



Volume 9 Issue 6

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

March 2003

Reaching Toward Diversity

Following the preparation in 2002 of a master plan to increase diversity among the staff, TFAD Board, and residents, we all now are turning towards the implementation of this plan. The goals of implementation, both short and long term, have been outlined. Now each of these groups within The Forest will have staff or a committee to plan and carry out the multiple steps to start the process.

The Residents' Association has a Community Relations Committee, chaired by Peg Lewis, which is responsible for all of the activities of The Forest in building bridges to the Durham communities. Our President, Bob Ward, has asked that the diversity subcommittee help implement the plans for increasing diversity at The Forest. I am chairing this subcommittee.

Now we need your ideas and your help in thinking through this process. Will you contact Bob Ward or me (489-4127) with your suggestions, your questions and especially your interest in helping us? We should have a good time working together on this community outreach.

Phyllis Magat



Breakfast with a View

Out of the dust, paint, jackhammers and discombobulation in the community center, an oasis has arisen.

And it's not a mirage.

It's real. It's beautiful. It's enough to make your day, whether it's raining, snowing or bright sunshine.

I'm talking about breakfast in the main dining room with a view of early morning that can't be matched.

All the essentials are there for a splendid breakfast...sausages, bacon, delicious hash browns, all the rolls and pastries you would wish for, etc.

One day I had a superb omelet with mushrooms, onions, and cheese that I watched being cooked exactly as I wished. (Thanks, John Demby!) I helped myself to accompaniments from the portable steam tables and began the first of several cups of fresh coffee.

Then I enjoyed all this good food in a bright and cheery setting with clear morning sunshine coming through the windows off the patio. There won't be sunshine every day. One morning, when it rained, the room had a coziness that made it special.

People wandered in between 7:30-10:00A.M., made leisurely selections and joined others at several large tables.

I don't think I could handle a big breakfast like that every morning. But even if you eat light, starting the day in the main dining room is a special treat.

Jane Jones

The Forester

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In Memoriam

Frederick Claude Manning January 23

Doors

Lonesome
are the long halls
where doors are shut.

Is there, too,
a shared loneliness
inside?

But if, perhaps,
from inside a door,
beautiful music
fills the air waves — .

Is it powerful enough
to alleviate loneliness
inside & out
with its magic?

Florence C. Manning

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Growing Pains

I was thinking of spring — who isn't? And that wonderful reflection of Richardson Wright on temptation and spring:

"The way to rid one's self of some temptations is to yield to them. There is, for example, that temptation to plant seed too early. A warm day arrives and you rush out of doors panting with excitement. Spring has come! And all that sort of thing. The desire to sow some seed is irresistible. Do not attempt to resist it. Forget your Puritan and stiff-backed heritage. Become a weakling for a moment. But be careful what you sow. With almost every seed order the seedsman makes a prodigal gesture - sends a complimentary packet of something. In my crass experience I used to think such seed very precious, and year after year I nursed it up to its floral mediocrity. Having done this several times, I began to suspect seedsman bearing gifts. It is with such gifts that I now satisfy my irresistible temptation to plant out of doors before the Maples break into leaf."

From *The Gardener's Bed-Book*

Betty Niles Gray

Thanks from Nan Keohane

For nine Duke Women's Basketball ACC games, 16 season ticket holders from TFAD have watched a young team develop into a cool machine. When Duke Athletic Department decided to run buses to Winston Salem for the Wake Forest game, again 16 people from TFAD signed on. Unfortunately, snow cancelled the trip,

Thursday, February 19th Duke Women took UNC over the coals! We were a happy busload of rooters — when who appears in our bus entrance, but Duke President Keohane. She smiled and said "thank you for coming!" That was icing on the cake.

Sports Editor

New Book by Lamars

Add to the list of Forest authors Tracy and Betty Lamar whose new book *Life of the Spirit in the Mature Years* has just been issued by Winepress Publishing. It's dedicated to Dr. Galanos and his staff and will be sold in our Gift Shop as well as elsewhere. Five dollars from each sale will be designated to Dr. Galanos' Duke project, the Palliative Care Unit.

As the authors explain their work:

"This book is designed to meet the unique spiritual and emotional needs of individual readers in the middle or later years of life. It is ideally designed for Bible study groups, home cell groups, adult study groups and for daytime gatherings of the elderly. Divided into twelve chapters it can be used for classes running on a calendar quarter of twelve Sundays. Questions for discussion and sharing by the group have been designed to encourage individual preparation for participation in the group."

