

## Keeping Up With Max

"Max is to The Forest as a microchip is to a computer."

George Chandler

I drop into **Max Harrell's** office at 8 am to observe her at work. She's at her computer. "Don't let me interrupt," I say. "That's OK, I can do two things at once," she tells me and proceeds to do so. "You just missed a kitten that somebody found on the road on the way to work." She can't keep a cat in the office, but it was adopted by a passing staff member a minute later. "We're kind of an animal rescue station," she adds. The parakeet she found now lives in Housekeeping with **Judy Turner**. Max has just finished five days of working on a federal permit to take care of the Canada Goose on the pond, which had a piece of plastic around its neck. She has to prove a hazard before the permit is granted, and then the story continues.

She's checking her email (often one hundred a day) and typing up work orders as we talk. "I had a printer in here, but it couldn't handle all the volume," so she goes down to the computer room and collects them from the printer there. The phone rings throughout this typing. She then turns to the answering machine, typing more work orders as she listens: "Water on the floor—ants in the kitchen—AC down—cover of a light fixture about to fall—fluorescent light out in the kitchen." Emails are easier for her than phone calls. "I can't possibly return every phone call." The portable radio crackles "302 to 304." "We have twenty plus of these around the building and couldn't make it without them. We're always in contact and know what's going on and where we are needed in case of emergencies." She mentions that it's difficult for the guys to respond to a resident who stops them in the halls to say "It's



Photo by Ed Albrecht

only a five-minute job." These guys, whose arrival at our door delights us, are **John Huff, Brian Wilkins, Neil Thompson, Tim Long, David Wiggins, Tony Yancey, Scott Sergel, and Steve Williams**. Supervisors decide who does what and lets the team determine when their schedule allows.

She has a weekly meeting with **Jim Thompson, Steve Short, Judy Turner, and Chuck Walkley**. Neither she nor Jim Thompson micromanages the supervisors. She herself is not a supervisor but a facilitator and conduit for many of the tasks. She has a number of contractors that she knows and trusts and uses constantly. From them she can get a new

*(Continued on page 3)*

### The Forester

The newsletter of the Residents Association of The Forest at Duke, Inc., 2701 Pickett Rd., Durham, NC 27705-5610. Published monthly except July, August, and September by and for the residents.

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### In Memoriam

Few, Randolph Reamy      October 14, 2008

Harmel, Ailene Pleister      October 23, 2008

## President's Podium

November 1<sup>st</sup> signals a new year for our Residents Association and a change of guard on the Board of Directors. Newly elected board members include **Cathrine Stickel**, **Ned Arnett** and **Lloyd Redick**, directors; **Jane Spanel**, secretary; and **Bruce Rubidge**, reelected as treasurer. I extend warm thanks to **Rheta Skolaut**, **Georgia Campion**, **Frank Sargeant**, **Betsy Close** and **Bruce Rubidge** for their hard work, good attitudes and major contributions.

The new board will reorganize on November 17. A major challenge will be to develop a plan to cover the many bases that **Rheta Skolaut** has managed so successfully and with extraordinary commitment of her time and talents. Some thought is being given to dividing the current Activities Committee into two subcommittees: one to work with TFAD Activities Director, **Ibby Wooten**, on activities planning per se; the other to work with Marketing Director, **Beth Corning**, to assist with introduction and orientation of incoming residents.

The CCRC-NC held a well-attended annual meeting in Greensboro on October 23. John Mathison, president of the National Continuing Care Residents Association, spoke on primary issues facing CCRCs today. He reviewed and recommended a provocative new book, *The Longevity Revolution*, by Robert Butler, MD. Among other interesting points was a report that only 55% of CCRCs have residents serving on the governing boards of their facility. David Fox, Investigator of Fraud at the N.C. Department of Justice spoke on identity threat, a topic that reinforced advice published in our *Forest Forward* last fall. He advised safeguarding one's Social Security card by not carrying it in a wallet or purse and by disclosing such information only when absolutely necessary. **Ned Arnett** continues as president of the Eastern Region of this organization.

