A Celebration is Just What We Need

By Sue Sullivan

Covid 19 is the big “C” word in our lives at this moment. This pandemic has affected all of us in so many different ways. It looms big and scary... and what will it look like after it is over? And when?

I've been spending my shelter-in-place time focusing on different C words to bring me comfort.

Community, connectiveness, companionship, camaraderie, collaboration. I am seeing it take place every day in this neighborhood that I call home. You can't miss it: The connectiveness of families biking and playing together in their yards, couples walking and talking in companionship, the caring of neighbors reaching out to neighbors to make sure they are ok, the collective support for our family, of Emory and the CDC, and our local businesses. I'm also focusing on another C word - celebration.

Most of you know that it was Frederick Law Olmsted, the famous landscape architect who designed Druid Hills. Olmsted also designed Central Park in New York City, the Emerald Necklace in Boston, Riverside Park in Illinois, Stanford University, and hundreds of other well-known parks, college campuses and estates across the U.S. and Canada. The historian in me has always been proud to live in a neighborhood designed by this famous man. Now, in the time of Covid 19, I feel this more than ever. Olmsted believed that parks serve as a respite to the stresses of the modern city life and that parks provide a source of healthful inspiration through mental, physical and social recreation. He believed that parks and landscapes were a place to bring people together and create a stronger community.

And every day in our neighborhood we are the beneficiaries of Olmsted's vision! The world has changed on us, but we are fortunate to have the landscape of Druid Hills to soothe our troubled souls. This alone is cause to celebrate.

There is also another celebration that I am really excited about. In the spring of 2022, the National Association of Olmsted Parks is spearheading OLMSTED 200, a national campaign drawing on Olmsted's values to build public and policy support for parks and open spaces across America. Across our nation events are being planned for Olmsted's bicentennial.

It is because of the exciting potential of a nationwide celebration, and because of my vision for our neighborhood, that I have volunteered to be the chair of the 2022 Druid Hills Tour of Homes and Parks. And I am so grateful that my friend, Bonnie Wolf, has volunteered to be my co-chair.

I have a bold vision for Druid Hills: Re-unite this neighborhood of ours into a community that connects and collaborates and celebrates together on an ongoing basis, that cares about its history but is also invested in its future. I don't want to see us all go back to “before the Covid” when we were too busy to take time to care about our neighbors and our neighborhood, stuck in apathy and inertia, angry about who’s infringing on who and pointing fingers through Nextdoor.com.

I see Olmsted 200 as an opportunity to work together with my neighbors and neighborhood organizations. Imagine, OLPA, DHCA, EVA, Plein Air, our schools and social clubs coming together for a common cause. We can use the Olmsted 200 Celebration as our starting point! Imagine a week-long celebration in the Spring of 2022 that we all work on together - our neighbors, our friends, our partners... A walkable Tour of Homes, a concert under the stars in the park, Plein Air for young and old, an artists’ market showcasing the many talents of the people who live in our neighborhood, a magnificent birthday gala for Frederick Law Olmsted at Callanwolde open to all our residents. (See story on page 4)

In this fearful and scary time, I dangle a carrot of hope for a better Druid Hills to emerge. I would love for you to share in this vision, to get as excited as I am about a new tomorrow and a new future for us all.

Please email or call me at susullivan@kw.com. I would love to hear your ideas, your thoughts and have your help in this celebration! Until then, stay safe, stay connected, and stay optimistic for a brighter day to come.
Maximize the Value of Your Home

With Compass Concierge, I can help you sell your home faster and for a higher price. From painting to flooring, Concierge helps transform your home with zero upfront costs and no interest.

compass.com/concierge/natalie-gregory

Compass is a licensed real estate broker and abides by Equal Housing Opportunity laws. All material presented herein is intended for informational purposes only. Information is compiled from sources deemed reliable but is subject to errors, omissions, changes in price, condition, sale, or withdrawal without notice. No statement is made as to the accuracy of any description. All measurements and square footages are approximate. This is not intended to solicit property already listed. Nothing herein shall be construed as legal, accounting or other professional advice outside the realm of real estate brokerage.

Classic 1925 Georgian

Sited on 1.5 acres, in Atlanta’s most scenic neighborhood. This historic stunner is newly renovated to offer the best of tasteful and tranquil living.

Druid Hills
1088 Lullwater Road NE
6 BD | 5.5 BA | 7,103 SF
Offered at $2,150,000

Natalie Gregory & Co.
m. 404.550.5113
o. 404.668.6621
natalie.gregory@compass.com
f | @ nataliegregoryandco
NatalieGregory.com
President’s Corner
By Kit Eisterhold

I swore I wasn’t going to write anything about the current coronavirus pandemic, as I am utterly sick of the subject already, a condition compounded by a debilitating case of cabin fever. My mind is in a fog, and while I meant to write something inspiring and uplifting about silver linings in this whole affair, I’m afraid I’ll have to settle for something a little more muddled.

I am still in something of a state of shock actually, and the surrealness of the whole situation hasn’t quite worn off yet. I feel a bit like Richard Dreyfus in Close Encounters of a Third Kind. If only I could just remove my respirator, take a deep breath, and say with certainty to everyone around me: “Look there’s nothing wrong with the air around here!”

Obviously this isn’t a movie. But if this coronavirus pandemic had turned out to be a massive government conspiracy meant to cover up the landing of a massive alien mothership in the middle of Wyoming, well, I would have taken the news with some relief. What has actually happened has been so much worse, worse than anything even Steven Spielberg could have imagined in his wildest hallucinations.

I had a creeping feeling that the worst would happen starting in late February, when I was down with a cold. I had a creeping feeling that the worst would happen starting in late February, when I was down with something of the White House at the time, I figured the Trump administration was likely to be about as proactive about this crisis as Herbert Hoover was about the Great Depression.

