

THE FORESTER

Volume 10 Issue 2

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

November 2003

President's Podium



I have come to the end of my two-year term as President of The Residents' Association and would like to review with you what has happened, and what we have learned from these events.

When I first met with the TFAD Board executive committee after election as your President, claiming their official approval of my *ex officio* board membership, they expressed a need for improving communication between the residents, the TFAD board, and the staff. We got into very basic questions about the governance of CCRCs.

Early on Jim Shuping and the finance committee of the Association worked to improve relations with the staff and with the TFAD board's finance committee. Unfortunately, at the conclusion of the annual budget process, communication broke down. The staff had arrived at a reasonable recommendation (for an increase of 5% in monthly fees) and the TFAD Board's finance committee had accepted that recommendation. Jim's committee had recommended an increase of 4.5%. We expected the TFAD board to choose between these two numbers. To everyone's surprise, the TFAD executive committee proposed a 5.5% increase, and the board voted that into effect for 2002-2003.

We reported to the residents what had occurred at that meeting of the TFAD Board. There followed extensive discussions about what rules of confidentiality the TFAD Board had been using and what they should, in the future, impose. Issues of confidentiality and of open communication had come up in previous years in regard to, for example, the planning for the health center expansion,

additional cottages, and renovations. Eventually the TFAD decided to deposit copies of the minutes of Board meetings in our library.

We were all euphoric about the 10th anniversary of the creation of The Forest at Duke. This suggested that it was appropriate to look back and take stock. President Harvard and the TFAD board agreed. This resulted in the first meeting of the TFAD executive committee with representatives of the Association's Board. This meeting was so fruitful in identifying our disagreements and misunderstandings that we have held four more meetings between leaders of the two boards.

One thing which has become clear is the need for *timely* communication. The word "timely" is important. When timely communication breaks down, we have seen, rumors fly, and when a decision is made, the objections to it have, not surprisingly, been exaggerated.

An example of a problem that generates much private heat, but is seldom opened to the light of public debate, is the procedure for setting staff salaries. Pertinent information can be obtained from our own records, from studies of the several associations of CCRCs, and from government agencies which monitor CCRCs. We should all be free to examine comparisons (respecting privacy of individuals) between the salaries of staff at The Forest at Duke and other CCRCs locally, statewide, and nationally. We should consider our position in the competition for acquiring and retaining excellent personnel. Another concern is disparities between the salaries of the leadership and those who are in daily contact with the residents.

We have begun to move toward better governance. The TFAD Board has created a nominating and governance committee as a part of its reorganization. Furthermore, the board is increasing its

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The Forester

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Bouquet of the Month



To **Bob Ward** for his faithful service these past two years. Holding our collective hands, soothing our furrowed brows — he calmed us down in turbulent times. We thank him especially for improving the relations and communications between the two boards, as shown in his report in this issue of *The Forester*.

Contributions for *The Forester*

Please place news items, articles, letters, and poetry contributed for publication in *The Forester* in the box of Pete Seay, Editor, Box # 1007.

In Memoriam

Deborah L. Carey

October 10, 2003

President's Podium

(Continued from page 1)

size and is recruiting new members to replace those who have served since the creation of The Forest of Duke, hoping to create a more active board.

The full board needs to hear from us our reactions, positive and negative, with respect to all levels of employees, so we have begun discussions of how we might communicate our opinions objectively and fairly.

Another example of improvement of our governance is the reform of the method by which resident members of the TFAD Board are chosen. The board proposed a change in their bylaws to address this question. The Residents' Association developed a different plan and it has met with a favorable reception by the TFAD Board.

I've been very happy with the Association's Board, whether it has been in agreement or disagreement. There too, we've been able to talk things out. It's of great importance that these meetings are conducted so that people feel that their thoughts and ideas are being considered. The atmosphere in our meetings has been very good. We've put things on the table, there have been disagreements, but we've faced those disagreements, so I hope that we have moved in the direction of a much better communication and governance. We are all motivated by one purpose, which is to provide the best living here for the residents.

Our goal must be to function as a community, operating under one mission statement. We need to get the proper kind of communication going between the TFAD Board, the staff, our committees, and residents who feel that their concerns are not being heard, and then work together.