Bill Anderson

**Max** continued*(Continued from page 1)*

bid quickly and can depend on them.

She has her renovation cart in the corner ready to go. Ten years ago there were only four carpet and four wall colors offered, and now the cart is too small. She spends about two hours with each new-comer as they make choices. There are unusual upgrades now with the same amount of time to accomplish them. "The market place demands that we be open to that." The first time shutters were installed instead of miniblinds there were lots of complaints about lack of consistency. "We've come a long way."

Chuck Walkley comes in to look in his box for mail. There are boxes on her wall for Chuck, Chad Saladay, Steve Short, and Judy Turner. Max has clipboards on her wall for things she's constantly getting into. Ecolab (the exterminator) picks up his when he comes.

There is an internal move from an apartment to Carleton at 1pm, and I'm invited along. We meet the TROSA guys in the lobby, **Nelson, Ronald**, and **Jim**, each with a large cardboard bin (a C-bin) on a dolly. Max leads the way down the hall at a fast clip with all of us behind her in a caravan. She pauses at a bend in the hall, raises a hand, and everyone moves right against the wall to let **Bill Goldthorp** drive by. I feel like a child following a parade down the street.

At the apartment everybody is quickly in and to work. Max says "I want to hand carry the oils and don't stack the pictures." She tells me you can repair glass but you can't fix a hole in a canvas. Jim of the TROSA crew remarks that one is not an oil but an acrylic. Turns out he is a painter. The daughter and daughter-in-law in the apartment are very well organized (that's why Max asked for only three guys from TROSA). For some moves she needs four or five. Bins full and couch and dressers on dollies, we move out down the hall, across the Walkway, and to the elevator, where careful maneuvering gets the couch in. After several trips it's all there. Maintenance will hang pictures, Housekeeping tags clothes before they are moved. We say goodbye to TROSA and Max is back to her office to check emails and phone calls.

**Library Science 101**

Dear readers, viewers and listeners,  
Are you ready for lesson two?

New since last month is a large wall of boxes next to the charge desk. Liquor boxes have been changed to more modest plain brown ones. Why are they there? They hold donated books.

That is where our collections come from – donated books and audio-visual materials from residents. You can see this poses a problem. Our space is finite. Where can we put all these materials? Some are duplicates of what we have. Some are special collections. Some are in poor condition. These are moved on to the Public Library or a book buyer. The rest we keep – and try to find space for. **Judy Louv**, **Ed Lee** and other volunteers on our Library Committee weed out materials in our own collection that haven't been checked out for four years to make room for others from the generous donations we receive. It is an ongoing task!

Fortunately we have a satellite library in Holbrook and a weekly library cart there and in Olson which **Katherine Holton**, **Priscilla Squier** and **Cathrine Stickel** take care of. This helps relieve our space problem.

Surplus magazines that are *CURRENT*, and also earlier issues of the *National Geographic*, the *New Yorker*, *Our State* and the *Smithsonian* – which

