

THE FORESTER

Volume 10 Issue 9

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

June 2004

DILR

When TFAD was establishing its marketing plan, one of its main selling points to new prospective residents was having access to the DILR (Duke Institute for Learning in Retirement) curriculum. To help establish a growing relationship, Lucy Grant, our Activities Director, proposed to Sara Craven, the DILR Director, that TFAD would offer its auditorium, complete with projector, screen, and audio equipment, and better-than-most parking space, for some of DILR's courses. Today hardly a semester goes by that a DILR class doesn't fill our auditorium. All TFAD residents may attend the classes held here, and without charge. The fact that other DILR classes are available to TFAD residents at very reasonable fees certainly makes for a win-win situation.

For the past eleven years TFAD residents have been active in DILR management. Phyllis Magat served early on as President. She was followed by Forest at Duke residents Tynette Hills and then Jarus Quinn, who recently became a resident at The Forest.

Many TFAD residents have taught DILR courses over the years. Included in the list of TFAD teachers are Jarus Quinn, Peggy Quinn, Melba Reeves, Nan Parmentier, Carol and Mal Oettinger, Pauline Gratz, Earl Davis, Penelope Easton, Martin Bronfenbrenner, George Williams, Dorothy Brundage, John Friedrich, Lucy Grant, and Gene Magat. I'm sure there are others. It is a fine testimony to all of these residents that they have given so much of their time to add to the knowledge and pleasure of others.

The DILR curriculum is wide and varied. It includes the arts, economics, international espionage, Islam, wars, history, music, and computers. You name it, and it becomes available. I estimate

that the number of TFAD residents attending courses each semester averages more than 50.

Most of the courses meet in The Bishop's House on Duke's East Campus, but over the years they have been held in such places as the Senior Citizens' Hall in Chapel Hill and at Carolina Meadows, Carol Woods, Croasdaile Methodist Home, and many different churches. In the near future DILR courses will start meeting in one of the new buildings on the Judea Reform Congregation grounds, which is quite close to The Forest at Duke.

We have on the one hand a bright TFAD group of senior citizens blending in with a like group in our surrounding community, all thirsting for knowledge on a variety of subjects, and we have DILR offering challenging courses to keep active minds filled with new material and concepts. Our marketing people are happy to have this trump card as part of their presentations.

Should you need a DILR brochure please call Patricia Green at 919-681-8235.

William Goldthorp



The Forester

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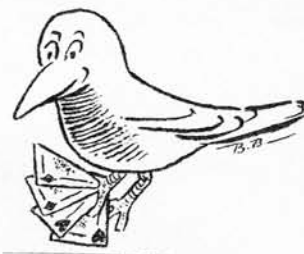
In Memoriam

Grace McCarthy Stelle

May 4

And the Winners Are:

The Fifth Round Robin Bridge Tournament ended in March, raising \$390 for the Benevolent Fund! The winners were announced at a festive luncheon on May 19.



GRAND PRIZE WINNERS

Elaine Hastings and Carol Oettinger 17,140

DIVISION WINNERS

Goren

(1st) M.E. Stewart and Libby Getz 15,650

(2nd) Maidi Hall and Ann Kirkpatrick 14,690

Culbertson

(1st) Elaine Hastings and Carol Oettinger 17,140

(2nd) Betty and Collin Ostrander 14,590

Sheinwold

(1st) Carol and Mal Oettinger 14,970

(2nd) Don and Betsy Bernard 12,970

B. Wolff

(1st) Evelyn Doyle and Barbara Blair 16,890

(2nd) Dot and Bill Heroy 13,900

The sign up for the next Tournament has begun. Entry forms are to the left of the mail boxes. The Tournament will run from October through April. The entry fee is \$12, and will be charged to your account.

We are most anxious to have new residents participate. It's lots of fun. Call the new chairman, Barbara Seay (401-4769) with any questions.

Betty Niles Gray

President's Podium

Jim Shuping



You are all probably aware that we have an opportunity to add a third resident to the TFAD Board of Directors. Your resident leadership worked hard to make this happen. This means that we, the residents, now have more responsibility for the governance of our community. Please exercise your right to vote, and return the ballots promptly.

