

THE FORESTER

Volume 9 Issue 1

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

October 2002



PRESIDENT'S PODIUM

The summer's activity mainly involved the solution of introducing a dog to the Special Care Unit of the Olsen Center as part of the Life Enrichment Program, developing and presenting the Residents' Association views on the 2003 budget, coming to agreement with the TFAD Board on the procedure for electing residents' representatives to that board, and working with the Activities Committee and Lucy Grant to plan the TFAD Birthday "doings", that we've enjoyed so much.

The minutes of the last Council meeting will detail the outcome of our efforts, and I urge everyone to read them before the October Residents' Association meeting. Election of the Secretary and Treasurer as well as four Directors will take place at that time.

At the TFAD Board meeting it was agreed that this celebra-

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How to Entertain 900 People for Dinner

"Can you do it?" Lucy Grant asked Barrie Lobo last month, as she was about to invite 900 people for dinner, to celebrate our birthday. "Of course, absolutely" our Manager of Dining Services assured her.

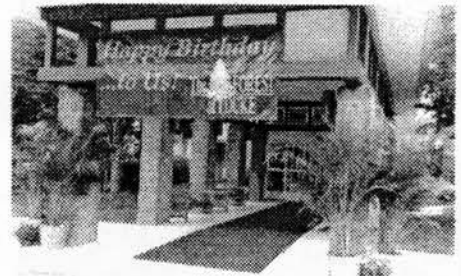
Even for a man who serves us 400,000 meals a year, it sounded like a formidable challenge, as it did to the rest of us. As this was written, a few days before the event, no one was sure how many people would actually appear, but all bets were on Barrie. He could do it.

For those of us who think a large dinner party is twelve people, the question was, "How?" Especially when 680 people said they were coming, which meant that Barrie had to be prepared for 700 or possibly 800 diners. Not the kind of crowd you could satisfy with a trip to Harris Teeter or Kroger's. Fortunately, Barrie had other resources. He ordered 180 pounds of hog to be roasted, and 100 pounds of pork shoulder. By pulling out the pork shoulder, you're in a position to make sweet and

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Balloons, people, food, and great weather at our Birthday Party.



Welcoming banner.

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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

Ernestine Guy	July 24
Dora Ramm	August 11
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Objectives

The Forester is published by and at the expense of The Residents' Association. Its purpose is to inform and entertain the residents. It serves as a vehicle for the writings of the residents, and should, to the extent possible, be the work of the people living here. It is not a "gripe sheet" and should exercise restraint in publishing controversial opinions. It also serves as a resource for preserving the history of The Forest at Duke.

EDITORIAL

When Bob Dunham left us the other day, something went out of The Forest at Duke that can't be replaced. He gave so much of himself to the rest of us that he seemed to be always there to help if help was needed. He was responsible, among many other things, for founding *The Forester*, and from its first issue until he had to resign as publisher three years ago, I had the privilege of working with him. It was a partnership of mutual respect and enjoyment. When Bernie Bender, his successor as publisher, gave up the reins after two years, Bob took up the job once more, until he could no longer carry the load, much as he enjoyed it. *The Forester* owes its life to Bob, and all of us who worked with him over the years will never forget his patience and understanding, and the pleasure it gave us all to work with him.

John Tebbel

President's Podium

(Continued from page 1)

tory year is a fitting time to evaluate the history of the first ten years, identifying the great successes and scrutinizing the shortcomings in realizing our hopes. Steve Fishler will organize meetings that will include TFAD Directors, Staff members, and residents.

900 for Dinner

(Continued from page 1)

sour pork, among other things. Leftovers can go a long way after the ball is over — appearing as beef stroganoff or beef bourguignon. Chicken on the menu means such entrees as chicken salad and cold plates.