*(Continued on page 6)*

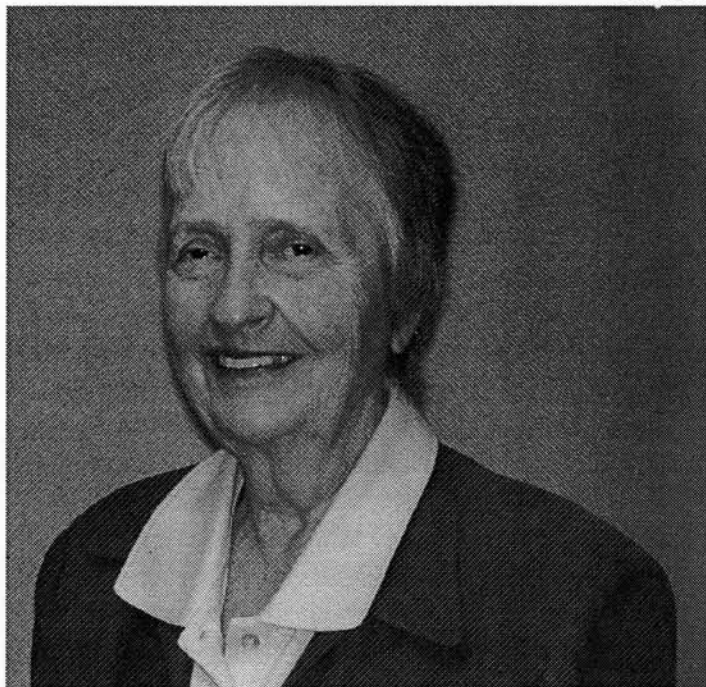
Somewhere in the whirl of the day Max gets me told that she was born and brought up in Canton, Ohio, went to Parks Business College in Denver, Colorado, lives in Saxapahaw (halfway between Chapel Hill and Burlington), has a daughter of 23 who lives close by, and came to The Forest in 1999. Max says, "Lucky for me. I love my job and have no desire to change. This is my niche and I am happy here at The Forest." I say lucky for The Forest.

**Joanne Ferguson**



## Welcome, New Residents

Photos by Ed Albrecht



Ingrid Hertz

Apartment 3038    419-4493

Ingrid was born in Wismar, Mecklenburg, Germany, and spent her early childhood in Lübeck near Hamburg. She went to school in Germany and in Haifa, Israel, before coming to the United States. She attended Queens College in New York City. In 1952 she married Fred Hertz, who died just a year ago. Her son Ethan is a clinical research scientist at Duke. Her daughter Caryn is an anesthesiologist living in Chapel Hill. A son, Donald, who lives in Sacramento, works for the state of California in the field of health education. In addition to being a full-time wife and mother, Ingrid has been active at Temple Judea in Durham, primarily in the area of religious education. Other interests include bridge and cooking.

Phyllis Parker

Apartment 3015    489-5852

Phyllis was born and went to grade and high school in Klamath Falls, Oregon. She earned her BA at the University of Oregon and pursued graduate studies in Spanish at the University of Mexico, Mills College, and Stanford. She made her career as a high school Spanish teacher. She met her husband, Dr. Joseph Parker, a psychiatrist, when he was a young naval officer assigned to a hospital near her home in Oregon. They lived in Lexington, Kentucky, and Memphis before settling in Durham. Her daughter, Suzannah Dudley, works at Hewlett Packard in Lunenburg, Massachusetts; her son Joseph is an architect in Frankfort, Kentucky. She has been active in the Durham Junior League, as a docent at the Nasher Museum, where she received the Godwin Award, and on several medical auxiliary boards. Other interests include journalism, puppetry, and the theater.



