

# THE FORESTER

Volume 8 Issue 7

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

April 2002

## PRESIDENT'S PODIUM



Income tax time is naturally a time when we think about our financial position for the future. Concern about the cost of living here at the Forest is very much on our minds as we ponder the new building and the general economic situation. These matters were an important part of our March 27<sup>th</sup> meeting with Steve Fishler. Jim Shuping and the Finance Committee members are formulating the questions which will be addressed to the relevant staff members. Monthly fees as affected by the new construction and fees for accommodations are among the questions.

In view of the Enron bankruptcy and the revelation of the cozy relationship between advisors, auditors and principals it was good to hear that the TFAD is now using separate firms for the two functions.

The Community Center renovations will involve a period of adjustment. The Food Service Committee and staff are working together to make the transition as painless as possible.

The administration is making every effort to keep us informed of the rapid changes taking place. So read the bulletins and let Jim Shuping or me know (in writing) if you have unanswered questions and we will try to get answers.

Bob Ward

## Celebrating Our First Decade

It's nearly birthday time at The Forest. In September we celebrate our first decade and we're giving ourselves a birthday present with a book of memories contributed by the residents themselves, a volume titled "Memories From The Forest: The First Decade"

All residents, old and new, are invited to contribute. No literary talent is required, just remembrance, in about 500 words or so. Deadline will be August 1. Please leave your memories at the front desk. All this information will soon be in your mailroom box if you don't remember it from here.

Original settlers may recall, for instance, what it was like on the first days they spent at The Forest. Maybe a particular special person comes to mind—another resident or a staff member. Certain to be popular is the memory of what led the writer to come to The Forest in the first place. New arrivals may want to talk about first impressions. Everyone will have memories of what was the most diffi-

cult part of their stay here, or what was the best part. For some, it's a particular event that will bring back a memory. Or perhaps a memory of your Forest days that you cherish the most. The possibilities are endless. And for some people, it may be an opportunity to tell us what they have learned here. In short, a resident's contribution can be almost anything, from the momentous to the trivial.

Contributions may be handwritten, typed, or computerized — whatever is handy. Look in your Forest mailbox soon for a summary of all the above. The end result should be the most popular book of the year, one that will bring us all even closer together.

John Tebbel

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The Forester

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

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**In Memoriam**

Louise Calvin March 30, 2002

Katherine Trexler March 23, 2002

**Forester Profile****Tom Gallie**

by John Tebbel

With this issue, the Forester has a new publisher, the third in its history. He is Tom Gallie, who came to the Forest two years ago after a long career on the faculty at Duke, beginning in 1954 as Research Instructor in Mathematics and ending as Professor of Computer Science.

Born in New York City, Tom lived there until he was fifteen. He was educated at two of America's best private schools, Fieldston and Lawrenceville, and Harvard, where he, following his father and an uncle, worked on the student newspaper, The Harvard Crimson. Moving into graduate work he earned a master's degree at the University of Texas and a Ph. D. in mathematics at Rice Institute, as it was then known. That last was surprising, considering that Tom wrestled with elementary arithmetic in grade school, sometimes losing the wrestling match.

For a time he worked for the Humble Oil Company in Texas until he made the final switch to Duke, and eventually installed Duke's first computer and started the Computer Science Department. He took brief leaves to work for The National Science Foundation and to start The Microelectronics Center of N. C.

Tom arrived at the Forest with his wife, Bette, and a dog, since deceased. His four children are scattered across the map, Thom in San Jose CA, Charles in Washington DC, Beth in Portland ME, and Ann in Waterville ME. Bette has a daughter Faith in New York City.

Travel is Tom's hobby. While he was at Duke he spent two sabbaticals in Switzerland, his favorite country. And he hasn't stopped learning. At the moment he's taking a course at Duke, "The Philosophy of Computing." Even with all these other distractions, Tom has plunged into the publisher's job with his customary enthusiasm. We welcome him.

