

# THE FORESTER

Volume 8 Issue 3

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

December 2001

## PRESIDENT'S PODIUM



The first meeting of the newly elected Residents' Association Board of Directors had a full agenda. The minutes are in the Library. The new committee chairpersons reported.

Activities	Evebell Dunham
Buildings & Housekeeping	Priscilla Squier
Bylaws & Election	Robbie Robertson
Caucus Coordinating	Lois Watts
Finance	Jim Shuping, <i>pro tem</i>
Food & Dining Services	Ethel Foote
Grounds	Bruce Burns
Health Care	Ewald Busse
Safety & Security	Bill Fine

If any resident has a compliment or complaint to make, please channel it to the appropriate committee.

I was unhappy to receive Bob Guy's resignation from the Board for health reasons. Under his guidance the Finance Committee has come to have a better understanding of TFAD's fiscal management. We will continue to seek his counsel and wish him a speedy convalescence.

Bill Heroy will again be our representative to the organization of CCRCs, that will hold its next general meeting at The Forest. Watch for the announcement. The meetings are always interesting.

Peg Lewis reported on recent actions of the Community Relations Committee, and Bill Goldthorp

brought us up to date on the Benevolent Fund.

Steve Fishler reported on the progress in the Building and Renovation plans and the options under consideration for access to the building site for heavy construction. Suggestions from residents Julian Price and Bill Upchurch are being researched.

In my first meeting with the Executive Committee of the TFAD Board their concern (and mine) about communication between the Board, the Administration and the residents was discussed. After questions and comments, the following motion was approved and will be conveyed to the TFAD Board at its December meeting:

"It is moved that a joint committee of representatives from the TFAD Board, the Residents' Association Board and the Staff (senior) be convened to consider means to provide better and more timely communication between the Administration and residents and to achieve the best rapport between all members of the TFAD community."

Our Holiday Meeting at which we show our appreciation to our staff will soon be upon us. Come join the party!

—Robert Ward

JOY  
TO  
THE WORLD!

## ABOUT CHRISTMAS

It wasn't always this way, you know—Santa Claus and the jolly old elves, flying reindeer, the tree of falling needles, unlikely gifts, and sales afterwards. As we all know, the American Christmas was slow in getting started here. New Year's Day was the great holiday in this country until well into the 19<sup>th</sup> century. Once it got here, however, fact and fancy followed soon thereafter until it became what we have now, a blend of piety, nostalgia, general celebration, and lots and lots of commerce. As we all know, "Christmas comes but once a year," and maybe a good thing, too.

Perhaps Phillips Brooks, way back there in the late 19<sup>th</sup> century, caught the spirit of Christmas as it still is today: "Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight! Christmas in lands of the fir-tree and pine;/ Christmas in lands of the palm-tree and vine;/ Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white;/ Christmas where cornfields stand sunny and bright." (He also wrote "O Little Town of Bethlehem.")

And, of course, Dickens had the last word. What would the spirit of Christmas be without Scrooge and Tiny Tim from whose childish lips came the universal message, "God bless us every one!" After all the rest, it's the message that counts.

—John Tebbel

**The Forester**

The newsletter of the Residents' Association of The Forest at Duke, Inc., 2701 Pickett Rd., Durham, NC 27705-5610. Published monthly except July, August and September by and for the residents.

**Publisher:** Bob Dunham

**Editor:** Marion Patton

**Associate Editor:** Virginia Jones

**Contributing Editor:** John Tebbel

**Editorial Assistants:** George Chandler,

Earl Davis, Ellen Dozier, Libby Getz,

Betty Gray, Mary Ruth Miller

**Circulation Manager:** John Getz

**Art and Word Puzzle:** Bob Blake

**Photographer:** Ed Albrecht

**Publishing Assistants:** Marion Bender,

Bess Bowditch, Helen Corbett, Jane

Jones, Betty Kent, Ginny Putnam,

Molly Simes

## THE FRIDAY VOLUNTEER

Every Friday morning, **Bess Raper** works at the Duke Eye Clinic. In recognition of her years doing this, she was recently presented with a handsome scroll by the Center.

Her work there includes being in charge of the wheelchairs, escorting patients to X-ray and labs, and serving coffee from a moving cart to waiting patients and friends accompanying them.

