining **Jane** and **Hal Muncaster** at North Myrtle Beach in time for **Jane's** birthday were relatives from Hong Kong, Texas, Colorado, Michigan and Pennsylvania. On one of those days **Hal's** daughter beat him at golf!!!... **John Friedrich** attended a high school class reunion in Grand Rapids, MI... **Jayne** and **Glenn Jackson** on a visit to her brother's family in the land between the Kentucky

Lakes were in their car when it was surrounded by buffalo!... **Peg Lewis** spent time with family in California and Arizona... **Eleonor Kinney** traveled to Indianapolis and Buggs Island Lake to see family but Texas had to be cancelled due to the recent tragic events... **Jennifer Bowes** was happy to see her talkative little grandson in Boston... **Caroline Long** made another of her pilgrimages to her Missouri family farm... **Mildred Fuller's** family made a reunion out of her birthday at Eagles Mere, PA. Connecticut and Maine were in her travel plans, too... When **Edith Borroff** went to see her sister in Maine, she was only 30 miles from **Dorothea and Felix Vann** but they did not connect... **Katherine Holton** and **Pat Predmore** attended grandsons' weddings in Texas and South Carolina, respectively, while **Ellen Dozier's** granddaughter was a most beautiful bride in Northern Virginia... **Bill Goldthorp's** two sisters from California and Virginia were here in mid-summer to golf with him and **Ginny**. **Bill** said once again that to golfers, it's never too hot or too wet on a golf course!

Surely the Elderhostel program drew several residents. Among them **Ed Lee** attended one in Victoria and Vancouver, BC, **Edna Wilson** was in Wisconsin, **Helen Corbett** and **Jenn Van Brunt** were on the Columbia River in and around Portland, Oregon, while **Betty** and **John Gray's** meetings were near Seattle, Washington, and Cooperstown, NY. **Helen, Jenn,**



**Betty** and **John** tied their trips into family visits. Earlier this summer the **Grays'** daughter, **Jennie**, ranked 5th in the world in her age group in breast stroke competition.

**Marjorie Jones** was at Ellis Island to seek information about her father's immigration from Ireland... **Keith Burkett** has returned from Rhode Island and a visit with his son... **Harry** and **Phyllis Owen** have returned from their Caribbean retreat and more recently from Emerald Isle, NC. . . **Bylee** and **Ben Massey** may have had the longest trip—to South Africa. . . **Lee** and **Ruth Phelps** enjoyed quiet and family time at their country place near Hillsborough... Among those on the DILR Celtic trip to Rome were **Bob** and **Ann Durden**... **Margie** and **Bruce Burns** enjoyed a Delta Queen cruise on the Mississippi River.. . **Elizabeth Dube**, **Mary Ruth Miller**, **Sarah McCracken** and **Earl Davis** had a fine trip across the Atlantic from Copenhagen with ports of call in Norway, the Shetland Islands, Iceland and Newfoundland among others.. . **Bob Ward** should return soon from the Czech Republic where he was guest of honor for a performance of his opera, *The Crucible*... Assistant Professor of Sociology at St. Lawrence University, **Patrice LeClerc**, daughter of **Ruth Patterson** was voted by students as the Outstanding Faculty Member of the Year... **Bill Holley** accepted an invitation to lecture at West Point.

**Mary Jones** and **Bertha Wooten** joined **Mary Frances White** and others at her Nags Head cottage for a bridge outing.. . Fresh vegetables grown by **Bess Raper** in her garden

\* A large-eared, wide-eyed gray squirrel, resident of The Forest(s) of North Carolina

plot provided a delicious lunch for neighbors, *Gertrude Merritt* and *Ruth Nash*... At the picnic for volunteers for Duke Gardens, *Minnie Mae Franklin* won the drawing for a huge painting of the Gardens. . . *Herb Stecker* and *Ed Sherman* discovered that they belonged to the same Aloha Shrine Temple in Honolulu, Hawaii. Also, *Ed* along with *Laurel* lived by the same golf course as *Shirley Marti* in Boca Raton, Florida.