**Thank You  
Bob Dunham**

Bob Dunham, who created *The Forester* exactly eight years ago in April of 1994, is stepping aside from publishing this popular newspaper and literary exchange of The Forest at Duke Residents' Association. He has given much thought and effort to improving the quality and content of *The Forester*. We are all grateful to Bob for this and his many other contributions to making The Forest a great place to live. We wish him and Evebell well as they deal with his health problems. Thank you, Bob.

**The Staff of The Forester****LETTERS TO THE EDITOR**

Residents are invited to write letters to the Editor for publication, subject to space limitations.

Topics should be of general interest to our readers. Letters must be signed and should be typewritten and limited to 200 words or less.

Views expressed in letters are those of the writer and are not necessarily those of *The Forester*.

## ***Benevolent Fund***

Dear Fellow Residents:

On Monday, February 18, 2002, I presented a report from the Benevolent Fund Committee to The Forest at Duke Residents' Association Board. A copy is posted on the bulletin board behind the Front Desk. After much discussion, the Residents' Association Board recommended that some explanatory information be disseminated to all TFAD residents regarding the purpose of the Benevolent Fund, eligibility requirements, and the procedure to make application for assistance from the Benevolent Fund.

The Board of Directors of The Forest at Duke established the Benevolent Fund in 1990 by designating \$100,000 from the first funds received as Entry Fees. This Board resolution was designed to support those residents who might become partially or totally unable to support themselves for causes beyond their control. Since this initial allocation, the Benevolent Fund has grown, as of December 31, 2001, to \$460,000 through the efforts of many people including resident volunteers to the Gift Shop, and the Encore Store, as well as House Tours, individual

memorials, interest income and other contributions.

In order to meet the eligibility requirements for assistance from the Benevolent Fund, a resident must meet the following criteria:

The Resident must have signed a Residence and Care Agreement.

The Resident must meet the criteria of need.

The Resident should not have had another party that previously agreed to assist the resident financially in a time of need.

The resident should not have voluntarily divested himself or herself of assets and resources through gifting or spending in a manner other than to meet ordinary and customary living expenses.

If residents feel that they may be in the position of not being able to continue paying their monthly service fees, the initial step is to set up an appointment with Vicki Barringer, Director of Finance, or Steve Fishler, Executive Director. They will meet confidentially with any resident to review and evaluate all relevant financial information, and preliminarily determine whether the resident may qualify for Benevolent Fund assistance. At this point, a financial counselor may be involved for a portfolio review.

The Director of Finance

and the Executive Director will then make a recommendation to The Forest at Duke Board Benevolent Fund Committee that is charged with the final determination. The process remains confidential. Persons admitted directly to healthcare are not eligible.

Should there be any questions, please feel free to call me at 489-1151.

Bill Goldthorp

Chairman - Resident Benevolent Fund Committee

## **Bud Busse Recognized**

At a banquet in Raleigh on March 19, the Division of Aging of the North Carolina Department of Health and Human Services awarded Dr. Ewald Busse the Order of the Long Leaf Pine.

Bud is known internationally as an authority in the field of aging. During his service on the faculty of Duke from 1953 to 1987 he held many important positions, including founding director of The Duke University Center for the Study of Aging. He has published more than 250 scientific articles.

The Order of the Long Leaf Pine is an award presented to individuals in recognition of service to the State of North Carolina, contributions to their community, and outstanding accomplishments in their careers. The Order of the Long Leaf Pine is among the most prestigious awards presented by the Governor of North Carolina.



## AD-LIB

BY LIBBY GETZ

"Home is where I hang my head".

### LOUIE

Acquiring and rearing a dog in France is not the frivolous commitment it often is in The States. We found this to be true when we wanted to buy a poodle while living in Paris. "Canine blood lines are important here. You must go to the best kennel," a knowing friend said. The best was that of the Princess de Broglie. We made the contact and a date. The Princess was not difficult to find. Her chateau loomed large from a hilltop in Chantilly. We parked at the gate below and when we rang the bell we roused half of dogdom. Every where we looked black poodles came tumbling down the hill, big ones, little ones, all barking joyously. Eventually in this sea of dogs we found the Princess, no crown, no satin train, just a middle-aged lady in no-nonsense attire. We were led behind the chateau to the kennels for young dogs. The decision was agonizing until one little, black male winked at me. Our choice was made. He could have been blind, three-legged and deaf but he was ours. Fortunately he was none of the above.