An Event Report was generated last month by a resident asking why we cannot have a sidewalk continuous around our community for the benefit of our many walkers. The following response was agreed to by Jim Thompson, our Director of Facility Services: He, Craig Harris and I made an inspection of the sidewalks on April 30. We concluded that, since sidewalks are continuous next to the main building on the North side, no action will be taken there. But on the South side, we agreed, a sidewalk will be installed on the street side of the HCC parking lot, and the roadway will be cross-hatched there to indicate pedestrian traffic.

I'm back on the subject of Event Reporting. Residents often stop me in the hall, cafe, dining room (billiards room?), etc. to report a problem or to ask a question (sometimes I even know the answer.) I am always happy to accommodate you, but often the request is pushed from my mind in the press of other business. Please use the Event Reporting System to insure that the question/problem is documented, logged into our reporting system, and tracked until a proper response can be returned to you. Your Vice-President, Rosalind Alexander, discussed the Event Reporting System at the last Caucus Chair Committee meeting, and passed out reporting forms to all caucus chairs. See your caucus chair, or come by the Association Office for an Event Reporting Form.

Kudos to Earl Davis for organizing an outstanding Memorial Day ceremony.

A happy and relaxing Summer to you all. My President's Podium will continue in October.

Swinging Doors

Many, many years ago I served a church that had the Dean of Education at UNC-Greensboro as our speaker. I remember well what he said

It was an eloquent and moving talk in which he said that life was a process of opening doors. When a young child is old enough to crawl, his life changes dramatically. He's no longer confined to a crib. A door has been opened. Learning to walk is opening another door. And think of that enormous door that opens when he learns to read. Doors continue to open as he graduates from various educational levels and finally goes to work.

As I grew up, there was a great period of doors opening, but now I'm at point in life when doors are closing one by one. A big door closed for me when I could no longer drive. But there are many other doors closing. I used to walk the loop around our campus. But now I can't walk very far without using my wife's old walker. I'm sure she is zipping all over those heavenly streets. I wonder if they have shopping centers in Heaven. I'll certainly discuss this with the Lord when I get there and He puts me on a committee.

However, doors swing both ways. On this day I am enjoying sitting at my computer and watching what comes out.

Leisure can be used in so many ways. We have time to think! It gives us the opportunity to spend time with other people. I find that is a wonderful open door. TIME is a glorious gift.

Another open door is our relationship with children, especially grandchildren. We can relate to children in an open and non-threatening way that is sometimes difficult for the parents.

It is important that all of us look around and see new opportunities for ministering to each other.

I cringe when I hear the expression "Golden Years." I prefer to think of them as opening a different time in my life with different opportunities and different problems. The door swings both ways.

Peter Robinson



Coach: A Man to Admire

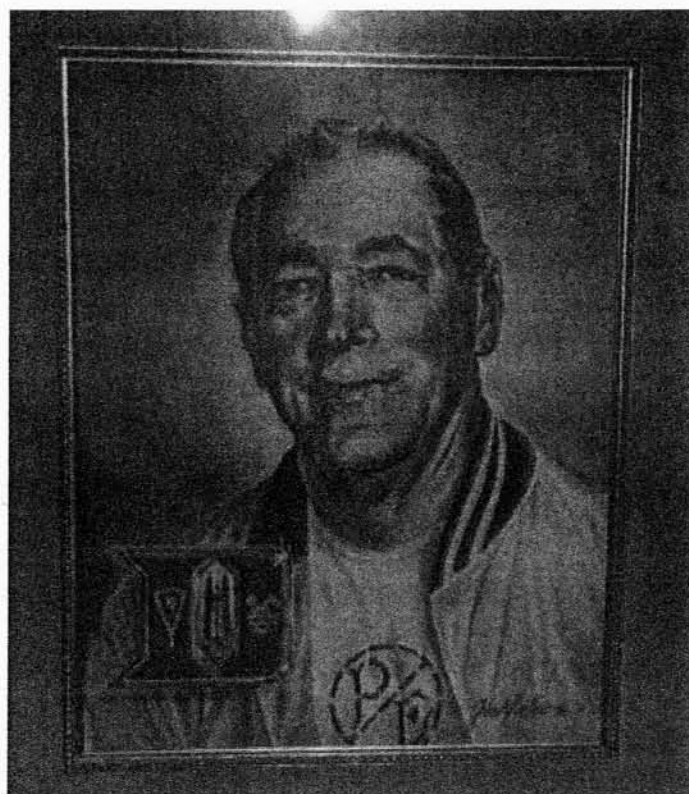
When W. S. "Jack" Persons became Duke's head swimming coach in 1930, two years before he graduated from the University, he was just 20 years old and the youngest coach on any campus in the country. When he retired 45 years later, he was one of the most admired men in his field.