After her stint at the Center she goes to Holbrook and Olsen to deliver the mail in the afternoon. Bess calls Friday her volunteer day. We agree! Congratulations, Bess!

*Season's  
Greetings*

## A METEOR SHOWER!

I had never seen one in my life--



On November 17, I went to my son's house and spent the night. On Sunday morning we all—my son, his wife, and his just-turned-three little daughter—got up at 4:00 a.m. and drove to Rougemont where he had lived before. His former neighbor was waiting for us. He loaded us on his pickup truck and drove us out to a big field with unlimited vision. They spread sleeping bags, blankets and quilts on the ground. Then we lay down and watched the sky. What a marvelous spectacle it was with meteors coming from all directions in rapid succession! But, oh, was it cold! Little Amelia sleepily huddled into her father's arm but she, too, saw a few streaking meteors. We stayed until dawn and then gratefully warmed up in an accommodating open diner.

What a great experience!

—Erika Guttentag

## REMEMBRANCE

Jay B. Levin, former mayor of New London, Connecticut, recently had this comment on the passing of **Dick Foote**, a former Town Manager of Groton: "Mr. Foote set a standard for professionalism in local government that makes the town of Groton the envy of us who admire how good work in government gets done."

## Forester Profile

### Kristina Burch

by John Tebbel



**Kristina**

That new face you've been seeing in the dining room for the past month belongs to Kristina Burch, our newest Dining Supervisor.

Kristina commutes from Roxboro where she lives with her family and her brother, Allen. Educated first in local schools, she went on to graduate from Wake Technical College in Raleigh. She went directly into the food business, managing the cafeteria for the Compass Group, a service organization, then for the Selectron Company in Research Triangle Park.

She'll be leaving home next June, when she marries Jonathan Walker, a machinist who works for Duke. Does that mean she'll be leaving us then? Not at all. Kristina means to be a working wife.

Away from The Forest, Kristina's preoccupation, more than a hobby, is ballet. She studied ballet for ten years, but isn't planning it as a career move. If she has a hobby, it would be a love for decorating cakes. But beyond the ballet and cakes, family life is most important to her and, now at The Forest, she has a large adopted family which has welcomed her.

## GATHERINGS

by Sciurus Carolinensis  
(Gray Squirrel)



With most of the leaves gone you might be able to see my nest high in the tree tops.

While scurrying about I have noticed much activity among the Forest residents. Of course, Thanksgiving is a busy time for family gatherings. **Martha Gambill, Chris Hamlet, Anna and Bernard Fetter, Ginna Frank, Gus Eliason, Ethel Foote, Bob and Hildur Blake, Louise Harney, Betty Willis, Julian and Delancy Price, Holland Robinson** along with others I didn't know about, marked the holiday with family members who live in our area. **Tom and Betty Gallie** planned to be in Maine while **Ruth Dillon** travelled to Bronxville, New York, to cook turkey there. . . **Sally Sheehan** made the trip to Bald Head Island, **Paul and Ginny Bryan** went to Wilmington, **George and Margarette Nance** to Chester, SC, **Bob and June Northwood** drove to Connecticut, **Nancy Sokal** flew to Texas. . . But **Bill and Dot Heroy** cooked two turkeys to feed their clan who came from far and wide.

Myrtle Beach lured **Helen Pratt, Mildred Fuller, Don and Mary Ann Ruegg** and **Herb and Berniece Stecker** on a **Steve Tuten** trip for stage shows, walks on the beach and Brookgreen Gardens nearby. . . That's where **Liz O'Hanlan's** grandson was married in October.

**Bill and Ginny Goldthorp** had an uninterrupted Elderhostel to Central America in spite of hurricane forecasts while **Ed and Laurel Sherman** have returned from their Caribbean cruise which they enjoyed with long-time friends. . . **John and Betty Gray** experienced different things at their Lon-

don and Paris Elderhostel. . . **Julia Negley** is home from another opera trip to Italy while **Bob and Evebell Dunham** along with their daughter and s-i-l are expected home shortly from the same region. . . **Ben and Bylee Massey** are back on Old Oak Court from Florida and **John and Doris Ondek** are settled around the corner after an extended stay in Pittsburgh. . . **Marion Krugman** spent several weeks in Provence then returned for a Cape Cod trip. She, along with fellow WWII Marines **Edna Wilson and Jane Jones**, celebrated the Marine Corps' Birthday on November 10th. Although she was a Navy WAVE, they invited **Mary Lewis** to join them for dinner on that special day!