Bob Ward

Resident Ramblings

In October we forged new paths to our mailboxes; enjoyed the fall foliage; and gaped at the painter on stilts. We danced the polka at Oktoberfest and gorged on lobsters! And — the holidays will be here soon.

There will be no winter blahs here because on January 20 there is a real treat in store. **George Chandler**, in memory of his wife, **Marjorie**, will bring to the Forest the Ciompi Quartet with Jane Hawkins, pianist. Do reserve the date and remember that all are invited.

Our travelers have gone far and wide. **Caroline Long**, and **Mary Ann** and **Don Ruegg** went to Churchill, Manitoba on Hudson Bay to see the polar bears. They were not disappointed. **Mildred Fuller**, **Ruth Paterson**, **Ginna Frank**, and **Anna Fetter** took the tour to Pennsylvania Amish Country.

Kelly Matherly and **John Setzer** toured Italy and Greece. **Ginnie Jones** spent the Columbus Day weekend in Kennebunkport, Maine. She and other family members attended the wedding of a granddaughter. **Barbara Chremos** with her son and daughter traveled to Greece for a memorial service for her late husband.

Pete and **Barbara Seay** spent time in New York State for a visit with children, grand children, and great grandchild! **Jennifer Bowes** visited her son and family and friends in Boston and New York. Her sister from England flew in to join the reunion.

Barbara Smith went to England where she spent one week in Wales and one in London. **Jenn Van Brunt**, **Jean Mason**, **Ginny Putnam**, and **Ruth Dillon**, all members of the 50 cent Foursome, spent a few days at Richmond Hill in Asheville. **M. E. Stewart's** three sons were here for a weekend. **Dot Logan** enjoyed a family weekend in Asheville.

Count your blessings and have a happy Thanksgiving.

Mary Gates

Forester Profile

Peter Hoffmann

Our new Dining Services Manager, Peter Hoffmann, comes to us with an impressive record of experience in making people happy in a dining room. It wasn't what he started out to do, however. After graduating from high school in his native Baldwin, on the South Shore of Long Island, he decided to get into electronics which, he surmised correctly, was the wave of the future. He studied for that vocation at the Devry Institute, in Woodbridge NJ, but somewhere along the line it occurred to him that what he really wanted to do was work in the food business.

That decision brought him to the Red Lobster, in New York, where he absorbed the basics as a lowly utility man. But even though he'd lived next door to the big city all his young life, being in it wasn't what he wanted. In 1987, he moved to Wake Forest, where he bought four acres of land with an old high school friend and soon found his first big job as Assistant Food and Beverage Director at the Ramada Inn, in Crabtree Valley Mall. It was there he met his wife, Jill, and they married in 1990. They now have three children: Catheryn, 12; Erich, 10; and Nicholas, 8. Jill, too, had worked in the food business, as morning supervisor at the Inn.

Settled down, Peter's career moved rapidly. He worked as Food and Beverage Director at the Carolina Trace Country Club, and then as Service Manager at Croasdaile Village, in Durham. Next stop was Carolina Meadows, and then Independence Village in Raleigh, an apartment complex like a hotel, where he was in charge of food service. That was the last stop before he came to The Forest. At home, Peter takes time for woodturning, his hobby, but he's also a golfer, with a modest 22 handicap. He's a baseball fan (N. Y. Yankees, naturally), and does surf fishing when he has time.

Does this man whose whole life has been involved with food like to cook? "I can, but I don't," he says. We may have lost a chef, but we've gained a first-class manager.