*Dot* and *Bill Heroy* were at High Hampton Inn for their 65th wedding anniversary! *Ed* and *Joyce Albrecht*, *Bob* and *June Northwood*, and *Ralph* and *Betty Kent* marked 62nd anniversaries during the summer... *Laurie* and *Brian Lach* reached #2! *Chris Hamlet's* family helped him celebrate his 90th birthday in a big way here at The Forest... *Ruth Dillon* has spent most of the summer in the Adirondacks. *Helen Corbett*, *Jenn Van Brunt*, *Ginny Putnam* and *Jean Mason* were guests there. *Jean's* visitors here were her son *Curt*, who conducts much business in Kazakstan, and his wife *Midge* ... *Amy Simes* stopped here to see parents *Molly* and *Frank* on her way to and from Australia... *Barbara* and *Pete Seay's* granddaughter showed off her swimming skills in our pool when she came from Bronxville, NY.

Many residents certainly had good things happen.

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Any items for this column may be addressed to "Squirrel," c/o Box 41.

## COMPUTER CLASSES THRIVE AT THE FOREST

While the computer industry is enduring a worldwide slump, more and more Foresters are either learning the skill or hoping to do better at it in Bernie Bender's classes, now in their fourth year.

Most residents want to learn how to operate the machines so they can communicate with children and grandchildren by E-mail, but others venture onto the Internet, with Bernie's help, and explore the world awaiting them there. Classes meet every week for two hours, and the course runs six weeks. There are six students in a class, and five classes are in operation. Separate classes are held for beginners and what Bernie calls intermediates, that is, those with varying skills and problems.

What's the most difficult problem beginners have to overcome? Not what you might think. It's how to handle the mouse, Bernie says—that gadget held in the hand which controls what's seen on the screen. It takes a while before beginners feel comfortable with the machine, but by the last three weeks of the sessions, they are rapidly learning how to use the computer effectively. Every class member will be assigned an Email address.

Resident Jim Shuping is an instructor and Julia Chu and Erika Guttentag are assistant instructors. This year Steve Bromberg, a computer expert

whose mother and aunt are Forest residents, has joined the instruction staff. Steve is also a computer doctor who makes house calls, to help students and others who may encounter problems they can't solve—for a fee.

Bernie says he will continue to make improvements in the Computer Club as it continues to thrive. The Club presently has seven machines, four of them with access to the Internet. TFAD's only contribution to the Club is use of the room, and students pay their own expenses. The computer room is always open to anyone who needs it, whether or not they're students. Classes are given two days a week, Tuesdays and Thursdays. On Tuesdays from 10 to 12, 2 to 4, and 7 to 9. On Thursdays, from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. However, the room itself is open 24 hours a day.

As demand grows, Bernie hopes to expand courses in the future, especially teaching students how to get on the Internet.

How prevalent are computers at The Forest? No exact figures are available, but Bernie estimates that nearly 50 percent of residents have a machine, which is about the same proportion of American households, according to a recent survey.

—John Tebbel

## JIGSAW PUZZLES TO THINK ABOUT

By Edith Borroff

I think to begin with that we should know exactly what a jigsaw puzzle is: It is a picture laminated onto a sheet of plywood and cut into pieces by a cutter using a jigsaw. A jigsaw is an extremely fine saw-blade affixed up-and-down in its housing, difficult to use but exceptionally receptive to fine details of cutting and imaginative pieces. Each puzzle is unique in cut; no two puzzles can be the same cut because the cut is done individually and the design of the cut cannot be drawn on the wood or the picture—it's "cut as you go!"

A cardboard picture that is divided into pieces by a pressing technique is NOT a jigsaw puzzle; any number of puzzles can be made from one pressing set-up. Whereas the goal of the hand-cutter of the jigsaw puzzle is a wonderful set of pieces (a "fine cut"), the goal of the company selling "picture puzzles" (as the cardboard items are called) seems to me to be that of issuing inexpensive puzzles that will make money.

I was an extremely difficult child because I was dyslectic and also had attention-deficiency disorder. These characteristics are currently considered ailments, but in fact, they are different ways of taking in the world and its phenomena. Dyslectic people take the world in largely by ear—a bit here (hear?) and a bit there, which is in fact a great advantage because one takes in a greater variety of detail, and information is detailed in a most interesting way. It is easier to be an original, creative thinker when taking in the mind's content this way. Is it a coincidence that such thinkers as



Marie and Edith Borroff, 1929  
(Photo by Fabian Bachrach)

Leonardo da Vinci, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Edison, and Albert Einstein were dyslectic? Their dyslectic characteristics are based in the tremendously varied interests which are clear in their work, or in Leonardo's ability to write upside-down as easily as right-side-up (write-side-up?).