His name? His papers read Negro de l' Amorlaye. It was so politically incorrect that we decided to call him Louie. This set up a no-win situation. Our French maid wailed, "Madame, I cannot call him Louie. The French kings are Louis, besides one is forbidden to call dogs by Christian names here". So poodle was Louie to us and Negro to Kira. All dogs are named alphabetically in France. Louie was born in a "N" year, thus Negro.

A dog leads a lovely life in Paris. The world was Louie's oyster. One chilly morning I was reprimanded on the street by an indignant French lady because Louie was not wearing a sweater. Covered in sack cloth I retreated to Le Chien Elegant and spent more than I should have on a red, wool dog coat.

There were no closed doors for Louie. He could enter any shop, go to church, ride a bus and, best of all, accompany us to restaurants.

The French tolerate no ill-bred dogs. They are quite religious about this. When poodle was a year old he had to be "confirmed" by a panel of The Kennel Club of France. Happily he was declared an excellent specimen. Had he failed none of his progeny could have papers.

We were fortunate to have a large garden that gave onto the Champs de Mars. To give Louie a sense of independence we had a dog door made in one of our French doors. It took the carpenter two tries to get it right. First try he had it opening with a door knob! A swinging door worked out better. One morning I noticed Louie making several trips between upstairs and the garden. What was afoot? I discovered he was carrying our house guest's socks down to the garden, digging holes, and burying them. He buried all his treasures. Later, when we had moved back to Georgetown, I watched him bury a favorite toy, a very realistic rubber hand that squeaked. I often wondered when some years later we sold the house what the new owners thought when they dug up the hand.

### BODY SHOP

About six weeks ago I "transferred" some white paint from our carport to the front right fender of my car. An estimate from Lincoln of over \$300 for repair sent me into a tailspin and I decided to live with it. Meanwhile Best Friend had dimpled his bumper. The Toyota estimate to replace it was over \$600. What to do? On a tip from Chris Hamlet we found Johnson Collision Center and they replaced the bumper for \$100 less. While picking Best Friend up there I showed them my fender. "Give us ten minutes and we'll transfer that paint for nothing". It does pay to shop around.

Johnson Collision Center, 722 Iredell St. Durham, tel. 416 4600 (Iredell is between 9th and Broad Streets.)



Louie



## LIBRARY NOTES

by Mary Ruth Miller

The TFAD Library is on the move! We are happily moving into our new shelves in the classroom, and in the process rearranging some sections in the main room to relieve overcrowding and group them logically.

As previously announced, the classroom is now our "Mystery Room," with all mystery novels — hardback, paperback, and collections — shelved there. Language books are also there, along with short stories and other anthologies. The *Reader's Digest* volumes are more reachable now for those who like their novels condensed. The video collection, still there, is growing.

Fiction and biography sections have been expanded, and Poetry and Drama are next to Fiction. One-act plays for *Playreaders* are still on their corner shelves. Other moves in that area are pending. As soon as we finish, we'll publish a new Locator Directory for the desk. Meanwhile, just search! At least the shelves are labeled.

A welcome addition to our collection is a donation of more large-print books by

our audiologist, Jackie Jalszynski, whose mother uses them. That area has also been expanded.

Keep on reading to benefit your mind! It's an enjoyable exercise.