But what do you do when you've ordered a birthday cake for 500 people and 800 show up. Simple. Slice thinner. Like other things on the menu we will see it later because nothing is wasted that won't spoil, but the rule on spoilage time is strict. If no immediate usage is available, our leftovers go to the Interfaith Food Shelter in Durham, so very little is lost at the Forest. Roger Andoh, our chef, sees to that, and like Barrie, is not at all intimidated when several hundred more invited guests show up for dinner, in addition to his regular customers. But, don't try this at home.

John Tebbel

October

Think of October and the first thing that comes to mind, aside from Hallowe'en, is Helen Hunt Jackson's "O suns and skies and clouds of June/And flowers of June together/Ye cannot rival for one hour October's bright blue weather." Except, of course, for the occasional hurricane. Not so for old John Fletcher (1579-1625), who observed sourly, "And he that will to bed go sober, Falls with the leaf still in October." Much better a modern voice, George Cooper (1838-1927) who wrote "October gave a party/ The leaves by hundreds came:/ The ashes, oaks and maples/ And those of every name." In the same vein, Odell Shepard told us "October in New England, And I not there to see, The glamour of the goldenrod, The flame of the maple tree."

But then there's gloomy old Edgar Allen Poe, recalling, "It was night in the lonesome October/ Of my most immemorial year." A far cry, as they say, from that old vagabond, Bliss Carman, who exulted, "There is something in October sets the gypsy blood astir." Right on, Carman.

Most of us view October as that bright interlude between the heat — and this year's drought — of summer and the unpleasant vagaries of winter, which is sometimes dismal even here in the almost always sunny

South. It's also, of course, a month that ends with one of our great commercial holidays, Hallowe'en, surpassed in the greeting card business only by Mother's Day, until recently. Now the witches have bested dear old mom in a time when every day is Hallowe'en. There are also pseudo holidays, like Columbus Day, celebrated for not discovering America. In short, there's something for everybody in October. So shine on, harvest moon.

John Tebbel

Iceland

You are going where?

I did go to Iceland for ten fascinating days. It is a land of contrasts, bright green fields, dotted with sheep and lambs, which are often surrounded by black lava fields. Lovely waterfalls drop down from Europe's largest glacier (Actually Europe's only glaciers are in Iceland). We passed through a black lava sand area to be greeted by the vista of snow covered volcanic peaks. There was the ride on an old army "duck" in an icy glacier lake, followed by a lovely drive past fjords with high lava cliffs with thousands of arctic terns which come to Iceland for the summer nesting season.

This was all on a bus tour arranged by Icelandair. The tour started in Reykjavik a modern

city whose residents number 180,00 of Iceland's 300,000 citizens. It is a country with a proud history, claiming the world's first elected parliament. It is also the scene of one of the world's most active volcanic regions. The tour circled the island so that one could see the glaciers, beautiful fjords on the East Coast and active steam springs that produce geothermal electric power. The mid-Atlantic rift zone goes right down the middle of the island.

Do not expect fancy hotels outside of the capital city. The ones we stayed in were clean with baths in each room. Most did not have elevators to second floor rooms. The food was great, served family style in some cases. Outside of Reykjavik the shopping was very limited, but the beautiful knitted sweaters were everywhere.

The tour offered several extras, such as an evening ride on the Icelandic horses that are seen everywhere. There was a boat ride to see puffins, and a chance to fish as well. A stop at a horse farm gave us the chance to see them up close and personal and several riders gave a demonstration of the gaits that are the mark of these horses.

One could arrange a fly-drive tour, but many roads were gravel or even, in few cases, one-lane dirt. The road that circles the island was

(Continued on page 5)

BRIC-A-BRAC

Beginning the second decade at The Forest is a momentous occasion! Many new faces have appeared and I shall get to know them presently. In the meantime word has seeped through the streets and halls about summer happenings.

