

THE FORESTER

Volume 14 Issue 1

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

October 2007

The Fabulous Fifteenth

I'm The Forest at Duke. Recently the folks who work here and those who live here got together to throw me a dandy 15th birthday party. (I don't feel a day over 12 – just kidding.)

It all began on a Monday when 80 of my best friends, the Pioneers who came here 15 years ago had a grand luncheon. Michael Ahern and his staff outdid themselves on gourmet food. (And they continued to astonish at banquet after feast the whole week.) The event kicked off with Mimosas and Bloody Marys and to make it all even more heavenly, a harpist played. Peter Hoffman, our nourisher, was everywhere, it seemed, combining creativity with efficiency.

pers, but Activities Director Robin Harper, who did so much for me this week, led the parade. They danced the night away until 9 o'clock.



And the birthday cake! The residents and I had to watch ourselves so we wouldn't bloat. (A bloated Forest is unattractive.) Staff and residents daintily sampled the luscious cakes in my Ritz Theater and my foyer. And the singing! I think I know that Happy Birthday song by heart.

The super staff luncheon on Thursday warmed my heart. These folks really help me and the residents. And how do they stay so helpful? Things were building toward Friday with volunteer residents and staff members from every department bustling through my corridors.

Friday was exciting! After a noonday feast which surpassed even the week's other culinary treats, a gala event was held in my auditorium. So many old friends: James and Kathy Crapo were like

(Continued on page 5)



All week the decorations alone were gorgeous enough to make me giddy. My foyer was full of glamorous balloons and, later, an ice carving. Beautiful flowers were displayed in abundance; at one point my auditorium turned into an MGM ballroom. What a scene! Residents and staff dancing, whirling to the great nostalgic sounds of Jim Ketch and Ed Paolantonio. I wish I could name all the fancy step-

The Forester

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Joanne Ferguson, *Editor-in-Chief*

Maidi Hall, *Text Editor*

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In Memoriam

Mary Cousins Light	June 12, 2007
Ruth Buchanan Eddy	July 26, 2007
Martha Mann Freeman	July 27, 2007
Elizabeth Krakauer	July 29, 2007
Franklin Simpson Atwater	August 1, 2007
Cecil Craig Harris	August 6, 2007
Marcus E. Hobbs	August 12, 2007
Martha Hebbert Wilson	August 20, 2007
Adele Medure	September 20, 2007

President's Podium

A "welcome back" to all of you who disappear during the summer.

Please welcome the many new residents that moved into The Forest over the summer. It is a traumatic experience to move (as we all know), and a friendly gesture and an invitation to dinner helps to get over the "What have we done!" feeling.

Our annual Residents' Association (RA) meeting will be held on October 15th at 2 PM in the auditorium. We will vote on the new officers and directors who will serve you next year.

The TFAD Long Range Planning Committee met during the summer and started a review of our Long Range Strategic Plan. Objectives will be added and deleted, and new priorities will be established.

And, how about that reduction in Monthly Service Fee increases! Your Residents' Board requested the reduction by submitting a resolution to the TFAD Board in August. The Board acknowledged our resolution, and set the increase at 5.2%. I hope our new Residents' Board will continue to press for future reductions.

I want to remind you that the RA Health Committee is responsible for maintaining the "Confidant Book." Because of government regulations protecting privacy, the RA Health Committee has devised a way for in-house communications about resident absences from their usual places. Each resident is asked to name a confidant who can speak for him/her and give whatever information the resident wishes to be known. The "Confidant Book," with authorization forms and pages for notes, is kept on the shelf below the RA bulletin board in the mail room. Please review your entry and make sure it is current.

The Residents' Association Office is now open after being closed for the summer. Check the schedule posted on the bulletin board and on the office door.

I am still being asked questions that are answered in the Residents' Handbook. Please read your handbook.