Welcome New Residents

Shirley and Coolidge Elkins

Apartment 4037

489-2697

The Elkins are long-time residents of Durham and graduates of Duke. Coolidge was active in business and the owner of a Chrysler-Plymouth dealership. His hobbies include reading, yard work, sports, and woodcraft. Shirley also enjoys reading as well as needlework, painting, and museums. They have two daughters, Cindy in Durham and Betsy in Chapel Hill, and four grandchildren. They were attracted to the Forest by the quality of its staff, by its location, and by everything it offers.

Bric-A-Brac

Activities Galore at The Forest! One of the more recent projects has been the knitting of squares for afghans and buying or binding blankets for Afghanistan. **Priscilla Squier** and **M.E. Stewart** have been the organizers while **Terry Bronfenbrenner**, **Martha Gambill**, **Ginny Putnam**, **Marion Bender**, **Ruth Dillon**, **Dot Schoenhut**, **Molly Simes**, **Marian Krugman**, **Edna Wilson**, **Anna Louise Spigener**, **Carolyn Vail**, **Hazel Scheblik**, **Minnie Mae Franklin**, **Dot Heroy**, **Cay Callaway**, **Barbara Blair**, **Vi White**, **Doris Fields**, **Hildur Blake** and **Mary Ann Ruegg** are some who have been involved in this activity. . . Each Monday afternoon **Ruth Phelps**, **Ruth Patterson** or **Jean Wolpert** plays the piano for singing and listening for residents of Holbrook and Olsen. . . Before and After has always been a popular event and the last time was no exception with thirty plus people who brought delicious hors d'oeuvres or desserts for that Sunday night gathering in the Party Room. **Berniece Stecker** and **Laurel Sherman** were hostesses. . . **Ruth Lifton** directed the last Playreaders show, *Cupid's Bow*, while **GINNA FRANK**, **Bob Northwood**, **Harry Owen** and **Ruth Patterson** read parts which gave us some laughs as the mystery of the bow unfolded. . . **Ruth** put in a plea for directors for at least two upcoming plays. Please call her if you could help. . . **Sylvia** and **Ned Arnett** are the operators of the movies which are shown each Wednesday evening in the Auditorium. . . Popular, too, are **Earl Davis'** videos of different religions, civilizations and travelogues . . . During a recent Armchair Travel we were treated to pictures by **John Gray** of his and **Betty's** cruise around Newfoundland . . . For the increasingly popular Duke Women's basketball games, **Lucy Grant** for the first time is sending our bus to Wake Forest for the competition. Those who usually attend are **Helen Corbett**, **Evebell Dunham**, **Evelyn Doyle**, **Erika Guttentag**, **Bob Guy**, **Maidi Hall**, **Kathryn Holton**, **Tina Land**, **Gene Magat**, **Trish** and **Robbie Robertson**, **Pete Seay**, **Sally Sheehan**, **Nancy Sokal** and **Viola White** with much enthusi-

asm. . . Every Saturday morning **Hildur** and **Bob Blake** turn on the music for line dancers **Sarah McCracken**, **Elizabeth Dube**, **Phyllis** and **Gene Magat**, **Viola White**, **Ginny Bryan** and **Jean Mel-polder** who move to all that good rhythm. . . A Bible Study group is led by **Hildur Blake** and two Duke Chapel lectionary groups are often hosted by **Ed Lee**, the **Arnetts** and **Bertha Wooten**. . . **Don Ruegg**, **Ed Sherman**, **Hal Muncaster**, **Shirley Frucht**, **Lois Williams** and **Pat Ringwald** are regulars at the Tuesday afternoon bridge according to **Jean Wolpert** who welcomes all players. The duplicate players on Thursday evenings average three to four tables according to **Betty Gray**. **Rosalind** and **Gil Alexander** put out a call for Scrabble players for Saturday game night while **Clare Eshelman** organizes bridge for Saturdays. Watch for notices. . . Almost every evening after dinner the billiards room has hot competition among players **Ray Blackman**, **John Friedrich**, **Craig Harris**, **Glenn Jackson** and **Jim Shuping**. The gallery includes **Millie Campbell**, **Ann Campbell**, **Evelyn Doyle**, **Jayne Jackson**, **Lucy Blackman** and **Susan Shuping**. . . **Mary Ann Ruegg** arranged with **Tom Gallie** for a delicious buffet lunch in the Thomas Center of the Fuqua School of Business at Duke, followed by an introductory film, a tour of a collection of classrooms, one with a film video wall, and the inner sanctum of special offices. . . **Janet Holley** has been commended by leader **Gene Magat** for her excellent pronunciation at the French table each week. . . Resident painters in **Kathy Curry's** water color class are **Loma Young**, **Florence Manning**, **Anna Louise Spigener**, **Terry Bronfenbrenner**, **Phyllis Magat** and **Caroline Long**. . . **Priscilla Squier** who does all of the buying for the Gift Shop has help during opening times from **Terry Bronfenbrenner**, **Sally Sheehan**, **Evelyn Doyle**, **Tina Land**, **Marion Bender**, **Peg Lewis**, **Ruth Lifton**, **Laurel Sherman** and **Jill Moyer**. **Priscilla** would welcome anyone who wishes to sign up to help for a time during shop hours. . . The TFAD Chorus which meets each Tuesday morning could use extra singers according to **Ruth Patterson**. . . **Becky Bu**