## BOOK NOTES By John Tebbel

What happens when a romance novelist grows up? You can find the absorbing answer in Virginia Ellis's "The Wedding Dress." In Virginia, the Civil War is over but the human wreckage remains. At Oak Creek Plantation, three beautiful sisters face an extremely dubious future. Julia's husband died in the war. Her 17-year old sister, Claire, is desperate to get married--- to someone. The other sisters decide that she must be married and to help matters along, they make a wedding dress for her, although no groom is in sight. Some visitors appear, on cue, and the plot thickens. This drama is played out against a historical backdrop and, if possible, makes this an unusual take on a war that has produced whole libraries of books. (June)

Think you've been everywhere and seen everything? Read Nick Thorpe's "8 Men and a Duck: An Improbable Journey by Reed Boat to Easter Island" and be humbled — and thoroughly entertained. Thorpe is a

British travel writer who finds himself involved on a voyage with a mix, as one advance reviewer describes it, of "storms, bruised egos, paranoia, food shortages, botched launchings, lamented loved ones and utterly inept seamanship." This wonderful book illustrates the triumph of enthusiasm over expertise. (June)

Whatever happened to Virginia Dare, the first baby ever born of English parents on American soil? For that matter, whatever happened to the Lost Colony on Roanoke Island, where she lived. You won't find out by reading "Searching for Virginia Dare: A Fool's Errand," by Marjorie Hudson, but you'll have a lot of fun looking for her. Marjorie Hudson has interviewed just about everyone who might have the answer, but in the end it's still a mystery, although an entertaining one. Lee Miller also failed to come up with the answer in last year's "Roanoke: Solving the Mystery of the Lost Colony," but both books contribute much to our knowledge of early America. (April)

## GATHERINGS

By Sciurus Carolinensis  
(Gray Squirrel)



The message left in my mailbox - er, nest box - marked urgent, informed me that **Mozette Rollins** was also in that same Durham High School class with **Ellen Dozier**, **Joan England** and **Mary Light**! Important but not urgent was a note about the 65th wedding anniversary for **Carl and Jane Berry** on April 24th. . . **Karen Sarine**, our social worker for independent residents, has held several group gatherings for reminiscing with a variety of topics each time. **Keith Burkett**, **Doris Fields**, **Janet Holley**, **Willie Mae Jones**, **Rose Leavenworth**, **Chris Hamlet**, **Coach Persons**, **Peter Robinson**, **Molly Simes** and **Loma Young** have participated. Karen looks forward to a growing interest in reminiscing. . . **Jean Wolpert** was the recipient of a letter, up-dated, of course, which a group of sorority friends have kept in continuous circulation for 22 years! . . . On the return bus trip from Raleigh when Duke won the Women's Regional Basketball championship, **Helen Corbett** and **Nancy Sokal** (who else) served Coke and cookies to celebrate the win. . . Congratulations to **Edna Wilson** who won Best in Show award for her specimen fern which she entered in the Horticultural Show held at Duke Gardens last month. . . **Ned Arnett** was the

leader for several Adult Forums at Duke Chapel. Also he and Sylvia along with **Ed Lee** and **Bernice Hopkins** led lectionary study groups for different chapel congregation members at TFAD.

As usual we've had many travelers to and from The Forest. **Linda Vanaman** has returned from Ireland where she visited her niece and family who live there. . . Our own Emerald Isle on the NC shore was the scene for **Martha Gambill's** family get together. . . **Holland Robinson**, who usually treats his family to a Caribbean Island vacation to mark his birthday, chose Asheville and the Biltmore estate for 8 relatives to gather this year. . . Ten members of **Ruth Dillon's** family enjoyed activities and each other at Jekyll Island, GA for a similar treat. . . **Lee and Ruth Phelps'** three daughters celebrated **Lee's** birthday here and at their country place while **M. E. Stewart's** three sons and their wives gathered here for a reunion. . . The daughters of **Nancy Larson**, **Bill and Dot Heroy**, **Bill and Ginny Goldthorp** and **John Friedrich** along with the sons of **Charlotte Cassel** and **Pat Predmore** were special visitors as were many other family members during these lovely spring days. . . **Walt and Ruth Lifton**, **Frank and Mary Light**, **Mildred Fuller**, **Bob and Mary Ward**, **Phyllis Darbo**, **Susan Rose** and **Peg Lewis** entertained families, some with four generations present. . . **Bob and Evebell Dunhams'** three-year old granddaughter was here with her parents from California. . . **Ed Cady's** daughter and her family were here from the Midwest. . . **Bess Bowditch's** niece, who is like a daughter, visited with her husband from Florida. . . From his nearby Marine base came **Bill and Harriet Fine's** grandson. . . **Ethel Foote's** daughter from Colo-

rado planned her April wedding in Raleigh so that many family members and friends could be present. .