Ardent travelers, **John** and **Betty Gray**, on their third trip to Australia, chose to visit the Northwest Kimberley Plateau section. . . **Ed** and **Laurel Sherman** spent three weeks in Eastern Europe with a starting point in Berlin. . . **Becky Foote**, daughter of **Ethel**, played travel guide for her mother in London and later in Belgium and Holland. . . **Frank** and **Mary Light** spent 10 days in Copenhagen with their son and his family. . . **Ben** and **Bylee Massey** plan to be in Tokyo this month for a visit with friends. . . Closer to home, **Ruth Patterson** made trips to Canton NY, Maryland on the Chesapeake, and her hometown of Lititz PA. . . **Edna Wilson** attended an Elderhostel in Vermont and visited her son and his wife in upstate New York. . . **Mildred Fuller** enjoyed a family visit in Eagles Mere PA. . . "Hastings resort" is how **Elaine** describes her son's place on the Potomac where she visited. . . **Anne Rice** spent time with her son in Oregon and **Georgia Champion** made a trip to Texas to visit relatives. . . **Gene** and **Betty Joyce Whittle** drove

2,200 miles to Iowa and return for a family visit while **Robbie** and **Trish Robertson** drove many miles to Texas and the West Coast for visits with friends and family. In fact, they are off to Texas again. . . **Ned** and **Sylvia Arnett** made an extended camping trip to many of our western National Parks. . . **Bill** and **Grace Hutchins** are building a retreat near Boone NC and need to check on things periodically. . . **Gene** and **Phyllis Magat** were at their mountain home near Brevard NC, while **Bud** and **Ort Busse** picked super weather time for a few days at their place at Beech Mountain NC. . . **Don** and **Mary Ann Ruegg** were Steve Tuten's only takers for the Ohio River barge trip and **Maidi Hall** was alone from here for Steve's cruise on the Rotterdam to Nova Scotia and Montreal. . . Nova Scotia was the destination for **Jenn Van Brunt** and **Jean Mason's** trip this month. . . Rain could not spoil the wedding for **Frank** and **Jean Melpolder's** granddaughter in Washington DC. Their Arizona son and his wife attended, too. . . **Ellen Dozier** went loaded with paper to the DC area to help her granddaughter and her husband celebrate their first wedding anniversary. . . **Bill** and **Dot Heroy** scheduled a trip to another of their time-shares, this one in Tennessee. . . **Edith Borroff** had to leave her poodle, **Dodie**, behind while she flew to Wisconsin. . . **Sally Sheehan** made several trips to her daughter's place on Bald Head Island

NC. . . **M. E. Stewart** once again treated her 3 sons and their spouses to a week at the Sanderling Inn, a resort on the NC Outer Banks. . . **Herb** and **Berniece Stecker** visited friends in Clemson SC for a few days while **Bob** and **June Northwood** not only visited the **Bernards** in Blowing Rock NC but also their son and family in Oklahoma and their daughter and family in Connecticut. . . **Ann Barlow** is home from Connecticut, too, where she visited her son and family. Earlier, **Ann** visited in England as did **Gay Atkinson**. . . **Tom** and **Bette Gallie** had good times with daughters in New York and Maine. . . **Jennifer Bowes** is now on site after a stay with her son and family in Massachusetts and New York. . . **Janet McKay** is home from a summer in Maine and **Ruth Dillon** has returned from her summer in the Adirondacks. . . No sign of **Ethel Peirce** who left for the "beach" early in the season. . . **Priscilla Squire**, who was at Wrightsville Beach with her son and grandson, visited with **Frank** and **Molly Simes** when they were there. While there were no hurricanes they are willing to take credit for some much-needed rain.