At any rate, my mother, being a wise and wonderful person, taught me by ear, and she used to say, somewhat belligerently, "Don't you EVER confuse education and schooling!" And she taught me music; I played a Mozart sonata in public at four.

Jigsaw puzzles were known in the nineteenth century but were not made to be sold until the second decade of the twentieth. The Pastime Puzzle Company was the chief maker in the twenties; and, needless to say, I became a devoted puzzle fan by the end of the decade (I was born in 1925).

In 1929 my sister Marie and I were entered in a jigsaw puzzle contest organized by Pastime Puzzles. It was a national contest, and I won it.

(Marie was very good at puzzle doing too, but she did not have the advantage of dyslexia.) Our picture was taken by photographer Fabian Bachrach and published in the magazine owned, I believe, by Pastime.

Jigsaw puzzles went into obscurity during the depression years (because they are hand-cut, they are very expensive),

but we lived in New York City, where puzzles could be rented.

In the 1960s, living at universities in Wisconsin and Michigan, I missed puzzles so much that I determined to teach myself to make them, and so I did. I purchased a jigsaw and installed it in my basement; then I labored for years. First I had to learn how to laminate meticulously, which took some doing; then I had to learn how to cut imaginatively. One of my students became interested in puzzle-cutting, and he joined me in my attempts, becoming a much better cutter than I could ever be. That of course was Jon Rinka, who is still the best cutter I know.

A commercial jigsaw puzzle costs from \$250 to \$2500 (or more), depending on how many pieces are in it. I fear that they have been belittled by the picture puzzles, but they remain in a class by themselves: challenging and inspiring. There is nothing else like them on the face of the earth.





## BOOK NOTES

BY JOHN TEBBEL

Another fall season, another search among thousands of new titles for a few nuggets of entertainment or information that may be worth your time.

Let's try this one on for size. Here's Patricia Sprinkle's novel, *Carley's Song*, about what it was like to grow up in a North Carolina small town in the 1950s. The idea may be conventional, but the execution is absorbing. There's Carley's teacher, a beautiful divorcee, and Clay Lamont, the choir director of Bethel Presbyterian, the object of Carley's romantic dreams. And like every small town, Job's Corner is full of dark secrets. There's a little bit of everything in this one. (October)

If you'd like another Southern exposure, there's Julie Garwood's *Mercy*, a certain best seller. The settings are upper-class New Orleans and a swampy Louisiana bayou. There's a crooked lawyer, a good Department of Justice lawyer, a brilliant woman surgeon, and a plot that includes everything but the proverbial kitchen sink. (Published)

For art lovers the book of the month, quite possibly the year, is *Van Gogh and Gauguin: The Studio of the South*, by Douglas Druick and Peter Kort Zegers *et al.* It was designed to accompany the superb Chicago show of these artists. The writing is exceptional enough, but the reproductions, as one re-

## LIBRARY NOTES

Have you had a good summer of reading? I hope so. Since the beginning of summer, though, our library has grown with many donations. Recent noteworthy additions are collections on the Civil War, railroading, and military history. Besides, many new novels and videotapes have arrived. Come check them out!

Have you considered re-reading the classics? These old

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viewer puts it, are "of such sensuous beauty that they are likely to convert even nonfans of the squabbling yet eternally linked pair." There are 500 reproductions, more than 300 in color. This book will cost you \$65, but if you love art, it's worth every penny. (October)

Finally, most Foresters will want to read *Overdose: The Case Against the Drug Companies*, by Jay S. Cohen. More than an expose, it's a health guide and ought to be read by anyone who takes prescription drugs, which includes most of us. The author is professor of medicine and psychiatry at the University of California, San Diego. Some of what he writes has appeared in *The New York Times* and *Newsweek*, but it certainly bears repeating. The core of his message: "Start low, go slow." Cohen says don't depend on the usual warnings on drug packages. They are often incomplete and, in some cases, could be fatal if taken literally. (October)

friends can bring back happy memories and the pleasures of a broad understanding of human nature, for they have stood the test of time better than some of our contemporary volumes will do. Charles Dickens, Rudyard Kipling, Jane Austen, George Eliot, Henry David Thoreau, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Sherwood Anderson, Samuel Butler, Joseph Conrad, C. S. Forester, Thomas Hardy, Fyodor Dostoevsky, Herman Melville, William Faulkner, and Nathaniel Hawthorne are examples. Classics also include biographies, and we have many of them, shelved alphabetically by subject. See also the Britannica Great Books collection—54 volumes in the annex. Sign these out in the notebook on the desk.