Only **Ginny Jones** could manage her schedule of flying to Copenhagen with her oldest daughter, Sally, meeting son, Jason, (already there on business) and daughter, Carrie, (in Berlin for the academic year on fellowship.) Then the four will drive to Sweden to visit newly discovered Swedish cousins who do not speak English! After that, the "girls" will fly to Berlin for a week. Earlier this month **Ginny's** Los Angeles daughter and her two children visited her here. . . **Eleanor Kinney** had a round-about trip to Indianapolis, Washington, DC and Annapolis with her daughter, Eleanor. **Don and Mary Ann Ruegg** were in Washington State especially to attend a program in which their grandson participated and to visit their son and family. **Julia Negley's** latest opera trip took her to Sarasota, FL. . . **Trish Robertson** attended an Elderhostel with her Seattle sister in New York City. . . **Bob and June Northwood** have returned from family gatherings in Washington and Oregon. . . Earlier, their s.i.l. from CT who is a great grandson of William Tecumseh Sherman gleaned much historical information about Indian Affairs from **Jack Tebbel**. . . Ladies, you must keep a tight hold onto shoulder bags containing wallets!

Please change to box #3045 for any notes to Squirrel. Thank you.





## GROWING PAINS

by  
Betty Niles Gray

### Growing Pains

Greenhouse - Yesterday I counted 76 pots of orchid plants in our new greenhouse. An increasing number of residents are taking up the hobby of orchid culture — they find they don't have to take them to the orchid sitter in Morrisville.

Garden Plots - Our vegetable and flower growers have begun to till and plant their plots in the community garden. There are still some plots available. Anyone interested should call Frank Melpolder. (489-2234).

Rose Gardens - We have a new rose garden down near the entrance to Olsen. Plans are to move some of the Floribundas (those that are too close to the building) from our rose garden to Olsen. Also, Bess Bowditch (490-0511) would love to hear from you if you could help out with the grooming of the roses.

Flower Arrangers - Bess Bowditch is busy compiling her list of arrangers to supply the dining room entrance and Count-Me-In table with fresh flowers from May through October. Helpers are asked to make simple arrangements for a week or two. Two new residents, Hazel Scheblik and Anna Louise Spigener, are new volunteers. Call Bess if you would be willing to help out. Peg Lewis and Bernice Hopkins both have some flowers to share if you don't have your own.

Plant Care - Some residents have asked what to do with their Amaryllis plants after they have finished blooming. I suggest you keep

the plants inside until the risk of frost is past and then move them outside. Keep them in their pots but be sure the pots are sunk in the ground. A place with morning sun and afternoon shade is best. Keep them watered and fertilize them occasionally with liquid fertilizer (half strength). Late summer or early winter, move the plants back inside, cut off the foliage. The plants will dry out and become dormant. In a couple of months, start watering again. If all goes well, next winter you'll have more amaryllis blooms.

Tip- Visit the new center at Duke Gardens. It has a fine gift shop and, of course, a stroll through the Gardens is always a treat.

## ABOUT APRIL

By the time you read this, April will be nearly over and already there is a cry in the land---well, maybe a small gurgle. Whatever happened to April Fool's Day? In the not so dim past, April 1 was a day when people amused themselves by playing the kind of jokes on each other that later appeared on "Candid Camera," if you can remember that far back. No more. What can we conclude from the disappearance of the ancient piece of innocent calendar trickery? Are people no longer interested in humiliating other people? Read the papers for the answer. Is the world so full of other deceptions and trickeries that such homemade diversions seem even more amateurish than they

originally were? After all, such things happen every day in movie theaters, and we pay for the privilege.