Yet it all still felt quite distant ‘til March 12, when DeKalb County closed the schools. I had plans to meet up with some Fernbank families I had known since my daughter was in pre-K at the Mellow Mushroom in Decatur, where we could drink beer while our kids ran around the restaurant like yard apes (I know it’s obnoxious, but the kids love it, and I love beer).

I rode over with a friend who works at the CDC and her daughter, who had plans for a sleepover later with my daughter over at our house. She didn’t talk to me a lot about her work at the CDC, but I knew she’d been pulled off her usual work on Ebola and had been working Covid for the last 30 days straight. She looked stressed out, tired and in need of a beer. She had some concerns about going to Mellow Mushroom amidst an impending pandemic, but she seemed satisfied that we’d be alright if we just practiced basic hygiene. As we pulled into the restaurant and looked up at the front patio, a young kid leaned over the railing and gave it a long sloppy lick with his tongue.

We’d hardly sat down when we found out DeKalb County was closing the schools. I tried to put it all out of my mind and drink my beer in peace but I kept imagining the guy next to me, who was effectively sharing some story with me that I wasn’t entirely paying attention to, was splattering me, ever so subtly, with little bits of spray as he spoke. Then I remembered he and his kids had the flu a few weeks earlier. Should I move away a little? A yard? Two? That would be rude I thought. Just relax.

Then my daughter, who had been complaining of shortness of breath earlier, sat down across from me, said she felt tired, and laid down to take a nap.
President’s Column …continued from page 3

figured it was time to call it a night, so I took her and her two friends who she was having a sleepover with home with us. My daughter went to bed immediately, even though it wasn’t yet 8 pm and her friends were up playing. I had a hard time rousing her to take her temperature. It was 102 degrees. I immediately took her friends home and informed their parents. I don’t know what she had. Odds are it was just an ordinary flu. But I am sure there was at least a statistically significant chance that she might have had the virus, and I wasn’t taking any chances.

It was right about then that the DHCA Executive Committee decided to cancel the March Board Meeting. It is only now as of this writing, in May, that we are finally getting back to business, albeit in a new virtual format, like pretty much everybody else on the planet. I apologize for any problems this may have caused, but as anyone familiar with the organization knows, we have a wealth of members who are considered the most vulnerable part of the population in this pandemic.

Like everybody else, we are adapting to the conditions as best as we can. As much as I wish I could just take off my mask, and declare, like Richard Dreyfus, that there’s nothing wrong with the air here,” I know full well there is, and that we have no choice but to deal with that reality as best as we can.

Let’s continue to look to the future and support one another just like we always have, and I have no doubt we’ll get through this. And for everyone who has continued to contribute to the DHCA through this difficult time, you have my thanks.

Historic Birthday Celebration

By Alida Silverman

We’re planning a grand birthday party gala celebrating Frederick Law Olmsted’s 200th birthday! The DHCA Tour Committee has secured Callanwolde for this special version of the traditionally festive Tour Gala honoring Tour homeowners and sponsors on the actual day of Frederick Law Olmsted’s birthday during the bicentennial year of his birth. Many thanks to Callanwolde’s Executive Director Andrew Keenan and Callanwolde’s board for donating the Gala space during this special year.

Callanwolde seems a most happy choice of site and has been a great asset to the neighborhood as one of DeKalb’s arts centers offering a variety of art and performance opportunities. It once housed the Druid Hills Arts Council’s annual arts event. It is one of the “homes that Coca-Cola built” - in this case the home of Charles Howard Candler, son of Asa Candler who famously bought “that recipe” from druggist John Pemberton and launched an American classic.

Asa Candler built the “Lemon Pie House” on Ponce when his wife needed a one-story home, no longer able to live in Callan Castle (Inman Park). Another son built the Briarcliff Mansion north of Callanwolde, still another the home that became the Emory University president’s home. Then

There are the “wedding present” homes. But, I digress...

Asa Candler headed the Druid Hills Corporation, formed to buy the Druid Hills subdivision project from Joel Hurt. It was Joel Hurt who hired Frederick Law Olmsted to lay out “an ideal residential suburb” on the land he had amassed just northeast of Inman Park, his first subdivision effort and the one where he built his own home. Unable to follow through beyond beginning construction of the Ponce de Leon Parkway and linear park, Joel Hurt sold the project to the Druid Hills Corporation in 1908. Soon after, lots began to be sold and homes built.

Check out the Documentary Resource on the DHCA website for the correspondence between the Olmsted firm and the Kirkwood Land Company beginning in 1890 to get a sense of Druid Hills being born.
During these uncertain times, HammerSmith is here for you and your family. We provide safe, essential services, architectural designs and home renovations. Start planning today for how to live better in a changed world.
Public Safety Report
By Doug Rollins

During these particularly challenging times, your DHCA Public Safety Committee has continued to collect, analyze, and report on crimes in our community each month. Despite floods of neighbors walking, running, and biking along our tree-lined streets, March witnessed a month-to-month increase over 2019 but as one might expect, things have tapered significantly in the first two weeks of April.

Like many of you, we are not satisfied with the level of crime that occurs across our neighborhood; however, it is worth noting that within the greater context of Dekalb County or the City of Atlanta, Druid Hills remains a safe place to live. Through our Neighborhood Watch crime reports distributed each month, we track both the quantity and severity of crimes and can feel some comfort knowing that the vast majority (80%) of our crimes are auto-related. Our all-volunteer team spends countless hours tabulating the reports each month and then validating the data and descriptions with our local police departments. For Ellen Meshnick, in particular, we all should be thankful!

Still, while we are a safe neighborhood in relative terms, we believe we can do better, and we aim to have significant rate reductions in all types of crimes in 2020. To that end, we have focused on ensuring that we have accurate data and then analyzing the data so we can fairly quantify the problem and identify insights we can use to help solve that problem. With that data, we hope to answer questions about what solutions have an impact on those crimes that occur most frequently. Importantly, we also want to ensure all residents are aware of the expiration of the grant used to cover the first two years of our FLOCK camera system.

