



THE CAROL WOODS NEWS

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POTTERS AT CAROL WOODS



Clay means many different things to the Carol Woods potters. For some, clay is a prime element of life: so to work it, to shape it, to feel it, brings a healing touch. For others, a sheet of clay is like a blank

canvas just calling for something new to be created. Still others view it as the material for making something functional—a dish or bowl for themselves or a friend. Probably our love for clay is influenced by all of the above.

The pottery studio (open from 7:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. each day) contains two wheels, a slab roller, a state of the art kiln, a variety of tools, and recycled clay. We have glazes we share; others were purchased for individual projects. On Thursday afternoons we work together, sharing ideas or helping new potters. Occasionally our group takes trips to see other



potters' work, or we invite career potters to lead workshops on new processes. We've also offered workshops on basic techniques for interested residents.

We potters enjoy hearing the comments of our neighbors when we display at resident art shows. Last fall, in honor of the Carol Woods 30th anniversary, we contributed a triptych composed of more than ninety textured and glazed pieces. (It is currently displayed along the corridor between Building 1 and the dining room.) This was a group project we enjoyed planning and making together over many months, and we were delighted it pleased so many people.

Our pottery studio is part of the larger crafts building which offers many hands-on creative possibilities. We like to think we're a family of folks who enjoy working with our hands, exploring new ideas, and sharing our skills with others.

Janie Freeman and Jeanne Madigan



SAGA OF A SURVEY

Eloise Sidesaddle (not her real name), Girl Reporter for the Carol Woods News, has begun her first Real Assignment. At age eighty-six, she has carefully thrown caution to the winds and volunteered to survey residents on the subject of Regrets. The Question: What Do You Most Regret Leaving Behind When You Moved To Carol Woods?



Bright and early on a Tuesday morning, she nails her first victim: a slightly round, white-haired woman with glasses. (No names, please, to protect the innocent.)

“This will take only a minute of your time.” Eloise is smiling briskly. “What do you miss most that you left behind when you moved here?”

“New York!” Terse, loud, dead-serious.

“Well, no, I should have asked... ‘What material thing, what object, do you wish you had brought with you?’” But the subject has already moved on down the hall to a date for coffee with the Decorating Committee.

She finds an old friend from the Book Club, a slightly round, white-haired woman with glasses. She ventures the question. (This time she knows the person and has every right to expect a reasoned answer.)

“Well...” brow furrows with the effort of thinking so early in the morning (10:37 a.m.), “Well... I guess I don’t think of anything, really. They have so much right here!”

Three more slightly round, white-haired women with glasses stop to say hello. (This mature “look” is obviously catching on—trendy.) Their responses are exactly the same or nearabouts.

Eloise is beginning to worry.

She catches The Taptations rehearsing in the Assembly Hall. At least there should be some meaningful responses from among this agile half-dozen. They wag their heads in unison (it’s their dance training, the unison stuff), and claim they can’t think of a single thing, because everything is here. And they tap a double-triple-time step for emphasis.

Eloise has been hoping to furnish a helpful list of regrettably left-behinds that would be invaluable for the packing plans of Carol Woods Priority List

readers. Now it’s beginning to look as if no hints are available in sufficient quantity to make an article. Her chance for literary fame is disappearing over the hill. (Don’t say it!)

She makes one more desperate sally. She asks a man.

“Hi! How are you this morning? Good! Can you spare a minute for a question? No names used... your privacy will be protected, of course.” He nods his head. “What material thing are you sorry you left behind when you moved to Carol Woods?”

Back comes the swift answer, “I don’t know. My wife takes care of all that stuff!”

That’s why Eloise has gone back to tating and this article will never be published. It’s going into the Recycle Bin. At least **Lew Woodham** will be happy.

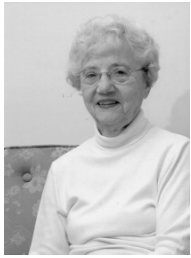
Jane Berryman

Our Summer Vacation

We were fiftyish, between retirements, and ready for a sabbatical. For four months on our tandem bicycle (ten weeks coast to coast), we visited friends and relatives all over the U.S. Everything we needed—tent, change of clothes, camera, tools, spare bike parts and credit cards—fit into four panniers. We started in San Francisco in April, headed south to LA then east through desert and mountains, crossed the Mississippi at Memphis and on to Washington, DC, and New York City. There we turned west and ended our trip in Madison, WI, by Labor Day. “You were so brave,” our fellow Carol Woodsians say (the bravery came from appearing in public in spandex shorts)! One night we did stay in a nudist camp, but that’s another story.

Janet & Don Campbell

WELCOME NEW RESIDENTS



Elizabeth (Betty) LaVine (Apt. 1320) spent the first 40 years of her life in Michigan. She earned her BA at Albion College and then taught in several high schools in the state. When her husband (Bud) changed jobs, they moved to Maryland and Bud worked for the government. Betty became a stay-at-home mom while raising their three daughters.