Here at The Forest he's known to most of us simply as "Coach," but only old Durhamites and Dukies, familiar with his altogether remarkable career, know that scarcely anyone in the country deserves the title more. His swimming teams recorded 207 victories in 370 meets, including undefeated seasons in 1933 and 1939. They rolled up one Southern Conference championship, with seven runners-up, and topped all other Big Five teams between 1932 and 1935.

He was versatile, too. He coached the lacrosse team from 1938 to 1966, with the Blue Devils racking up one of the greatest upsets in collegiate lacrosse history, shocking Maryland 12-4. Three of his teams finished near the top in the nation.

Nor is that all. Coach also taught physical education, and was a pioneer in North Carolina swimming events. In the summer, it was never hard to find Coach. He'd be near a pool somewhere, giving lessons, conducting clinics, or giving talks on swimming and water safety. He was also chairman of the Durham County Red Cross lifesaving units.

At The Forest, it's easy to find Coach when it's dinner time. He's almost always in our dining room. Residents who know him better from the past call him "Jack." Not many know that his real name is Walter. Surprisingly few, however, also know that he's a member of the Duke Sports Hall of Fame, a prestigious honor in these parts. But,



scarcely anyone who knows Coach fails to mention his character, in almost reverential tones.

Coach and his wife Libba (Elizabeth) arrived at The Forest when it was just beginning, 13 years ago. She died five years ago, but was known and loved in her own right. Someone once asked her why she had married a younger man, and she had a ready answer: "Because he was the handsomest man I'd ever seen." Peaches McPherson, his cousin and a new resident here, adds: "He always liked pretty girls." When he heard about this remark, Coach said: "I still do." Peaches has named one of her daughters "Little Libba."

At The Forest, Coach is one of our most visible residents. You'll find him at nearly every one of Lucy's auditorium concerts, seated at the far left.

His financial contributions to Duke are well known, but few know that his contributions to The Forest have also been generous. They include the Employee Appreciation Fund, the Benevolent Fund, and others. Coach is quite frank about his

(Continued on page 5)

(Continued from page 4)

generosity. "Well, it's partly because I don't like to give my money to the government. This way, I can give less to them and more to the programs I like." On a different but no less welcome scale, he gets pleasure from giving fellow residents impossible-to-get tickets to men's basketball games at Duke. And his generosity takes odd turns. He was the sole sponsor of one of The Forest's Fashion Shows. Why? "Well it's generally known that I picked out all my wife's clothes. My friends tell me she was the best dressed woman on the Duke campus."

Sometimes his generosity takes different turns. Last year he made a contribution to Peace College, in his wife's name. She had been a gifted student there before she became Director of Admissions at Duke's Women's College. Earlier this year, the Choral Group of Peace College gave a concert in our auditorium to acknowledge his gift and to honor Coach.

After such a career, what does Coach himself think was his greatest achievement? Probably, he believes, it's the fact that every summer morning for 52 years he taught every aspect of swimming — how to swim for pleasure and sport, lifesaving, and water safety — to Durham residents. A young woman, about thirty, stopped at his table in our dining room one night recently and said, "Coach, do you remember me? You taught me to swim when I was eight." And indeed he remembered her, even her name.

The word "character" always appears when those who know him talk about Coach. It appears in many of the hundreds of letters he gets from former athletes and students. Partly, of course, this is because of his extraordinary talent for friendship. But in all these letters there is a running refrain — his profound effect on those who worked under him, his example to young people, his concern for the wellbeing of his players, even long after their college days.

Is there such a thing as a flawless human being? Reason says no, but we're still trying to find a flaw in Coach.

John Tebbel



Won't You Come Back, Jim Farley!

If election reform's such a wonderful thing
We the people should raise grateful voices
The old party bosses have faded away,
And the voters can make their own choices.