Are you aware also that the library has file boxes of materials on vision and hearing loss, as well as cancer? They are in the brown boxes behind the desk. Many of the contents are catalogs and advertisements for useful aids and devices as well as information. Look through them. If you need to take these materials home, just return them when you've finished.

Reminder: Please try to return OASIS books on OASIS days only. We don't want them to get mixed up with our collection, for we would be held responsible. Besides, we lack space for storing them. If you are away on OASIS Thursdays (check the Activities Calendar), please try to arrange for a friend to return your books.

Do come check out books to read! Our shelves are getting overcrowded!

—Mary Ruth Miller

## Poetic LICENSE

### Lament for a White Oak

Patriarch oak—  
sentinel of a city come of age—  
huge old tree with  
branches thrusting  
upward and outward  
in the wide embrace of sky.  
O lovely, dead tree!

demolished  
in a few short hours  
of high-pitched, power-whine,  
and nauseous blue smoke

You live!—your skyward reach  
and splendid grey-twigged might—  
tho' I never saw you dressed in green.  
—Florence Manning



### They Hurt My Country

Our Pentagon cruelly damaged, the twin towers gone;  
By so many pairs of disbelieving eyes observed;  
Now my fellowmen beat their breasts in rage  
Even as they find ways their country to serve.

These atrocities etched on our minds forever,  
Masterminded by cowardly criminals too evil to give  
innocents a running start;  
That they be able to rise again NEVER!  
For in their midst is no feeling, no soul, no heart.

My spirits flux, my thoughts race,  
I long for yesterday's peace of mind  
Our world quieted, we prayed, we lifted our voice  
in praise,  
But, security as once known we do not find.  
Patience, so hard to come by, we diligently seek  
For men must learn that freeland is not for the meek.  
From the Atlantic to the Pacific we stand as one  
Until the hurt is soothed and our duty is done.  
—ellen cheek dozier

### To Calliope

I've got a Muse, and her name is Cal;  
She gets me a rhyme when I've lost all hope.  
She's an inspiration and a real good pal,  
And she'll find me a word when I just can't cope.  
She stands at my elbow when the work's begun  
And she's usually able to find me a pun  
She keeps that writer's block on the run  
When she's not there, I can only mope.

Now Calliope was blind Homer's Muse,  
And that of Milton, Pope, and Spenser.  
'Twas purely by grace that she's slipped me cues  
And of comic verse has become dispenser.  
But during last summer she went on leave,  
Leaving me here at the keyboard to grieve  
For a reputation I must retrieve.  
Without her, my gloom just becomes intenser.

I need some copy, but I haven't got a clue;  
And the next issue's deadline is now approaching  
I hope that Muse's got a calendar, too,  
So she won't forget that I need her coaching.  
Is she guiding an epic's preparation?  
That's beyond my highest aspiration.  
It's the Muse of Amusement's inspiration  
I seek, so our readers won't be reproaching.  
—George Chandler

### In case of terror...

In case of terror assemble the poets!  
This is no mere conceit  
The greatest danger we now face  
Is to let evil set the pace.  
Bring out the Rabbis; call the Priests  
All must help us know the truth.  
Truth is not plumes of ugly smoke.  
Truth thrives on man's faith and hope.  
Reality is not exploding skies  
It's lives we'll now commemorate.  
I call on poets, near and far to remind us who we are.  
Displace this evil with your words.  
Help our minds to be free  
From corrosive thoughts,  
Remind us of truth and beauty  
Help us back to peace and love

—Ralph Steele (an original founder of PBS)  
September 11, 2001 Waldport, OR



## ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE

Welcome to the new year—our tenth here at The Forest at Duke. As usual we need volunteers to help in many areas. Here are some ideas where you can give a little and get a lot of satisfaction.

Bob Blake needs an assistant to help water and care for the many plants around the building. It takes about two hours twice a week, and you are working in our lovely cool air-conditioned building. Call Bob at 490-6750.