Jim Shuping

Another Honor for Robert Ward

Amidst an outpouring of respect, admiration—and love—Robert Ward was honored at a 90th birthday concert of his music September 13th. Two busloads of Foresters joined in the festivities at Ravenscroft School in Raleigh. Ward was presented the Old North State Award and the keys to the city of Raleigh in a ceremony presided over by Dr. Assad Meymandi, who donated funds for the concert hall bearing his name.

Ward chose several arias from his operas, including the Pulitzer Prize-winning *The Crucible*. The songs were powerfully rendered by baritone William Stone and pianist Thomas Warburton. Works for cello and piano were performed by Frederic Raimi of the Ciompi Quartet, accompanied by his wife, Jane Hawkins, on the piano. She also played with violinist Eric Pritchard, of the Ciompi, in some Appalachian ditties and dances that set the feet a-tapping. As a fitting finale the Ravenscroft Choir sang the school song that Dr. Ward had promised to write “as soon as I could find a rhyme for Ravenscroft” — “Behold our Banner Waving Aloft.”

Following a reception, Robert Ward swept off in a Sopranosque white stretch limosine the sponsors provided.

Mal Oettinger



LOVE YOUR LIBRARY



With the long, hot summer ending, I hope all readers have found something to enjoy in our library. Contributions have continued to come in, and our collection constantly has new titles. Keep coming by to check! When new books are ready for circulation, they are on the big table with check-out cards inside. New audiotapes, CDs, and DVDs are on their shelves in the classroom. New puzzles keep coming to the copy room, too.

Have you found our Modern Library Classics collection yet? They have been hard to see on the bottom shelf in the classroom, but we will be featuring them more prominently soon, along with an updated list of their titles and authors. Many of us used them for college courses, for they were inexpensive full editions in a handy size with regular print. Look for them and get reacquainted with an old friend, or read a classic that has stood the test of time instead of some of the modern books that may not survive even one reading!

Speaking of print size, a prospective resident has recently donated two dozen large print titles, which will be processed and ready soon. Our large print titles continue to grow as our diminishing eyesight requires them. More donations are welcome!

The Library Committee in its September meeting ruled that we request no food or drinks in the library. Messes are not easily cleaned up, and are attractive to insects. Just use the Club Room!

When you finish reading a magazine, please return it to the desk for the library assistant to shelve in its proper alphabetical order. We have to get rid of duplicates and old, outdated issues, for we have no storage space, and even the hospitals don't want them (unless they are timeless, like Smithsonian and National Geographic).

Our Library Committee is dedicated to making our library an excellent resource, and we appreciate the help of everyone. It is by and for our residents!

Mary Ruth Miller

From the Bookshelf

Can you lose yourself in a good book? I have been lost all summer. I've traveled the world, met many new friends, shared some of their joys, cried over some of their misfortunes, laughed at their foibles, and turned each page, sometimes going back, rereading a meaningful passage, hoping to prolong the story, hating to come to the last page and the final words, the end.

There are several good reads that you may already have enjoyed. Last year's favorite book was *The Kite Runner* by Khaled Hosseini. It was a gripping story of two young boys growing up in Afghanistan. The author, Hosseini, lived in Kabul until he was eleven years old. When the Russians invaded Afghanistan he and his family sought political asylum in the United States. He now resides in California and has just finished his second book, *A Thousand Splendid Suns*.

Again, *A Thousand Splendid Suns* is a story about Afghanistan, a country whose culture the western world only learns about from watching the news. It is a story about mothers and daughters and friendship between women. It is a picture of daily life in Kabul under the Taliban. Two young women, Mariam and Laila, are forced to marry Rasheed, an ugly, cruel man who treats women as if they were nothing but "house cats." He wants a son and when he finds that his first wife, Marian, is barren he takes a second wife, Laila, and she does bear him a son. The gradual friendship that grows between the two women warms the tale, and final sacrifice of one woman for the other is a true act of love. Not for the faint of heart!