How many of you viewed the magnificent flowerings of **Bob Blakes's** Night Bloom-

ing Cereus? **Hildur** reported that they missed the first one, but notices were posted for the next two. **Noel** and **Martha Freeman** and **Milt** and **Rheta Skolaut** were on hand after a ball game. **Ruth Firm**, **Minnie Mae Franklin**, **Phyllis Magat**, **Sarah McCracken** and **Molly Simes** also admired those elegant blooms. A Sansevieria was in rare bloom, too. . . **Minnie Mae Franklin** harvested over 300 cucumbers from her four vines in the garden plots. . . **Dot Logan** watched wrens raise their young in a plant on her patio. . . **Eleanor Kinney's** daughter just had a book published by Duke University Press. . . **Dot Schoenhut's** son, a captain with the Richmond VA Fire Department, was named fireman of the year in that city. . . **Virginia Jones'** granddaughter, **Meg**, sent a photo of herself with President Bush taken at the Kennebunkport golf course. She reported that Secret Service personnel followed around after checking under bridges, in sand traps and even lifted pins out of the holes to check for anything unusual. . . **Louise Harney** holds TFAD golf championship title after playing the five-hole plus water hole course layed out by resident golf architect **John Friedrich**. One of **Jim** and **Susan Shuping's** grandsons checked for accurate scores. . . When **Bud Parmentier** tickles the ivories in the living room, **Bo Boteler** is usually there to tap her toes to his music. . . **Doris Walters'** granddaughter performed at the

piano recital held in our auditorium earlier in the summer. . . **Roger** and **Mildred Anderson** attended the christening of their newest granddaughter. . . Sixteen members of **Bob** and **Mary Ward's** family gathered at The Forest for a reunion. . . **Keith Burkett** was pleased to have his son from Rhode Island here. . . **Ed Cady's** daughter from Illinois and **Charlotte Cassel's** son from Florida and Texas pay regular visits to their parents. . . A son from Australia and another from Canada came to visit their mother, **Betty Ropp**. . . **Doris** and **Chuck Fields** welcomed daughter **Jean** in May and son **John** and his wife in August. . . **Bob Tebbel**, his wife and their two teen-age sons came from Germany to see brother, **Jack**, and **Kacy**. The boys couldn't get enough of our malls and video stores. . . **Nancy Larson's** family held a big birthday bash for her here. . . **Mary Ann Ruegg** was hostess for a special dinner for those who had September 11th birthdays. **Eda Bloch** and **Ed**, **Susan Butler**, **Florence Manning**, **Katherine Holton** and, of course, **Don Ruegg**. . . **Ed** and **Joyce Albrecht**, **Ralph** and **Betty Kent** and **Bob** and **June Northwood** all celebrated their 63rd wedding anniversaries during the summer. Perhaps we could have a 1939 club if there were others?

For now, that is all! Please send any items to Bric-a-Brac, c/o Apartment #3045.



Party food.

Iceland

(Continued from page 3)

only completed recently. There is no attempt to keep some of these roads open in the winter. The weather can be very changeable. We experienced one day of cold rain, which did come down horizontally, and then lovely sunny days. There were limited handicapped accessible facilities and there was a good deal of walking on gravel and rock paths.

I did meet with my granddaughter the last evening (She has been an exchange student there for the past year.) We picked one of a number of restaurants in Reykjavik for dinner and then sat by a lake watching people feed the wild swans that fly over from Europe for the summer. At nine o'clock I had to call it a day since I was getting sunburned by the arctic sun which was still high. Sunset was 11:57PM that day. Sunrise was 3:00AM. If you are looking for an unusual travel experience, try Iceland.

Peg Lewis

LIBRARY NOTES

The TFAD library has been well used during the summer, especially on those hot days when we all wanted to stay indoors. Video tapes, audio tapes, magazines, newspapers, and many books have been enjoyed. Our collections provide not only entertainment, but intellectual enhancement.

Recently we turned in a survey and history of our library for the library group of the North Carolina Continuing Care Retirement Communities. At the next annual meeting of CCRCs at Carol Woods on October 16, librarians will discuss intellectual stimulation — recognizing its importance in communities like ours and advocating enhancing it through our libraries.

