

# THE FORESTER

Volume 11 Issue 6

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

March 2005

## Galanos Interview II His Teaching and Career

*The Forester* reported in the February issue the views of Dr. Anthony Galanos on the practice of geriatric medicine. We continue here with his thoughts about his teaching and research, his career path, and how these concepts affect The Forest at Duke.

Q: Does The Forest at Duke benefit from the work here of the Duke University fellows, residents, and medical students that you teach?

A: Our teaching pays off big time for our TFAD residents when they get to the hospital. I say that because if an intern has spent time with me at The Forest, when Duke admits a patient from The Forest the interns know who the doctor is and are going to communicate with me. They know what The Forest at Duke is. This is a big advantage because many people come to Duke from all over the country. Nobody knows about their home or who knows them or who to call to expedite their transition back home. This is a win-win situation. We're teaching young doctors about geriatric medicine and our patients are getting better care at Duke because they're a known commodity.

Q: What exactly happens when a resident is admitted at Duke?

A: Every patient who gets admitted to Duke Hospital from here, assuming we didn't lose them somewhere, is seen by someone in geriatrics while in Duke Hospital. So, for example, if you fall and break your hip and you're on orthopedic service, either I or one of the fellows will come to see you. And I think that's what separates The Forest from other CCRCs.

Our division in geriatric medicine at Duke Hospital doesn't see everybody over 70. We'd be

overrun. So what we've done is focus on patients from Croasdaile Village and The Forest, and if there is a patient from TFAD, somebody from our group goes by and sees them, even if it's only a social visit, and we expedite their transition back home. That's the goal. We don't have a geographic unit within the hospital. We follow them wherever they are.

Q: What do you try to do as a teacher?

A: Here's my teaching philosophy. You better have fun. I don't teach the old fashioned way. I don't lecture people. I don't make them feel bad if they don't know the answer. I show them that being around older people is actually *fun*. I believe that they fear that it's not. That's my teaching philosophy. I laugh a lot. We have a good time. I think it works. We get very bright young men and women who train at Duke. It's my job to make them understand how to take care of older people and work in that rare niche where people are at the end of life. We need to do a better job for two categories of patients, older people and people at the end of life. That's why I'm pleased as punch that I have an in-

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photo by Ed Albrecht

Dr. Galanos talking with the residents of TFAD

### The Forester

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### In Memoriam

Virginia Wells Melbourne	February 5, 2005
Milton Wilbert Skolaut	February 22, 2005
Margaret Ruth Weller Swiger	February 22, 2005
Nancy Low Carl	February 25, 2005



### President's Podium

I have an update for you this month on our two most significant projects.

#### Accreditation Committee

We are still waiting for the new Standards Document to be shipped. These are the Standards that we have to comply with before we can apply for accreditation. We have the old standards that we have been working with, but we can't move forward significantly until we get the new Standards. The latest word is that they will be available the first week of March.

#### Medicare Study Committee

The Statement of Work required for a contractor to bid on our cost/benefit analysis should be mailed to four contractors early in March. Allowing for a thirty day response, we should know what the Medicare Study will cost around mid-April.

We have installed on the computer in the library software that will allow an internet user to enlarge the text on Web pages. This should benefit those residents who are visually challenged. This software is provided by IBM, and is free to any resident who would like a copy. If you would like to see a demonstration of the software, please contact Julia Chu in the library on Friday mornings. Julia also has application forms and instructions on how you may obtain a copy.

Jim Shuping

## Northstar

"This little light of mine let it shine, let it shine, let it shine." The words of the song died out and the stage lights came on to reveal a lone black woman swaying to the music. So opened the play, *Northstar*, which we saw on Sunday afternoon (February 6) in Greensboro. Triad Stage is a new company that opened four years ago in an old building on the main street of Greensboro, North Carolina. Ironically enough the theater is a block away from the famous drug counter sit-in which took place at Woolworths on February 1, 1960.