**New Residents** continued

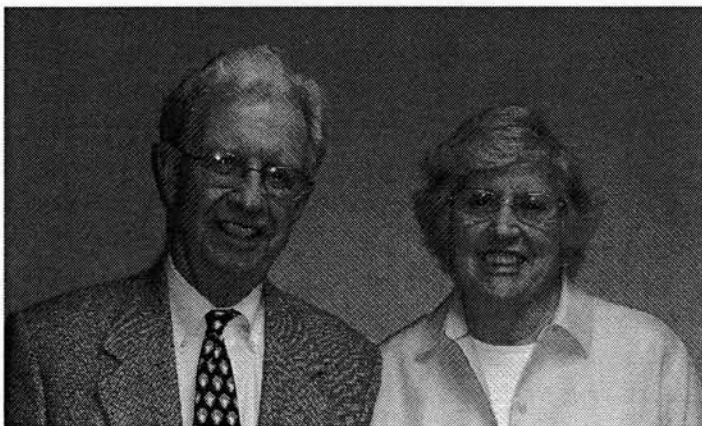
Photos by Ed Albrecht

**Frank and Louise Chut****Apartment 4002 493-4636**

After challenging and rewarding careers Louise and Frank Chut look forward to settling in at The Forest with new friends and activities. Frank, an attorney, specialized in Food, Drug and Cosmetic Law and worked in the pharmaceutical industry for over 30 years. Louise, as a stay-home mom, continued her education while their son grew. Starting as a registered nurse she became a health educator at a hospital and later as a university professor. She was also a member and chairman of the New Jersey Board of Health. Their son, Frank, Jr., is a graduate of Duke and its Law School. He is a Federal Prosecutor and the father of the Chut's two grandchildren. German Sheperds have been a big part of the Chut's life as were cats and horses. Many at The Forest have already met Luke who is a trained therapy dog. Most satisfying to the Chuts is their involvement with the Duke Children's Hospital and Health Center, Ronald McDonald House, and the Cancer Patient Support Program at Duke. They will be continuing these activities, and of course, their participation at sporting events as Iron Dukes.

**Tom and Margaret Keller****Cottage #39 401-2090**

Margaret was born in Columbia, SC, and went to high school in Greenwood, SC, which was Tom's home town. She graduated from Mary Baldwin College and earned a master's degree at Duke. Tom is a Duke graduate and received his doctorate at the University of Michigan, after serving two years in the army. In 1974 he became Dean of Duke's newly-created Graduate School of Business (now the Fuqua School of Business). During his 22-year tenure the school greatly expanded its faculty and student body as well as its physical plant. Margaret's involvement in Durham's civic affairs included membership on the City Council, the Durham Hospital Corporation Board, the first board of Durham Urban Ministries, and a short term as Acting Executive Director of the Durham United Way. She was also a member for six years of the first Board of Directors of The Forest at Duke. The Kellers have two sons: Neel, a theater director in Los Angeles, and John, an executive with Verizon in Atlanta. Tom and Margaret derive great pleasure from their retreat to a home in the Blue Ridge Mountains where they hike, ride bikes and enjoy the out-of-doors.

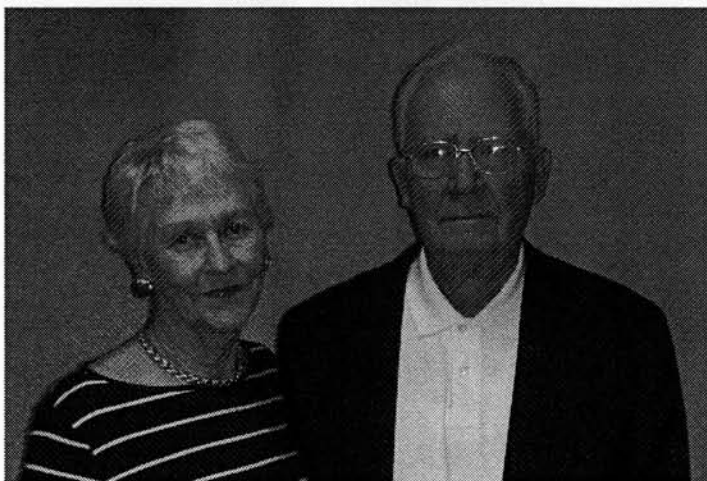


**New Residents** continued

Photos by Ed Albrecht

**Bruce and Mary Pennybacker****Cottage 70      402-9713**

Bruce was born in Boston and was raised in West orange, NJ, and Westport and Redding, CT. He is a graduate of Oberlin College and did graduate work at the State University of New York at New Paltz and at Columbia. Mary was born in Beacon, NY, earned her BA at the College of New Rochelle and did her graduate work at Columbia University. The Pennybackers lived in Beacon and were teachers at the secondary level in the school systems of New York State. Their interests include music, reading, and golf. Bruce plays the trombone and is a wind surfer. Their son Mark is a teacher in Bethesda, MD, residing there with his wife, an attorney, and their children, Mariana, seven, and Matt, five. Bruce also has two children by a previous marriage, Robert, a TV executive in Honolulu, and Mindy, a writer and editor in New York City. Bruce has a third grandchild, Rory, a senior at Stanford.