Ann Tyler's new book, *Digging to America*, is pure joy. Here we're looking at a collision of cultures. Two families adopt little Korean babies. The families meet for the first time at the Baltimore airport when the babies are arriving. The couples couldn't be more unlike. Bitsy and Brad Donaldson are loud, ostentatious yuppies but with hearts of gold. Sami and Ziba Yazden, Iranian Americans, are quiet, unobtrusive, reserved. They become friends, of sorts. Bitsy is determined to preserve her daughter's heritage. She names her Jin Ho and dresses her according to the custom of the child's native country.

Ziba, on the other hand, wants her daughter to grow up American. She names her Susan. And dresses her in jeans.

It's a fun romp and Ann Tyler, in her usual form, writes with keen humor about friendship, families, and being American.

Water for Elephants by Sara Gruen was a real favorite. This is the story of Jacob Jankowski, a ninety-or-something-old curmudgeon who resides in a nursing home. The tale is told in flashbacks to Jacob's life as a young man. During the Depression Jacob found work with the Benzini Brothers Circus. We are introduced to circus life with all its share of freaks and fakes, heartaches, hilarity, loves and hates. There are characters who come to life as we meet them. Then there is Rosie, the great gray elephant who is meant to save the show but who only responds to commands in Polish. There is a love affair between Jacob and Marlena, who unfortunately is already married to the handsome but querulous ringmaster. Then there is the love affair between the performers and the circus animals. The author's descriptions of life on the road are rich, and the action of the story takes us right along at a pace which brings us too soon to the fairy tale ending.

The final book on my list is a new one by Ian McEwan. If you have never read this British author, now is the time to begin. McEwan has that almost uncanny ability to isolate one incident in life, one moment in time, and build from such an event a story of amazing significance. *On Chesil Beach* is the story of Edward and Florence. "They were young, educated and both virgins on this their wedding night and they lived in a time when a conversation about sexual difficulties was plainly impossible." It was 1962 in Dorset, England. They were staying in a beautiful old Georgian inn which looks out over the English Channel. While dining together in their room they are both trying to suppress their worries about their first night together. Their thoughts are quite dissimilar. He was looking forward to a night of rapture, but he was concerned with the possibility of failure, of being too anxious and not being able to please her. She was scared to death. The idea of int'

(Continued on page

Bookshelf continued*(Continued from page 4)*

macy, even with a man she claimed to love, was more than she could bear... "There was nothing she could do beyond fainting, and she was a horrible actress." One reviewer calls it a shock of a story. McEwan picks up the pace as he nears the climax of the tale. He writes with compassion and understanding, and, in a story that takes place in a few hours, lives are changed and destinies rearranged. It is a charmer!

Cormack McCarthy has written a new book called *The Road*. Unless you enjoy waking up in the middle of the night with nightmares about the end of the world, don't go down that Road.

Peggy Quinn

**Fabulous Fifteenth** continued...*(Continued from page 1)*

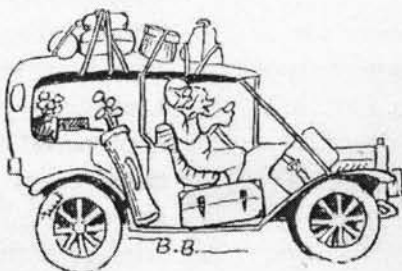
father and mother to me: Dr. Tony Galanos, who everybody loves, took good care of my folks, and Lucy Grant made for some wonderful times here. I appreciated the kind words by Steve Fishler, whom I consider my guardian, and Dr. Henderson Rourke (he and the Big Board really look after me) and my old friend Jim Shuping, who has gone to bat for me and my residents so many times he's a real big leaguer.

All these people said such nice things about me. I have to admit I snuffled a little. But for the cherry on my cake, Ibby Wooten, my Stephen Spielberg, directed an epic all about me where so many friends reminisced so lovingly, I wanted to hug them all. Everyone got a copy of that DVD and a swell story about me by Mary Ruth Miller. Then that dear clever boy George Chandler and The Forest Singers (angels all) sang me an oratorio that I want for my school song.