John Tebbel

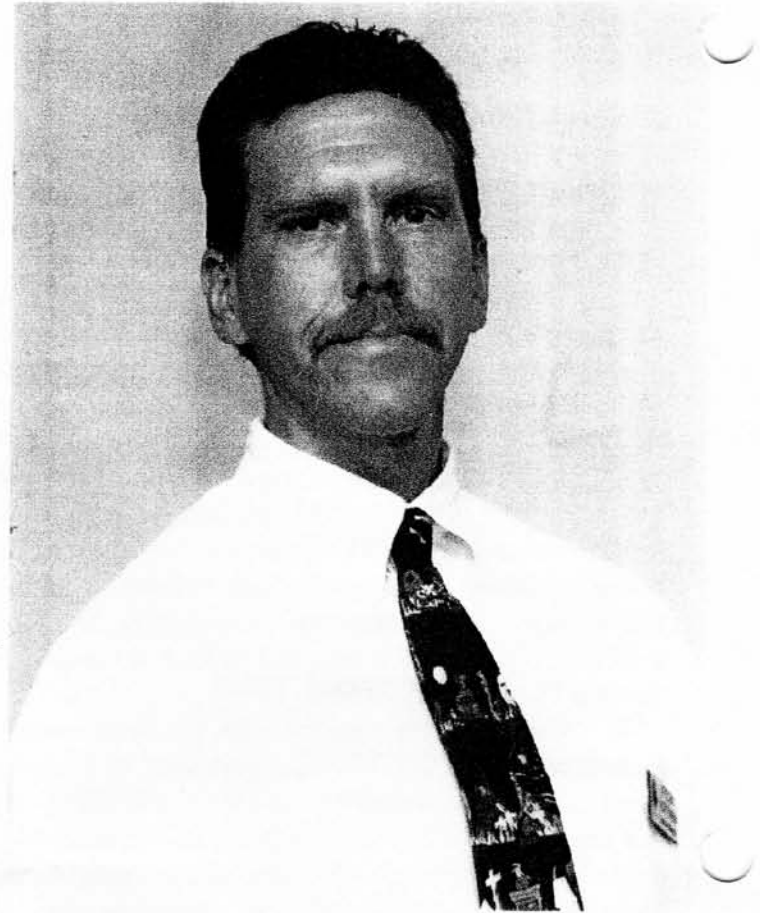


Photo by Ed Albrecht

Peter Hoffmann

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.

Education Program Helps Staff

Last May, *Forester* readers were introduced to TFAD'S Education Committee, when that then little known but extremely valuable organization embarked on a long-range program to help employees further their education. Chaired by Walter Lifton, the committee includes Chris Hamlet, Phyllis Magat, Helen Pratt, Melba Reeves, John Setzer, and Linda Vanaman. Last month the committee released a report that discloses how rapidly the program is helping employees to shape their future.

Begun in 1999 with a contribution from an anonymous resident, and a matching grant from Forest management, the program has covered a variety of The Forest's 240 staff employees, including waitstaff, utility workers, security men, nurses, and weekend administrative employees. With more than 25 employees now attending more than 10 different universities, the Tuition/Book Reimbursement Program, as it's called, is full of encouraging progress stories according to a report from Linda Vanaman. Herewith a few examples:

Alecia Thomas, a single mom, came to The Forest as a full time second shift CNA. Attending school during the day, she graduated from Durham Technical Community College with an LPN degree and three certificates of awards for outstanding accomplishments. The Reimbursement Program supplied her with tuition and book reimbursement.

Aneesah Ahmed, a waitstaff employee was accepted in UNC Chapel Hill's nursing program in the fall of 2002. Since then she has been on the Dean's List three times.

Fred Powell, a utility worker here has benefited from our program for the past three years while working on his degree at NCCU, and is currently attending Boston U.

Labo Mabo, who has been working here as a full time CNA, has been helped to earn her LPN at Durham Technical. She is now working on her RN degree.

Jackie Mbah is a part time LPN who uses our fund to help earn her degree at NC A&T University.

Miguel Peña is a waitstaff captain who started at The Forest as a utility worker. He's currently using our help to attend Durham Technical Community College.

Sonja Starks, the Weekend Administrative Support in Olsen, is now working on her MBA degree from Strayer University.

These are a few of our 25 success stories. Interest in this activity has increased each year and for good reason. Not only is it an important part of a CCRC's responsibilities but also one of the ways everyone can judge its performance — the community, local and state government, and prospective residents.

John Tebbel



Brush Up Your Schopenhauer

Make no mistake: there is no substitute for a live musical performance. Recently I spent an opera vacation touring Bayreuth (Wagner) and Salzburg (Verdi, Mozart, Offenbach). Getting tickets for the Ring at the Bayreuth ticket office can take ten years. If you belong to the Wagner Society it can also take ten years, and you pay an annual membership fee while you are waiting. So I went on an opera tour. Up front the bill looks pretty steep, but you do get to hear the music. And actually you would pay more if you did it all yourself, with a lot of extra hassle on the side. Tour operators run their ads in the magazine *Opera News*.

