

## **Cue. Vol. VI, Issue 15 August 27, 1971**

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SEPT. 6

LABOR DAY

Vol. VI

Issue 15

August 27, 1971

LABOR DAY -- the recognition of what its founder, Pete J. Maguire, called "the industrial spirit...the great vital force of every nation,"-- has been a notional holiday for 76 years.

The wish of the A.F.L. that "it shall be as uncommon for a man to work on that day as on Independence Day," very quickly came true.

Peter J. Maguire said "It was reserved for the American people to give birth to Labor Day. In this they honor the toilers of the earth and pay homage to those who from rude nature have delved and carved all the comfort and grandeur we behold."

More than all, the thought--the conception--yes, the very inspiration of this holiday came from men in the ranks of the working people...men active in uplifting their fellows and leading them to better conditions. It came from a little group in New York City, the Central Labor Union, which

had just been formed and which in later years attained widespread influences.

Labor Day marched a long way since that first Labor Day. It is still, as Maguire intended, a "festal" one, a long weekend for workers. Banners that were in abundance in Labor Day parades, are not so much in favor as in the early days, but if they were, they would now carry many messages of world-wide impact, to fit the broadening problems and conditions that concern labor as well as everybody else.

The eight-hour day has long been in effect; a thirty-hour week is now a possible goal; but Labor Day and the forces behind it are now not only protesting wrongs and demanding rights, but are acting with other citizens of this country for peace and prosperity.

Labor Day was first observed as a legal holiday in New York on September 5, 1887. By act of Congress, June 28, 1894, the first Monday in September was made an annual legal holiday.

# CUE HELP WANTED!

Are you looking for something to occupy your time? If so you may have the opportunity to work in a relaxing atmosphere with wonderful people for 2 hours a day, 4 days a week, that is, if you come and work for the CUE. This is a challenging but pleasant activity for anyone who has the ability. If interested, contact your doctor or someone from Industrial Therapy.

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## CUE'S EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Published By and For the Patients Bi-Monthly

Five Years Old, But New Every Two Weeks

12

Advisor:  
Chuck Lemieux

CUE'S CREED: It is the individual's duty to hold out for what he knows is right and it is society's duty to listen to him.

# Issues And Answers

## HOW DO YOU SPEND YOUR LEISURE HOURS?

Leisure time is spent at the Canteen listening to music, talking to friends and smoking cigarettes. Leisure time is also spent playing catch, playing cards and smoking cigarettes.

My leisure time is spent playing cards, watching T. V., reading and trying to answer my letters.

I spend my leisure hours watching T.V., going to the Canteen and waiting for my medicine.

I listen to records while at the Canteen. I also get into conversations and read on occasion.

I spend my leisure reading and sleeping. I would rather spend it in consultation. I think this is the most important thing.

So far during my leisure time I think about my own problems and try to think up solutions to them.

I read, write letters and stuff like that. I also play records and think of the dumb reason I'm here.

I play cards, rest and watch T.V.

This week I was placed into a new extensive drug group in which the day is broken up into activities. After 8:00 P.M. I watch television or talk with people.

Well, I just read books, watch T.V. and walk outside. Just being out in the fresh air is a good use of leisure time so I take long walks and play softball. I also like consultation.

I play the piano once a day for 15 min. I read books on the average of 3 hours a day, I rest in bed for an hour, I take liberty 1 hour to see my gal, play cards for 1/2 hour, draw with crayon for 15 min. and talk with my buddies on the ward the remainder of the time.

## Thinking.

Go for a walk, or Canteen, or R.T.

Going to the Canteen or down by the lake.

Writing, singing and playing songs.

There really isn't much to do except go to the Canteen or for walks, especially on week-ends. I do go to the Chapel at least once a day. Because of the heavy load of I. T. assignments I have, I do not have a lot of leisure time. I do wish there were more planned activities for week-ends though. I do enjoy spending as much time as possible with my friends from all areas of the hospital.

Sitting around with nothing to do.

I read, watch Television, go for walks, go to the Canteen, engage in conversations and generally try to keep myself busy.

# SPORTS

## A BASEBALL DELIGHT

On Thursday August 12th, a group from Kempster Hall attended a Midwest League Professional Baseball game in Appleton.

It was a "booster night game" for the Appleton Foxes, who are the Chicago White Sox farm team, so the excitement and enthusiasm of the fans was at an all time peak, which helped to contribute to an 11-6 win by the Foxes.