To help quantify the problem, our unofficial data analysis team (thanks to Gary Tapp and James Hill) has gone to great lengths to examine monthly crime data over the past 2+ years. This analysis has helped us identify the primary hot spots for our auto-related crimes - commercial and multi-family residential lots. Over the past two years, nearly 40% of all DH crime occurred in these commercial areas or apartment complexes. In March, that number jumped to 60%. Over the last few months, we have been working with the Dekalb Police and the Emory Village Alliance on several opportunities and our next area of focus will include proactive outreach to the management of several larger apartment complexes to ensure that awareness, signage, lighting and video surveillance are adequate.

Neighborhood Watch

Armed with a greater understanding of the size and scope of the problem, our Neighborhood Watch program has helped disseminate crime data and insights to the community each month. Our Neighborhood Watch street captains have brought neighbors together via this common purpose. Knowing your neighbors well is a great crime deterrent and you might make some new friends along the way! We continue to look for new Watch Captains. If you’d like to be a captain or aren’t receiving the crime report each month, please reach out Ellen at neighborhoodwatch@druidhills.org. And remember to keep your cars clean of valuables that are inviting to thieves!

The Druid Hills Patrol

On the deterrent side, our neighborhood has implemented several programs focused on reduction in crime. The Druid Hills Patrol (DHP) serves as a private security patrol using off-duty police officers that augment our local police presence. The DHP currently averages 50-70 patrol hours each week covering our neighborhood end-to-end. Officers are directly connected to local police departments and are ever watchful for unusual behavior. The DHP also conducts vacation checks on members' homes (842 checks in Q1 alone) and can be a visible deterrent. The DHP recently responded to a member’s call about a suspicious van and discovered that the vehicle in question was stolen and had been involved in a local auto break-in.

While we all may benefit from the distinctive DHP vehicle as it meanders up and down our streets, currently only 20% of the households are members. The DHP encourages more of you to join so they can provide more patrol hours each week. You can join the DHP for $395 per year by visiting www.druidhillspatrol.org.

FLOCK Safety

We have also been using technology to fight crime. The DHCA has been piloting the use of the FLOCK camera system over the past 18 months (with Justin Critz leading our engagement). This motion-activated, solar powered technology works by taking pictures of the license plates of all cars that pass the cameras. The footage is stored for 30 days and can be accessed at the request of a victim of a crime who believes an automobile was involved. These images can also be used by the police in solving crimes (as was done on Cornell Rd. when the FLOCK camera resulted in an arrest warrant related to a residential break-in). In addition to deterring crime on our streets, FLOCK cameras can also ping the authorities if an Amber Alert or a stolen vehicle passes one of the cameras.

Beginning in late 2018, the DHCA contracted with FLOCK to run a 2-year trial of their system, using money that had been given to the association by outgoing Atlanta City Councilman Alex Wan who represented Division 1 for many years. This trial period provided for the installation and monitoring of eleven FLOCK cameras on Fairview, Lullwater, Oakdale and Springfield. Since then, neighbors on several individual streets (or segments of streets) including Oxford, Cornell and Cameron Court have contracted directly with FLOCK to have cameras installed on their streets.

Moving forward, we are approaching a crossroads regarding our FLOCK cameras in Division 1 as the two-year contract ends in October of 2020. When the DHCA contract expires, residents living on Fairview, Lullwater, Oakdale and Springfield will need to pick up the contracting and payment process directly with FLOCK in order to maintain coverage. The current rate is $4,000 per camera/year or $4,000 to cover both ends of a street segment. The organizers of private FLOCK contracts on Cornell and Oxford tell us that the annual cost per resident varies from $88-$120 per year.
Public Safety ...continued from page 6

depending on the number of homes.

To help you make your street-by-street decision, we have analyzed the available data sources to see if we can determine how well the FLOCK cameras “work”. In the absence of any objective studies, we have looked at our own crime data to evaluate efficacy based on what we perceive to be the most pressing, crime-based issues facing our community. As I stated earlier, 80% of crime in Druid Hills is auto related and a great many of those occur in apartment complexes and commercial lots where video surveillance in those lots may be lacking.

Crimes on Druid Hills streets that have installed FLOCK cameras have varied widely in their results. Three streets saw modest declines after camera installation, while two streets saw modest increases. We did see a larger decline on Springdale; however, that decline coincided with direct mailings from this committee to encourage residents on Springdale to remove belongings from their cars. Taken as a group, the streets with FLOCK cameras have seen a reduction of about 1/10 of a crime per month from pre-FLOCK levels but I think it’s important to note that these results are not statistically significant but merely directional. This would suggest that the presence of FLOCK cameras on a street may prevent 1.2 crimes per year on that street. Choose the amount of damage done per auto break in and multiply by 1.2 will give you an estimated cost avoidance to each participating street per year (e.g., at $1,000 per crime, a street could save $1,200). In this scenario, you spend $4,000 per year to save $1,200 with the additional softer benefits noted above.

Cost Benefit Analysis

The on-going cost of Neighborhood Watch is the time invested by our volunteers who aggregate and validate and our Watch Captains who disseminate that information each month. Membership in the Druid Hills Patrol is $395 per year and residents on streets with FLOCK cameras could pay $88-$120 per year. Additionally, many of us invest in alarms, home video surveillance systems and other subscriptions.

The number of crimes avoided due to the Druid Hills Patrol is difficult to prove, but many residents do see value in having off-duty police officers on streets each day. Others feel comfort in seeing FLOCK cameras on each end of their street. Is FLOCK camera coverage worth more or less than membership in the DHP? Is it beneficial to have multiple deterrents – patrol & cameras & Neighborhood Watch?

