



BROOKNOTES

The Newsletter of the Brookwood Hills Community

June 1998, Vol. XII, No. 5

BWH POOL OPENS WITH A SPLASH



The summer season officially began on Saturday, May 23rd at noon with the opening of the Brookwood Hills Pool. Two weeks before most children had put away paper and pens, the pool opened its gates. On Monday, the swim team began practices and the pool was packed every afternoon at 4:00 with eager swimmers.

Kids have been lining up to use the great new diving board. Moms and Dads are thrilled to see more tables on the deck. Swim Atlanta, our new management company, is doing a great job. And of course, the everyone still flocks to the concession stand for popcorn, hot dogs, pizza and sweet treats.

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The Brookwood Hills Swim Team would like to thank Karen Mullinax of Harry Norman Realty for funding the purchase of a starting systems for our meets. The team really appreciates her continuing support.

Vandalism at the Pool

On May 27th, someone used the Brookwood Hills pool as a bathroom. The manager arrived at about 2:30 p.m. to find three teenagers hanging out at the park. He realized they were watching him and he started checking the pool. He found human feces in the deep and shallow ends of the pool. When the boys saw his reaction they promptly left the park.

This incident resulted in our closing the pool for 24 hours to chemically kill the bacteria. We do not know who these boys were, but we would like to talk to them. Anyone who has any knowledge of this incident or knows someone who does, please contact Brian Rooks the pool manager, Kathy McCune or Bill Long, the pool co-chairs. Vandalism at our pool will not be tolerated! We need to be sure to discuss these actions with our children so that they understand how individual actions affect others - and are considered illegal.



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Brooknotes is published monthly for residents of

Brookwood Hills on behalf of the Brookwood Hills Community Club, 77 Wakefield Drive, Atlanta, Ga. 30309.

Brooknotes is sponsored on alternate months by Patti Junger of Buckhead Brokers and Sarah Hagood of Specialty Homes, Inc.

Brooknotes Staff

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Contributors this month: Kathy McCune and Sandie McGibbon.

Brooknotes welcomes articles, art work, photographs and story ideas.

The deadline for the next issue of Brooknotes is July 31, 1998

Submissions should be in writing and may be emailed to

Deirdre63@aol.com, faxed to 404-815-0682 or dropped off at 23 Northwood Ave.

BWH Board - Quick Reference

President- Nick Sears 355-5104

Membership-Diane Kellum 876-8976
Janet Frederick 897-1440

Parks - Harvey Ross 897-1077
Frampton Simons 355-5005

Pool - Kathy McCune 872-1177
Bill Long 352-3464

Security Hotline - 325-5114

BWH Board Meeting - Monday, July 6th at 7:15 p.m. at the home of Diane & Bert Light, 68 Wakefield.

from the editor

With pool season underway, I would like to share an experience my family had in August of last year that serves a real wake up call for us all.

One Saturday, Marc and I with our two small children met some neighborhood friends down at the pool for a evening of pizza and swimming. The pool was not at all crowded this particular evening and we had no trouble finding a table to enjoy our meal. My two year old son, Nicolas, took off his float vest to eat his pizza. After dinner, we all headed down to the water. The older children decided to play with their dads in the deep end while Nicolas played on the pool deck. Because there were so many familiar adults around, I felt sure we would keep a close watch on him and so I decided not to put his float vest back on. Marc and I were sitting by the side of the pool when suddenly I heard my him start to say my son's name. He never finished. A split second later, I saw Nicolas floating on his back with his head under water in the deep end. Any parent can imagine the how terrifying that vision was. Marc got to him in a second and brought him to the side. He was breathing on his own but his lips were blue and he was very groggy.

Fortunately, Rob Frederick, a neighbor and doctor, was on hand to tell us what to do next. He drove us to Piedmont Hospital's emergency room and they checked Nicolas out. Luckily, he was fine. I'm not sure Marc or I ever will be fine again, but perhaps that's not such a bad thing. We are now very aware of how quickly pool accidents can happen and how easy it is to let your guard down or become distracted when visting with friends. I had assumed that my husband was watching him and of course he assumed that I was. I felt that nothing would happen because the pool wasn't crowded and our friends were close by. Now I know that parents must be as viligent at an empty pool with friends as at a pool full of kids with no friends around. The lifeguards are no subsitute for parental supervision. As my father said to me, "When everyone is responsible, no one is responsible. "

Word of Mouth

We have found a great dry cleaners that delivers! Dutch Delivery Systems 4-851-9222 ask for Ronald. The best news is they do linens too. They would like new clients in the neighborhood. We think they do excellent work. Neighbor reference Elizabeth Martin 4-351-8208

CONFESSIONS OF A FORMER NIMFY (Not In My Front Yard)

by Sandie McGibbon

It was the '60's. I was young and in love. I knew we had differences. He was for Bobby Kennedy; I supported Eugene McCarthy. (If you are pushing a baby stroller now, ask your parents.) He (allegedly) inhaled; I didn't. We could work it out. It was almost 20 years later, having born the man two children, when I realized that I was trapped. I was married to a Tree Hugger.