There were hundreds of people at the gala; television fed the festivities to guests and staff in the Ritz Theater, the Club Room, near the bank. Then they poured out for the Champagne Social. Long time residents assured prospective Foresters that we have a celebration like this every Friday night. Everybody pulled together to make this special. Guests flowed like wine through a fancy tent in my Rose Garden to the foyer. The bar – oh my goodness, there was shrimp and beef and cheese and some people said nectar and ambrosia

I feel sort of like Cinderella now. The balloons and other fancy trappings are gone and they will probably take down the flags at my front gate. I've mentioned a few special people, but I want you to know I love you all. I'm so appreciative. I can hardly wait till my Fiftieth. How about you?

Mary Gates is Rambling



After years of telling us all where we have been traveling, **Mary Gates** has decided to give her column over to **Carol Scott**, one of our new residents, who has certainly hit the ground running here at The Forest. When Carol was asked if she would be willing to take on this task, instead of scrambling for cover, she said, simply, "Yes, I think I can do that."

And so she has.

Mary has supplied us with the Mystery Photos this month before she sat down to rest. Again and again we hear thanks given to volunteers, since without them we would all grind to a dismal halt. So thank you Mary for all you have done for us. We wish you many carefree days.

The Mystery Photos



Baby doctor Who?



Gardener, "bridger", volunteer Who?

Special Events at the TFAD Café

The very special event in June 2007 is a double-header:

The longest day of the year-June 21-AND
The birthday celebration for **Dr. Tom**

Frothingham

The day started early—the birds were already in full chirp, getting ready for the 15+ hours of daylight, so it was no wonder that we gathered early for a special breakfast.

We were sitting down waiting for Tom by 7:35 AM: **Penelope Easton, Peg Lewis, Harry and Libby Whitaker, Mary Ann Ruegg; Steve Fishler** arrived just on time.

It began with a fake drum roll as **Augusta, Omari, and Connie** marched in carrying a lone muffin with a simple small candle, lit and stuck smack in the middle. The crowd broke into the “Happy Birthday” song, embellished by a jazzy rendition by **John Friedrich** on the trumpet.

Lately, even at the Tomb of the Unknowns in Arlington, the paucity of trumpeters has resulted in the use of recordings of “Taps;” but here at The Forest we have the distinct honor of hearing the real thing by a retired army trumpeter. We are so fortunate to enjoy the better things in life as we celebrate the passing of another year in the life of one of our residents.

It was a stellar performance!

Caroline Long



From Power Chair to Jitterbug

One of the delightful spontaneous events occurred at the social hour on Friday, June 15, to welcome the recent newcomers.

Judging by the activities of one of the new residents, namely **Charles Black**, it would seem that the event was also therapeutic. Charles was inspired to push aside his power chair and “cut a rug” by jitterbugging with his granddaughter Erin, visiting from the state of Washington to apply for an “Evac Internship” in Raleigh.

This started the ball rolling, and others joined in, with **Beth Corning, Connie Service, Sheila Mason**, and a friend visiting **Ann Kirkpatrick** taking turns as the jitterbugging continued. Charles found a refreshing moment on the sofa between partners. The piano music was provided by **Cory Sims**. Then **Ruth Patterson** joined the act, singing “Smoke Gets in Your Eyes” ... it had turned into a class act!

The ripples were still occurring at breakfast on Saturday morning. We had a large crowd at breakfast. Charles was grinning from ear to ear—he admitted having “some” difficulty arising this morning after the prolonged dancing episode—and immediately, from another table came the reassuring comment: “Charles, any time you need help, just raise your voice and I’ll be happy to come to assist!”—a neighbor across the hall, namely, another new resident, **Carol Scott**, offered her support.

Let the good times roll!!!