The Foxes were Champions in their league in 1960, '64, '66, '67 and '69, so anyone attending any game is sure to see an outstanding team play.

For any group from the hospital who are interested in attending future games Ed Holtz, the Foxes Business Manager, has extended an open invitation to the hospital to reserve a section of grandstand seats, free of charge, for any game.

Any hospital staff member who is interested in taking a group to a game may obtain a game schedule from Bill McClellan.

Those who attended this game all truly enjoyed themselves and wish to thank Bill McClellan, Sue Abrahamson and Eric Daneils for making the arrangements and adding to our evening of fun.

## DASIES IN THE DUGOUT

On Friday, August 13 a group of adult women from Sherman and Kempster played a slow-pitch softball game with the girls from Hughes Hall. It was a real slug fest with Hughes winning 21-14.

Marlene Ness and Jeanie Marshall were the leading hitters for the adult units. Marlene had a perfect day at the plate going 3X3--two singles and a home run. Jeanie was 2X2--both doubles.

The Hughes girls were paced by \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ all with 2X5. Home runs were hit by \_\_\_\_\_

## SHERMAN DOWNS EMPLOYEES 15-14

On Wednesday evening, August 15, Sherman Hall brought down the curtain on what proved to be an extremely successful softball campaign by taking on and defeating an all-star employee team. For the "Shermanites" it was their 13th. consecutive victory (12 in league play) without a setback.

The game itself, played at the Main Ball Field before an enthusiastic throng of spectators, was packed with action, as the 15-14 final would indicate. On the strength of an 8 run outburst in the second inning, Sherman set the pace throughout. However at the final out the employee nine had the tying run resting on third base.

Offensively, the victors put out a real team effort with every player figuring in the scoring. Defensively, \_\_\_\_\_, Sherman 3rd. sacker made two sparkling plays at the hot corner, snuffing out employee rallies on each occasion.

Congratulations to the following members of the Championship team:



SHERMAN HALL'S FUN DAY

On Thursday the 19th of August Sherman Hall held a FUN DAY in its ball park. 'Twas a gala event that started at 10:00 a.m. and lasted until 3:00 p.m., most of the while under threatening skies.

The morning's activities included several relays. First patients from various wards competed with each other in a rope tugging contest. This activity was followed with such competitions as the throwing and catching of water balloons, bicycling race, walking race during which water laden balloons were carried on a spoon, and a balloon breaking contest.

A delicious picnic lunch was served under the trees of South Cottage at 11:30 a.m. It consisted of a charcoal grilled hamburger on a bun, shoestring potatoes, vegetable sticks, watermelon and Kool-aid. After lunch all were serenaded by Mr. Clarence Weber who played the accordion.

This noon hour was followed by a girls' softball game. Then heavy competition between the Sherman Hall ball team and the employees' ball team took place. Both sides played a great game that was enjoyed by all who took in this exciting contest. At the end of the first three innings the game was close with Sherman having six runs and the employees having seven runs. But in the bottom of the 4th, 5th and 6th innings the patients ran away with the game scoring a total of twenty four points. The final score to this event which concluded the afternoon's activities was employees eight, and patients thirty.

SON OF A BEECH

Hello! I can talk. I haven't been cut down at all - like you people. Why does no one care for me? Should I go on being an old tree?

Without a name - I wish to be a flowering tree, maybe a magnolia, from Washington State where delicious apples are grown. Oh me! Oh my! what shall I cry?

I may still be used for stopping flying people when they fall out of an airplane or maybe I stand for a signal. As long as I stand there will be hope to look for life again.

If it says a tree can live 1000 years, then why have we got such a

short life? So hop on my train to haul the tree away - it is reminding me I have no hope to live - cut me down or else get me birds and a house.

Make me useful again. Remember when I flowered like a magnolia tree? Remember the deer came to talk and be petted? Remember the snow bunnies who sat under me for protection? Then no one could hurt them.

Yes, we trees always go with the climate. We change cloths and store up sap and bloom again come spring. Some faster and some live longer.

Why don't you help me to keep alive. Yes, "Jehovah God" sent his light and that was Jesus - to mold us like a tree. Now are we tall and straight?

I am a tree stump now and would like to know, will I have the right fruit here or undesirable like the twisted oak. Which one are you?