(Continued on page 5)

(Continued from page 4)

ney keeps us abreast of all the participants in her various programs in the weekly up-date and by the mail boxes. . . However, much earlier in the morning, **Bob and Hildur Blake, Bernice Poliakoff, Mary Ruth Miller, Jean Melpolder, Martha Gambill, Anna Fetter, Bess Raper** and sometimes, **Julian Price** with his music box, **Lela Colver, Molly Simes, Lou and Jerry Swanson, Betsy Close, Evebell Dunham, Marion Patton** and **Dick Capwell** are exercising in the pool. . **Tina Land, Peg Lewis and Minnie Mae Franklin** are early morning walkers while **Henry and Martha Fairbank** continue their courtesy of placing newspapers at each cottage doorway. . . For several years **Bess Bowditch** has organized the Book Group and is ready to relinquish her leadership. Any takers? **Louise Goshorn and Lela Colver** help when the Oasis librarians visit. . . **Mary Ruth Miller, Rheta Skolaut and Jane Jones** spent many hours readying the library for use after the addition of new shelving. Assisting at the desk are regulars **Jo Swiger, Gertrude Merritt, Julia Negley, Mildred Fuller, Erika Guttentag, Rose Leavenworth, Ed Lee, Katherine Holton, Barbara Blair, Marion Patton, Martha Gambill**, and substitutes **Ann Kirkpatrick and Shirley Frucht**. **Mary Lou Wolfe and Mary Gates** are the volunteer typists. **Julia Chu** is often available to solve computer problems with her expertise in that area. . **Debbie Carey** has been in charge of the Encore Shop since its beginning. **Carolyn and Bloss Vail, Evebell Dunham, Jennifer Bowes, Jenn Van Brunt, Betty Gray, Bette Gallie and Betty Ostrander** are able helpers. . . Operators in the Channel 8 den are **Gene Whittle, Robbie Robertson, Phil Eshelman, Don Ruegg, Doris Fields, Caroline Long and Robin Williams**. . . Last but not least, what would we do without our Forester staff! **Tom Gallie**, our publisher, **Marion Patton, Virginia Jones and Jack Tebbel**, editors and assistants **George Chandler, Earl Davis, Ellen Dozier, Bette Gallie, Libby Getz, Betty Gray, Mary Ruth Miller and Ed Albrecht**, photographer, **Bob Blake**, puzzle creator, **Pete Seay**, circulation manager and his dozen assistants!!

Stamps — Keep Them Coming

The collecting of postage stamps continues at TFAD with vigor. We want postage stamps from your mail—plain, fancy, exotic, U.S. and foreign, stamps of all kinds, and any accumulation you have and don't know what to do with.

We originally began asking for stamps for our craft projects in the studio. Stamps make colorful covers for notebooks, small boxes to hold coins, or even jewelry (Ask to see some of Robin's fabulous creations!)

The excess stamps that we don't use are shipped off to stamps for the wounded (SFTW). This is an authorized non-profit organization operating under the sponsorship of Lions International. SFTW was founded in 1942, over sixty years ago, by a stamp journalist to provide stamps and related hobby materials to armed forces veterans.

According to John Hotchner, Vice-President, the veterans use these stamps to occupy their time productively, and to develop goals that keep up interest in the hobby—and life itself.

The organization serves more than 11,000 individuals in hospitals and as outpatients, and more than 50 stamp clubs and occupational therapy programs in veteran's hospitals and convalescent centers nationwide

So far, we have sent eighteen (18) pounds of U. S. stamps on-paper to SFTW. While still retaining thousands of stamps for our own projects.