We need a projectionist for our Saturday afternoon movies. Here is a push button job where you can see a movie and have all the popcorn you can eat. Lucy will train you. Call Lucy at 419-4043.

Lots of Holbrook and Olsen residents need a little help—read the newspapers or their mail to them. A few hours a week of TLC to distribute magazines, play bingo with them, take them to the sing-a-long. Call Mary Goodbery at 419-4027.

To work in the Library, call Mary Ruth Miller at 419-4009.

Are you good at taking care of flowers or arranging flower displays? Join Bess Bowditch's flower girls. Call Bess at 490-0511.

If you are one who loves to dig and weed, there are several garden plots available. You can grow your own veggies. Call Frank Melpolder at 489-2234.

## MYSTERIES OF THE BIBLE



Our Sunday Cinemas are not of the Agatha Christie genre. In the days before the Christian era, when there was little common language and even less written language, the societies of people devised a unique system of education—story telling. Yes, we still do it today. To inculcate the ideals of ethics and morality we relate or invent incidents that portray the desired proper answer or situation. Now when we tell this incident over and over the details may change and, in some cases, may be difficult to comprehend.

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Or, if you would rather work in the new greenhouse, call Noel Freeman at 489-4364.

The woodworking boys will be gearing up to make a new crop of Christmas toys. They are planning some new designs this year. If you have the talent and experience with power tools, call Phil Eshelman at 493-6788.

If you have some special talent and don't know where it can fit in, call me. Or, if you have some ideas we haven't thought of, call me and we'll see if we can put them to work (490-8957.)

Remember—The Forest is your home and it will only be as happy a place as you contribute to its operation. Make the rest of your life the best of your days.

—Earl Davis

Then organized religion came along and the leaders adopted this method to organize the thinking of the people and, hence, we have a Bible of history, law, and lessons in morality, ethics, mores and stories that have become very mysterious.

Today our scientists in many fields have set about investigating these statements and incidents. The result is our series of videos prepared by the History Channel and Arts & Entertainment. These videos help us to get a closer look at the meaning and purpose of these stories. For example, the whole book of Genesis is devoted to giving the common man a background of knowledge that he lives in a planned world that he must respect and care for. Then one morality lesson after another follows.

Our Sunday Cinema program is planned to bring to your attention some of these mysterious incidents and to help you understand the real meanings.

If you have not experienced this program as yet, check the calendar and join us at 3:30 on Sunday afternoons in the auditorium.

—Earl Davis

## NEEDED

An audio tape deck for the Library. If you have one you no longer use, please call Earl Davis at 490-8957.

## MEET OUR NEW RESIDENTS!

Photos by Ed Albrecht



**Mary Lewis**

Apt. 4012

489-4578

Mary Lewis was born and raised in Chicago where she attended a secretarial college. She joined the WAVES during WWII and served in the Bureau of Ships in Washington and in the Pearl Harbor Navy Yard, where she met her husband, Harold W. Lewis. In 1946, they came to Duke where she returned to school under the GI Bill and her husband completed his doctorate in physics. Harold stayed at Duke in the physics department and served as Dean of the Faculty and Vice Provost for 17 years. Mary and Harold traveled a good deal until his death last year. They have grandchildren living in Washington State and New Hampshire.



**Paul and Virginia Bryan**

Apt. 4034

419-1791

The Bryans became interested in joining a Duke-related retirement community as early as 1985. Since then, they have followed the development of The Forest and have seen many of their friends and colleagues from the Duke faculty become residents. Now retired, they continue to pursue research interests. Paul is a musicologist, specializing in eighteenth-century symphonists, and Virginia is a botanist interested in the relationships of moss species. They are particularly proud of their son and daughter and of their four grandchildren, whose interests range from athletics and computers to linguistics and the arts. At present, the Bryans are busy settling in and are enjoying meeting their new neighbors.



**Anne Rice**

Apt. 3022

419-0562

Anne Rice was born in Oxford, North Carolina. She went to public schools there and in Skoval, NC, and studied chemistry and biology at East Carolina Teachers College. She trained as a medical technologist at Duke Hospital. Her husband, A. Douglas Rice, was a pediatrician in Durham practicing at both Duke and Watts Hospitals. Anne's son and his wife, both physicians, and her only grandchild, live in LaGrande, Oregon. When asked about her own writings or creative works, she quoted the painter, Georges Braque, "As you grow older, art and life are the same thing." She enjoys reading, walking, swimming, and music.