Wagner, like Marx and Verdi, was a man of the Left during the troubles of 1848. When he built his own opera house it had no boxes for the nobles; the conductor and orchestra are unseen; it is an austere building with little decoration and wonderful sight lines. There is not a bad seat in the house. Almost by accident, the wooden hall turned out to have superb acoustics, the best in the world for Wagner's music. They would not work for Beethoven or Bach; you go somewhere else for that. Unfortunately the ventilation is poor. Air in the Festspielhaus is stale; the auditorium is hot, and the seats are hideously uncomfortable even though the management provides free cushions (available in the main cloakroom). Once seated you may take off your dinner jacket and put it in your lap, a minor concession; after five or six hours both jacket and lap have melted. It is said that a ventilation system has been installed, but it is not used much because it is noisy. The only real help comes when the doors are opened during the intervals.

Gasping, our group moved on after a week to Salzburg. Here the artists are better paid and the result is a better level of singing. Individual artists at Bayreuth, such as this year's Wotan and Brunnhilde, and the orchestra as well, are top notch; but there are weak singers too. At Salzburg, everyone is splendid except for the production people. Modern staging has been dumbed down, but it does seem silly to have Siegfried arrive at the Gibichung

castle without a horse and then ask Hagen to have it taken care of. Grane the horse nowhere appears in the opera. You have a choice with these modern productions. You can tell everyone how much you hate them, or you can listen to the still beautiful music with your eyes closed. My personal solution is to think of two distinct operas, one 19th Century and the other 21st, and try to enjoy both. At times the post-Freudian insights are helpful. The homosexual bits of stage business inserted into Hoffmann and Clemenza de Tito, on the other hand, are boring and inept, while bloody bits should have been left to professionals who make horror movies.



My companions, mostly attorneys or physicians with a dose of professors and realtors, would have been right at home at The Forest. They knew a lot more about Wagner than I did, and chatted confidently about George Bernard Shaw's views on Wagner as well as those of Schopenhauer. Some were fanatics. Is this year's Ring better than what we saw last time in Berlin, or Baden Baden, or

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Wedding

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New York? Do you have your tickets for next May in New York? Will the acoustics in Seattle be better than those at the Festspielhaus? Why cut the crucial first scene of Don Carlo? And why must he die on stage when he should be drawn into the tomb of his grandfather Charles V? Since the Emperor's ghost now appears in almost every scene, it cannot be a denial of the age of miracle. The old arrangement emphasized the fact that Don Carlo was sacrificed to the interests of his family, while the new one merely states that he is dead. That we knew already.

Our group worked well as a group. We all appreciated the care of the tour leader who had added a number of thoughtful and intelligent extras. We had a private tour of the orchestra pit at Bayreuth, a concert at the Wagner's family home, a day's tour of Nuremberg, a guided view of Mozart's manuscripts, a private concert of Mozart keyboard music played by an expert on the composer's own instruments, and too much very good German and Austrian food and wine. For me the best extra was a show of Bronze Age gold at the German National Museum, but there was something for everybody.

So, get Grandma's diamonds out of the vault and your evening clothes out of the closet. These places are very dressy, and once you have worn them you can pawn them to pay for the trip. Eat only two meals a day, not three, and you won't gain too much. But do brush up your Shakespeare, your Schopenhauer, and your George Bernard Shaw. They will help you avoid talking about German politics, which are just as horrid as they ever were.

Stephen Baxter

The bride was lovely and the groom handsome in one of the Forest's most anticipated social events. On Saturday, October 11th Robin Williams, Assistant Activities Director at The Forest, and James Harper pledged "to dance together in the sun or the rain for the rest of their lives."

Robin and James, surrounded by family and friends, were married in the tradition of the Society of Friends (Quakers). The bride and groom were ushered into the gathering by the groom's daughters Jessica (9) and Emily (8) who dispensed fragrant rose petals on their path. The couple then sat before us in silence and meditation rising to recite self-written vows when it was felt to be the right moment. Friends and family were then invited to share words of advice, congratulations or stories about the couple. Each contribution was followed by silence and meditation and not without a daubing of tears of deeply felt sentiment from the beautiful bride's eyes.