In addition to our own collection, we have access to the Durham County Library through its OASIS service every other Thursday, and we can now access its catalog by computer, using www.durhamcountylibrary.org

As people return from summer vacations, we hope our paperbacks will return with them. So many volumes are away that our shelves in sections are becoming empty. Accordingly, the Library Committee has passed a new regulation asking that paperbacks now be returned — contrary to our previous policy concerning them.

Also, any hardbacks or other items belonging to the library should be returned as soon as finished so that they can continue to circulate. We will also be glad to receive any donations of recent best-sellers or other books and tapes when the purchaser has finished them. Especially appreciated are large-print books, for more and more of our residents like them now.

Our video collection is growing, with many donations, and we are busy getting them all clearly labeled and shelved. Note that each tape has a card for signing it out just like a book.

As we receive donations, the staff goes through them. New items must be sorted and processed before they can be taken out!

Other recent donations include a "Writer's Digest" set, *Elements of Fiction Writing*. Want to try your hand? See the Language section. Our collection of art books has also grown and invites all art lovers to learn more about the various arts, artists, and the museums where their works can be found. Of interest to some is a book by Jack Anderson, *The American Dance Festival*. It's in our North Carolina book cart.

Lately, Marjorie Jones has been working on our collection of art objects on the top shelves which are too high for books. She is trying to identify all of them and name their donors. Several items she still needs information about: an orange and white vase above sec-

tion 1, the seated mother and child on 5, the black vase with Chinese inscription above 7, the glass vase and orb above 9, the eagle above 10, the coral above 17 and 19, the mug above 23, and the black pitcher above 29. If you know about them, please tell Marjorie.

Mary Ruth Miller

Fish and Chips

On father's day, the buffet included fish and chips, a great British favorite. This reminded me of a story that would interest our Forest cooks. — An American couple was touring England. Dinnertime was near and they saw no eating places. Finally, they saw a large lighted building near the roadway.

They were in luck; it proved to be a monastery and they were just serving dinner — fish and chips. After a hearty meal, they were praising the food to a cook-waiter. They asked him, "Are you the fish friar?" "No, I am the chip monk."

Hal Muncaster

On the Porch in August

Thunder rolls.
There glows a rose,
composed,
naïve,
oblivious of the approaching
storm.
Calmato.

The swallows
gath'ring last-minute meals
sweep sleekly by
like seals.
Legato.

Finches dip
on golden wings
in dolphin rhythms,
two-note phrases.
Marcato.

Raucous calls of crows,
meant to startle,
meant to warn
of coming harm,
shatter the peace.
Sforzando.

The hummingbird,
too intent,
does not heed
and has to flee
under the eaves.
Diminuendo.

The rain is spent
His wing-trills cease.
Morendo.

Ruth Phelps

Give Us Each Day

I am fond of a fine fettuccine,
Or a well-prepared veal scaloppine;
But this sort of fare
Can never compare
With a carefully chilled dry martini.

I don't crave a sleek Lamborghini,
Or a nymph in a scanty bikini.
I need neither a yacht,
Nor a snootfull of pot,
But I *must* have my evening martini.

George Chandler

What Did You Say?

Good Morning! How are you?
Fine, thank you - and you?
Even skipping stones skimming
the smooth lake's surface
Peer deeper through the dark
abyss below.
Just fine! Good to see you.
Like ping-a-long balls the pleas-
anttries bounce and dance
Ignoring the anguished souls
pinched with pain of loneliness
Take care! See you soon.

Melba Pifer Reeves

THE WAY WE WERE

We were before TV, be-
fore Penicillin, the Pill, polio
shots, antibiotics and Frisbees.
Before frozen food, Nylon, Da-
cron, Xerox and Kinsey. We
were before computers, radar,
fluorescent lights, credit cards,
and ball point pens. For us, time-
sharing meant togetherness, a
chip meant a piece of wood,
hardware meant hardware, and
software wasn't even a word.