Four young black students entered Woolworths to buy school supplies, their money was accepted and then they turned to the soda fountain to buy coffee. They were refused. No black was served at the same counter that served white customers. The four refused to leave and their protest and their passive sit-in began one of the first sustained sit-ins and ignited a movement to challenge injustice and racial inequality throughout the South. The play, written by Gloria Bond Clunie, centered on two young children who grew up in those turbulent times. Their fears, their courage, the awakening of a new spirit, and the need to be treated as equal citizens emerged as they both sought their place to shine.



The sit-in movement spread from Greensboro all across North Carolina. While non-violence was the mantra of the organizers, it was hard many times to control the hatred that came from a lifetime of segregation and servitude. How does a child feel growing up to see signs on the water fountains,

"whites only," or having to use a separate, back door entrance to a store where all the white folks entered through the front door?

The play was well done, the acting was outstanding, and, while the subject brought back many memories of a fearful time in the history of our country, it also brought renewed admiration for the courage and fortitude shown by parents, children, and families who risked their lives to bring about reform in their struggle to improve the American way, their struggle to overcome.

Triad Stage is located in downtown Greensboro. It's only an hour drive from Durham and there are Sunday matinees. The plays are chosen by a professional staff and performed by professional actors. The next play will be Eugene O'Neill's, "A Moon For The Misbegotten," (March 6-27.) You all come! For information: [www.triadstage.org](http://www.triadstage.org) or 336-272-0160.

Peggy Quinn

## In Winter

I hunker down  
into myself

tuck the world  
around me

cherish solitude

and renew  
my acquaintance.

Florence Manning



## Coach Buehler



The Forest welcomes to its halls another member of the Duke Hall of Fame, Al Buehler, and his wife Delaina. Al's contributions to Duke exceed his positions as track coach for 45 years, chair of the P.E. Department, host (twice) of the NCAA Track and Field Championships, and stretches to International Olympics activities.

Al came to Duke in 1955 after four successful years as a track star at the University of Maryland (holding records in the 880 yard race) and two years in the USAF. He rejuvenated Duke's cross country team, and over the years, his teams earned six ACC championships. His athletes excelled in the Penn Relays as well as in the Olympics.

Duke and Durham achieved recognition as a significant center of track and field teams as a result of a successful collaboration between Al and LeRoy Walker, both international icons in the field. Walker was a gifted coach, particularly with hurdlers, at North Carolina College in the 1950's. The College, then a predominantly black school, is now called North Carolina Central University and is a part of the UNC system. But the track and equipment at NCC were below standard, so the solution was to train NCC's athletes with Duke's on the Duke track facilities. This was a success from the start, and in the 1956 Olympics in Melbourne NCC's Lee Calhoun and Duke's Joel Shankle picked up gold and bronze medals in the hurdles. Durham's Mayor Evans (a former Forest resident) arranged a victory parade to honor Durham's medal winners with Buehler, Walker, Calhoun, and Shankle.

This cross-fertilization, unusual in the South at that time, proved to be a step towards the future. And in the 70's two major international track events were held in Durham: the US/USSR games and the US/Pan Africa event. The Buehler/Walker collaboration was matched by Durham's citizens, black and

white, making these meets a huge success, breaking attendance records previously set for track events. (And who's to say it didn't create a thaw in the Cold War when Russian athletes stocked up on blue jeans and American pop music at Durham's shopping centers?) According to Al, "LeRoy and I made a good blend; we were Barnum and Bailey."

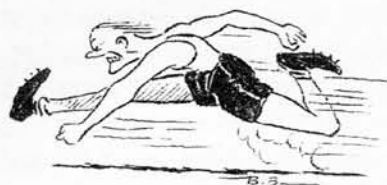
What began in the 50's as an offer to Coach Walker to use the Duke track to train his athletes has continued to this day with both men prominent in Olympic coaching for decades. What a delight it was for us last August to listen to them share their Olympics memories here at TFAD!