### I'M GLAD NOBODY TOLD ME I COULDN'T PLAY THE CLARINET

Dr. Earl Slocum came close. He was band director at UNC. When I auditioned for the band he said, "I don't know whether I can make anything of you or not." But he accepted me and I loved four years playing for football games and wearing the uniform and everything about it. I remember, though, at the last rehearsal his saying, "You certainly have been faithful."

I'm glad nobody told me I couldn't dance. When I was sent to Enfield as managing editor of the Enfield *Progress* (what an oxymoron!), there was a beautiful girl there as the only other staff member. She had been May Queen at East Carolina Teachers College. Soon after I got there she went to a prominent lawyer's office and got a notarized statement that "Peter Robinson could go to hell." She was a beautiful dancer and loved it. Yet after two tries dancing with me she never



**Eugene and Virginia Moriarty**  
Cottage 31                      401-0400

Ginny is a native New Yorker and in her early career was a fashion editor. Gene is a Chicago native and, after service in WWII, obtained a chemical engineering degree from Northwestern University. He was involved in international petroleum and petrochemical commercial activities with the Lummus and Bechtel organizations for which he travelled extensively. The Moriartys lived in Manhattan, London, and San Francisco before retiring to Fearington Village. They have a daughter living in Manhattan and a son in Chapel Hill.



**Carol Withers**  
Apt. 1008                      489-4604

Carol is a native of Georgia, but was living in New York where she met her late husband, Loren, while he was studying at The Juilliard School of Music. They married, then moved to Durham where Loren became a Professor of Music and Head of the Piano Department at Duke. Carol has three children and a granddaughter, all living in North Carolina. In the past she volunteered at the Duke Medical Center's Pre-School for very young deaf children. She enjoys concerts and plays, reading, and listening to music, and she loves Duke basketball games.



**Erika Guttentag**  
Apt. 3031                      401-4448

Erika Guttentag spent most of her adult life in the San Francisco Bay area, where she lived with her husband until he died in 1992. She moved to Durham in 2001 and enjoys being close to two of her children, who live in Durham with their spouses and with one grandchild. One son, with his family, remains in the Bay area.

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did it again. But she did marry me and we had 48 great years together.

I'm glad nobody ever told me I couldn't play baseball. When I was a boy in Cooleemee, there was no special town recreation program. We were on our own. We played ball every day unless the rain was too heavy. The two biggest boys would choose sides. I was the last one chosen for the team every time. The good thing about being half the size of the other boys was that someone else could take my third strike. I got on base a lot. I loved playing baseball.

Golf was the same story except no one said so. I noticed that only a handful would play with me more than once. The bishop played with me once and he marveled at my ineptitude.

It was different with swimming. There wasn't a real pool when I was growing up. They just dammed up the creek. The lifeguard was teaching us to swim but all he ever did was have us hold the bar beside the creek and kick furiously with our legs. The exercise was probably very good but I never learned to swim. In college there was a term devoted to swimming in the phys-ed program. At the final exam we were told to line up beside the pool and at our turn, were to dive in and swim across the pool. When my turn came, I was told to jump in and walk across the pool.

For reasons I can't explain none of this bothered me. Possibly I was not too bright. However, as I think back on this, I marvel that from such a cacophony of sour notes such a beautiful symphony should emerge. All things considered I have had a wonderful life.

—Peter Robinson



Bob Blake's  
**Puzzle**

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

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

**Football Season**

BALL	CROSSOVER	HELMET	RALLY	SPORTS
BACKFIELD	DEFENCE	HUDDLE	REFEREE	SUBSTITUTE
BLOCK	DROPKICK	MASCOT	RULES	TACKLE
BLUE DEVIL	END RUN	MUFF	RUSH	TEAM
CARRY	FAKE	PASS	SAFETY	TIES
CATCH	FIRST DOWN	PENALTY	SCORES	TIMEOUT
CHARGE	FLANK	PIVOT	SCOUT	VARSITY
CHEERLEADER	FUMBLE	POINT	SHIFT	WIN
CLEATS	GOAL POST	PROS	SIGNAL	YARD
COACH	GUARD	QUARTERBACK	SPIN	ZIGZAG