The ceremony was followed by delicious food and drink and folk dancing. James and Robin began their married life dancing as vowed and we presume doing an Irish jig on their honeymoon trip to Ireland.

Lucy Grant





The Best Advice I've Ever Gotten



Years ago I was faced with a problem: Should I leave my pediatric practice of 22 years in order to pursue my newest interest — painting.

One morning as I was pondering this I spied a good friend and neighbor sitting in his front yard reading a newspaper. On an impulse I decided to ask his opinion. On hearing my problem he answered, "I'll tell you what I told our eldest daughter who asked me whether I thought she should marry a certain boy: 'If you have to ask that question, the answer is no.'"

I realized immediately that I knew the answer myself and was only waiting for approval. So I went into the house, told my husband, made my arrangements and lived happily ever after with my new endeavor. **Dorothea Vann**

My sister took me to her college music professor to see if I should continue my music when I started college. Mother desperately wanted me to become a church organist and save my sinful teenage soul.

I wasn't too keen about pedaling my life away, hidden in some sanctified old choir loft. But I owed my sister. She had patiently taught me piano, seven years for free.

I thought I was playing rather well when the professor stopped me in the middle of my most thrilling passage. "Son — I think you'd better — well — sell shoes." I was devastated.

Wow! Maybe that was GREAT ADVICE! Now I could talk Mom into my becoming what I really wanted to be, AN ARTIST. (I was advised against that too, but by then I was accustomed to failure.) As a surprise to all, I finally made a living with art. (I'm not sure about my soul.) **John Henry**

I was very lucky to have a dear friend who was an older, very wise man. One day we were walking in my garden and he was showing me what needed to be done to various plants and bushes. I said, "I see, but I just don't have the time," and he replied, "You have the time, but you choose to use it for other things." That is the first time I regarded my time as my own, to use for what was most important to me.

This may not be advice, but it meant a lot to me. I told another wise older friend that I was having a bad time - that I seemed to be doing that which I would not, and not doing that which I would. (Clearly, I had been reading the Bible). Also that the people around me didn't seem to be better than I. He said, "We may not be much, but we are all we have." Rather comforting. **Carol Oettinger**

The advice my parents gave me was sound, practical and remains unchallenged, and I would expect not very different from that received in most families. Summarized is the most important advice I recall, (received from many folks):

1. Listen! You learn nothing while you are talking. (from my mother).
2. Don't stop dreaming. Be curious. Ask questions.
3. When the vagaries of life deliver you to a new place or situation, it may well be that for which you have been searching.
4. Allow for moments of curiosity, intuition, even momentary genius!
5. Enjoy life. When youth is spent, there is art, music, dance, AND BOOKS! **Bylee Massey**

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The best advice I ever got was: "This too shall pass." The occasion was: I was very young, and swallowed my class ring. **Mal Oettinger**

"Don't take advice. Nobody knows anything about anything." **Anonymous**

As the eldest of four boys in our family, I was expected to give (to my younger brother) as well as to receive and act positively on "advice" from my parents. More often than not, children today would consider the advice as "direction":

When confronted with a "new" situation, seek advice from a parent or other older person considered wise by you.

Assuming the advice is consistent with your values, act on the advice promptly, and thank the person for their advice. **Ben Massey**

Excellent advice, unwanted and unasked for: I was standing at the door of the church after the service shaking hands as each parishioner told me what a fine sermon it was, when I saw the senior warden. I knew something was wrong.

He waited until all had left. Then approaching me said, "I think I can teach you something they do not teach in the seminary." Then he laid it on me.

"Not every preacher can be good, but any preacher can be short." **Peter Robinson**

I know I must have received lots of advice but it is mostly forgotten or ignored by now. I can remember someone telling me I was pretty and my mother promptly said, "Beauty is as beauty does." I remember "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." My senior high graduation class motto was, "To thine own self be true and it will follow as the night the day, thou can not then be false to any man."

Today the only advice I can give to everyone here at the Forest is "stay vertical." **Loma Young**

Groundbreaking Center for Senior Life

In November 2001 voters approved a \$5.5 million county bond issue for construction of a central Center for Senior Life, to be run by the Council for Senior Citizens. The October 30 groundbreaking at the Center site (corner of Rigsbee and Seminary streets) signaled the beginning of construction with completion in 2005. The campaign for \$1.5 million for furnishings and start-up continues.