**Library Science 101** continued*(Continued from page 3)*

are timeless -- are also recycled, taken by **Oliver Ferguson** and **Leland Phelps** to the VA Hospital and the cancer wing of Duke Hospital for use by patients and their families. Please bring us yours when you have finished reading them. But, please, NO weekly news magazines!

Volunteers also work at the charge desk, giving a two-hour shift once a week to checking materials in and out, shelving books, replacing magazines on their rack, processing new materials and generally keeping everything in good order. There is someone at the desk each morning and afternoon, but only for two hours each time. **Jane Jones** is there every morning supervising the shredder, copier, and puzzles among other tasks. **Ed Lee**, besides weeding books, replaces our four newspapers on the sticks daily and reaches high shelves for us. **Mary Gates** types the check-out cards for others to put in books and audio-visuals. There are 21 members of the Library Committee and each one helps keep the library running.

Every Tuesday afternoon at 4:00 there are Resident Readings. **Carol Oettinger** is in charge of securing different residents to read a 30 minute selection from a favorite book or writer. Sessions vary greatly!

On alternate Thursdays between 2 and 3 o'clock OASIS comes to the Library in the form of a pair of Durham Library staff members who bring a large assortment of current books for individuals here to check out for as long as a month. Requests can be made for special titles. This service is widely used and greatly appreciated.

Thanksgiving is coming. If you're going away for the weekend you might want to check out a book to take along.....

Happy holiday!

Carol Scott



## SS *John W. Brown* — A Living History Cruise

In midsummer of this year, **Chuck Walkley**, our security manager, approached me with a unique opportunity under consideration by his VFW post. The SS *John W. Brown*, one of only two WWII liberty ships still in operation, was offering a six-hour living history cruise on Chesapeake Bay. Since the cruise was made only three or four times per year, this was a unique opportunity to experience a small taste of the lives of WWII merchant mariners and the sailors of the Naval Armed Guard that manned our nation's liberty ship fleet.

My son-in-law Steve and I drove to Baltimore on Friday, October 3, in preparation for our underway time aboard the *Brown*. Steve grew up in Kansas for most of his thirty years and, as a history major, must have been somewhat frustrated by not having visited our nation's capital. Arriving in the late afternoon of the third, we were able to at least take a driving tour of the DC highpoints prior to heading north to Baltimore.

After spending the night in a local Best Western, we boarded the *Brown* at about 0845 (8:45 a.m. for you landlubbers) and our adventure was about to begin. The *Brown* was built in Baltimore with its keel laid in July 1942, and was launched on September 7 of that same year after a total of 42 days on the building ways. She required 500,000 hours of labor and cost \$1,750,000 to build. Parts for the ship came from 35 different states. She was active in the Atlantic fleet.

Around 0930, who should arrive on the ship but "FDR" and "Eleanor" with their secret service agent and naval attaché. "The president" was hoisted aboard the ship by means of a cargo lift after "the press" was reminded not to take pictures of the president in his wheelchair. Shortly after his arrival, another distinguished visitor arrived in the character of "General MacArthur," corn cob pipe, sunglasses and all. Both gave historic speeches while aboard, including the "I shall return" message by the general and the Declaration of War speech by the president.

Underway shortly after 1000, my son-in-law and I began exploring the ship, including crew and officer quarters, the machine shop and, of course, the flying bridge and engine room. As a former naval officer and having been heavily involved in naval engineering, I was especially excited to experience the sights and sounds of a WWII 220 p.s.i. steam driven engine. Maximum speed of the ship was about 11 knots and since convoys of the day traveled at approximately 8 knots, the *Brown* was a real speed demon!