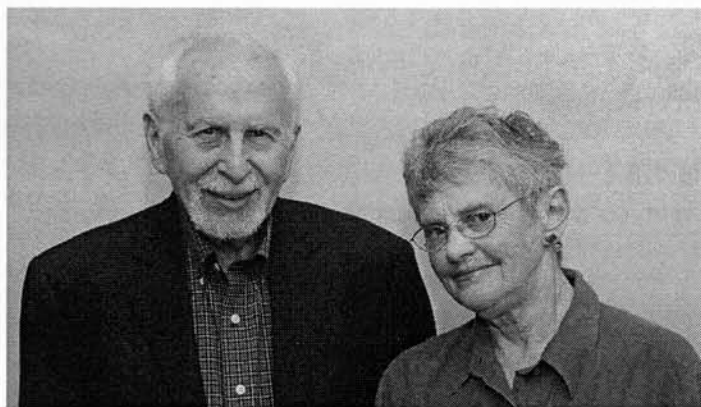
Welcome New Residents

Photos by Ed Albrecht

Janet Hannay

Cottage 71 490-3239

Janet was born and raised outside of New York City on a small "truck farm." Her dad was a professional violinist and her mother was very active in current affairs. Janet graduated as a music major from Syracuse University and married a professional composer-teacher, Roger Hannay. They were married for over fifty years and lived several places before settling in Chapel Hill and UNC in the mid-sixties. Janet had several careers including teaching at Durham Academy, and then actively working in Chapel Hill real estate. She was president of the Chapel Hill Board of Realtors and helped to found the Triangle Listing Service. She has one daughter, Dawn, who is a professional violist with the New York Philharmonic. Both she and Dawn are animal lovers and currently Janet has one dog, Scrumpy, and one cat, Tiki. Aside from outdoor activities, she loves reading, working brain games of all kinds, knitting and craft work.



Alfred and Marilyn Young

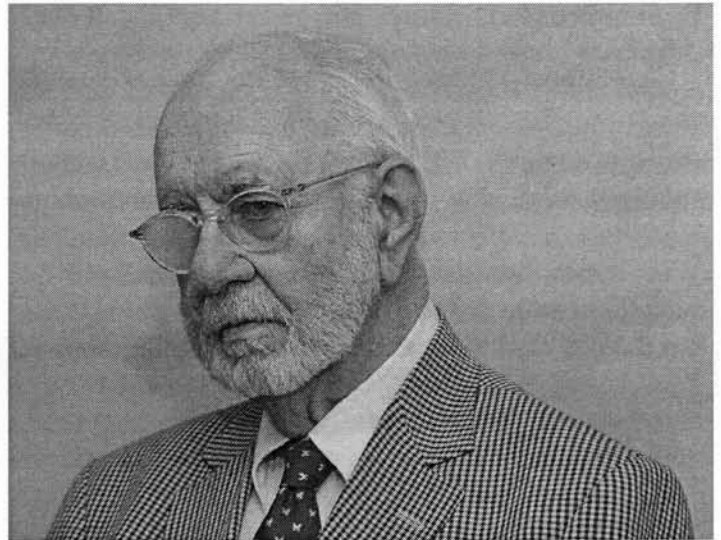
Cottage 50 489-2319

Alfred and Marilyn Young are natives of New York City and received their BA's at Queens College. Al earned an MA at Columbia and a Ph D in History at Northwestern. He has been a teacher (at Northern Illinois Univ. for twenty six years); a research scholar (for the last fifteen years at Newberry Library, Chicago); a museum curator and an editor. He has published seven books on the American Revolution, the most recent of which are biographies of ordinary people. Marilyn worked as an administrator of the Department of Anatomy at Univ. of Illinois Medical School in Chicago, where she also managed an AIDS project for the National Institutes of Health. In retirement she has taken up portrait and landscape painting. They have three daughters: Sarah, who teaches teachers in Santa Cruz; Elizabeth, who teaches literature and film at Mount Holyoke College; and Emily, who directs marketing at Duke University Press. The Youngs are interested in theatre, music, gardening, and especially their four grandchildren.