The Forest at Duke is a major supporter of the Center. The North Carolina Medical Care Commission, issuing agent for the bonds underwriting The Forest's new construction, approved the bonds with the understanding and requirement that The Forest has a corporate obligation to contribute (cash and in-kind) to community activities. The Forest Board approved recommendations from the Community Relations Committee to support the Senior Center as part of this community outreach.

The Forest corporation has given \$140,000 cash toward the Center and approximately \$35,000 in goods and services to the Council for Senior Citizens. Individually, 48 residents have given \$12,335 cash and \$4000 in-kind.

Architect Richard Gurlitz designed the 40,000 square foot building which will house a range of activities including an adult day care center, computer lab, class and craft rooms, exercise room, health counseling, Senior Pharmacist, Meals on Wheels delivery service, library, and theater.

Forest residents can feel satisfaction that both residents and the corporation are making a difference in the lives of Durham seniors and their families.

**Trish Robertson, Co-chair
Campaign for a Center for Senior Life**

Library Notes

Fall has arrived, and with it many activities. Even so, most of us can still find time for reading/listening/watching stimulating materials from our library. We keep adding new items. For instance, we now have a few audio books on CD's in addition to those on audio tapes. They are being placed at the bottom of the current CD music rack. Mary Lou Wolfe is doing a great job keeping the directories current.

We now have a new donor for *The Wall Street Journal*, and we continue to appreciate *The New York Times*, along with *The News & Observer* and *The Herald-Sun*. Occasionally we receive *USA Today* and *The Journal-Constitution*. We can compare coverage of the same stories in different newspapers, as well as gain additional news.

Please continue to bring us your current magazines too. We keep one set on our magazine rack and donate the others to the hospitals. Sharing magazines is an enjoyable form of recycling. Just lay them on the front desk for our library staff to take care of.

Many of you here are enthusiastic book buyers. Once you've finished reading them, please consider giving them to the library. You'll receive a receipt for a tax donation, and your friends will appreciate this form of sharing. Best-sellers are especially welcomed, as are large-print books.

A wonderful expansion of our library is the OASIS service of the Durham County Library. Twice a month on Thursday afternoons it sends over two staff members with a large selection of books for us to check out. Requests can also be made. Users do need to pay attention to the monthly *Activities Calendar* and mark their own calendars for the schedule. Also, it's important not to return OASIS books with regular TFAD library books. Try to return them on the next OASIS visit. If this is not possible, please give Lela Colver a call at 489-2895. She will be glad to tell you what to do.

Keep on reading/listening/watching. Keep your mind young!

Mary Ruth Miller

Contrasts

When summer nights are very hot,
Air conditioning runs a lot
Bedroom gets quite cool, but then —
Electric blanket's set at ten.

In winter when the nights are cold
I feel somehow I'm weak and old
Floor's like ice beneath my feet:
Find thermostat; turn up the heat.

George Chandler

Star Power?

The Cubs have a trait some may find endearing.
They always run predictable courses.
They do well 'till the season's end is nearing.
Could they be the victims of cosmic forces?

George Chandler

Apology

I made an error last month in changing the title of George Chandler's "Two Limicks" to "A Couple of Limericks." The word "limick" does not appear in my 2,140 page *American Heritage Dictionary, Third Edition*, so I assumed that he had slipped up. Bad guess! I should have consulted with George. He has kindly informed *The Forester* that a limerick has five lines, a limick has four. "In the classic limick, the final line must end with a phrase constructed by reversing the order of the words in some well-known expression."