In a world of limited resources, I suggest we look at investing those resources in the fewest solutions that have the greatest impact. Each of these solutions likely has some benefit – some we can attempt to prove while others are less obvious. We have tried to use available data to demonstrate the impact of FLOCK cameras to the crimes we experience. The data so far is inconclusive and suggests there may be some benefit, but the benefit in dollar terms is likely less than what the cameras cost.

Your Public Safety committee cannot tell you how to spend your money, but hopefully our monthly reporting and this analysis can help you be more aware of the crime that occurs, the potential value of FLOCK in deterring some of those crimes as well as the need going forward for volunteers to manage any FLOCK contracts. Each street will need to take accountability for managing their FLOCK contract and the collection of monies from the residents. We’re happy to direct you to neighbors on streets like Oxford, Cornell and Cameron Court who have organized their neighbors, collected monies and engaged directly with FLOCK for coverage. And of course, we will continue to work tirelessly to make Druid Hills as safe as it can be.

A Sign of Gratitude

By Thea Roeser

How our world has changed since the March issue of the Druid Hills News. The arrival of the coronavirus pandemic has required disruptive changes in our jobs, sheltering in place, maintaining social distancing, homeschooling children and hunting for toilet paper – facemasks - hand sanitizer. Flour and yeast are no longer within easy reach.

So much has changed, except for one constant thing – Druid Hills is an amazing, caring community. Our residents have always been ready to step up and do what needs to be done in times of need.

We’ve seen recent examples over and over again, of Druid Hills residents reaching out to the community in so many different and meaningful ways. Residents have organized food delivery to Emory Healthcare workers. Neighbors have reached out to help fellow neighbors who are elderly and at high risk. We’ve gone grocery shopping for them, planted flowers, mowed their yards and anything else we can do to help our vulnerable residents shelter in place. Residents have placed stuffed animals in their windows so children can play a game locating them as they walk with their parents.

One of our younger residents, 14-year old Sophie Shepherd, wanted to help and send her support to our Emory Healthcare workers by designing and placing thank you signs around our community - signs that our medical workers can see as they drive to and from work each day.

I spoke with Sophie on the phone and asked her how and why she came up with her idea. She said saw on the news how hard health care personnel work. Sometimes they’re not even able to stay with their families for fear of exposing them to the coronavirus. Sophie wanted Emory Healthcare workers to know that they are appreciated. She came up with the idea to design yard signs using Emory University’s purple colors, adding three white hearts and a thank you message. She researched the cost and used her own money to purchase the first batch and started placing them around our community and Emory Hospital. Our fellow residents and the DHCA saw these signs and contributed to Sophie’s campaign, enabling Sophie to place 400 of these wonderful signs throughout our community. I was amazed and humbled by Sophie’s passion for supporting our Emory Healthcare workers.

Thank you Sophie, thank you Emory Healthcare workers, and thank you to all our amazing Druid Hills residents who have made a difference during these challenging times.
Historic Preservation and Druid Hills:

**Know the Basics!**

*By Jan Jones*

Whether you are new to Druid Hills or have lived here long enough to understand references to the Road Wars, you’ve probably thought about historic preservation. What enables Druid Hills to keep its distinctive look and feel and yet allows our residents to live in a comfortable, updated home? This is the conundrum of living in a historic district: old homes are wonderful to look at but sometimes hard to live in.

We are establishing this regular column to help clarify the rules and regulations that apply to our beautiful neighborhood and help you navigate the complexities that arise out of two different sets of jurisdictions.

So let’s start with some basics.

While all of Druid Hills is described as historic, there are two specific designations which have separate and distinct rules and processes.

The **Landmark District** sits within the City of Atlanta and runs roughly from Fairview/South Ponce to The By Way, bounded by Springdale on the west and Lullwater and part of Clifton on the east. The **DeKalb County Historic District** is located between the City of Atlanta and the City of Decatur.

This first article focuses on the City of Atlanta Landmark District.

The Landmark District is under the watchful eye of the Atlanta Urban Design Commission (“the UDC”). They are the ones who review and approve any work done on the exterior of the buildings built within the Landmark District and other designated historic areas within the City of Atlanta. For Druid Hills, the general rule is “appropriateness”—that is, does the proposed alterations fit with the character of the neighborhood? Appropriateness is evaluated in terms of the mass, scale, proportion, and materials being used, which is why the UDC requires very specific and detailed proposals. Owners in the Landmark District need to apply to the UDC for any exterior changes to their homes and/or landscaping (we’ll discuss trees in a future column.)

More information may be found at https://www.druidhills.org/page-18135). There is an application process, and you can tell the process is underway when you see a red COA (Certificate of Appropriateness) sign go up on the property.

The Druid Hills Landmark District Preservation Committee, the LDPC, is comprised of neighbors who have experience with renovations and are in regular discussion with the UDC. If you are thinking about doing anything that would have an impact on the exterior of your home, you can engage with the LDPC which can talk you through the process and also give an interpretation of the guidelines to anticipate the comments and actions of the UDC. Some builders are also well versed in the regulations while others are not sympathetic to the process and struggle with the concept of appropriateness.

Many of the applications to the UDC are reviewed by the commissioners at a public forum, while some of the most minor may be almost automatically approved. You can read about the levels of Certificates of Appropriateness, necessary before a building permit is issued, at the link above. The applicants or their representatives are usually present as may be other interested parties. On some occasions neighbors affected by proposed changes attend, as do LDPC committee members. The LDPC will submit a comment to the UDC in advance of the meeting to provide the commission with additional perspective and details, but all approvals are ultimately the responsibility of the UDC.

We on the Druid Hills LDPC take the regulations and codes very seriously, but we also recognize the need to live in harmony with our neighbors. Interpretation of the rules is not always straightforward and the decisions of the UDC can occasionally seem arbitrary, but the LDPC is ultimately a great resource.