But then, April is full of mysteries. April showers is a cliché, but here we are in the midst of a national drought. Who turned off the water? These showers are also reputed to bring May flowers, but that's only in the North. Down here, the May flowers are already here. And what exactly was Sarah Teasdale thinking of when she wrote

"When over me bright April shakes out her rain-drenched hair"? Obviously a Northern poet.

We could all agree on one thing, though—as Rodgers and Hammerstein put it, "April's full of promises." April is on the verge of summer, or maybe late spring—warm days and cold nights causing the constant movement of controls on the air conditioner. Before feminists put an end to it, April was often compared with a woman—that is, changeable, full of promises unfulfilled, coy, unpredictable, all those things which, of course, men wouldn't be caught dead doing.

Taking all this together, it seems that April is just like life---unpredictable, variable, full of just about everything you can imagine, always trying to make up its mind, never really knowing what to expect next, full of twists and turns—in short Life.

John Tebbel

**PERILOUS PACKAGING**

Those medicine bottles that no one can open  
 Are things that we've learned to endure.  
 Our lunch meats and cheeses are sold armor-  
 plated

In shrink-wrap to keep them quite pure.

Some package designer has covered my  
 toothbrush  
 In plastic so strong that I bet he  
 Could not get it open himself unless armed  
 With a heavy and sharpened machete.

Most items I buy come attached to a card  
 By some powerfully strong lamination.  
 And setting them free almost always defies  
 The heights of experimentation.

But this morning at breakfast I conceive that I  
 met  
 With the ultimate manifestation  
 Of the user-unfriendliest packaging ploy.  
 Which gave vent to my final frustration.

My tea bag was sealed in an envelope which  
 A gorilla, full-grown, might have torn.  
 But since I don't have a gorilla on hand..  
 I am left feeling old and forlorn.

—George Chandler

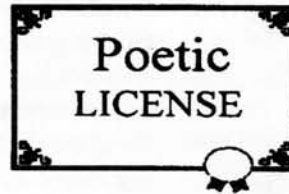
**TIME GOES BY**

I march to a different drummer  
 As the senior years I face,  
 Old trials and tribulations fade  
 For new ones need their space.

We come, we live, we go,  
 The way things have always been;  
 Not pausing to smell the roses  
 Is probably our only sin.

There's no magic cure for aging  
 No red light to stop it cold  
 For the road is self propelling  
 We can only watch it unfold.

Ellen Dozier

**ADIEU TO THE POND**

Florence Manning

No more water-music for a while. Gone are the ripples  
 that circled out from the fountain. Gone are the sunny  
 day reflections that raced along the weathered split rail  
 fence to nowhere. Gone are other reflections that spi-  
 raled up tree trunks in barber pole fashion.

Sitting on "Thurman Johnson's bench," the tall pines  
 would catch the faintest breezes and would sway with  
 them gracefully. Or a brisk noisy wind would stir up  
 branches and leaves on hardwood trees to a dancing  
 frenzy.

A cappella bird song would fill the woods with melody  
 from hidden places. Or perhaps a bird would call and al-  
 most instantly there was an answering call from afar.

Spring green clothed the trees and weeds with numerous  
 shades of green. John Getz's daffodils graced the woods  
 along the pond. What a joy he gave to pond-strollers!

Thinking ahead to fall- the Joseph's coats of reds, or-  
 ange, apricot, yellow, greens, purples, browns, and tans  
 would saturate the woods and path with a magic paint  
 brush. And, oh, the brown leaf pungency that filled the  
 air!

Just a few pond serendipities (and more) will tide us  
 over until our pond is once more restored to its new,  
 beautiful self.



### FAREWELL TO SOUTHSQUARE

Say goodbye to the mall at our back door  
 For the Southsquare we've known is no more.  
 Its space was once green with trees  
 What a ruckus when the bulldozers came;  
 City fathers turned deaf ears to citizens' pleas  
 That part of Durham was never the same.  
 Now one by one stores have moved away  
 Not one was allowed to stay.  
 Though fellow shoppers here do protest  
 That no one listened is an obvious guess.  
 Change is about the dollar sign,  
 Not about convenience, yours and mine.