After a terrific lunch on the #1 tween deck, we were called to General Quarters as we found that we were under attack. A WWII piper cub scout plane flew by our ship and reported that he had spotted some Japanese Zeros from our stern. Shortly after that report, a WWII Yak-52/Mitsubishi A6M Zero "attacked" us from starboard (the right side of the ship) and an Aichi D3A Type 99 "Val" dive bomber attacked from the port (left) side of the ship. Both aircraft came within yards of the ship and our ship's gunners began firing the *Brown's* anti-aircraft guns in defense. After about 15 minutes of this attack, our captain announced that despite the valiant efforts of our gun crew, he had called in some air reinforcements. Shortly after that announcement, a Curtiss-Wright P-40 Warhawk began dog fighting with the Zero in close proximity to the ship. After a short time, the Zero began releasing plumes of white smoke, disappearing into the horizon, presumably shot down by the Warhawk. Within minutes a North American B-25J Mitchell bomber overflew us at an elevation not more than 200 feet above our masts. What an experience!!!

After our battle, we enjoyed frozen ice cream treats on the #2 tween deck!!!!

"Abbott" and "Costello" presented a wonderful half-hour show including the famous baseball routine and other hilarious bits. We were also entertained by the female "Stardust Memories" quartet and a Big Band era band. Mooring at 1600 (4:00

(Continued on page 8)

## From the Bookshelf



### *Balzac & The Little Chinese Seamstress:*

By Dai Sijie

From France and the world of art and fancy we journey to China and a tale of relationships and love, and the buoyancy of youth. The story is set during the Chinese Cultural Revolution when two young boys, Luo and his friend, who is the narrator of the story, are taken from their homes and sent to a remote village to be re-educated. This was China under Mao Zedong when all the universities were shut down and all "intellectuals" were sent to the country to live like peasants. An intellectual was any young person who had finished high school. The boys are banished to a poor village near a great mountain called the "Phoenix of the Sky." They were made to do hard, filthy labor for which they were not paid.

There is humor in the story and a resourcefulness that only youth can know. Luo and his friend connive to fool the humorless and harsh headmaster. No one is allowed to read any books except the little book of sayings written by Chairman Mao. The boys manage to obtain a book written by Balzac (the reading of which is now a crime) and suddenly a new world opens up to them. They spend their free time scheming how to get more books and in their search they meet the very beautiful, young seamstress who lives in the next village. The girl is uneducated but they introduce her to the thoughts and words of Balzac. She too becomes hungry for more knowledge.

Luo falls hopelessly in love with the little seamstress and determines to find more books to please her. He wants to educate her and lift her from her peasant life. He also wants to marry her. The boys do manage to find or steal more books and the three friends indulge in forbidden joys as they escape into the world of literature. They read and discuss and plot to return to the culture that has been denied them.

It is a gentle tale and the boys' upbeat spirits

## S S John W. Brown cont'd.

(Continued from page 7)

p.m.), we departed the *Brown* as the band played "Thanks for the Memories."

I highly recommend this cruise to anyone nostalgic for the spirit of WWII or even better, for young men and women like my son-in-law who, I am confident, will never forget our time on the *Brown*, and with it a respect for the passing era of WWII and the generation that lived it. Information about the *Brown* and its cruises can be obtained at [www.liberty-ship.com](http://www.liberty-ship.com) or telephone number 410-558-0646.

Jim Thompson

## Bookshelf continued

and humorous adventures transform a truly unpleasant, hostile situation into a game of sorts. A game that only youth could find bearable. The pretty little seamstress adds zest to the story and the ending comes as a surprise and a shock. It is quiet humorous perversity, not at all what you were expecting, but you must read it to be surprised.

Peggy Quinn

## And now may I present to you—

AUTUMN

Brought to you in glorious living color  
By the creator who brought you  
The sun and moon and stars.

With a cast of millions—featuring:

Maple Oak Poplar Aspen Birch  
Don't miss it !