Welcome New Residents continued**Carol Scott**

Apartment 4032 419-2459

Born in Philadelphia, Carol's favorite framed motto is "I wasn't born in the South, but I got here as soon as I could." In fact, at an early age she moved to Durham, where her father joined the Duke faculty, and she graduated from the city schools and from Duke. Later degrees, from UNC Chapel Hill and from Winthrop University, followed. Carol was married to H. A. Scott of Kannapolis, NC, and in 1953 they moved to Rock Hill, SC, where H. A. was the head of the psychology department at Winthrop, and Carol was the ranking high school librarian for 25 years. They had five children and nine grandchildren. A great-grandchild was expected to arrive in July. Carol's strong interests are: family, genealogy, writing, traveling (three dozen countries) and volunteerism (especially the Red Cross). She belongs to Eno River Unitarian Universalist Fellowship, with her daughter Elisabeth, who lives in Carrboro.

**Allen Valpey**

Apartment 2003 384-1072

Allen Valpey grew up in Birmingham, a suburb of Detroit. Although blind in one eye from a childhood accident, he was allowed to serve in the army's Medical Department throughout General George Patton's five campaigns in northern Europe. He received two degrees in Russian Studies from the University of Michigan, and joined the Central Intelligence Agency immediately afterwards. He and his wife, Virginia, both had long careers as officers with the agency. After retirement, Allen was engaged in family business until he and Virginia put down roots for some twenty years at the ocean on the Outer Banks. They were active in wildlife protection work there, as they had been earlier in northern Virginia. They became eager, if not top flight, birders. Allen was co-founder and first president of the Unitarian Universalist Congregation of the Outer Banks. He delights in his three children and six grandchildren.



TFAD Travellers

"Is this **Carol Scott**? This is Darlene at LL Bean in Freeport, Maine. Did you recently visit our store? ... I have here some purchases that have a receipt with your name on it. This bag was found at an earring shop and was given to us because of the Bean name on the bag... So you did visit an earring shop. Can you identify anything in this bag? ... Yes, there is a gift card. And some clothing, too... Well, these are certainly your purchases and I will send them on to you. The clothing will come UPS, but the gift card will have to come by regular mail... Well, thank YOU. I am just so happy to have been able to locate you. Especially since they were found at the earring shop. Have a good day!"

And three and a half weeks after I carelessly lost my purchases in a different store, they were in my hands again, after clever detective work, persistence and great customer relations from a company I shall certainly do business with again. And with the earring store also.

I hope your summer vacation had happy, unexpected events like that one of mine! With the help of **Mary Gates** and **Pat Gallagher** I am writing the travel column this time, and plan to continue to do so. If you are one of our travelers, please get in touch with me before October 15 for the next issue. Meanwhile, I have some information about our wanderers to share with you this month.

Some of our residents have spent the summer in what we hope were cooler places. **Ruth Dillon** in upstate New York; **Ann Marie Langford** at Lake Junaluska, NC; **Herb and Charlotte Saltzman** at Beech Mountain, NC; and **John and Neomi Te-Paske** (back yet?) in Michigan probably were cooler. But **George and Harriet Williams** in South Carolina, and **Blaine and Irene Nashold** in Beaufort, NC, just exchanged one hot spot for another.

There was travel in the US also. **Caroline Long** attended a family reunion in Missouri, and **Clare Eshelman** was with 60 family members at a reunion in Nebraska and Wyoming. Seeing her family's old iron cookstove in a local museum of "old timey" things made her feel ancient, she says.



Joanne and Oliver Ferguson (who also spent a week at Pawley's Island, SC) celebrated her sister's 80th birthday with family in Ann Arbor, MI. **Judy and Bill Louv** also had a special family visit when they went to Pottstown, PA, for the wedding of a grandson. He married a lovely Irish girl and the Louvs enjoyed meeting her family, who came over for the wedding. **Dot Heroy** made a trip west, especially Colorado. And **Phyllis and Harry Owen** spent a cool weekend in Goshen, VA, near property they own.