BINGO PARTY

On Saturday August 14th at 6:45 p.m. in the canteen was heard the first call of "Bingo". Approximately 150 people from all over the hospital attended the "Bingo Party" that was put on by the Canteen Social Chairmen. Everyone seemed quite alert as they all wanted to be a winner for prizes of: 15¢ canteen credit ladies eye makeup, lipstick, plastic cigarette holders, and compacts. Although the prizes were mostly for women, the men had just as much fun playing and winning. of 2E was the luckiest as he won "Bingo" twice along with single winners S

all from 2W, and all from A.T.U. (Gordon). Also winning was from 1W. We all enjoyed it and are looking forward to the next party.

\* \* \* \* \*

In a recent experiment, two identical cars were driven 1000 miles from Germany into Italy. One driver was told to make the best time he could within the limits of safety. The other was told to take it safe and easy. The first finished only 21 minutes ahead of the other driver with a total driving time of 20 hours and 12 minutes. The experiment was repeated over an 800 mile course and again the time difference was 21 minutes. The fast driver used 10 more gallons of gasoline than the slow driver.

# readers rhymes

## WINNEBAGO BLUES

I'm not wild, but tame as a lamb  
And being in this hospital is a  
terrible jam.  
Outside of windows freedom I see  
Freedom for others, but not for me.  
Pills of all colors and shapes to take  
By mouth you'd better for your own sake  
Meals we stand all in a line  
Hungerly waiting-hardly ever on time.  
State clothes for those who need  
Their buttons are off-sad shape indeed.

By: Anonymous

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## ONE SOLITARY LIFE-His and Mine

He was born in an obscure village and  
I was born in a small town.  
He worked in a carpenter shop until He  
was thirty and  
I worked in an office until I  
was thirty.  
He became an itinerant preacher and  
I became a social child care worker.  
He never held an office and  
I never held an office, either.  
He never had a family of His own or  
owned a home and  
I never had a family nor owned a fully  
paid home, either.  
He didn't go to college and  
I went to college; however,  
He had no credentials but himself and  
I have no credentials but myself.

Nineteen centuries have come and  
gone and  
Today He is the central figure of  
my life and  
That of the entire human race.  
All the armies that have ever marched,  
And all the navies that have ever  
sailed,  
All the parliaments that have ever sat,  
And all the kings that have ever  
reigned  
Have not affected the life of man, your  
Life, my life on this entire earth as  
much as that of our Savior,  
His One Solitary Life.

By: Anne

\*\*\*\*\*

## COURTESY By: R.W.Dale

Be happy and considerate. It's the one  
thing you can do even if your broke.  
Courtesy is contagious.

Love By: Bill

Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace  
Where there is hatred let me sow love:  
Where there is injury, pardon:  
Where there is doubt, faith:  
Where there is despair, hope:  
Where there is darkness, light:  
And where there is sadness, joy:  
Divine Master,  
Grant that I may not so much seek to be  
consoled as to console:  
To be understood as to understand:  
To be loved as to love:  
For it is in giving that we receive:  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned  
And it is in dying that we are born to  
eternal life.

\*\*\*\*\*

## COURAGE AND PATIENCE

Have courage for the great sorrows  
of life,  
And patience for the small ones.  
And when you have finished your  
daily task,  
Go to sleep in peace.  
God is awake.

By: Victor Hugo

\*\*\*\*\*

Baby child as a man  
As a living grain of sand...  
Sitting on the ever changing shore,  
Greeting the sunrise...  
Picked up upon the Gypsy woman,  
Hair flaming night as ravens even  
sleep... rainbow cloth.  
Tambourine complimenting her chant and  
choir of graces,  
And love her God...

Actually looked upon her on my right...  
coming forth.  
And Baby Child then secondly looked  
his left to eye  
And 11 or 12 women, men and little ones  
approached:  
They clad in their masters wish;  
White robes swaying to be baptized.  
These two worlds crossed each other in  
front of me, when  
Afterwards, Baby Child sipped a heartful  
of ocean...  
Spat out its waste and walked upon the  
New Day.

Jimi Hendrix  
Submitted by :

# A LAUGH & A WALK

Most of the United States athletes at the Pan-American track and field games in Mexico City could speak no Spanish. Somehow they managed, through luck and gestures, to get by. Then on Sunday, one of the boys got into a taxi to go to church, but couldn't make the driver understand what he was trying to say. Finally, inspired, he put his hands together in an attitude of prayer.

"Ah-h-h!" exclaimed the driver. "Si, Senor!" And he rushed the athlete to the municipal swimming pool.

An executive came home and slumped in his favorite chair with a discouraged look. His wife asked what was wrong.

"You know these aptitude tests we're giving at the office? Well, I took one today. It's a good thing I own the company!"