Carol Oettinger



## Wandering in The Forest



**Reminisce** this month was designated for Halloween. Everyone had the usual memories of dressing up and going around the neighborhood to trick or treat. Everyone but **Renee Lord**, whose city upbringing was without such neighborhood doings. However, she mentioned the Ragamuffins on Thanksgiving Day in Brooklyn. Nobody else had ever heard of such a thing, but Google had. It was a European custom brought to America by immigrants to the cities. Children in the old country dressed up as beggars on holidays and went from house to house asking for a handout. Here it became centered on Thanksgiving with the query "Something for Thanksgiving?" Memories drifted from Halloween to vivid fall memories in general.

**Martha Mendenhall** remembered falls with county fairs and harness racing, hay wagons and square dances. She also spoke of her hiking club on Skyline Drive in Virginia where big groups stayed in a cabin for a week—sometimes as many as sixteen people in one cabin. Fall put her in mind of her grandfather, who had a flour mill and let his grandchildren swim in a boxcar of wheat. "It was just like swimming in the water," she told us.

**Barbara Birkhead** then remembered her grandfather's farm and how much she loved to visit there. When her grandfather retired he spent all his time reading, having worked hard all his life without any reading time.

The fall memories reminded **George Chandler** of flying over Montpelier, Vermont, in a small airplane with the governor of Maine and the vivid sight of the gilded dome of the state capitol in a hollow with red and yellow trees up the mountain behind it, all framed by the dark green trees farther up. **Barbara Birkhead** then remembered the beautiful churches in Vermont and skiing cross country in the snows there. Given more than the allotted hour, this group could easily encompass the entire calendar year, and with great pleasure.

Editor

## Carpe Diem with Carol

What a pleasure to sit with **Elizabeth Ropp** at dinner. She said, "You will have to speak up a bit, because at 97 I'm a bit hard of hearing." The rest of the people at the table were delighted to hear the story she told.

She moved into Cottage number 1 when she and her husband, Theodore, came as pioneers. The cottage was not quite ready, but they were ready to move in, so they did. The road was unpaved. **Lucy Grant**, in a hard hat, was there to welcome them.

Elizabeth was born in Elyria, Ohio, and grew up there. She went to Oberlin College, where she majored in piano and voice. There she met Theodore, who was studying history. They were married when she finished school and they moved to Boston where he did his graduate work at Harvard. They had three children and came to Duke in 1939-40 where he taught military and European history.

He also taught for six months in Canberra, Australia, where one of their sons lived. At another time he taught in Singapore. Betty, as her friends call her, said that she would have liked to stay there longer. They both enjoyed traveling and traveled extensively. No one place stands out as a favorite as she enjoyed them all. She taught piano and volunteered at the Nearly New Shop.

One of Dr Ropp's former students said that when she was a freshman he came in to his class of dewy-eyed freshmen one day and said, "Good morning, How are all my little virgins today? Or are you?" They never forgot him.

Betty lives alone and now enjoys reading and listening to music—mostly WCPE. She reads the *New York Times* in the library most afternoons.

When last seen she was on her way to the Café to get what she called a "silly sandwich."

Betty Ropp makes being 97 look like a very good age to be.

Carol Oettinger

## Odds and Ends

In October we "FELL BACK" (hopefully only with our clocks). Trundled down for our flu shots; voted carefully; and enjoyed the autumn colors around us at The Forest. Now we look ahead to November and Thanksgiving, perhaps with our families. (Remember to make a reservation.) Also ahead are shorter days and crisper weather.

FLASH!! Another #1 rating!! Did you know that according to the October *Bon Appetit* magazine we live in the FOODIEST small town area in the whole country? Durham-Chapel Hill are the best! Foodiest refers to a strong interest among the population in locally grown food as well as the ability to obtain fresh produce in the area. The article states that 120-plus farmers are here growing fruits and vegetables, etc., for our pleasure. There are a dozen farmers' markets here and a number of restaur-

rants which feature local produce, including Magnolia Grill, Piedmont, Crooks Corner, Panciuto, and Watts Grocery. Aren't we lucky?