Probably because of the hassles of air travel and the wretched rate of foreign exchange, not many of our residents went out of the country this summer. **Libby and Harry Whitaker** enjoyed the Canadian Rockies. Others ventured farther. **Shirley Buckley** spent two weeks in Iceland, where there is more to see than we imagine. The **Machemers** visited family in Germany and went on to Egypt. **Trish and Robbie Robertson** went to England, the **Rubidges** were in Paris, and **Ginnie Jones** went to Manchester, England, for her daughter's wedding. **Helen Monson** reports that the highlight of her cruise between Moscow and St. Petersburg was the dramatization of a Russian folk tale put on by students of an elementary school.

I know this list is far from complete. Let me know those I have left out (or wrongly reported), and tell me about the trips you take after September 15, for the next issue.

Carol Scott

FOREST MURMURS

The Forest at Duke was once a dream
In the minds of the people on the Crapo team.
The first thing they needed was Duke Forest
land,
So they got together and devised a plan.
They planned together so skillfully
That the Forest at Duke is a reality.
When the move-ins started in ninety-two,
It looked like there still was a lot to do.
The dining room work was underway,
So we all ate together in the new café.
The friendships brewed over coffee and tea
Made the Forest at Duke a real community.
The people in charge said, "Those old folks
Shouldn't just sit around exchanging jokes.
They'll need entertainment at the drop of a hat,
So we'll put Lucy Grant in charge of that."
Now Ibby and Glenn and Becky and Robin
Keep our minds alert and our bodies a-
bobbins'.
Before dinner on Fridays we have a big party.
The wine keeps flowing; the hors d'oeuvres are
hearty.
There are cocktail snacks and anonymous punch,
But please don't pocket your tomorrow's lunch.
There are concerts in the evenings to keep us
merry,
Followed by more eating and a glass of
sherry.
If you want to slim or control your size,
We've got seventeen kinds of exercise.
You can walk that treadmill 'til your muscles say
"Quit!"
You can try tap dancing or Sit and Be Fit.
You can use our pool to swim or walk,
But some of us would rather float around and
talk.

The Forest has buses that keep on the go.
They'll take you to your concert, or your play or
show;
To a medical appointment; on a shopping run;
To men's or women's basketball in Cameron.
You won't have to find a place to park,
And you'll never have to drive after it gets
dark.
At the Forest, our major field of strife
Is bridge—it seems to be a way of life.
You can hook up with a bridge group if you dare,
And private-party foursomes flourish every
where.
Round Robin bridge is a sociable game,
But duplicate on Tuesdays isn't quite so
tame.
Like everything else we were getting older,
And the Big Board's plans kept growing bolder.
The Wandering Garden was the first new thing,
Then they started the construction of a whole
new wing.
Assisted living was all the talk,
And soon we were parading on the new sky
walk.
Though your years may number a hundred and
three,
You needn't be concerned about longevity.
If you're feeling a little bit long in the tooth,
Then take what I say as the gospel truth:
Surround yourself with the Forest's cheer,
And you're sure to find contentment in each
golden year.

George Chandler

After W.S. Gilbert's "When I Was a Lad,"
H.M.S. Pinafore

Bob Blake's
Puzzle

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

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

AUGUST	FLAME	LIGHT BULB	SPRINGS	TEAKETTLE
BARBECUE	FLASH	MAY	SEPTEMBER	TEMPERATURE
BONFIRE	FOOT	NEWS	SOUP	TIME
BOTTLE	GEYSER	NOVEL	STAR	TIP
CANDLE	GRIDDLE	OVEN	STEAM	TODDY
CHARCOAL	HAIR DRYER	PANTS	STERILIZER	TV PROGRAM
CHILI	JULY	PATCH	STOVE	UNDER THE COLLAR
COFFEE	JUNE	PICTURE	STORY	VOLCANO
DESERT	KILN	POTATO	SUMMER	WATER
FIRE CRACKER	KISS	ROD	SUNBURN	WIND
FINGERS	LAVA	SAUCE	TACO	WEATHER