We were before panty-
hose and drip-dry clothes, before
freezers, ice makers, dishwash-
ers, clothes dryers and electric
blankets. We were before FM
radios, tape recorders, electric
typewriters, electronic music and
disco dancing.

We were before DDT,
vitamin pills, the white wine
craze and disposable diapers. We
were before Scotch tape,
M&Ms, plastics, hair dryers,
VCRs, the 40-hour week, and
minimum wage.

Cheerios, frozen orange
juice, instant coffee and McDon-
ald's Big Macs were unheard of.
Co-eds never wore slacks, and
students never held cocktail par-
ties on the campus. No one of
the opposite sex was allowed
above the first floor in the dor-
mitories and a book about two
women living together in Europe
was called "Our Hearts Were
Young and Gay."

And so it was — This is
the way we were — and we
loved it!

Jill Moyer *et al*



GROWING PAINS

Greenhouse — For some unexplained reason mosquitoes have turned up in the greenhouse. We hope a spraying will take care of the situation. If you are bringing outdoor plants to the greenhouse for the winter — be sure they have been sprayed so you don't bring in undesirable insects.

Garden Plots — In spite of a very dry summer our gardeners have harvested a fair number of vegetables and flowers. Chad has done an effective job of spraying the weeds in the gravel walks around the beds.

Grounds — Our grounds seem to have made it through the summer. Some of the trees and shrubs that have not done well will be removed and the ground seeded. Some of the shrubs, wax myrtles and crepe myrtles are overgrown. The plan is to cut them back severely this winter. They will be ugly for a while but it should control the size and they will recover.

Duke Gardens — Recently I was at an event that took place at the new Visitor's Center. I happened to open the logbook where the volunteers keep a record of the hours they work and I was amazed at the number of workers that are Forest residents. The first name was Ed Albrecht with

a record of 3,693 hours. Then there were Maidi Hall, Molly Simes, Frank Simes, Gerald Wolinsky, Helen Corbett, Bob Dunham, Evebell Dunham, Ann Durden, Sarah McCracken and Edna Wilson. If I've missed someone forgive me--the bus came for pick up. Also I should mention the gift shop workers Ann Kirkpatrick, Jenn Van Brunt, Betty Ostrander, Minnie Mae Franklin and Hazel Schelblik who all keep the gift shop going. What would they do without us?

Betty Niles Gray

BOOK NOTES

It's that time of year again. Hundreds, even thousands, of new books flooding into stores, waiting to be read, some already touted as possible bestsellers, although this is always a clouded crystal ball. How to choose? Let's take for granted that you're not likely to be reading Victor LaValle's *The Ecstatic*, about a 318 pound schizophrenic who lives with his family in Queens. More likely, you might want to examine Daniel Mason's *The Piano Tuner* (Oct.). It concerns Surgeon-Major Anthony Carroll, posted in 1886 to Burma, who requests a grand piano for his remote post. Naturally it arrives out of tune and he asks for a tuner to be sent. That brings Edgar Drake from London, leaving his former life behind. The au-

thor says his book is about how people change when they see certain things, and are not the same after. Mason is a third-year med student. His editor at Knopf compares the novel with Conrad's *Heart of Darkness*.

Maybe a more likely candidate is Simon Tolkien's *Final Witness*. He's the grandson of the noted J.R. Tolkien, and a criminal lawyer for 15 years. Naturally, this is a murder mystery, but a very superior one. (Jan.)

As for nonfiction, the word from the trade is that this fall's crop is likely to seem more like fiction narratives than real-life action, that is, adventure, sex, and murder which is what real life seems to be these days. If you follow "The Sopranos" on television there's Ralph Cifareto's *Who's Sorry Now?* about growing up in New Jersey. Then, in *Sins of the Seventh Sister*, Huston Curtiss gives us a true story of a most unusual murder and in *Wild Heart*, Suzanne Rodriguez travels back to Victorian America and Belle Époque Paris to tell us the tale of an outrageous American heiress, Natalie Barney. Not to mention Ben Mezrich's story in *Bringing Down the House* of how six MIT students took some Las Vegas casinos for millions of dollars.