Our travelers come and go. **Helen and Peter Wharton** have returned from South Africa. **Robert and Christel Machemer** have been in Germany and northern Italy. **Tom and Margaret Keller** traveled to Lithuania, Latvia, Estonia, England, and St. Petersburg, Russia. **Lois Klauder** went to celebrate the 240<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the founding of New Smyrna Beach, Florida. **Frank Light** was on a Tri-Lakes Fall Foliage tour with Steve Tuten. **Carol Scott** and daughter went to Rhode Island to visit cousins.

Mary Gates

## Who Are They?

Two of Our Esteemed Authors at The Forest



## From Mozart to Me

Sitting in the concert hall,  
watching Murray Perahia,  
Richard Goode or.....  
address the Steinway Grand,  
preparing to recreate  
Concerto twenty one, twenty two or....,  
getting the bench just right,  
to the nearest millimeter,  
as the orchestra finishes tuning.

I marvel at the 230 years of care  
for perfection that somehow  
has moved this masterpiece  
from the neurons and synapses  
in Mozart's little grey cells  
to mine.

As fast as the music came  
"straight from paradise,"  
(to quote Stokowski)  
he wrote it down, flawlessly,  
and sent it to the printer  
to be put on paper, perfect  
for the ages.

How many other hands  
has it been through  
in good times and bad,  
in war and peace,  
in fair weather or foul  
before it got to  
the seventy or eighty copies  
waiting on the stands  
to be played tonight?

And what of the millions of music lessons,  
the struggles of eager or rebellious children  
whose dedicated teachers  
saw a flare of talent and urged the families  
to set aside other ambitions;  
to buy this kid a really good instrument  
and send him or her to a great conservatory  
to learn about perfection in their art?

How about the years of struggling to get it right,  
competing for prizes, a lifetime of practicing,  
married to their instruments,  
having to pay their own way  
to audition after audition to play,  
before the austere keepers of the gate  
permitted them to take to a chair  
in one of the world's great orchestras?

And so, before I hear a note, I give thanks  
for all links in the unbroken chain of devotion  
by so many hands, hearts and spirits  
who helped to bring the sounds of paradise  
from Mozart's mind to mine.

Ned Arnett





Bob Blake's  
**Puzzle**

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



**North Carolina Counties**

- |             |            |           |            |              |
|-------------|------------|-----------|------------|--------------|
| ✓ ALAMANCE  | ✓ CHEROKEE | ✓ GREENE  | ✓ PAMLICO  | ✓ SURRY      |
| ✓ ASHE      | ✓ CLAY     | ✓ HOKE    | ✓ PENDER   | ✓ UNION      |
| ✓ AVERY     | ✓ CRAVEN   | ✓ IREDELL | ✓ PERSON   | ✓ VANCE      |
| ✓ BEAUFORT  | ✓ DARE     | ✓ JACKSON | ✓ PITT     | ✓ WAKE       |
| ✓ BLADEN    | ✓ DAVIDSON | ✓ JONES   | ✓ POLK     | ✓ WARREN     |
| ✓ BRUNSWICK | ✓ DAVIE    | ✓ LEE     | ✓ RANDOLPH | ✓ WASHINGTON |
| ✓ BUNCOMBE  | ✓ DUPLIN   | ✓ LENOIR  | ✓ ROWAN    | ✓ WATAUGA    |
| ✓ BURKE     | ✓ DURHAM   | ✓ LINCOLN | ✓ SCOTLAND | ✓ WILSON     |
| ✓ CAMDEN    | ✓ GATES    | ✓ MACON   | ✓ STANLY   | ✓ YADKIN     |
| ✓ CHATHAM   | ✓ GRAHAM   | ✓ ORANGE  | ✓ STOKES   | ✓ YANCEY     |