So there are good reasons why we continue to ask for the postage on the mail you receive.

Keep them coming. The blue collection envelope on the resident-to-resident-board near the telephone in the mail box area is a convenient drop off point.

Or if you have a fat envelope of stamps (from your Christmas cards, etc.), they will be happily received in box #4024. Many Thanks.

Jane Jones

Ad Lib

"Age doesn't matter unless you're a cheese."

Daily I've been watching the clouds of dust rise as South Square gets carted off to the landfill. Our neighborhood has disappeared. They have taken away the hairdresser, the cobbler, the picture-framer, the kitchenware, the mall walks, all those lovely things at Belk's — everything. A little bit of all of us is buried in the rubble.

Meanwhile a Phoenix is rising in Chapel Hill. University Mall has had a face lift. Its developer has pulled up his socks; re-roofed, slapped on a new brick façade and placed life-sized nymphs in one of the aisles. A Southern Season has risen to the bait and now will occupy the space vacated by Belk, filling it with a bigger and better version of itself. Some of the old stores remain; Kerr Drug, Dillard's, Kitchenworks and Cameron's with their wonderful and nutty gifts. Two stores have moved here from Carr Mill: O'Neil's, the haberdashery and Minata. Branching Out has spilled its contents in the center of the mall, mostly collectibles and small furniture — a white rattan desk and chair \$685, a canopied dog bed \$1400! There is a sprinkling of art galleries including Animation and Fine Arts that features Clyde Jones and his chain-saw sculptures. Add to the mix that makes this small mall fun, the Deep Dish theater now offering Arthur Miller's *The Price*.

If Deep Dish doesn't add enough theater to the mall, consider Giorgios Bakatsias' newest restaurant, Spice Street. In the evening, the trees that line the road leading in from Estes Drive are festooned with large, dandelion-like clusters of lights. You park. You enter trying to avert your eyes from the grotesque furniture outside the main door. Once inside a lot is going on - a spice market, a large Indonesian cart, Buddha heads, a long bar and dining room beyond. The tables, chairs and waiters uniforms are black, making them almost invisible in the dim light. Candles flicker on the tables. Huge cone-shaped chandeliers drop down from the ceiling giving off a golden glow. The mysterious East? The place was filled with the happy sounds of chattering people competing with the music. If you've

ever been to Giorgio's other restaurants, Vin Rouge, George's Garage and Parizade you know he likes it noisy.

And now to dinner. Hummus and flat bread came with our drinks. Cooking with spices requires a subtle touch. Giorgios' approach is not subtle. We ordered ginger and lemon grass soup, couldn't find the ginger, couldn't find the lemon grass. It tasted like warm iodine. We had better luck with the chicken satay which came wrapped around a stick of sugar cane. Satay translates peanut sauce. There was no peanut sauce! My pork dumplings were excellent, Best Friend's duck stir-fry so-so, the mango sherbet refreshing. The evening was fun.

Incidentally Steve Baxter recommends the Cinnamon Lamb Shank. With stir fries - \$10 - \$16 Entrees \$15 - \$22

THE SPICE STREET - University Mall, 201 S. Estes Dr., Chapel Hill, Tel. 928 8200

Reservations recommended

For eating rather than dining, there is the Bear Rock Café next door to Spice Street in the mall. It's a bubba kind of place with mountain-cabin atmosphere, "sticky paws," cheesecake, paper napkins and a pickle on request. It's great for breakfast and lunch and its coffee is famous. The signature sandwiches are \$5.15 - \$5.95 or you can create your own \$5.45.

THE BEAR ROCK CAFE- University Mall, 201 S Estes Dr., Chapel Hill, Tel. 942 4811
Reservations not necessary

Libby Getz

Button, Button

My old fingers once fulfilled their role,
They could thrust button through button hole.

But I'd pay you a dollar
To button my collar

Now that age has exacted its toll.

George Chandler

How to be a Traitor

For those who saw Kelsey Grammer impersonating Benedict Arnold on **television** the other night, it was as though Raymond Frazier (whom everybody loves) had somehow gotten involved in the Revolution, with predictably disastrous results. Not only was there little resemblance to the real thing, but not surprisingly did nothing to illuminate history beyond the clichés we have all been taught.