When time came to retire, Chapel Hill seemed the ideal place, as they had lived in college towns before and loved it. It also helped that they had a daughter and family in town. Besides the three daughters, Betty has three sons-in-law, all named "Jim," and six grandchildren.

Betty is a member of the University United Methodist Church and is active in the National Association of Retired Federal Employees. She enjoys bridge, sewing, reading and socializing with new friends at Carol Woods.

Isabel Webb, mentor



Nancy and Phil Leinbach (Apt. 143)—*Phil and Nancy speak for themselves.*

Phil says: I am a native North Carolinian, born and raised in Winston-Salem. Educated at Duke and Indiana Universities, my first job was as a budget analyst at the General Services Administration in Washington, DC, where I met Nancy. I joined the Navy in 1957, we married, and we spent our honeymoon traveling across country to my first duty station in San Diego. After studying Russian, we spent two years in Japan, where our first son was born. In 1964, I embarked on a career as a librarian, spent 18 years at Harvard, 19 as University Librarian at Tulane, and the last eight years in retirement in Durham. Now I devote myself to (besides Nancy) tennis, gardening, and studying Italian, and the two grandsons in Durham and the two in Minneapolis.

Nancy says: Seventy-three years, fifty-two of them married. Two sons, also married. Four grandsons. Born a psychologist and some 56 years later was licensed as one. Have lived as far west as Japan and California, as far east as London and Boston, and as far south as New Orleans. Began life in Champaign County, Ohio. Spent most years before twenty in Middletown. Experienced an awakening, 1954, in Swannanoa, NC. Cultivate traits of living in the moment and functioning intuitively. Passions are learning and writing. Currently pursuing a low-residency MFA in

creative nonfiction at Ashland University, and auditing a course (Contemporary Memoir) at UNC-CH. At CW #143 there is, by choice, no doorbell. Please knock. PS: Phil indulges me.

Mary Lou Liverance, mentor



Richard (Rich) and Florence (Florry) Glasser (Apt. 202) have lived in Chapel Hill for 50 years, though both grew up in the Baltimore area. After a year in the Navy, Rich graduated from

Johns Hopkins University and the University of Maryland Medical School. He retired some time ago from the University of North Carolina after 38 years as Professor of Physiology.

Florry is a graduate of Goucher College and spent a decade as a social policy analyst in NC state government. She is more recently retired from her position as Director of the NC Work and Family Center where she promoted family-friendly personnel policies.

Rich and Florry have three children and four grandchildren. Rich likes to play tennis and be outdoors, especially with their golden retriever Scout. Florry continues to promote her interests by serving on county and state boards. She also likes English country, line and folk dancing. Both enjoy reading.

Peggy Rider, mentor

COMING EVENTS

Lectures – Thursday evenings – 7:30 p.m.

Feb. 11 – Louis A. Perez, PhD – Cuba: Prospects and Problems

Feb. 18 – Gene Nichol, JD – UNC Center on Poverty, Work and Opportunity

Mar. 4 – Symphony, no program

Mar. 11 – Jerry Folda, PhD – Byzantine Art

Mar. 18 – Symphony, no program

Concerts – Wednesday evenings – 7:30 p.m.

Feb. 10 – Mayron Tsong, piano

Feb. 17 – no concert

Feb. 24 – Elizabeth Tomlin, piano

Art Exhibit

Jan. 22 – Feb. 19 – Letty DeLoatch, abstract acrylics, and Ronan Peterson, potter

Special Program

Sun. Feb. 7, 12:00 noon – Recital, piano students of Tanya Smirnov

LOBSTER TAILS OR MANDARIN CHICKEN SALAD?

The Dining Experience at Carol Woods

Breakfast, lunch and dinner are served every day in several dining rooms at Carol Woods: The Carvery, Carolina Room, Magnolia and the Magnolia Terrace. (There are actually 14 dining rooms when one considers the smaller ones in Buildings 4-7!) One can choose à la carte wait staff service or self service from the buffet line. With the variety of food selections, it is impossible to leave the dining room hungry, regardless of which diet you are on.

Salads are always available, prepared or do-it-yourself combinations, as well as soups, breads, fresh fruits, beverages and desserts.

Pick some sample entrees: filet mignon, crab cakes, poached salmon, etc., etc., etc. There are a lot of etceteras for the discriminating palate, embellished by choices of sauces, dips, dressings and condiments. Hot vegetables always accompany the

main courses.

Take-out meals are also an option, seven days a week. Coffee, tea, and juice are available in the Social Lounge, Monday through Saturday.

You can invite Aunt Bessie or grandchild Manuelito. The prices for guests or extra meals are very reasonable. Be brave and practice your French with Director of Food Services Christophe Arnaud. Or you can join a special events/interest group or members of the Priority List. By reservation, groups may dine in the Round Room, the Lake Room or the Lookout Room—smaller and more intimate venues, perfect for getting to know present or future friends better.

So come to breakfast, dinner or lunch, and Bon Appétit!

Lucía F. Pap

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