To start a conversation with the Landmark District Preservation Committee, send a message to atlantahistoric@druidhills.org and a member will be glad to answer questions, and if appropriate, to arrange a review at your property. Committee representatives will be happy to study your proposals and discuss them with you.

The following is list of the LDPC’s current members: Sally Cohen, Justin Critz, Jan Jones, Betsy Marvin, Tom Newsome, Jennie Richardson, Carol Sleeth, Alida Silverman and Joanna Stroud.
“I cannot thank you enough for FSA during this time of turmoil. I have no doubt that my daughter will come out of this experience with little to no detriment to her education. It is a credit to all that you do! Your planning and communication in this time has been invaluable.”

– Friends School Parent

The Friends School of Atlanta is a small school grounded in such enduring values as community and simplicity, guiding quick shifts in teaching modes in the time of Covid-19 while continuing to provide an education that not only prepares students to excel at higher levels of learning, but also empowers them with the conscience, conviction and compassion to change the world.

Accepting applications for the 2020-2021 school year.

PreK3 – 8th Grade

The Friends School
OF ATLANTA

862 Columbia Drive, Decatur, GA 30030
404-373-8746 • friendsschoolatlanta.org

WE ARE AVAILABLE FOR ALL YOUR PLUMBING REQUIREMENTS

✓ Home Plumbing Repair
✓ Leak Detection and Water Line Repair
✓ Commercial Plumbing and Repair

Please call our 24-hour emergency hotline number if you have any plumbing emergencies.

(404) 694-5128
corey@atlantaplumbersguild.com
10 Executive park west, 567, Brookhaven, GA 30329

TRINITY

HOME FURNISHINGS & DESIGN

We’re open for business! Safety is our top priority. Visit trinity-decatur.com to learn more.

Proud Designers of the 2020 Atlanta Symphony Showhouse
What We Did In Quarantine

Enjoying birds and wildlife in our yard and gardening, gardening! Joanna Stroud

Quarantine shopping, The grocery wipe down on the back porch, Jeana and Mike Goodwin

Going through decades of photos -Thea Roeser

Sitting on my porch in Texas reading and watching the river flow by...Carol Sleeth

Trying new dessert recipes (Aebleskivers), Brenda Wojnowski
Enjoying the beauty of an Atlanta spring on long neighborhood walks – Pam Woodley

Getting the screened in porch (our favorite space) set up for the summer, Perry Mitchell, Pam Woodley

Mary & Shannon Wheatley (Vilenah Lane) with dogs Darcy & Luna enjoying neighborhood parks

Thank you Emory/CDC sign – submitted by Alida Silverman

Mackenzie and Lela Catherine Haraway “pooled” together to slide together
A Rhythm and Blues Beat in Spencer King’s Heart
By Jennifer J. Richardson

Spencer B. King III is a medical doctor whose specialty is in the field of cardiology. Cardiology is the study of diseases and abnormalities of the heart—the muscular organ that beats in your chest. So I always think of the heart when I think of Dr. King. He has more honors, awards and letters after his name than I can keep up with, and he’s taught the subject of cardiology to fortunate students all over the world.

Now I find out that Dr. King has another kind of beat going on. In addition to his love for and support of classical music, he was a disc jockey, radio announcer and show host for radio station WBML in Macon, Georgia. As a college student at Mercer University, King applied for part time work at the station. “I was hired because, having been raised in North Carolina, I didn’t sound like a Macon native with a thick accent,” explained Dr. King.

“It was a small station with probably 1000 watts that possibly made it to the Bibb County line,” said King. The station was white-owned, but was one of the first to play rhythm and blues music by black artists. Hamp Swain was a black deejay and promoter and was one of the first to play songs by Little Richard and James Brown. Swain, known on the radio as King B, would schedule shows at the Macon City Auditorium for black artists, such as the Midnighters and the Drifters with Little Richard as the lead act. In an ironic change, when black groups were performing, the small balcony of the auditorium was reserved for white people while the black folks got to sit on the main floor.

On weekend days when King opened up the station, he usually stopped for coffee at a local nearby restaurant called Anjette’s. In a notable aside, the owner, Anjette Lyles, was later convicted of poisoning two of her husbands, her mother-in-law and her nine-year-old daughter with arsenic in their food. Rather than going to prison, Anjette was determined to be insane and sentenced to the State Hospital at Milledgeville, where she worked as a cook.

Dr. King was dubbed “The Red-Headed Ranch Hand” at the station and it was his “on air” name. Every hour, he pulled a sheet out of the teletype machine and read the news. After King B and a woman DJ called Honey B, he finished with a show at the end of the day that he called “The Make-Out Hour” where he played pop music and R&B—everything but Elvis because he thought Elvis was “too country.” On Sunday mornings, King opened the station and began to play records. He hosted a show called the Gospel Quartet Hour where groups sang live over the air waves. On Sunday afternoons he’d play “semi-classical” music he called Montovani Time.

One memorable broadcast for Dr. King was when, using the teletype he (still a UNC fan) broadcast the 1957 University of North Carolina basketball game when they defeated Kansas for the national championship. “North Carolina was not expected to win,” recalled King. “But they did, and it became one of the most famous college basketball games of all time. Kansas was defeated even though they had a player on their team named Wilt Chamberlain.”

At the time Dr. King was a senior at Mercer, Phil Walden, of Capricorn Records fame, was a sophomore at the school and already dabbling in pop music and booking bands. So, halfway through his first year of medical school in Augusta, King called on Walden who booked Guitar Johnny Jenkins and his band for a party at the Medical College of Georgia. Later, Walden called King and asked if he could send a singer as well. “We’d paid $150 for Johnny Jenkins and I told Walden we couldn’t afford to pay a singer,” said King. “This guy needs the practice so I’ll include him for free,” responded Walden. That’s how, in 1960, “The Big O”—Otis Redding—sang at the medical school party. Later, Redding and Walden founded Capricorn Studio, but Redding was killed in a plane crash before he could record there.