Of course there is no excuse for treason, but even if successful, it would not have altered the course of the war. The real story is, "Why did he do it?" The answer illuminates one of the many human tragedies of that misunderstood conflict.

Before the war, Arnold had won impressive appointments. Born to wealth, he saw his father lose everything and then marry the cold and unresponsive daughter of a New Haven merchant, who nonetheless bore him three sons before she died. A moody, sometimes violent young man who often fought duels, he was nevertheless a born soldier; and when the Revolution began there was no greater patriot in New Haven. He helped organize the town militia, even though the officials wanted the town to be neutral. His first experiences in the army were similarly frustrating. He wanted to fight; others constantly got in the way, and he resigned his commission after two months. But he entered the conflict again, of course, and his moment of glory came at the battle of Saratoga, one of the war's two major battles.

By this time Arnold was a general, serving under a general Horatio Gates, who constantly tried to restrain him. Then came that moment at Saratoga, when Arnold wanted to lead an attack against the Brits, who were threatening to overwhelm the colonists, but Gates refused to let him do it. That climactic moment, Arnold jumped on his black stallion, shouted "Victory or death!" and rode off to lead the charge — against orders. Insubordination, of course, but it was Arnold's charge that turned the tide and eventually won the battle, the Americans' only major victory of the war.

In the course of it, he fell from his dying

horse, and reinjured a leg already torn in an earlier battle at Quebec. The surgeon wanted to amputate; he refused and recovered, but the injury removed him from further field duty. And that led him to Philadelphia, now occupied by the Americans after British withdrawal. There, brooding over his frustrations, he met the woman who would be his downfall, Peggy Shippen. She was a beautiful but ditzy very young blonde who first heard about Arnold when she was only 15 and the British were still occupying Philadelphia, where she was the belle of the ball with the British officers. She was particularly close to John Andre, the young officer who led Arnold to ruin. But it was Peggy who did the leading. Unquestionably she loved Arnold. Their correspondence in the archives of the Pennsylvania Historical Society still sizzles when the pages are turned. But as Arnold brooded over his many frustrations, for which he blamed the colonial brass, he became a sitting duck for Peggy's idea of consolation. She secretly introduced him to Andre, who prepared the way for the act of treason, that by this time was a sad anticlimax to everything that had gone before. And that wasn't the final blow. When he and Peggy went to live in London after the war, they found that the Brits took the same dim view of Arnold as his countrymen had, and he died in disgrace in a strange land.

Did he deserve it? Yes, but....

John Tebbel

Well Done Barrie

With all of the changes and adjustments you have had to make under these difficult circumstances of the renovation, you have done it all very well in our Food Service. You have responded to all of our questions and apprehensions, "keeping your cool," and maintaining your genial personality. The members of your staff have done their jobs excellently, deserving our appreciation and thanks, as we live through these construction disruptions. Many thanks, personally, Mr. Lobo!

Tracy and Betty Lamar

Forester Profile Jennifer Batchelor

When Linda Pennington retired from her desk in our small banking corner of what was then First Union, it was as though one of the stones had been pulled from the foundation; she had been here from the beginning. But Jennifer Batchelor, who replaced her in what is now Wachovia, has shown us that one good turn deserves another. She's replaced that foundation stone.

Jennifer was born in Goldsboro in a military hospital where her father was in the Air Force. She studied at Wayne Community College there for two years and moved to Durham when her sister, in graduate school at Duke, wanted a roommate and chose Jennifer. That meant getting a job, and Jennifer began working in day care centers.

A year later she entered the retailing business as day manager at a gift shop in Chapel Hill. Next, she moved to a Roscoe Griffin shoe store, and did so well that the firm sent her to Greensboro, where she soon was managing her own store.

For nine years, she worked as manager in shoe stores (24 all told) and then decided to make another career change. First Union Bank advertised an opening for someone with customer service skills, which matched Jennifer's talents. After training, she became a teller in a Chapel Hill branch. She advanced to manager, traveling to branches all over the state, working for all the branches except two. When the station at The Forest opened, the bank knew where to look. Jennifer says that on her first day here, she knew that this, at last, was where she really wanted to be.

At home in Durham, she likes to do cross-stitching, is an eclectic reader, and collects diecast metal vehicles. Her grandfather bought her the first one when she was only nine — a 1933 roadster with a rumble seat. Chosen in a toy store, it was the first car she ever owned. Anything else? Oh yes, Jennifer rescues stuffed animals and owns seven cats, most of them rescued too.