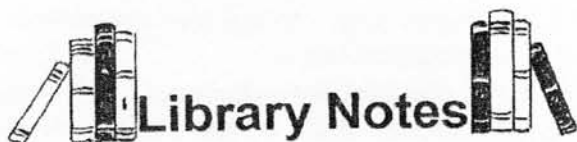
Another productive collaboration has been Al and Delaina—married 46 years last December. As Coach Persons says, "No man can rise above the shoulders of his wife." Coach describes Delaina as "the nicest person in the world." Delaina adds to her laurels a very successful clothing shop, "Victoria's Closet," which she and a friend ran in the house on Chapel Hill Road which now serves as Four Square restaurant. And that's not all. Mother of a son and a daughter, public school teacher, and volunteer in a program at Women's Prison in Raleigh are among her many accomplishments.

Al has had a major impact in improving the health of Durham's citizens. As a jogger he helped set up DUPAC, a program created with the Medical School's Cardiology department for Duke faculty. This involved a regular exercise program and matched perfectly with the national increase in health consciousness. It evolved into the current Center for Living on Erwin Road which has a wide base of consumers, not just from Durham but from far and wide.

With their many contributions and achievements we are happy to welcome Al and Delaina to The Forest.

Virginia Jones





Who is a thoughtful library user at TFAD?

First, a library user here is conscientious, remembering that our library belongs to everyone.

A thoughtful user will never borrow anything without checking it out if it has a card or, for other items like music tapes, signing out in the notebook. (Of course, paperbacks and magazines do not have to be signed out.)

That user will return items promptly so that others can enjoy them—especially current magazines or best-sellers.

Users who want a new or different book will check the "New Acquisitions" at the end of the big table every week or two. New ones are placed there first, but they are ready to be checked out.

Sometimes popular items go astray. For example, two of the No.1 Ladies Detective Agency volumes need to rejoin the other two volumes of that set, and some of our in-house authors' contributions are not on their shelves. A thoughtful user will not like things too well!

That person will occasionally check shelves at home to be sure they contain no TFAD Library books, tapes, CD's, etc. Sometimes our memories say items belong on a personal shelf when they don't!

A thoughtful user will help keep our library in order by putting magazines back where they belong on the rack. (It's alphabetical!) Otherwise, he or she will just lay them on the desk for the library assistant to put them away.

The same is true for books, which must be kept in order on the shelves, as well as the newspapers and reading materials on the big and little tables.

Computer users will remember that when they are on-line, our telephone line is tied up. (Right now we have only one line for the library.) Considerate users will limit their on-line time.

Shredder users will be careful not to over-

load the shredder with more than five pages at a time, with no staples or paper clips.

These reminders may seem like little things, but they do make a difference in a community like ours. Let's keep our library one we can be proud of as we enjoy recreational reading, watching, or listening.

Note—our VisualTek reader has succumbed to old age. We need another one now. Any offer?

Mary Ruth Miller

## Speculation re Lost Thoughts

Oh, you lost your thought, how sad.

Where do you suppose it went?

Let's presume it just floats or is blown skyward.

It must be very crowded there with trillions of lost thoughts.

What with clouds, birds, insects, debris, pollution, etc.

And, of course, many man-made objects crowding them out of the sky.

What if one of your lost thoughts collides with someone else's? What then?

Well, perhaps, lost thoughts know innately how to avoid this circumstance.

Or, maybe there is a place filled with "categorized" lost thoughts.

Then a lost thought may be enticed into where similar lost thoughts are housed.

That might make identity-happiness for that thought—but not for you.

There is a simple solution for you, though.

Go to the room in your house where the thought originated—

And, lo! There you will find that thought waiting for you!

P .S. I don't know how you cope if a lost thought occurs in the desert.

Florence Manning

## Galanos Interview II

*(Continued from page 1)*

tern with me every Monday and Wednesday and a medical student every Friday in my clinic at TFAD.

I do a lot of teaching, but I don't have so many formal lectures. On the wards I'll say "We need to look at the medication list. Here, this is not a good drug for people over 80" — and that kind of thing. This is called clinical teaching, and I really enjoy it.

Q: You do research on palliative care. What does that mean?