**Glenn Arrington** and his wife, **Tammie**, celebrated their first wedding anniversary with a trip to Ridgecrest in the North Carolina mountains. . . **Lucy Grant** and family celebrated mother **Margo Langhor's** 90th birthday in Longmeadow, MA, while **Charlotte Cassels' son Mike** came from Texas to celebrate her 80th!! **Ruth Patterson's** family had a surprise birthday party at her former home in Hope Valley while **Lela Colver** claimed that she celebrated her birthday all month. . . **Jack Tebbel** announced that his age would not move forward. . . **Rose Leavenworth's** birthday was anything but quiet. I didn't see any dancing but when the waiters delivered a huge birthday cake to her at the table, the whole crowd sang and applauded our friend!

**Bob Blake's** Peace Lily (*Spathiphyllum*) by the Pool door has been showing off a record number of blooms. . . **Hazel Scheblik** has been sharing her copy of *John Adams* by David McCullough with friends at The Forest. . . **Liz O'Hanlan** likes TVChannel 60 for Book Reviews. . . **Berthe Kuniholm** keeps her 1979

Honda with only 50,000 miles in prime condition. No way will she sell!! **Frank Madure, Bob Moyer, Art Watts, Phil Eshelman, Collin Ostrander and Bruce Burns** were the builders of all of those trucks, school buses and airplanes which will be sent to needy and hospitalized children.

**Bill Holley** recently spent a week in Montgomery, AL, where he lectured at the Air Force University. Next he and **Janet** planned to spend Thanksgiving with their daughters in Greenville, SC. . . And from Greenville, members of **Lou and Gerry Swanson's** family came here. . . **Frank and Jean Melpolder's** son, **John**, visiting from Prescott, AZ, is also helping his dad with pool chores. . . **Louise Goshorn's** daughter and her husband from Northern Virginia and **Frank and Marion Atwater's** son and d-i-l from Seattle and granddaughter from Lower Manhattan have been on site as well as **Ruth Nash's** son and d-i-l from Nashville and **Terry Bronfenbrenner's** son who continued his fitness regime at the pool. . . **Ellen Dozier's** grandson appeared in his gorgeous white convertible Porche, **Bruce and Margie Burns' daughter, Peggy**, came from Charlotte and from Potomac, MD, **Mary Jones' daughter, Marcie** and her family visited here as did **Ailene Harmel's** family from Chicago. . . **Susanna Patton**, daughter of **Fannie and Lewis Patton**, who lived here, was met by **Molly Simes** at Duke Gardens recently. . . **Bill Hawkins** whose parents, **John and Madeline Hawkins** were former residents, visited **Jack and Kacy Tebbel**. . . The **Goldthorps** son, two daughters and granddaughter **Lulu** all congregated here for a reunion. . .

Many more I have missed. Please send any news items to Squirrel's Nest, c/o Box 41.



## AD-LIB

BY LIBBY GETZ

"He who laughs last, thinks slowest." —Bob Lockhart

She was world famous, intelligent, glamorous and she was my husband's boss. The time was Rome in the Fifties and Clare Boothe Luce was the U.S. Ambassador to Italy. Did I add, she was very beautiful? There was something incandescent about her-- the silvery, blonde hair, the pale skin, the delicate bone structure. She often wore gold bracelets with dangles that tinkled bell-like when she moved and she always moved in an aura of marvelous perfume. She operated in a man's world but she never let you forget she was a woman and a bewitching one at that. No wonder when she set her sights on Henry Luce he didn't have a chance. Her reputation as a tough, cutthroat operator preceded her. It couldn't have been less true. She was kind, thoughtful and interested in you. Her home in Rome was an old palazzo and she liked to fill it with people. Her parties were wonderful and we were lucky enough to be included in many of them. As Embassy staff we were there to make these parties work: talk to the bores and dance with whomever needed a part-



Mrs. Luce

ner. A cherished memory of Best Friend's is the evening he was asked to escort Audrey Hepburn in to Dinner. Mrs. L. was amusing and possessed of a nice sense of fun. Some of the Embassy officers had formed a little band,

The Diplomatic Notes, that often played at Embassy functions. She loved to join in playing the drums.