P.S. Once again we will adjust  
 At our age it is a must.  
 So farewell, dear friend  
 In some form we will meet again.

Ellen Dozier

### AND THE WINNERS ARE:

The Fourth Forest Round Robin Bridge Tournament was completed the end of March. The winners were announced at the Awards Luncheon in the Dining Room on Tuesday, April 9.

<b>GRAND PRIZE WINNERS</b>	Bertha Wooten and Mary Jones		15,990
<b>DIVISION WINNERS</b>	Goren	(1st) M.E. Stewart and Libby Getz	14,110
		(2nd) Betty Gray and Betty Ostrander	12,910
	Culbertson	(1st) Nancy Carl and Dick Capwell	13,120
		(2nd) Ann Kirkpatrick and Chris Hamlet	10,350
	Shariff	(2nd) Pat Ringwald and Virginia Jones	12,240
	Sheinwold	(1st) Don Ruegg and Ed Sherman	13,850
		(2nd) Beth Upchurch and Ginny Putnam	13,220
	Schenken	(1st) Deborah Carey and Priscilla Squier	13,030
		(2nd) Kay Callaway and Jane Muncaster	10,700

The sign up for the next Tournament has begun. Entry forms are under the residents' bulletin board next to the mail boxes. One entry form for each player, please!

The fifth Tournament will start in October and probably end in April. The entry fee is \$10.00 and is charged to your Forest account in September. Proceeds from the Tournament are donated to the Benevolent Fund.

Betty Niles Gray

## THE FOREST CRAFTERS

That big room on the north side of "main street" in our community center, with the skylights, is our art and craft studio. It is one of the busiest rooms, after the cafeteria, and with good reason. In our retirement we now have the free time we always longed for to do those little things that we saw others do but never had the time or anybody to teach us the tricks and methods.

Well, here at The Forest at Duke we have the time AND our assistant director of activities, Robin Williams, a trained and skillful teacher, whose agile fingers and bright ideas can show you how to make jewelry out of scraps, repair that broken necklace, or make pieces of paper become new home decorations.

When we started, nine years ago, a few ladies gathered in the living room to sew, knit, and chat. After a while they decided to combine their efforts and make some stuffed dolls to give to the Durham Children's Services for Christmas. After all, the men were making toy trucks in the wood shop, so a new craft project was born that lasted several years.

As we have said before in these pages we celebrate everything here, so that means costumes and jewelry. Many residents in their travels around the world have brought back typical clothing and costumes. Some need renovation or replacement. Here is the ideal place to do these interesting things.

It is amazing what you can do with some colorful pieces of paper, some glue, a pair of scissors and your own ingenuity - like covering books, or pictures, or scrap baskets, especially if you have made the scrap basket out of some former useless article.

Now that we retirees have time to travel we can put some identify-

ing marks on our travel gear, luggage, or personal belongings.

With some special help from some local experts, we can learn about pottery and throw some small vases or pitchers, then decorate them and, voilà, we have a new artifact for our living room. As a matter of fact, in the plans for the renovation there is a small kiln included so pottery can be a future program. Perhaps even some sculpture too.

Now that we have a beautiful new greenhouse there are plans afoot to do flower arranging, small-plant gardening, and so on.

There is much to learn, now that we have the time and these excellent facilities, the expert help, and most of all so many friends with which to enjoy these interesting activities.

As our new building and renovation of the present areas continue, there are plans to include built-in display cases and areas so that many of the crafts can be on permanent exhibit. At the present time we do have displays of the resident's art, crafts, memorabilia, costumes, and personal treasures, in the foyer each week.

Remember, only some of us are experts. Most of us are inexperienced, so don't be afraid to try out your hidden talents — it's all for the fun and happiness you get out of it. So "come on along."

E. C. Davis

Activities Committee

## Taking It Off The Chin

Late last fall, on the Monday before Thanksgiving, to be exact, Marjorie came back from a visit to one of the Duke hospitals with a bandage on her chin. When she appeared in the dining room, everyone wanted to know what had happened. Actually, it wouldn't have taken a powerfully deductive mind to figure out that she had had some minor surgery. But the tale got around that she had had a fall, or even that I had belted her one. I think it's time to tell the true story.