Dr. Frank H. Sparks, president of Wabash College, tells this story: My memory for names is notably bad, and at public gatherings I always rely on Mrs. Sparks to help me. But on one occasion we became separated, and I beheld a matron bearing down upon me whom I felt that I should recognize. I was greeting her with a warm handshake when a man I knew rather well came along. Still clasping the lady's hand, I waved my other hand in greeting.

"Hello, Fred," I called. "How is your lovely wife these days?"

"You ought to know," replied Fred.

"You're holding hands with her!"

At the breakfast hour a waitress in a busy Chicago drugstore served coffee and toast to a patron. Ten minutes later she brozzed in with his orange juice. The customer complained of the cockeyed sequence. "Are you married?" asked the waitress.

"Yes," said the customer. "That's that got to do with it?"

"Well," said the girl, "Why don't you have breakfast at home?"

A lawyer was reading the will of a multi-millionaire, recently deceased, to the surviving members of his family. "And to my playboy son, Stanley, whom I promised to remember, 'Hi there, Stan.'"

Traffic warning, New Rochelle, N.Y.: "Go slow, this is a one-horse town."

A tourist was introduced at Albuquerque to an Indian with a reputedly perfect memory. Skeptical, the tourist asked: "What did you have for breakfast on Oct. 4, 1913?" The Indian answered, "eggs." The man scoffed. "Everyone eats eggs for breakfast. He's a fraud." Eight years later the traveler's train stopped again at Albuquerque, and he saw the same Indian lounging on the platform. The tourist went up to him and said jovially, "How!"

The Indian answered, "Scrambled."

A Hollywood producer was determined to give his mother a birthday present that would outshine the luxurious gifts his brothers were giving her. He read about an amazing mynah bird, which had a vocabulary of 4,000 words drawn from several languages and could sing three operatic arias. He immediately bought the bird for \$50,000 and sent it to his mother.

The day after her birthday, he telephoned. "What did you think of the bird, Mother?" he asked eagerly. She replied, "delicious!"

The fat man and his wife were returning to their seats in the theater after intermission.

"Did I step on your toes as I went out?" he asked the man at the end of the row.

"You certainly did!" replied the man, grimly, expecting an apology.

"All right, Mary," said the fat man, turning to his wife. "This is our row."

A Burly bum came hiking up the road to a farmhouse gate. He stopped and asked the farmer's wife for a handout. "Open the gate and come right into the yard," said the farmer's wife.

The bum gazed pensively at the watchdog that stood in the yard, and the watchdog watched the bum.

"Oh, come in," repeated the farmer's wife.

"Er, what about your dog, ma'am? Will he bite?"

"I don't know. I only got him this morning, and that's what I'm trying to find out."



FROM OUR

## GRAVEYARD

(This is a repeat of an article from the August 28, 1970, issue of the CUE)

STAFFING TO DISCHARGE

Were you frightened at your first staff meeting? Did the staff members present remind you of a court room on television where the final witness is badgered unmercifully?

Perhaps we can alleviate any fear you might have of staffing by placing things in proper perspective.

The staff works as a team with one objective -- a new and better life for you. In order that they may achieve this goal, they must have knowledge regarding your old life. To accomplish this, they talk to you as first-hand information is always preferable. They do not sit in moral judgment of you nor do they congregate to satisfy morbid curiosity. Their one purpose is to help you.

The staff-team consists of your doctor, a representative from Social Service, members of the Nursing Service, a counselor from Vocational Rehabilitation and members of the Activity Therapy Department. The latter is comprised of an Occupational therapist, an Industrial therapist, a Recreational therapist and a Music therapist.

In order that you understand the effort made by the team, let's explore the contribution made by the Occupational Therapy therapist.

First, an Occupational therapist must know in advance the history and nature of a patient's illness so they can adequately determine the program which would best fit the individual's needs as well as harmonizing with the overall-program decided upon. For instance, an aggressive person will enjoy the resistance of materials and thus would be channeled into woodworking. The passive patient would enjoy softer materials, etc. Also important for the therapist is that he be clued into personalities in order to determine the appropriate approach so vital on initial contact.

Once the program is under way, the therapist must make constant observations of the reactions and interaction of the patient in this milieu. Evaluation meetings are held weekly with other members of the Activity Therapy Department.

The team holds regular meetings so that all information can be integrated into the whole picture. When this is accomplished, decisions can be reached regarding the effectiveness of the program and whether or not it should be continued or altered. Periodically formal written analyses are submitted. The scope of the report includes, Mental and Physical processes, Practicality of Activity, Psychological Evaluation, Adaptability, etc.