La Loochay, as the Italians called her, was politically savvy. Once when an Alitalia plane crashed killing all on board, she changed her booking on an American airline and flew Alitalia to the States instead. The Italians loved her for it.

Rome in the Fifties was paradise. There was no traffic to speak of, no hordes of tourists and one could sip espresso on the Via Veneto with the likes of Gina Lollobrigida, Errol Flynn and ex-King Farouk. Mrs. Luce was icing on our cake.

### Two Italian Restaurants: Pulcinella's

Leave your necktie at home and bring your appetite to Pulcinella's, a friendly neighborhood restaurant with clatter and chatter and lots of bonhomie. The atmosphere, well-- bright lights and tables cheek by jowl. The food is peasant Italian and the helpings more than generous. My vitello parmigiana could

have fed the U.S. Army and Best Friend could only tuck away half of his antipasto classico. The evening was fun and inexpensive and the food, not gourmet, but good. Pastas \$8.95-\$9.95, small pizza \$9.75, vitello parmigiana \$11.95. Woodcroft Shopping Center, Durham. Tel. 490-1172

### Tosca

Yet another Italian Restaurant. This one is chic-casual tucked away in one of those redone tobacco warehouses in the refurbished West Village. I liked the look of it, the same rosy brick walls as Brightleaf, gleaming wood floors and tall, skinny windows. A purposeful waiter gave us his full attention. Our dinner was excellent and we ended it with delicious foaming cappuccinos. Best Friend has been looking for a restaurant that can make a decent spaghetti carbonara and he found it here. Tosca is open for both lunch and dinner. Reservations recommended. Tel. 680-6333

Prices are moderate. I seem to have lost my notes on individual costs. Tosca is a little hard to find from its address, 604 W. Morgan St., Durham. It's best to turn left off Main St. to Duke St. and turn right on the second street, Fernway (the first street is Morgan). Fernway is a long block, and as you go along you will see a sign for Tosca. There is good parking just beyond.

Noted in passing: a sign on the MEN'S room door in Barnes and Noble, "diaper changing station." How times have changed!



## LIBRARY NOTES

by Mary Ruth Miller

Usually we talk about the library for reading. This month, however, let's talk about listening. Do you know that we have a great many items just for listening? They can be used at home or 'in your car while driving. Check them out by signing the card inside the case or filling out the notebook on the desk for those without cards.

First, we have whole books on audio tapes. Some of the popular writers represented are John Grisham, Barbara Taylor Bradford, Garrison Keillor, Pat Conroy, Tom Clancy, Clive Cussler, Dave Barry, Terry McMillan, and Betty White.

Other tapes are of old radio shows, such as "Fibber McGee and Molly," "Jack Benny," "Amos n' Andy," and comedies like "Our Miss Brooks," "Duffey's Tavern," and "The Aldrich Family."

Besides tapes, we are building a good collection of CDs, mostly musical. These and the audio books are located just to the left of the library entry

To the left of the door going into the annex are more tapes for music lovers to enjoy. There you'll find a good selection of easy-listening tapes by the Boston Pops Orchestra, the New

York Philharmonic, "Great Melodies from Great Musicals," and "100 Years of Music America Loves Best." There are also light classics and regular classics by such composers as Mozart, Bach, Beethoven, and Brahms. Surely there's something for most tastes.

Note that donations to any of these categories are welcome.

In case you missed a program in our auditorium, you may find a tape of it in the rack just to the left of the music tapes, next to the mystery books. These can also be checked out.

If you have vision problems, remember the library's Visualtek machine for enlarging a page, and see materials in the "Vision Impairment" brown box behind our front desk. These are information about ordering visual aids.

NOTE to all magazine readers: When you finish using your magazines, please bring them to the library and lay them on our front desk. Our volunteers will go through them, shelve the ones we can use, and then see that the others are redistributed to our health care center or to area hospitals. This recycling is much appreciated. Please do not put them in the boxes in the post office (these are for catalogs only), or the library annex boxes. Volunteers are glad to sort them.

The better part of one's life consists of his friendships.

—Abraham Lincoln



## GROWING PAINS

by Betty Niles Gray

### Greenhouse

Moving to the new greenhouse went smoothly. Bruce Bums, Milt Skolaut, Molly Simes, and June Northwood helped. Noel Freeman decided what was to be moved. Chad and Mike appeared with two strong men and a truck to help with the actual move.