Sandie with her Red Morning Glory Maple at 61 Montclair.

Things were OK in our first two houses in Brookwood Hills - on Huntington Road and on Palisades. But, when we moved to Montclair, Jim wanted trees **on his property**. A tiny part of his soul had been scarred by growing up in Buffalo during the total devastation wrought by Dutch Elm Disease. The tree lawn trees were not enough. The tree lawn trees were aging, stressed. We had to plan for the future. (I too was aging and stressed and was planning a face lift, but Jim wanted more -- specifically a young, firm, willowy oak in the backyard.) I gave in. What with the kids and the tuition payments, where could I go?

For years I fought his desire for a tree in the front yard. **Not In My Front Yard!** Our front yard was not a showplace, but it had a lawn, got mowed, reseeded, etc. Candor compels me to admit that it was a profusion of tunneling rodents, not my husbands pleas, that caused my surrender. (It is no doubt a good thing that much more progress is being made towards curing cancer than eradicating moles.)

Now, I am a member of that scary breed -- the newly converted. Our tree lawns are simply too small to support the giant trees we all love. Despite the hard work of our neighborhood Tree Committee, some things

cannot be changed. The power lines are here to stay. Sewer repairs, paving repairs, sidewalk repairs -- all necessary and all detrimental to tree lawn trees. We must continue to monitor and replant the tree lawns, but if the character of the neighborhood (to say nothing of the property values) is to be maintained, we must also plant Front Yard Trees. Forget grass. Think English ivy, think hostas, think of your legacy. I'm still aging and stressed, but my Red Glory Maple is thriving.

Eateries Exchange

This anonymous tip was offered by a neighbor concerning **Uncle Julios' CASA GRANDE**: "extremely hot food. All peoples farm food. Menu hard to read in dim light. Expensive built building. Waiters try to be nice. Will never go again."

Please send your restaurant reviews to Deirdre63@AOL.com, fax to 404-815-0682 or drop them off at 23 Northwood Avenue.

Security Alert Signs

When you see the **Security Alert** signs posted at the entrances to our neighborhood, please call the **Brookwood Hills Security Hotline 325-5114** for details concerning a recent security incident. These signs are the signal that an incident has occurred in the neighborhood and the information has been recorded on the hotline.

Kudos to Graduates

Natalie Anne Johnston of 215 Camden Road graduated from the Westminster Schools on May 23, 1998. Natalie was a Varsity cheerleader and a track team sprinter as well as being on the honor roll every semester since starting at Westminster in the sixth grade. She was elected to the National Honor Society and played in the GISA all state band. Natalie will be attending Georgetown University to study Applied Biology.

Benjamin Fackler, son of Carl and Carla Fackler, 80 Palisades, graduated with a Juris Doctorate degree (Magna Cum Laude) from Harvard Law School on June 4th. He will join the firm of Wachtell, Lipton, Rosen and Katz in New York City.

Brookwood Buzz

Former BWH resident and Westminster grad. **Matthew Hurst** and his wife Meri Van Houten have recently opened a new exercise studio called **The Training Zone** located in the Peach Shopping Center behind Publix. Neighbors **Katie Simon and Bibbie Withers** are both enjoying exercising at the ZONE.

Elizabeth Barnett Pope, daughter of Ginna & Bill Pope of 50 Palisades will spend her junior year of high school studying in Zaragoza, Spain. Elizabeth, is a sophomore at Episcopal High School and is a Spanish II honors student.

CLASSIFIEDS

Housesitters Available. Young couple in the process of moving back to Atlanta is looking for a housesitting opportunity anytime from July 20th to September. Brookwood Hills raised/family. Cally Lynn or Hans Luxemburger at 404-874-0634 or drop a note by 14 Palisades Rd.

For Sale. Gold leaf mirror. Approx. 33" x 46". New from Scotts. Please call Francie at 4-982-9411.

Garage Apt. Wanted. Allen Black, son of neighbor Grady Black and brother of Libby Simons is looking for a place to rent or to housesit for the summer/fall. Please call Libby Simons at 4-355-5005.

*Specialty
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sponsored by your neighbor

Sarah Hagood

Owner/Broker

404-231-5678