Is it all like this? Well, no. For starters, this month we have Fergus Fleming's exciting *Ninety Degrees North: The Quest for The North Pole*, a true adventure story. In fiction, if

you're looking for something different from the usual, try Kien Nguyen's *The Tapestries*, about a boy trying to reclaim his family's royal legacy in turn-of-the-century Vietnam. Beautiful prose, say the advance notices, with grace and power. (Oct.).

John Tebbel

A Plum-colored Door at The Forest

For her birthday one of our residents received a certificate for a manicure, a pedicure and shampoo and styling at Jewel's Beauty and Barber Shop with the plum-colored door. Also a certificate for a massage from Jane Hamilton was included. It was a day of pampering for her right here at The Forest.

We do not need fancy New York spas! It's all here, for much less money. We have our own pool and jacuzzi along with exercise equipment and Becky Binney close at hand for supervision. For walkers, we have our own indoor and outdoor "tracks." To finish the day Barrie Lobo and his staff will have prepared your light-fare meal. Try it, you'll like it! We are worth it!

Molly Simes

A Patchwork Quilt

Recently it was brought to my attention by Ruth Patterson that the velvet patchwork quilt that adorns our grand piano in the Auditorium was in need of some extensive repairs. I volunteered and did the repairs. I was fascinated by the many different stitches used to assemble this quilt.

Ruth Phelps donated the quilt to The Forest. I asked Ruth if she could tell me the history of the quilt. She said that after WWII, her family in Pittsburgh collected blankets, clothes and food to send to people in Europe who had been bombed out. The quilt was one of the donations; but, since it was felt that it would not provide much warmth, Ruth's family used it on their piano and sent wool blankets instead.

After our grand piano was purchased from donations given by the residents of The Forest, Ruth gave the quilt to be used to cover the piano, when it wasn't being used, to protect it from damage from notebooks, instrument cases, wet glasses and the like.

Loma Young

Playreaders Season Opens

The opening production by The Forest at Duke Playreaders, which took place in September, was "Rosenberg's Beast," a short play by W. Scott Persons, IV, the 15-year-old grandson of pioneer TFAD resident, Jack Persons. It was produced and directed by Ruth Patterson. Planned for October is an original play by Sylvia Arnett.

Ruth Patterson is again the Playreaders general producer this season. Playreader performances take place on the third Monday of each month at 7:30 p. m. in the Auditorium, and usually last from a half to three-quarters of an hour. Production of individual plays is provided by TFAD residents, and Ruth reports that there are still several opportunities for would-be play producers to sign up for a slot. The library has a growing collection of short plays from which a selection can be made. Or, you can always write your own.

Anyone with ambitions to become a producer or director should call Ruth Patterson at 489-4270.

George Chandler

WELCOME NEW RESIDENTS

Edmond and Eda Bloch Cottage 13 401-8412

Eda and Edmond Bloch are both natives of South Africa and graduates of the University of Cape Town School of Medicine. After many years of practice in South Africa and a three-year spell in England, they moved to the U.S.A., where Edmond joined the Faculty of Duke University School of Medicine. They lived in Chapel Hill for 23 years before moving to The Forest. They have a daughter in Winston Salem, a son in England, and five grandchildren.



Stephen Baxter Cottage 10 493-8871

Stephen Baxter provides the following account: "With a BA in economics from Harvard, I went on to Trinity College Cambridge in 1950 to do research in English History. George Plimpton introduced me to a pretty Radcliff girl, and I fell in love with Ann Sweeney right away. In due course, we married, producing one PhD and six children. After brief stints at Dartmouth and the University of Missouri, we came to Chapel Hill in 1958, where we lived happily for 43 years. In time there were several books, some honors, and more than seven thousand students. At Carolina I had to find my own grant money. Luckily, there was little competition in my special field of Anglo-Dutch relations. We traveled for scholarly reasons until Ann's cancer. Then we retired as soon as we could and traveled for amusement. We had got as far as Muscat and Sri Lanka before her death last year."