Now there will be room for your plants when you are on vacation. Be sure your name is on any plant put there. Please come have a look at the open house at 3:00 — 4:30 pm on Friday, December 14. Committee members will be there to show you around.

### Rose Garden

The Floribunda roses near the dining room are to be moved to a new rose bed near the entrance to Olsen. It is being done to protect the building. Bess Bowditch will need some additional help to groom the new bed. Please call her if you will help.

### Grounds

The lighted trees at the entrance to The Forest are splendid. Our thanks to management for this holiday cheer. Bruce Burns, head of the grounds committee, says that the lovely hybrid daylily plants that surround the old greenhouse are up for grabs. If you can use some, dig them now while the ground is moist. They could use some separating.

## BOOK NOTES

by John Tebbel

Maybe it's carrying coals to Newcastle to recommend a book about books in a book column, but when the author is Michael Korda, for years the editor-in-chief at Simon & Schuster and a best-selling writer of books himself, the book itself is fascinating cultural history—then, okay, here it is: *Making the List: A Cultural History of the American Bestseller 1900-1999*. Reading it, you'll see the culture we've lived through unrolling before your eyes, related with wit and the deep understanding only Korda could give it. Anyone who loves books will enjoy this one. If you don't, turn the page. (November)

If you're looking for something new and different in current fiction, try Tobias Hill's *The Love of Stones*. It's about a jewel dealer named Katharine Sterne who finds herself obsessed with the search for a stone set called "The Three Brethren." There's absorbing history here and thrilling subplots. Sterne's search starts in Turkey and that takes her on a globetrotting adventure, leading eventually to Japan. All the while, she's just one step ahead of someone else who wants the jewels as much as she does. History is brought to life here, but it takes second place to superb storytelling. The author is a well known British writer, but this is his first book to be published here. (January)

In view of what's happening

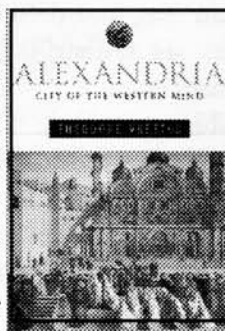
in real life, a fictional thriller about the FBI's Hostage Rescue Team seems like too much of the same.



But David Baldacci's *Last Man Standing* has best-seller written all over it. This is maximum suspense, meanwhile exploring the shadings of human nature. Web

London, the Rescue Team's superstar, is not daunted by a white supremacist terrorist cell, or a gang of D. C. drug peddlers, or a secret group involved in both these activities. The action is expertly non-stop. And, oh yes—there's an American flag waving on the jacket. (November)

Armchair travelers, and even those who have been there, will find Theodore Vrettos's *Alexandria: City of the Western Mind* a fascinating read. Alexandria, of course, was not only the cultural and commercial capital of the Mediterranean world, but its elegance and luxury were unequaled. The Pharos Lighthouse alone, rising 350 feet above the sea, was one of the Seven Wonders of the World, and its library is legendary. It was also a marketplace of ideas for philosophers, geographers, religious thinkers, and politicians. And Cleopatra slept there. Vrettos tells the city's story in absorbing detail. (December)



## MUSIC, MUSIC



## FORESTER STYLE

Music at The Forest comes in three styles—the programs we attend off campus, the programs others bring to our campus, and the programs we produce for ourselves.

First—the off campus. By the bus load we attend the North Carolina Symphony (both the Durham and Raleigh series,) the Duke Artist Series, Ciampi and Mallarme programs, the Chamber Orchestra of the Triangle, the Great Artist series, plus a number of official choral and orchestral special programs.

Our auditorium facilities and enthusiastic audience attract individuals and groups who enjoy performing for us. Among the regulars are the Savoyards, The Piatagorsky Foundation, the Durham Music Teachers, The Duke University String School, The Junior League's Calling Chords, and Durham Youth Orchestra, plus a number of individual artists.

And then there are the programs we produce for ourselves. The TFAD Chorus puts on at least two programs a year—Christmas and Fourth of July. They practice every Tuesday morning at 9:30 in the Party Room—come join in. We could use some new voices, especially tenors. In addition to their regu-

See MUSIC, MUSIC, page 7



## THE COOLEEMEE VIOLIN

As a child, I always had mixed feelings as Christmas approached. Santa Claus was surely a very nice fellow, but it would have been more exciting if he had had just a little more money.