A: My research is about satisfaction within end of life care at Duke Hospital. It is survey research. We've inquired of the nurse and the resident attending, and we telephone the family of patients who die at Duke about what they thought of the care in the last week of life. This is all part of trying to do a better job. We would like to cure everybody, but that isn't realistic. So what do we do? That's what palliative care is about.

I've been very fortunate to get a grant that allows me to study this. I'm just now writing up the results. This year I'm going to present that at Duke. But my research takes less time and effort than my clinical duties. The funding is from the Soros Foundation's Project on Death in America. There are about 100 people in America who received a two year grant.

Q: How do you manage such a busy life? Do you have a private life?

A: I used not to. The short answer is "no." But I do now. I work hard but the good news is that I like what I do. People say "We can tell that you like what you do. We can tell that you have a passion for what you do." I have clinic only at The Forest at Duke. I used to have one here and one at Duke, but I dropped the Duke clinic so that I can focus on my three half days here.

I have kids that are 16 and 20. This year I'm working on being a better dad and having a personal life. So I started exercising. You've got to exercise. The best medicine is exercise, so I'm following my own advice, working on my diet a little

bit, but I'm a happy guy, so if I don't overwork myself, I'll be a good doctor.

Both my children have diabetes. I've lost both of my parents. My sister is sick. I take care of a lot of sick people. If I don't exercise and take a little time off, there's nothing left in the tank.

Q: How did you become interested in geriatric medicine?

A: I think my career started because I come from a loving family. My grandfather was alive when I was little and we had a lot of reverence and respect for him just because of his age. Then, when he got sick and died, the family brought him home and the wake was in the house. I wasn't protected from death. I just grew up thinking that everybody had a great family and took care of each other. That myth was shattered as I became an adult. I've always liked older people. Before going to medical school, I worked at a stroke rehabilitation hospital in Birmingham, Alabama. I'm from Alabama. Obviously most of the folks with stroke were elderly. I found that I really enjoyed being with them and their families and when I went to medical school I thought that that's what I would end up doing.

Q: Did your courses at medical school emphasize geriatrics?

A: Not at all. There was hardly any geriatrics in either medical school or residency. It's not popular, so when I got to Duke I said "We're going to change that." I don't want a student to go through Duke Medical School and say that he never met a geriatrician, or that it was not part of the curriculum. We've changed that. Not just me — my whole division.

Q: Won't doctors be increasingly facing older people?

A: Yes. I say to the students "It doesn't matter what your specialty is, you're going to be a geriatrician. Unless all you do is deliver babies, you're one of us."

I didn't go to med school until I was 29. I was a more mature student and I knew what I was doing.

My residency was in internal medicine, and

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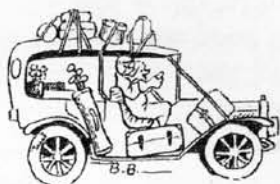
then I came to Duke for fellowship training in geriatrics. Then I stayed on at Duke and joined the faculty in 1992. In July of 1992, I interviewed with Dr. and Mrs. Crapo, and I was just going to be a substitute, be the band-aid, until they found someone more senior. Twelve years later I'm still here.

Without question my greatest education since becoming a physician is working here at The Forest. I'm interested in older folks and what they go through, and by older I mean everybody from 70 to 100. I still have breakfast with Gus Eliason (who is over 100) every other week and I'm still learning from Gus. I'm learning everything from

geriatric medicine to marriage and children and grandchildren — all the things that influence how a person feels about himself.

Q: Is your situation similar to many others?

A: No. I'm living in a gold mine. I interviewed with the Crapos in July, 1992. I was here when the doors opened in September of '92. I've been privileged to watch the growth of the community and make some very good friends. I don't think you could duplicate my education.



## Resident Ramblings

February—our shortest month—was full of delightful entertainment, gourmet meals, and signs of spring outdoors. The Chinese New Year was celebrated with a special Chinese Feast and by a wonderful exhibit in the Foyer shelves. Our thanks to **Jill and Bob Moyer** for sharing their treasures. Other Chinese objets d'art were contributed by **Libby Getz** and **John Henry**. Be sure to read the descriptions on the side of each shelf. **Molly Simes** and **John Henry** are Chairmen of the Display Committee.