The party primary seems with us to stay
With its televised furor and fuss.
Politicians whose hats get to stay in the ring
Are selected by voters like us

But recalling those chosen in locked smoke-filled
rooms
Makes me long for those bad days of yore.
Still, what I hate most about primary voting-
It's made the conventions a bore.

Remember the night Wilkie won the top spot?
Or the fight between Estes and Jack?
When Senator Dirksen wept over Bob Taft?
I wish those great days would come back!

I say bring back the smoke-filled hotel rooms
where the old party bosses held sway.
They weren't democratic, but look who they gave
us
Two Roosevelts and Wilson; Ike and J.F.K.

George Chandler

Where It's Always Nostalgia Time

About forty years ago, more or less, The Beatles landed on these shores and changed forever what we still call the American Songbook, meaning the popular music of roughly 1920 to 1950. After these boys came the deluge — various kinds of rock, rapping, and subgenres of noise that became the new Songbook. At The Forest, nearly all of us have greeted this historic change with horror. We are musical Luddites and proud of it.

Ten years ago, a Moses appeared to lead us out of the wilderness twice every month. It was, modesty aside, the undersigned, who has been asked to describe what is listed in your monthly Activities program as "Tebbel's Vinyls." The material for these sessions comes from my large collection of vinyls (classical as well as popular) acquired during years of prospecting through the record marts of New York. When Lucy Grant launched the program, we had no idea what to expect. Did people really want to hear this old music again? Was this just a Luddite serenade to the past?



Far from it, as events have disclosed. This is a relatively small activity, with attendance ranging from highs of about 15 to lows of about 5, but it would be hard to find a more devoted or appreciative group. They listen, dreaming of past partners, past proms, past ballrooms. They remember the music vividly, if not always the words, which they sometimes sing along very quietly. Sometimes

there are tears of memory, sometimes sheer joy from remembered sound.

Recently, for example, gathered in the Studio (for the moment,) they heard Ella Fitzgerald singing "The Rodgers and Hart Songbook:" gems like "My Funny Valentine," "There's a Small Hotel," and "Ten Cents a Dance," plus nine others. Then they heard "Crosby Classics"—"Please," "I've Got the World on a String," "How Deep is the Ocean," and oh so many others, as they still say on the radio.

If any of the above ties your memory chords in knots, come along down Memory Lane. "Tebbel's Vinyls" welcomes you.

John Tebbel

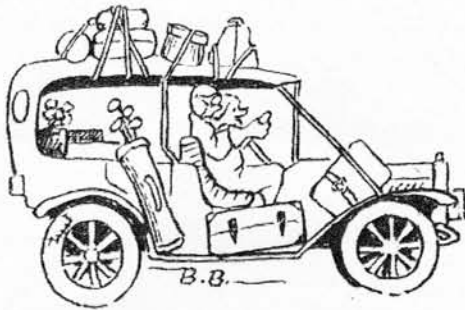
Editor's Note: The Forester likes anniversaries! So we are pleased to report that this is the 10th year of the program, "Tebbel's Vinyls." (That's a longer run than South Pacific!)

Noel Coward in one of his plays wrote, with great awe, about "the power of cheap music." Now, John will argue that the songs he plays, while not Mozart, are not cheap music. But the Vinyls' long run certainly reflects the power and influence of popular music on our generation. And its anniversary provides further evidence of the multi-faceted talents of John Tebbel.

Correction

Herman and Eunice Grossman moved to The Forest at Duke from Chapel Hill, where they had been living for 32 years. Our statement about Oradell, NJ in the May issue was in error.

Resident Ramblings



June is the month when we residents start rambling far and wide — and often. Next fall, we look forward to hearing more travel tales. **Bernie** and **Marion Bender** and **Priscilla Squier** were on a Caribbean Cruise earlier this spring. **Gerald** and **Henrietta Wolinsky** attended a grandson's wedding in Pittsburgh. **Penelope Easton** is on a trip to Alaska. **Pat Ringwald** and **Hy Mansberg** will go to Carmel, California for an Elderhostel at the Hidden Valley Institute of the Arts and then visit Hy's son. **Lois Bateson** and **Barbara Blair** took in Spoleto in Charleston. **Hilda Remmers** visited family and friends in Wisconsin. **Shirley Frucht** was also in Wisconsin to meet an old friend.