Marjorie was born and brought up in Wisconsin, and easterners may not appreciate what that meant, even just a few years ago. One day, when she was still only a child, the town was attacked by Indians. I won't pretend that these were forest Indians who preyed on the settlers. They were a drunken bunch from the Shawano Reservation. The tribe is totally civilized now, of course, having opened a casino and attained great wealth. On that occasion, they had bows and arrows, and Marjorie took one in the chin. The local doctor was busy that evening, and when he patched her up, he just sewed over the arrowhead.

Its being there never seemed to do any harm, but a few months ago some member of the Shawano tribal council heard about it and demanded the return of the arrowhead. He claimed that it was tribal property, and a Native American artifact.

So, rather than fight about it, Marjorie went over to Duke hospital and had it taken out. We can't show you the evidence because the tribal council's lawyer was on hand to collect it and take it back to the reservation.

And that's the true story.

George Chandler  
April 1, 2002.

### Taters

Some people never seem motivated to participate, but are just content to watch while others do the work. They are called "Speck Taters."

Some people never do anything to help but are gifted at finding fault with the way others do the work. They are called "Comment" Taters.

Some people are very bossy and like to tell others what to do but don't want to soil their own hands. They are called "Dick Taters."

Some people are always looking to cause problems by asking others to agree with them. It is too hot or too cold, too sour or too sweet. They are called "Agie Taters."

There are those who say they will help, but somehow never get around to actually doing what they promised. They are called "Hezzie Taters."

Some people can put up a front and pretend to be someone they are not. They are called "Emma Taters."

Then there are those who love others and do what they say they will. They are always prepared to stop whatever they are doing and lend a helping hand. They bring real sunshine into the lives of others. They are called "Sweet Taters."

Croasdaile Village Voice  
(by permission)

## WELCOME NEW RESIDENTS



**Shirley and Padraic Frucht**

Apartment 4029      419-1257

The Fruchts met and married during World War II when Shirley was an Ensign in the WAVES and Paddy was a naval cadet. Paddy was born in Washington, DC, and grew up in Providence, RI. He graduated from Brown and earned his PhD in economics at Harvard. His career was spent in teaching, consulting, and directing economic research. Shirley was born in Minneapolis and was raised in Indianapolis, where she was a math major at Butler University. She taught high-school algebra for 25 years.

The Fruchts have lived in Cambridge, Massachusetts, Appleton, Wisconsin, Santa Fe, New Mexico, northern Virginia, Beaufort, South Carolina, and Chapel Hill. While in Santa Fe, Shirley was a docent at two art museums and a member of the symphony board and Paddy was active in an organization promoting the well being of native Americans. They have both been active participants and award winners in the Senior Olympics, Shirley as a swimmer and Paddy in tennis. Paddy is a skier, and Shirley is interested in archaeology. She even spent a summer on a dig in Israel. They have two daughters. One is chairman of the English Department at Xavier University in New Orleans, and the other is an attorney in Chapel Hill.



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Bob Blake's  
**Puzzle**

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

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

AFRICAN VIOLET	COMPOST	GRAVEL	ORCHIDS	SHOVEL
ANTS	DEBRIS	HEATER	PALM	SPRAYER
APHIDS	DIEFFENBACHIA	HOSE	PEAT	SUCCULENTS
BENCHES	FAN	INSECTICIDE	PERLITE	SLUGS
BLOWER	FERN	IVY	PESTS	THERMOSTAT
BONSAI	FIG	LEAVES	POT	TRASH
BULBS	FICUS	LOAM	POTHOS	TWINE
CACTI	FERTILIZER	MALATHION	RAKE	VERMICULITE
CHINESE EVERGREEN	GERANIUM	MANURE	SAND	WATER
CLAY CONTAINERS	GLOVES	MOISTUREMETER	SCHEFFLE	

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