Gilbert and Rosalind Alexander Apartment 2034 403-8448

Not only had the Alexander's lives followed different courses prior to their marriage in 1997, but Rosalind herself enjoyed two very different careers. She began dancing lessons at three, teaching dance at age 12, running her own studio for 25 years, and teaching theater at the University of Iowa. She earned a BBA at Hofstra University, and established her own accounting firm. Gilbert received his undergraduate education at Cornell and his medical degree at Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia. For 30 years, before his retirement in 1983, he was head of radiology at St. Francis Hospital in Pittsburgh. The Alexanders are natives of New York, but during the course of their careers, they have lived in many varied locations. Rosalind has two children and two grandchildren. Gilbert has two children, six grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.



Bill and Carol Griffith

Cottage 20

489-0446

Bill and Carol each lived in several different states while growing up. They met while students at Duke and have lived in Durham ever since. Bill worked in the area of Student Affairs at Duke for 41 years and retired as Vice President for Student Affairs in 1991.

They have two married daughters who live in Durham and three granddaughters.

They are both active volunteers at Duke and in Durham, and Bill is a runner and tournament tennis player. They both enjoy the arts (Directors of Durham Arts Council) and traveling.

Bill first organized and then headed the Duke University Retirees Organization that focuses on support of the seven Durham schools closest to the University. DURO is part of the Duke-Durham Neighborhood Partnership.

**Joel and Shirley Colton**

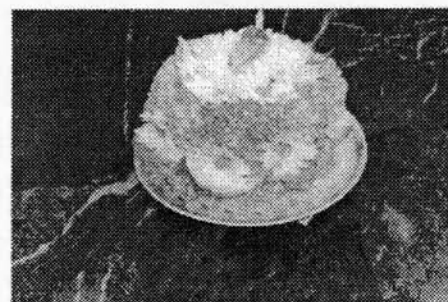
Apartment 3044

489-7598

The Coltons are natives of New York City, but they have lived in Durham since 1947 when Joel joined the Duke History Department, from which he retired in 1989. Both were educated in New York, Joel earning his PhD at Columbia and Shirley her MA at New York University. While at Duke and since, Joel has published numerous books and articles on European and French history. The textbook that he has co-authored since the 1950's, known as "Palmer and Colton", *A History of the Modern World*, has been translated into seven languages and appeared in 2002 in its ninth edition. From 1974 to 1982, on leave from Duke, he served at the Rockefeller Foundation in New York as its Director for Humanities. Shirley has worked as a government economist and editor and, recently, as a docent at the Duke Museum of Art. They have two children and five grandchildren.



Joel and Shirley Colton



The beautiful flower cake on the Count-Me-In table at our Birthday Gala was created by Chandlers Flowers of Durham and donated by Doris Fields. Doris received it as a birthday gift from granddaughter Wendy Burch and her family. Thank you Doris, for sharing it with all of us.

Bob Blake's
Puzzle

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

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

North Carolina Counties

ALAMANCE	CHEROKEE	GREENE	PAMLICO	SURRY
ASHE	CLAY	HOKE	PENDER	UNION
AVERY	CRAVEN	IREDELL	PERSON	VANCE
BEAUFORT	DARE	JACKSON	PITT	WAKE
BLADEN	DAVIDSON	JONES	POLK	WARREN
BRUNSWICK	DAVIE	LEE	RANDOLPH	WASHINGTON
BUNCOMBE	DUPLIN	LENOIR	ROWAN	WATAUGA
BURKE	DURHAM	LINCOLN	SCOTLAND	WILSON
CAMDEN	GATES	MACON	STANLY	YADKIN
CHATHAM	GRAHAM	ORANGE	STOKES	YANCEY