Marion Atwater spent time with her daughter and son-in-law in Alexandria, Virginia. This was her first trip away from The Forest for many a moon! **Mildred Fuller** spent the Memorial Day weekend in Gettysburg with her sister. Later this month she will go to Eagles Mere, Pennsylvania for a family reunion.

Betsy Close and a friend spent a weekend in the mountains near Ashville. Later she will go to Star Island off the New England coast for a family reunion — traveling there by plane, bus, and car. **Tom** and **Bette Gallie** will attend a graduation in New York City and then vacation around Ithaca. **Evebell Dunham** travels west to California to visit her daughter. **Mary Lewis** returned recently from a trip to Spain.

A number of residents have or will vaca-

tion on the North Carolina coast. **Ed Lee** went to his sister's place at Cedar Point. **Ginny Jones** was at Bald Island. **Jim Calvin** also took a vacation at the shore.

Carol and **Mal Oettinger** went to attend his class reunion at Harvard. **Steve Baxter** is taking a cruise down the Elbe River with stopovers in Prague and Berlin among others. Then he returns to London for a visit with friends. **Ann Barlow** spent time in England with her many in-law relatives. **Frank Sargent** is in training for a hike along the Appalachian Trail.

Some Pet Notes: **Pete** and **Barbara Seay** have temporarily adopted Bobby, the faithful friend of **Dorothea Vann**. **Jennifer Bowes** came to the rescue of Nicky, **Liz O'Hanlan's** little dog, at a crucial moment!

This month we will not be hearing any great concerts or stimulating lectures in the auditorium, because of renovations, but be sure and study your June activity book carefully and join some of the fun trips **Lucy Grant** and **Robin Harper** have planned.

Mary Gates

New Book by Borroff

Edith Borroff, a many-talented resident of The Forest, has been described by *Library Bookwatch* as a "musicologist, composer, and academician." Scarecrow Press of Lanham, Maryland has published a new book by Edith entitled *Music Melting Round: A History of Music in The United States*. This book covers jazz, popular music, minstrel shows, music on radio and television, and much more, and should be enjoyable for the general reader as well as a useful text for music history students.

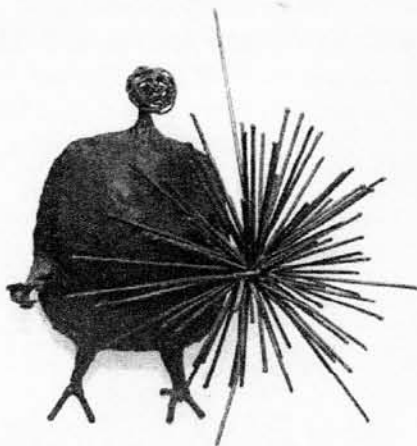
Shelf Art

Residents are creative in expressing themselves at the entrances to their apartments and cottages. Shelf art is one small way to speak to visitors and by passers. Do you think that we should broaden this initial report into a major research project?

Caroline Long
Ed Albrecht



George is speaking to Ronald. "Excuse me. If you're looking for the dining room, it's the other way. Just follow me." Apartment #4010, George Chandler.



The ancient metal sculpture is from Africa, but it now offers greetings and stimulates subjects for conversation about all parts of the world. Reference: *A History of the Modern World* by Joel Colton, Apartment #3044.



This isn't Mr. MacGregor's garden patch, but all two-footed visitors are offered a friendly "Hello." And there might even be some goodies, besides carrots, offered within. Apartment #2040, Clare Eshelman.

Welcome New Residents



Photo by Ed Albrecht

Jarus and Peggy Quinn

Cottage 15

489-1781

Both Peggy and Jarus Quinn were born and grew up in Pennsylvania, not far from Philadelphia. Jarus graduated from St. Joseph's College and earned his PhD in physics from Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore. Peggy attended Immaculata College on the Philadelphia Main Line and later received her MA in early childhood education and special education at George Washington University. The Quinns lived for many years in the Washington, DC area, first in Silver Spring, Maryland, and then in a condominium on California street in the District. Jarus taught physics at Catholic University until 1969, when he became Executive Director of the Optical Society of America. The Quinn's five children are scattered across the United States, and when each of them tried to persuade Jarus and Peggy to relocate to a nearby location, they decided to retire to a neutral spot where none of them lived. They chose Farrington and lived there for eight years before moving to The Forest.