Our Valentines Day Program—arranged by **Ruth Phelps**—featured the TFAD Chorus and a delightful surprise—**Hildur** and **Bob Blake** dancing to "Tea for Two."

Three experienced travelers, **Jean Mason**, **Jenn Van Brunt**, and **Ruth Dillon**, went to New York City to see the saffron "Gates" and also spent a day at the newly remodeled Museum of Modern Art. **Berniece** and **Herb Stecker** and also **Mildred Fuller**, and sister Ann, took a Tuten trip to Jekyll

Island. **Jim** and **Susan Shuping** vacationed in Florida and while there took a cruise to the Bahamas. **Mal Oettinger** was on a Caribbean cruise too. **Caroline Long** went to Canada and **Frank Sargent** to Oregon—both to visit families.

**Bill** and **Ginny Goldthorp's** daughter, **Patricia**, came to visit her parents and to describe her new cook book—which was completely sold out! **John** and **Betty Gray's** daughter came for a weekend from Seattle. **Janet McKay's** daughter was also here for a short visit. **Penelope Easton's** daughter was here for her birthday. **Gus Eliason** and **Ruth Smith** will be 101 years old! Congratulations!

Thirty residents attended the Bepores and Afters Party last month. This event becomes more popular each time thanks to **Sylvia** and **John McCormick** and **Penelope Easton**.

Did you see the cherry trees in bloom in front and the flowering quince in front of **Gene** and **Phyllis Magat's**? Now the action is moving to the area around the pond where the daffodils are coming up and the Doggie Park is open—thanks to **Lois Bateson**. Watch for the bluebirds and other colorful migrating birds.

Mary Gates

## General George Patton and Me

Growing up in the Bronx NY and never having left its general area until I was nineteen, I couldn't imagine the events that were to overtake me beginning with my induction into the U. S. Army on February 2, 1942.

I was sent to Fort Bragg NC for field artillery training as a fire direction center operator. Within two weeks of arrival I was told to apply for, and was accepted for, Officers Candidate School at Fort Sill, OK. Before I could leave for Fort Sill, I had to be made a non-commissioned officer, so that stopped my basic training. Upon completion in May of NCO School, I was promoted to Corporal and shipped off to Fort Sill. I was commissioned August 1942, and shortly afterward was assigned to the Second Armored Division at Fort Bragg. The division was preparing for an invasion (the place of which was unknown.)

General Patton's first divisional command was the Second Armored Division. He soon developed affection for our division. When he was promoted to a Corps Commander and then an Army Commander he made sure our division was attached to his command.

In December of 1942, as part of the Corps under Patton's command, we made an amphibious landing in French Morocco. We remained there in a cork forest for six months. It was in French Morocco that I was introduced to a tank that was to be my home away from home for three years. My role was to act as a forward observer supporting with artillery fire the lead platoon of tanks. My duties were to identify hostile targets in front of the lead tanks' advance and to direct artillery fire in support of their overrunning the hostile target that I had selected.

We were then ordered to move to Mostaganen, Algeria to prepare for another invasion, the invasion of Sicily. It was here that I had my first personal encounter with the General.

General Patton had a simple philosophy of war. Kill the enemy before he kills you. In order to

accomplish this, he required all officers to present a dignified appearance even in combat, shave every day, and be in sound physical health. In addition, he ordered all units directly in support of infantry and tanks to be able to perform the tasks usually assigned to the infantry. To accomplish this training, he ordered a mock street with buildings to be erected so that the artillery soldiers could be trained in street fighting.

I was ordered to take the soldiers in my battery to this training site and to use live ammunition. As I was standing back watching the exercise, General Patton himself ordered me to stop the action and have the men assemble around him.

This is a paraphrase of what he said.

"I'm not telling you where you're going, but when you get there, this is how you are going to put this training to good use. As you go down the streets, you will kill every man, woman, and child on the street. Then you will enter the buildings and kill everybody that you encounter. Should you come upon a baby in a crib, you are to take your bayonet and stick it through that baby's heart so that he does not grow up to be your enemy.