My real problem with Christmas was the COOLEEMEE VIOLIN. Cooleemee was a cotton mill town of maybe twenty-five hundred people. The highpoint in culture in Cooleemee was when they held the "Fiddler's Convention". Everybody turned out.

Somehow, sometime, somebody had given a violin to a young woman in the town. My father, while an Episcopal minister for the fifty-five Episcopalians in town, was a graduate of the Oberlin Conservatory. He was the only person in town who could teach someone how to play the violin.

Nothing in musical history is worse than hearing someone practice using a violin. The

screeches surely come from the bowels of hell. Total deafness would be a blessing.

The problem was that the owner of the instrument would take lessons for the first three months after Christmas and then give up. And every time the violin would be given to someone else at Christmas time. The process would start again. A week or so after Christmas this young woman would appear at our door to see if my father would teach her how to play the violin. He was the eternal optimist and would agree to give lessons. That meant that if I had any hope of becoming a modestly cultured person I had to leave the house once a week in the bitter elements of winter to nourish the possibility of getting a little culture myself.

I love music. But even now as I listen to a Schubert quartet I still have memories of the Cooleemee violin.

—Peter Robinson



## LITTLE FIONA AND THE WHALE

Little Fiona was talking to her teacher about whales — and being swallowed by them. The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human, because even though they are very large mammals, their throats are very small.

Fiona was dubious and pointed out that Jonah was swallowed by a whale in the Bible. The teacher reiterated that a whale could not swallow a human; it was impossible.

But Fiona responded, "When I get to heaven, I will ask Jonah."

The teacher asked, "What if Jonah went to hell?"

Fiona replied, "Then you ask him."



### MUSIC, MUSIC from page 6

lar programming, members of the chorus plus volunteers also go to the Health Care activity rooms every other Monday at 4:30 and put on a listen-and-sing program of old familiar songs, come on along. Check the calendar for times.

Then there is Tebbel's Vinyls. Over the years Jack Tebbel has collected recordings of some of his favorite music, and once or twice a month he

plays them for you in the Auditorium. Check calendar for times.

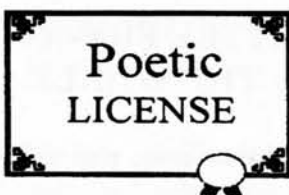
And now—Earl's Classics. Residents asked for videos of the world's famous orchestras. So, once or twice a month, we have a concert by orchestras, singers and the best of the world's artists.

Then there are special programs put on by the Duke Campus Club's music section. Talented young guests and resi-

dents perform. During the day our Channel 8 TV station plays music from CDs loaned by the residents. If you have some CDs you would like to lend, see Robin Williams (Assistant Activities Director.)

If music can soothe the troubled breast, then TFAD must be the happiest place in the world. You know, I think it is.

—Earl Davis



September 12, 2001

Today the heavens belong to the birds alone  
 for the first time in a century  
 though tomorrow we will return to fill the skies again  
 with human flight,  
 but for now the space is reserved  
 for the wings of angels  
 as heaven fills with countless martyred souls.

—Anonymous

### December Wind

December wind  
 invaded the night....  
 last clinging oak leaves  
 tumbled and glided the air currents,  
 like swallows in a summer frolic.

— Florence Manning



### The Jaundiced Caroler

This time of year you often hear,  
 "The goose is getting fat."  
 I really do not see why I  
 Should worry about that—  
 About the maiden figures of  
 A lot of silly geese.  
 What bothers me is seeing my  
 Own trend toward the obese.

"God rest ye merry gentlemen,"  
 I hear the carolers sing.  
 The meaning seems obscure, although  
 It has a cheerful ring.  
 I do not grudge those gentlemen  
 A peaceful evening's rest,  
 But a cure for *my* insomnia  
 Is what I'd like the best.

Good King Wenceslas looked out  
 And found it cold and snowing.  
 His deep concern for poorer folk  
 Quite quickly got him going.  
 That there are saints as kind as he  
 I'm very glad to think;  
 But on snowy nights *I'd* light the fire  
 And pour another drink.