Dr. King left WBML to attend classes at the Medical College of Georgia in Augusta. Does he have regrets about not continuing in broadcasting? “No,” said Dr. King. “I never had any ambition to be a disc jockey, but it was a great experience that taught me a lot.” And so broadcasting’s loss became cardiology’s gain, resulting in a heartbeat and a rhythm and blues beat in King’s heart.
Virus
By Jennifer J. Richardson

The first thing that happened was the buck-wheat massacre. I’d planted buckwheat as a winter cover crop and it was tall and beginning to bloom. It wasn’t until I began jerking it up by the roots that I realized I was angry. It was an anger born out of arrogance and inconvenience. How dare a virus mess up my life? The nerve!

I began self-quarantining on March 6. I knew this virus was going to be bad—very bad. Much worse than predicted at first by the talking heads on cable television.

Several years ago, I did interviews at the CDC and wrote articles. Because I’d lost many friends to HIV, I was keenly interested in viruses. The CDC staff gave me a list of books and I purchased and read them all.

My first reaction, therefore, was to try and warn my friends what was coming based on information I’d read. My second reaction was fear. As a person nearing 70, I was convinced I’d not only acquire the virus, I’d also die from it. My train of thought became more gloomy when I got a roto-call from a company wanting me to “save my relatives the expense of my funeral…” and calls from law firms cheerily informing me I could now sign my will at home rather than in person.

In the early days of the virus, it was like 9-11 all over again. I think I acquired PTSD from watching the planes hit the buildings and then the buildings collapsing. But I stayed glued to the television version of an opioid. And the first week of COVID-19 was the same. I watched more television than I have in the last 30 years. The second thing that happened was I turned off all news except for 30 minutes each day. The anxiety surging through my nervous system began to dissipate.

The next few things all happened at once. I began to read and write more. I played my musical instruments more, and I spent more time working in the garden. When my hands were busy weeding, my mind drifted to all the exceptional things I could accomplish in this fallow time of being in quarantine: I could play all the Handel and Bach flute sonatas—I could even memorize them; I could play all of Bach’s two part inventions; I could read every volume in the Great Books of the Western World; I could plan and execute a complete renovation of my backyard vegetable and flower gardens—a place it had taken me 30 years to design and build.

When I wasn’t dreaming up unachievable activities, I’d feel pitiful. I was missing the entire spring season of wildflowers in north Georgia; the swimming pool where I swim 100 miles each summer was probably not going to open; I wanted to walk to favorite spots on the Appalachian trail, but it was closed; I wanted to sit on the sandbar of the waterfall near my log cabin in Dahlonega and see the rainbows dancing in the mist; and then cast a line into the sweet spot at the base of the falls where a rainbow trout was sure to grab my bait.

But the only real adventure was inside my house, in my garden, and the times I strolled through Olmsted’s park.

The last thing that happened was recognizing and embracing the silence. My street was as quiet as I’d heard it since the day the air space was closed due to the terrorist attacks. There were few planes and cars; fewer sirens, no cars lined up with occupants trying to make it to Emory before the 7:00 a.m. shift, and very little extraneous noise. It was probably like 1917, when my house was built—or like a slow stroll along the Appalachian Trail. Just birds, the croaking of the American bullfrog in my pond, the calls of geese and hawks overhead, and just at dusk, the hoot of a Barred Owl.

Despite the pandemic, I could still embrace the nature I love, and inside, a house full of musical instruments and books is not such a bad place to be incarcerated after all.
Fernbank Elementary School

By Dana Borda

Due to COVID-19, Fernbank Elementary had its last day of “regular” school on March 12. The rest of the school year was spent teaching our kids through virtual learning. With little to no notice, our teachers and staff worked extremely hard to set up online learning opportunities and support our students during this challenging and uncertain time. The difficult circumstances led to some amazing creativity from parents, students, and staff. Our video compilation of teachers singing “We’re All in This Together” went viral and was featured on the news!

In addition, our PTA created a blog (https://fernbankblog.wordpress.com/) so that parents could be updated on the latest school-related COVID news. Our parents and teachers also use the blog to post innovative ways they kept their children entertained at home, or to provide other online learning resources. For example, Fernbank students were also able to watch videos of their teachers (and principal) reading books to them.

As we have done for the last 10 years, our wonderful Librarian, Alicia Jacobs, helped us celebrate National Poem in Your Pocket Day with videos of Fernbank staff reading their favorite poems. We also found virtual ways to celebrate Teacher Appreciation Week.

While we miss our students terribly, we are so grateful to have such a wonderful school community and neighbors. We look forward to seeing everyone in person in the fall.

Springdale Park Elementary School (SPARK)

SPARK students kept up their school spirit and studies even after coronavirus forced the school building to close. According to a school newsletter in early May, SPARK led the school district (including elementary, middle and high schools) in overall student engagement with 97.1% students participating in online learning.

Druid Hills High School

By Karen Jacobs

This was certainly not the school year that anyone, anywhere expected. Druid Hills High School made the best of a bad situation. The principal, teachers, counselors and staff worked tirelessly to care holistically for the entire student body. Many teachers had virtual classes and tutorials, food was distributed to those in need, they hosted virtual senior week, pre-commencement and heartwarming drive throughs to pick up diplomas, yearbooks and caps/gowns. The teachers and staff made it fun and meaningful in a time when meaning is hard to find.

Outside of school we celebrated college acceptances and milestones, while DHHS addressed the larger picture of making sure no kid fell through the cracks. Class Valedictorian and Salutatorian, longtime friends, Ted Shepherd and Jamie Orson are both headed to Yale. Our seniors have a variety of future plans, including attending such universities as Vanderbilt, Georgetown, Spelman, Smith, Wesleyan, UGA, Emory, and 50+ institutions in between. Virtual Graduation is set for June 19. Congratulations to the Class of 2020 and a heartfelt THANK YOU to our principal, teachers and staff for giving our kids an absolutely unforgettable send off!