*(Continued on page 9)*





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Next episode: We invaded Sicily on the appointed day. Shortly after landing and consolidating of our beachhead, I and my battery were detached to support a Ranger company. Their mission was to attack and subdue the villages surrounding our beachhead. The villages in question were all on top of large hills. My mission was to follow their attack on foot and provide artillery bombardment of the villages prior to their attack. To accomplish this, I positioned myself in a foxhole on the slope of a hill which gave me a good view of the several villages to be attacked. Directing fire under these circumstances was tricky because of the small valley between me and the targets. The nature of the terrain required experienced judgment to estimate distances. On the usual flat land, distances are estimated more easily.

Lo and behold, in the middle of our mission, a combat car, with all the silver chrome shining like beacon lights, stopped at my foxhole and out stepped the general. He told me he wanted a little practice in directing artillery fire. He walked down the slope, sat down in the open, and without further ado started shouting commands to direct the artillery. In good conscience I couldn't relay his orders as given because either they would be ineffective or would jeopardize the safety of the attacking Rangers. Accordingly, I changed the orders to conform to what I thought best to do. The attacks were successful. He got up and without a further word got back into his vehicle and disappeared from view.

Our operation in Sicily concluded as depicted in the movie *Patton*. We raced through the interior mountains of Sicily on hairpin turn roads day and night from the south to the north until we captured Palermo. That we did not lose any tanks driving through the night on hairpin turns was a plain miracle.

Our war in Sicily ended with the capture of Palermo. For a short time prior to our departure for England, in preparation for the D-Day invasion, I was appointed Police Commissioner of Palermo, which is another story in itself.

Our Sicily experience included the incident

of General Patton slapping a soldier. For this, he was stripped of his command and required to make a public apology for this offense. He chose to make the apology to the officers of his, and my, Second Armored Division, as was depicted in the movie.

After that we moved to England, France (on D-Day plus four), Bastogne (the Battle of the Bulge,) Berlin, and finally Paris.

Harold Bobroff

## Identity Theft

We might all want to take a word of caution from the recent experience of a resident couple when they motored to Savannah.

En route they used their Visa Card for gas, food, and lodging. When attempting to do the same thing on their return trip, they were told that their credit card was not valid. They had not exceeded their \$20,000 upper limit, so they were perplexed.

A call was made to Wachovia Bank because it had issued the card. The bank told the unhappy couple that, though the card had not been out of their possession except to pay charges along the way, their card had somehow been duplicated and there were three unauthorized transactions charged against it. All three had been processed at a Walmart store in Florida. The first charge was for \$2.00, and was evidently made to check the validity of the card. The next two charges were for amounts over \$1,000 each.

Visa had stopped any additional charges on the credit card because the charges did not reflect their customer's usual buying habits. They then turned the case over to their fraud division.

Our friends recouped their losses, but not without some headaches. No one had made a gross error, except for the Walmart employee who authorized the sales.

My suggestions: Keep your credit card in a safe place; be watchful when making credit card payments; keep receipts from all purchases and check them against your monthly statement; know whom to call if a credit card problem arises.

William Goldthorp



### The Cocktail Hour

(With apologies to H. W. Longfellow)

Between the dark and the daylight,  
When tempers are likely to sour,  
Comes a break in the daily frustrations  
That is known as the cocktail hour.

I seem to hear voices about me,  
As the shadows are starting to loom.  
They say, "One little drink cannot harm you,"  
But perhaps they are plotting my doom.

But the celery's been stuffed with its Stilton;  
Green pepper's been cut up with care;  
There's Dutch Edam and ripe Belgian Chimay  
On their plates at the arm of my chair.

Now it's time for the perfect martini-  
English gin and the best French vermouth.  
Once it's chilled and the flavors have married,  
Then comes the moment of truth.

As long as the glass can be lifted  
And my plumbing has not turned to rust,  
It's a moment I hope can be cherished  
Till I moulder away into dust.