—George Chandler



## AN OPERA TOUR

On a two-week opera tour to London and Paris, with 21 other opera enthusiasts, I managed to attend ten opera performances at six different theaters. (Betty took in seven operas and three plays). Our tour leader arranged for knowledgeable lecturers to discuss most of the operas we were to attend as well as the cast and the performance we were to attend. We found the lectures invaluable.



We had a guided tour of the Royal Opera House at Covent Garden which reopened fairly recently after being closed for two years for extensive renovation. The auditorium is now on a par with any of the best houses in Europe. The backstage is all new with the best modern equipment to accomplish virtually any staging the designer desires (one of our operas, "Die Frau Ohne Schatten," had sets that belied belief). Public areas outside the auditorium were added with spectacular results. The Floral Hall, for example, is a vast area covered with a glass dome 100 feet (?) high with several levels around the central core where theater-goers can eat and drink before the performance and at intermissions and where others (like me) can come and gawk.

One free evening I chose to

go to an opera at the Sadlers Wells Theatre and went, sensibly, in a cab. Betty chose to go to a small theatre, the Cottesloe Theatre across the river to the most sought after show in town, a play called "Humble Boy." Tickets were almost impossible to obtain but our tour leader managed it for Betty. She elected to go on the underground and got lost for a time in Waterloo Station, which is near the theatre. She found the play to be wonderful, so all's well that ends well.

One day on our way to Glyndebourne (dinner and the opera "Fidelio") we stopped for a three-hour visit and tea at Hammerwood Park, a country estate, where the house dates back to 1792 and was the work of Benjamin Latrobe. He was an Englishman who emigrated to America in 1795 where he met Thomas Jefferson and subsequently became the architect of our national capitol building in Washington D. C. Hammerwood was bought about 20 years ago by the present owner. It was then in a state of dereliction--just falling apart. The present owner has, as his life work, been restoring it to its former glory. He gave us a most interesting tour including both the restored part and that that awaits restoration (which requires money)!!!

On a free day, we took a

sightseeing boat on the Thames to Greenwich where we walked across the line of zero longitude and where we learned about the problems the sailors had in earlier times in determining their longitude.

One of our lecturers had been a wigmaker at the Royal Opera House for 40 years (he also worked for Laurence Olivier for three years during a break at the opera house). He had many fascinating stories. Did you know, for example, that hair from Italians make the best wigs?

An entertaining experience was a master class with former Head of Music at the English National Opera and now a vocal coach. He brought two of his pupils, a soprano (very good) and a baritone, together with a pianist. We watched and listened as his pupils sang and he coached.

I must mention the enjoyable train ride on the Eurostar between London and Paris. The train goes through the chunnel and takes about three hours, a very smooth ride that included a first class meal with wine. Given the chance, this is the way to travel.

Another interesting outing (in France this time) was to Giverny where we walked through Monet's house and gardens. There is also a new art gallery (American) which features works by American artists studying in France (impressionists). 'I was surprised to learn that, as a tourist attraction, Giverny now ranks just behind Versailles.

## GETTING THE FOREST STARTED



Linda

All of us have our morning routines, getting the old bones together for another day, but have you ever wondered how The Forest gets started, so that everyone has three eating opportunities? The answer is Linda Gardler, whose title is Dining Services Supervisor, but who is known to one and all as the startup lady.

Linda personally starts up her own engine at 3:30 a.m. and has things moving at home before she arrives at The Forest at 5:45. She turns on the lights in the kitchen and gets the equipment up and running as the staff begins to drift in. The next step is setting up the café for the breakfast diners who will soon be coming in. This involves making the coffee, getting the milk out, and seeing that the café staff is there and in motion. Most of the kitchen staff has arrived by 6:30, but if something (or worse, someones,) doesn't show up, that's a problem Linda has to solve on the spot.

In this first hour or so

there's also a good deal of checking to be done, as food for the day's meals arrives or has already arrived. Linda checks it to see, for example, that the fish are fresh, and the produce is equally in good condition. By 7:15 the supplies are being unloaded and the café is up and running.

By 7:30, with everything moving on the main floor, Linda takes the elevator to Holbrook and Olsen to see that breakfast is moving along properly there, and to deal with any further problems that might appear, making sure that the staff gets what it needs.