Elisa Nijhout

Apartment 3035

489- 7594

Elisa and Henry Nijhout are natives of The Netherlands, he from the northern part of the country, she from the south. They met when very young under what might be called romantic circumstances. Hennie was a hospital patient, and Elisa one of the nurses. Hennie made his career as a financial officer with Philips, the international electronics firm based in Holland. The Nijhout's first overseas posting was Guatemala. Then they moved to Curaçao, where they lived for 16 years. Upon Hennie's retirement, 25 years ago, they came to Durham, where their son, a biologist, was on the Duke faculty. Elisa looked forward to seeing a new grandchild grow. They lived close enough to The Forest to watch its progress as it was being built. When the time came for them to move in, it was necessary for Hennie to take up his residence in Olsen.



Photo by Ed Albrecht

Lola Williams

Apartment 2020

489-2902

Lola Williams was born and raised in Durham, graduated from Duke in 1934, and lived for many years in Forest Hills. Her husband, a Duke engineering professor, died in 1972. During a long career as a teacher of music and English she studied at Duke and Carolina and taught in the Durham County and City schools, Calvert School, Durham Academy, and, during the summers, Phillips Academy, Andover. Her students ranged from three year olds to high school seniors. Her hobbies since retirement have been reading and writing, composing songs, wild-flower gardening, and associations with music and art clubs. Lola has three sons, one living in Denver, one in Boston, and the third, a history teacher at Andover. She reports that she is "most happily and comfortably settled" at The Forest and that she came here, when "advanced age," as Sir Walter Raleigh said to Queen Elizabeth, "took her by surprise."



Photo by Ed Albrecht

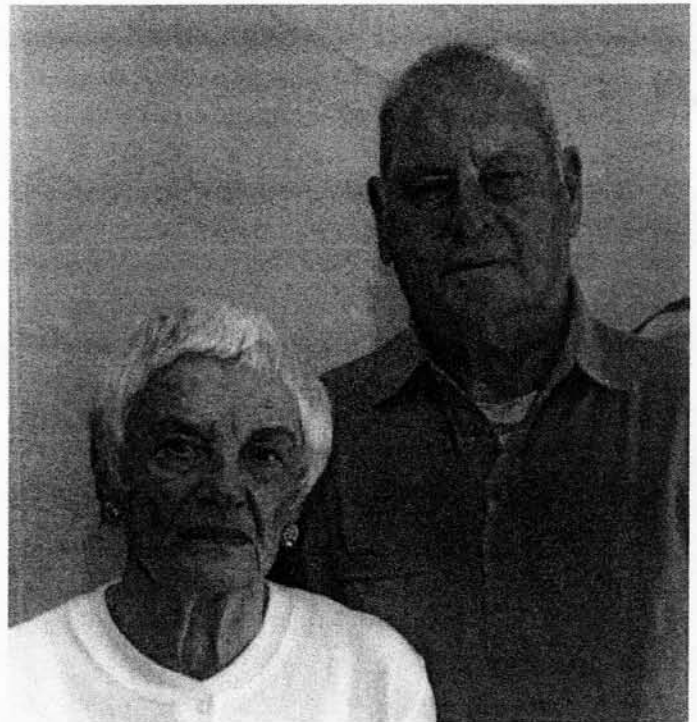


Photo by Ed Albrecht

Harold and Marion Bobroff

Apartment 3047

493- 8919

The Bobroffs had their roots in Long Island where Marion attended Long Island Community College and was active in community activities. As Vice President of the five Towns Music & Art Foundation, she was in charge of the Ballet & Modern Dance Departments and fencing classes. She also served as a volunteer in a preschool education program, and was a copy writer for an advertising agency serving the book trade. Harold went to CCNY and New York Law School and is both a lawyer and a CPA. He served as an artillery officer in the European Theater where he saw extensive action during World War II, from Africa to the Battle of the Bulge and Berlin. Harold plays golf and follows politics, while Marion's interests include quilting, modern dance, and her collection of African wood carvings. The Bobroffs have two children and three grandchildren. Their son lives in Durham, which drew them originally to this area and ultimately to The Forest.