Ben Franklin Academy

By Angela Cassidy

Ben Franklin Academy’s 35 seniors were honored at a virtual baccalaureate in May. The graduation in-person service will be held on August 1 at Emory University. This year’s seniors have received acceptances to Harvard, Yale, Cornell, Princeton, Duke, Georgia Tech, the University of Georgia (Honors Program), the University of Rochester, Fordham University, American University, Colorado College, Tulane, RIT, the University of Florida, Agnes Scott, and many more. The Class of 2020 is exceptional in so many ways and will be wonderful students at these fine institutions in the fall. Jonas Iskander is the Valedictorian for his class; Jonas will attend Harvard University this fall. Ellie Ptacek is the Salutatorian, and she plans to attend the University of Georgia’s Honors Program.

Every spring Ben Franklin Academy holds a poetry contest in memory of Ben Franklin Academy’s friend and former Overseer William H. Izlar, Jr. The poetry contest is made possible by the generosity of the Mary Ryan and Henry G. Kuhrt Foundation. This year’s winners are listed below with the names of their outstanding poems. Congratulations, BFA Poets!

First Place: “I see ghosts all the time” by Miriam Schatz

Second Place: “Life is like a river” by Ike Rolader

Third Place (Tie): “Unassigned” by Kat Butler and “Cherry Blossom” by Emma Clonts

Paideia School

By Anne Dukes

Paideia high school singers who placed first, second and third in the Southeastern Regional National Association of Teachers of Singing student competition will move on the national competition in June in Tennessee. The competition was held virtually. Students advancing to the national competition are: Ellie Bond, third place 11/12 grade musical theater; Charles Eastman, first place in 9/10 grade musical theater and second in 9/10 grade classical singing; Elena Mavromatis, first place in 11/12 musical theater treble and 11/12 grade classical treble; and Cameron Walls, third place 11/12 grade musical theater. Also competing were Josie Bond, a finalist in 9/10 grade musical theater and classical treble and Sophie Lyman, a finalist in 9/10 grade musical theater treble.

Three Paideia students have been named national winners in the 2020 National Scholastic Art & Writing Awards. Junior Juliana Margolis and seniors Tristan Ouweleen, and Anna Zheng were awarded national gold medals in photography, drawing and illustration and writing respectively. The national awards “exemplify originality, technical skill, and the emergence of a personal voice or vision,” and winners will be recognized at a national ceremony at Carnegie Hall in New York City. In addition, the artwork of four Paideia high school students were selected to be part of the Atlanta high school art exhibit at the Dogwood Festival at the Piedmont Park Community Center.

We are also proud to announce that Senior Robin James has been named the Georgia winner of the National Federation of State High School Associations (NFHS) Heart of the Arts Award. The award was created in 2013 to recognize individuals who exemplify the positive ideals of performing arts and who have overcome adversity or gone above and beyond their peers.
Paideia School ’01 alum Emily Green won a 2020 Pulitzer Prize in Audio Reporting for a story aired on the National Public Radio program This American Life. The report, called “The Out Crowd,” was about the personal impact of the Trump administration’s “Remain in Mexico” policy on asylum seekers. The award was the first ever given for audio reporting. Listen to the report here: https://www.thisamericanlife.org/688/the-out-crowd.

Olmsted Linear Park Welcomes You!

By Sandra Kruger
Executive Director, Olmsted Linear Park Alliance

As we continue to move about carefully and stay healthy, Olmsted Linear Park has welcomed a record-breaking number of visitors. This beautiful 45-acre greenspace and old-growth forest is the perfect place to shake off the stress of one too many Zoom conference calls and exercise the mind, body and soul. Frederick Law Olmsted, Sr.’s philosophy of creating places of respite for people to connect with nature, relax and renew the spirit is needed as much as ever today.

We are looking to the future and would like your feedback on a couple of things to help us create an even better park experience:

1.) The Springdale Playground needs restoration and we want to hear from you about how to make it shine for our kids. Please complete the following survey to help us develop a vision for its future. https://forms.gle/kr3TAegAboQopR767

2. We also want to keep you better informed of opportunities for fun and relaxation in the park. If you are not receiving our e-communications, please visit our website (www.atlantaolmstedpark.org) and complete the Contact Us form. Or, if we have outdated information for you, please send an email to sandra.kruger@atlantaolmstedpark.org and we will update your contact information.

Finally, our wonderful park maintenance crew is working tirelessly to keep the park at its best so visitors of all ages can enjoy its lush green vistas and tranquil trails. We recognize that there is so much we do not know about this new challenge, but here’s what we do know -- your Olmsted Linear Park is here for you.

While OLPA has not officially kicked off its annual campaign, we hope you will consider a gift to our park. Your support will help fund the maintenance budget so we can keep it healthy and beautiful for you! To give online, please visit atlantaolmstedpark.org/donate or mail your check to Olmsted Linear Park Alliance, P.O. Box 5500, Atlanta, GA 31107. Thank you. Best wishes to you and your families for continued good health.
Finding a Home at the DHCA News

By Jennifer J. Richardson

Even though I was formally trained as a classical musician and a psychotherapist, I ended up being an author as well.

In the seventh grade at Fernbank, I wrote my first novel. It was hand printed on mimeo paper so I could copy and distribute it to the class. I covered controversial issues of the day such as why students couldn’t smoke at school, about why we had to have chaperones at school dances, and perhaps my biggest faux pas: a joke quote from the title character in The Ancient Mariner which was “Everyone should shoot a bird once in their life.” The teacher took all my newspapers and destroyed them. So after Volume One, No. 1, The Indirect Object disappeared. Later on, I was a participant in the school literary magazine, acting as Prose Editor in my senior year.