The Publisher

Welcome New Resident

Penelope Easton Apartment 2028 490-0796

Penelope Easton was born in a small town in Vermont near the Canadian border. After graduating from the University of Vermont, she accepted an Army internship in dietetics which gave her access to essential training in her chosen profession. She was commissioned and sent to Karachi where she remained during the stressful period preceding the gaining of Pakistan's independence. Upon her discharge, she earned her Master's degree in public health at the University of Michigan. She worked as a Public Health dietician in Alaska and Florida but was then recalled to active military duty. After leaving the service, and having married, she lived in Germany, where her two daughters were born, and in Tripoli. The marriage did not last, however, and Penelope enrolled at Southern Illinois University where she obtained her PhD. She taught briefly at Indiana State University before moving to Florida National University in Miami where she was professor of dietetics and Department Chairman for 17 years. Upon her retirement she moved to Fearrington Village to be near a daughter living in the area. This daughter now lives in Wake Forest, and her other daughter lives in Nebraska. Penelope has five teen-age grandchildren. She is kept busy by her position as Chairman of the West Triangle Chapter of the United Nations Association and by teaching a course at DILR each year, but she plans to find time for bridge at The Forest.



Photo by Ed Albrecht

Penelope Easton

Correction: We regret that the previous *Forester* gave incorrect information about **Ed Lee**. The true facts about his distinguished career are that he earned an AB degree from Duke, and graduate degrees from Columbia University. He taught at Hamilton College for 29 years.

AD LIB

"Triumph is just a little umph added to the try"

The Tale of Three Stores.



Have you ever fallen in love with a store? I have. When I was young it was Marshall Field's in Chicago, a wonderland for children. The toy department was heaven. I remember a doll's house with electric lights and running water. At Christmas its tree was eight stories high and shot right through the center of the store and its lunch rooms catered to the children with clown desserts and decorated cookies. I still remember a ditty we used to chant as we skipped rope — "All the girls who wear high heels work downtown at Marshall Field's. How many inches are the heels? - one, two etc. "

Later I transferred my affections to London and Harrod's, that emporium of the riches of Empire, — Indian silks, Scottish cashmeres, Irish linens. The food stalls alone were worth the trip across the Atlantic, and don't forget the pet shop. Then the Scots who owned Harrod's sold the store to an Egyptian. (Yes, the one whose son was with Princess Diana when she was killed.) Things began to go downhill and I finally kissed the store goodbye when it began charging a pound to use the ladies room. How chintzy can one be?

For a while a store was just a store until we moved to North Carolina. There I discovered a new love attached to a sports spa in the Eastgate Shopping Center. You literally followed your nose into the store. Is there anything as seductive as the smell of coffee? A Southern Season had begun life as a coffee roastery behind Eastgate. Michael Barefoot, the owner, had a passion for fine food and a deep respect for quality. He saw to it that his store held the best of everything to gladden the hearts of gour-

rets and gourmands. The deli offerings were beyond resisting — marvelous pâtés, cheeses, smoked salmon. The bakery had great breads, croissants, pastries. This first store even had a small lunch room down a few steps in its center. Word spread quickly and A Southern Season was an immediate success. Before long the sports spa disappeared and a larger Southern Season emerged, more shelf space, more restaurant, The Weathervane. Craig Claiborne of *The New York Times*, on a visit here, declared the store "wall to wall and floor to ceiling...a visual and gustatory delight." I have taken innumerable out-of-town friends to A Southern Season just to see their eyes pop.

Now the store has expanded again to almost double its size. In its new location in University Mall it is offering state-of-the-art cooking lessons with 25-30 celebrity chefs each year. As you walk through the new store you realize what globalization means. It seems a bit of the whole world has found its way to A Southern Season — Indian curries, Italian pasta and china, French cheeses and wine, Spanish olives, Chinese tea, English marmalades, and coffee from everywhere. One almost needs a road map to find one's way in the new store. Hint — follow the trail of bronze fringe that hangs from the ceiling. It will lead you to all the departments.

The new Weathervane Restaurant is light and spacious with outside seating and a beguiling menu — seared scallops and roasted corn salsa (\$8.00,) crispy North Carolina oysters (\$7.00,) deep-dish quiche with field greens and cucumber drizzle (\$8.00.) Liberty School Chardonnay is \$6.00 a glass and Michel Picard Pinot Noir, also, \$6.00 a glass. The Weathervane now takes reservations — tel 929-9466. .

A Southern Season operates a fast growing mail order and E-commerce facility in Hillsborough. But a catalogue doesn't convey the sensual pleasure of a visit to the store. I enjoy looking, smelling, and hearing the buzz of a venture successfully realized. With a Southern Season who needs New York?

Libby Getz