John Tebbel



Photo by Ed Albrecht

Jennifer Batchelor

to George Chandler: Rhyming "January"

As Middle Westerners, you and I have a handicap. We don't pronounce some words the way they should be pronounced — just like Southerners, in a different context. The classic example is "Mary", "merry", and "marry." We pronounce them as though they were all spelled the same way. Wrong. Listen to an educated Easterner and you'll hear it *correctly*, although of course in common everyday usage it doesn't mean a thing. But if we're going to be sticky about it, there *is* a difference, so the rhymes you suggest are not true rhymes.

If further proof is necessary, look to the classic poets themselves. I have yet to find anyone rhyming "January," or "February" either.

John Tebbel

Book Notes

Spring is bustin' out all over in the publishing world as it always does this time of year, winter notwithstanding. New authors, new titles, new dreams of big sales are waiting in the wings. Here are a few of the new fiction writers you might want to watch for, whose publishers are betting they will soon be on the best-seller lists.

Carolyn Parkhurst says she finished *The Dogs of Babel* the day before her son was born. Her novel is about a college professor with a dog named Lorelei who is the sole witness to his wife's murder. Grief-stricken but ingenious, he teaches the dog to communicate so he can solve the case. It will be a BOM selection.

Then there's Lauren Weisbergen, whose first job out of Brown was to be an assistant to the editor of *Vogue*, Anna Wintour. The heroine of Weisbergen's novel *The Devil Wears Prada* has a first job of the same kind. As you might expect, we're going to find out a lot about what happens behind the doors of such a publication. This is the inside stuff, if you care, and Doubleday is betting a 100,000 first printing that plenty of people will.

David Amsden is a 23-year-old first novelist whose book rises from the great relationship he had with his father. It's also a loving but hard look at families and divorce and the subsequent impact on children. *Important Things That Don't Matter* is a voice from a generation that hasn't been heard from, its editor says.

Coming back to the present (meaning March) if you think history is dull stuff try the just published *Jefferson's Great Gamble: The Remarkable Story of Jefferson, Napoleon, the Men Behind the Louisiana Purchase*. This is a vivid retelling of one of the great stories in American life. It has some scholarly faults, but it's nevertheless a brilliant piece of work. And of course it's just in time: This is the 200th anniversary of the Purchase.

John Tebbel

Library Notes

Do you need an income tax form or booklet? The library now has a supply of 2002 forms — both federal and state — and a copy or two of the booklets. Take any form you need, but please return the booklet when you have finished using it. These items are on the shelf in the copy room.

Nearby on the shelves are several copies of the North Carolina Driver's Handbook, but they are getting old. Anyone going out to get or renew a driver's license — please bring back a copy or two for the library. They are always appreciated.

Inside the copy room door are shelves of non-fiction paperbacks — a varied assortment. Take a look. You might find something interesting to read.

When you need to know the location of a certain kind of book, see the directory on the front desk to locate its shelf number. Also note the books in the classroom. They include anthologies and short stories, as well as philosophy and language, besides the large paperback collection of mysteries and other novels. Videos and TFAD records are there, too.

Please remember to place all returns and donations on the front desk for our Library Committee volunteers to shelve or dispose of. We recycle whatever we cannot use.

What are your favorite books? Do you like to re-visit old friends? Are they classics or more recent volumes? If you will, please give us your list (no longer than twelve titles, preferably classified by type — fiction, non-fiction, poetry, etc.) We'll compile the lists and post "Forest Favorites." Others will enjoy your recommendations. Please send in your list by April 1 — no fooling.

Winter days are a good time to enjoy our library!

Mary Ruth Miller

Bob Blake's

Puzzle

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

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

I Love a Parade

APPLAUSE	CITY	FESTIVE	LONG	SOLDIERS
BALLOONS	CLOWN	FIFE	LOUD	SORE FEET
BAND	COSTUME	FIREMEN	MARCHING	STREET
BATON TWIRLER	CROWDS	FLAGS	MARSHAL	SUNNY
BEAUTY QUEEN	CREATIVE	FLOATS	MILE	TICKER TAPE
BRASS SECTION	DOWNTOWN	GROUP	MILITARY	UMBRELLA
BOY SCOUT	DRILL TEAM	HERO	MUSIC	VIEW
CHEER	DRUM	HOLIDAY	NOISY	WAITING
CHILDREN	EVENT	IMPATIENT	PEOPLE	WAVING
COLD	FAIRGROUNDS	LINE	POLICE	WINDY
