

## The Great Smokey Mountains

Spending a fortnight at Maryville College studying the Psychology of Alfred Adler and Rudolph Dreikurs (Adlerian Psychology), Jane took advantage of two weekend guided tours to the Great Smokey Mountains. The mountains were no stranger to her since her dad and mother, brother and sister and she had camped there when she was about 10 years old.

The family memory told and retold was of the bear that visited the tent campsite in the middle of the night and scooted around a small granite “potty” that was kept for my 3 year old sister, Mary. Bears are big in the Smokies. As children we fed the bears out cracks in the car windows, little bites of bread-totally prohibited these days. We refused to wash the car for weeks because it had bear “slobbers” on it. What wonderful memories Jane has of camping with her family.

Returning to those beautiful, scenic mountains repeatedly as Adults have brought both Don and her such joy. Thus, while in Maryville College at the foot of the Appalachian Mountain Range,

she decided to take advantage of the guided tours, provided by Malcolm and Lynn, bus driver and travel guides. Jane was surprised and delighted as Dave, her classmate and friend from the first week asked to be her “seat partner.” Jane said “I’d be partners with you any time, any place.” Dave said in his beautiful Irish brogue, “The same for me.” And so we were off. It was Dave’s first trip to the USA, but not his first ICASSI Summer Institute. A poet/therapist/teacher assistant/ accountant by professions, Dave Kearns, taught an interest session, called “Magic in the Metaphorical Garden.” The participants sat in a circle under a tree and “used the space of nature to generate metaphor for healing.” Dave told Jane she was a pagan because she loved nature and animals so much. This is a real possibility, knowing Jane.