Then it's back upstairs to the kitchen, seeing that the machinery is beginning the day's work smoothly and solving problems if it isn't. At 8:45, it's back to the café and the usual diners—the men's table, once known as the Chinese Mafia, and the more recent tables where women gather.

At 9 Linda retreats to her office in the kitchen to catch up on the paperwork that goes with the job, and when that's finished, she spends the time between 10 and 11:30 in the café and the health care floors to do whatever may be necessary as these venues move on toward lunchtime. Between 11:30 and 12 she takes time off to eat her own lunch.

From 12 to 2:30 the routine varies from day to day, but it may include meetings of various kinds, planning for special functions and, of course, on Wednesdays seeing to it that the weekly



June Wheat

Cottage 25

401-8082

June Wheat is a native of Newport, Kentucky. She married her husband, a Navy pilot, in California, and subsequently lived in Florida, Texas, Ohio, and Virginia. She has sons living in Pennsylvania and Virginia, and she has three grandchildren. She enjoys making clothes and slipcovers, doing upholstery, oil painting, and dancing. She came to The Forest after hearing from friends about its general layout and health-care facilities.

gourmet lunch in the dining room gets off on schedule, as well as whatever other projects may be in progress.

By 2:30 Linda is wrapping up the day's workload and getting ready to leave for home where household duties and two children are waiting for her. In her spare time (what spare time?) she's studying to get a degree as a Certified Dietary Manager, which she expects will happen next October.

And you thought you had a busy day.

—John Tebbel

## WELCOME NEW RESIDENTS



**Charles Nye**

Apartment 3027 493-8919

Charlie Nye was a long-time resident of Durham before coming to The Forest at Duke. He was engaged in the active practice of law here and was a member of the State Bar Association, the American Arbitration Association, and the Bar of the United States Supreme Court. He is a native of Lumberton, North Carolina and studied at The Citadel before entering the U. S. Military Academy at West Point. He saw active combat service in World War II, and later earned his law degree at the University of North Carolina. His son, Ward, is an attorney and corporate executive in the Triangle, and his daughter, Rosemary, teaches second grade



**James C. Matthews**

Apartment 3021 402-9551

Jim Matthews was born in eastern North Carolina but spent his early years in Richmond, Virginia. After graduating from Duke, he returned to RPI Richmond for graduate study in business. He served in the Navy during WWII. For thirty years, he was a stockbroker in California. He was injured after retirement and came to Duke for medical treatment. He decided to stay in this area and was an early resident of The Forest at Duke. Several years ago, he returned to live in California, but subsequently decided to return to the Forest.

Welcome home, Jim. It's good to have you back!



**Hyman Mansberg**

Cottage 51 403-3423

A native of New York City, Hyman Mansberg attended school there and is a graduate of CCNY. Although he took his degree in electrical engineering, he went on to study optical and biotechnology, and made his career in the field of biomedical and clinical laboratory research. He has written on a variety of subjects including oscilloscope photography. He comes to the Forest from Chapel Hill. His late wife, Ruth, wrote two books on retirement, exploring the field of continuing care communities. Copies are now in the TFAD library. He has a son who is with a software firm in California and a daughter who is a free-lance writer and editor in Hillsborough, NC. He is interested in photography, computer science and amateur radio.



Those who expect to reap the blessings of freedom must, like men, undergo the fatigue of supporting it.

—Thomas Paine,  
September 12, 1777





---

Bob Blake's  
**Puzzle**

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

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

**Pertaining to the First Christmas**

ABIDING	CHILD	FLOCK	JOY	SAVIOUR
AFAR	CITY	GALILEE	JUDEA	SHEEP
AFRAID	DAVID	GLOW	KING	SHEPHERDS
AUGUSTUS	DESCENDANT	GOD	KNEEL	SON
BABY	DECREE	GOODWILL	MANGER	STAR
BETHLEHEM	DONKEY	HEAVENS	MARY	SUDDENLY
BIRTHPLACE	EARTH	HEROD	NAZARETH	TAX
BORN	EAST	HIGHEST	PEACE	TIDINGS
CAMELS	EMPIRE	INN	PRAISE	WATCHING
CELESTIAL	FEAR	JERUSALEM	PREGNANT	WISE MEN
CENSUS	FIELD	JOSEPH	REGISTER	WORSHIP

---