George Chandler

### Arthur Miller and Opera

Upon his death in February, much has been written about Arthur Miller's plays and other writings, but little about his collaborations in the world of opera. Our working together began in 1960 when I experienced the power and passion of his dramatic account of the Salem Witchcraft tragedy of 1692. *The Crucible* was the most moving evening in the theatre I had ever known. It had everything that one could wish for in an opera libretto,--a setting in a tightly knit community at a time of great turmoil, a cast of characters, young and old, in a mortal struggle with the evil forces afoot, and a triangle of lovers facing death in a rigidly moralistic society, all in highly charged confrontations.

The process of turning a play into a libretto involves major cuts in the dialogue, reduction of the number of mostly minor characters, combining the substance of scenes which are similar and, finally, making provision for the arias, ensembles and choruses which usually require more formal structure. Many writers have second thoughts about getting involved with opera but much to my relief Miller showed complete understanding. At his request Bernard Stambler, whom we agreed upon as librettist, and I set two scenes and auditioned them for him. He liked them and we were off and running. Contracts were signed and a commission for the creation of *The Crucible* and first performance rights from The New York City Opera were soon forthcoming.

Thereafter he met with us regularly and these sessions were always productive. In every instance his judgment reflected a deep understanding of humanity with its conflicting motivations and its sometimes realized, and often shattered, dreams.

Happily, the success of *The Crucible* has paved the way for William Bolcom's two operas on Arthur Miller's great dramas---*All My Sons* and *A View from the Bridge*. We may only be saddened by the realization that this great playwright can never again be the splendid collaborator we have known.

Bob Ward

## Welcome New Residents



### Albert and Delaina Buehler

Cottage 18

489-2128

The Buehlers need no introduction to anyone who has followed Duke University athletics and Durham civic affairs for the past half century. Al was born in Philadelphia but was raised in Hagerstown, Maryland. He graduated from the University of Maryland where he was on the track and cross-country teams, earning both his degree and a commission in the Air Force. After obtaining his master's degree at the University of North Carolina, he settled down to a career as Duke's track coach, a position he held from 1955 until his retirement in 2000. Delaina is a native of Burlington, North Carolina and was educated at North Carolina Women's College at Greensboro and The University of North Carolina. She was an elementary-school teacher and, while her own children were in school, was co-proprietor of a women's dress shop. She has been active in the Duke Memorial United Methodist Church and as a volunteer at the women's prison in Raleigh. The Buehlers have a son in Wilmington and a daughter in Memphis and three grandchildren.

### Yolande Beerstecher

Apartment 3025

402-8565

Yolande was born in the French-speaking part of Switzerland. She worked as an *au pair* in Germany and Italy, mainly to learn the languages. While still in Europe, she lived in Lausanne, Berlin, and Rome. As she puts it, she had to polish up her English when her husband decided to take her to the United States as a souvenir of his stay in Lausanne. They lived in Falls Church, VA, while he made his career in intelligence, and she settled into being a homemaker. She was drawn to The Forest at Duke to be near a daughter who lives just outside of Durham in Rougemont. She is interested in crafts and gardening, and hopes to get back to them once she has finished dealing with the accumulation of 48 years in the same large house.



photos by Ed Albrecht



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Bob Blake's  
**Puzzle**

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

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

**The Latest Residents**

ANDERSON	ELISA	JOHN	MASON	SHEILA
BARRY	ELIZABETH	JEAN	MENDENHALL	SWEENEY
BATESON	FRANK	KELLY	McPHERSON	TOM
BILL	GARNER	LOIS	NANCY	TAUB
BUD	GAVARDIN	LOLA	OATES	TRIP
BURNS	HERMAN	LOUISE	QUINN	TANNENBAUM
CAYNE	HAROLD	LILLIS	RAND	THEODORE
CHADWICK	HELEN	LORIE	ROSEMARY	WILSON
DOROTHY	HARRY	MARION	SARGENT	WHEELAN
DUDLEY	HOVET	MARTHA	SHIRLEY	WATTS
EUNICE	JARUS	MARY	SAM	

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