Photo by Ed Albrecht

Lois Bateson

Apartment 1039

402-1010

Lois Bateson comes from a small town in the Kentucky Bluegrass country where she was taught by teachers that had taught her parents. She graduated from Duke, did graduate work at LSU, and earned a master's degree at Columbia University. She married an anthropologist and lived a peripatetic life, residing in Washington, DC, San Francisco and Santa Cruz, California, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, Hawaii, North Carolina, and most recently, Mendocino County, CA. She taught in several junior colleges, worked as a marriage and family counselor and was Clinical Director of Family Service in Santa Cruz for some years. Since retirement, she has done volunteer work with Hospice and for 12 years was a volunteer receptionist at UNC Intensive Care and Surgical Waiting Rooms. Both her son and daughter live in British Columbia. She enjoys her dog, Dulcie, bridge, dancing, chamber music, and art.

Tom Stochl and Virginia Sendral

Cottage 18

403-9208

Tom Stochl and Virginia Sendral have equally divided their 18 years together between Bellevue, WA and Scottsdale and Phoenix, AZ. Before that Tom lived in Frederick, MD and Falls Church, VA. Prior to meeting, they had resided and worked in France, Germany, England and Japan as well as the Washington, DC area and other U.S. locations, including Hawaii. Tom has an MA degree from George Washington University, and Virginia holds an AA, studying at Marymount College, the Corcoran School of Art, and art schools in Pennsylvania and Vermont. Both are retired Federal employees. Tom served over 30 years with NSA. Since retiring approximately 25 years ago, Tom has operated an antiques business, and Virginia remains a working artist. Her large abstract paintings hang in many homes and businesses around the country. They enjoy their dog, Chauncey, art, antiques, the stock market, music, travel, and quiet times together. Tom has a daughter and two granddaughters living in the Baltimore area.



Photo by Ed Albrecht

How to Do a Quick Flim Flam

Recently I took an Elderhostel art tour of the Netherlands and Belgium. Both of these small countries had produced major masterpieces, from medieval times until the present, a rare national accomplishment. After a world class tour of Rembrandt, Hals, Vermeer and Van Gogh, I felt I had made a direct trip up to heaven. No need to wait for the "second coming."

"Tomorrow, we will tour the contemporary world of art here in the Netherlands," our intrepid guide informed us. I couldn't believe the groans. These people were supposedly interested in "art." The guide grinned. "You're an artist, Henry. Tell 'em about 'art.'"

"Wow!" How to make these heathens into believers or even agnostics, overnight? I couldn't even dunk them in holy water. Gosh! Better bring on my best flim flam lecture. Now!

"OK — You guys (and gals.) Ya can't quit now. Ya paid ya money. Ya gotta see some of this stuff. These are the great creations of Mondrian, Apel, and the Cobra boys with some Picasso's thrown in. JUST FORGET THE WORD 'ART.' These things are CREATIONS made by a bunch of CREATORS — for your pleasure — for you to work on, produce your own thoughts, good OR — bad. These 'works' are made to tell you something about who we are, like it or not — kinda like those masterpieces told us about religion."

Dull glassy eyes stared at me. "This modern stuff is all about feelings, abstract ideas, weird dimensions, dreams, nightmares, other realms. It's okay to hate some of it. It's also okay to have some fun. Some of this stuff is a big put on, a big satire." I was trying hard.

"Y'all look too serious. Chill out. Loosen up. Go wit da flo. Open your mind and see what happens. Some of this stuff is really beautiful, sorta

like music — classic, jazz, rock. Some of it is big rap."

Next day the challenge arrived. They wanted me to explain the "Creations" there in the museum. I pulled out all the flim flammings I could manage. Finally I saw a glimmer of light in an eye here and there. Some almost seemed interested.

Maby all the world, including me, has been brain washed into believing in these creations. Maby it was all a big hoax, by those bleeding intellectuals. May be. But I've enjoyed this world of feelings, beautiful and ugly, the strong moods, the intriguing patterns and puzzles, figures and forms — like music. Yes, I've been kinda flim flammed.

But it's an experience I would never have had otherwise, this journey into a fabulous, imagined, other dimensional world.

John Henry