Serious study of music took up the next eight years, but in spare time I began writing for the BOND Community Star—a newspaper that served Lake Claire, Candler Park, Poncey-Highland, Little Five Points and Inman Park. We had an excellent run—mostly publishing news about the proposed expressway, along with neighborhood news, interviews and articles. I was the feature writer for about 25 years.

Classical musicians don’t always make a living wage, so I decided to go back for a second round through grad school. I was editor of my professional school’s newspaper.

In 1996, my first book, about child abuse, was published and I went around speaking at conferences and had a book signing tour. I was awarded my 7 and one half minutes of fame by appearing on television, radio and in print articles. In 2000, my second book, a 75-year history of a summer camp, was published. This book took 12 years to research and write. It gave me the other half of my 15 minutes of fame: I discovered that the summer camp was one of the first places voluntarily racially integrated in Georgia back in 1962 despite KKK threats, an attempt at storming the camp gates, and a cross burning by racists in white sheets. This story has been repeated many times in histories of camping in the USA.

Bruce MacGregor rang me and asked if I’d work with Mary Angela Whyte on the DHCA News. My positions included being a writer, co-editor, and later managing editor and editor-in-chief. Along the way, I got to work with wonderful and creative people: Mary Angela, Claudia Keenan, Anne Wallace, Susan Baker and Fran Putney. There was another benefit: I got to interview and write about residents of Druid Hills who had remarkable stories, and I got to go places, meet people, and see things I never imagined. At the same time, I assisted Dr. James Bryant in doing research for his book Druid Hills Golf Club in Atlanta, and I began a series of Druid Hills Golf Club history articles for their monthly newsletter. No remuneration was included; however the experience has been priceless.

About two years ago, the suggestion was put forth that a Druid Hills (neighborhood) history book was needed. Sue Sullivan, whom I did not know, was introduced to me and we found much in common and became friends. We wrote a proposal and soon had a contract for a book in the Images of America history series produced by Arcadia Publishing. What we didn’t have was time to condense staggering amounts of information. Fortunately, Sue had begun assembling historic photos and I had photos and articles about Druid Hills history from years of writing. Between the two of us, we met some of the old-timers of the neighborhood, who gave their photos and stories, and who ultimately enriched our lives. Our book on Historic Druid Hills came out in August, and we’ve been doing book signings and history lectures all over.

Any honest article about my writing must also cover failure and disappointment. After attending every seminar, course, and writers workshop in the universe (or so it seemed), and reading hundreds of books about how to get an agent and book contract, I finished four novels. I prepared query letters and sent them out in scores in a quest for an interested agent or publishing house. I thought my novels were creative, innovative, riveting, poignant, superbly written, and real “page turners”. So it came as a shock and reality check that only one agent was interested. She was intrigued by my novel about a friendship forged by the love of hiking and camping between a straight woman and a lesbian woman who encounter a tragedy on the Appalachian Trail. However, she wanted me to re-write it as a romance genre between the straight woman and a forest ranger. Uh….I really did try and discovered I have no ability or desire to write romance novels.

So for now, I stick with non-fiction and hope for that winning lottery ticket in the form of an agent or publisher who will magically appear and want one of my stellar, sensational page turners. It’s not likely, and in the meantime, I’ve discovered history, features, and personal interest are own personal genre. Serving the DHCA through the newspaper has been a privilege.

To Order Historic Druid Hills

Send me an e-mail at JJRichar@bellsouth.net.

The price is $22 if you pick it up at my house and $25 if I mail it to you. The book is also available at Eagle Eye Books in the Clairmont Road shopping area, at Amazon, and other fine local booksellers.
THANK YOU.

To all of our dedicated neighbors working in hospitals, grocery stores, home services, restaurants, our teachers, and other essential workers keeping us going through this uncertain time, we thank you.
Your Neighbors Trust

Peggy Hibbert

When Selling Their Homes

A 30-Year Druid Hills Resident, an Atlanta Native and a Druid Hills Real Estate Expert.

Peggy Hibbert

#1 Individual Agent
DeKalb Association of REALTORS®

c. 404.444.0192  o. 404.874.0300
peggy@atlantafinehomes.com

23
Average Days on the Market

98.9%
Average List Price to Sales Price Ratio

Contact your Neighborhood Expert with Global Connections
to find out how much your property is worth.

Atlanta Fine Homes | Sotheby’s International Realty

1555 PEACHTREE ROAD, SUITE 100, ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30309

Atlanta Fine Homes, LLC fully supports the principles of the Fair Housing Act and the Equal Opportunity Act. Each franchise is independently owned and operated.
Stats for 2019 include FMLS sales listed by Peggy Hibbert and unlisted sales representing the seller.
From a previous Seller… "Bonnie was amazing and went the extra mile in every way possible. I would refer people to her without hesitation. She was extremely knowledgeable, professional and kind and made the ordeal of selling less onerous by helping me almost 24/7. Given the current Corona virus slump in house sales I could have not been more lucky to have had her help us make a quick sale. If I am correct the house went on the market 12/6, she had an open house 12/8, a buyer on 12/9 and under contract 12/13. She had done a lot of preparation; educating me about picking a good sale price, hosting a broker opinion/realtor open house and helped me stage the house. Remarkable!" — Another Happy Seller

Call Bonnie Wolf if you want her to list and sell your home!
C: 404-216-9296 O: 404-897-5558 Bonnie.Wolf@HarryNorman.com

JUST LISTED 184 PINECREST AVENUE
5 Bedrooms | 2.5 Bathrooms | Classic 1930’s Two-Story Glendale Estates Home

★★★★★ Service, Gold Phoenix
Experience isn’t Expensive, it’s Priceless

PAM HUGHES REALTOR®
C: 404-626-3604 O: 404-897-5558 Pam.Hughes@HarryNorman.com