\* \* \* \* \*

HAPPY BIRTHDAYWOMEN

	September	1
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MEN

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# ON THE SOBER SIDE

## TEAM THREE GRADUATE

Once in a while you meet a man who you are proud to be able to say, "I knew him when--" I know of such a man. I am proud to have walked the halls with him... For the last four months he has been fighting the fight of his life for his own personal gratification. His fight, like many of us in Gordon Hall, was to maintain sobriety. There was something else though, something else that separated him from the others. He had a dream. Not ~~the~~ impossible dream of blue sky and happiness ever after. He wanted what many of us have forgotten we even had. He wanted what all of us take for granted. He had to fight for something that was given to us without question. It was his dream.

On Friday the 13, a 38 year old man was graduated from high school with honors. Months of dedication, fear of failure; Under the sterile atmosphere of the hospital, he taught himself the hardest thing a man has to learn. To be willing to be taught and to learn from those teachings.

As you read this, he will be gone. His drive and enthusiasm will carry him on to other dreams and accomplishments. It was good to walk and talk with him. This man named Joe from Team Three.

## WAKE UP CHILDREN

Why does the staff treat us like children? We have silly rules such as if we miss medication we get restricted to the ward for 24 hours, we are put in robe and pajamas. How about that! Even though it's a silly pill such as a vitamin our doctor prescribed. If we don't want our clothes marked up with ink, (it's only a form of identification) when we have someone bring our clothes from home--same thing.

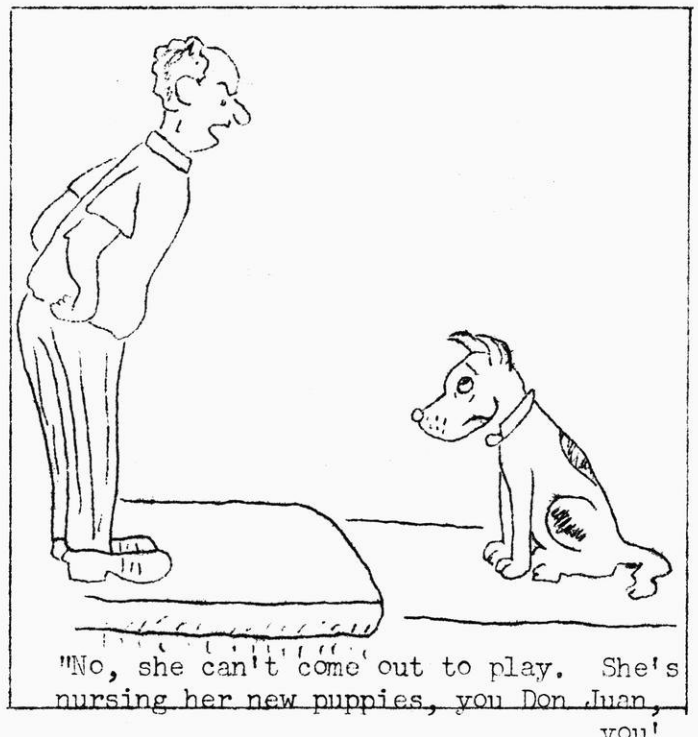
Yet, though some rules seem silly we forget that they were written out by our fellow alcoholics, who were for us and not against us. The staff follows rules and standards set by someone above them. Yet, we blame them for following their orders. These rules seem silly but who's to blame?

Want to know something else? We are suppose to be mature adults, yet we don't seem to know how to follow simple rules like making our beds or not carrying coffee down the hallways, waking up on time, not missing medication or meetings. We break these simple rules regularly--like children. Why do you suppose we are treated like such?

Think about this for a few minutes. Open your minds. Staff should be met at least halfway. They are human also. Though they have problems they act mature and not childish. We too should act like mature adults and maybe we'll be treated like such.

If you can come up with some better rules, bring them up with the staff. If not, follow the ones we have as others do. Wake up children. Your older than you think!

Anonymous



# THE WEEK AHEAD

HOSPITAL ACTIVITIES FOR THE WEEK OF AUG. 30 - SEPT. 5, 1971

Aug. 30  
Monday

2:30	-	9:00 am - 4:15 pm	CANTEEN OPEN*
		HH Music Rm.	RECORD LISTENING
		6:30 pm Barracks	Woodworking-HH Boys
		7:00 pm SH 7-8	Outagamie Red Cross
		7:00 pm GH-AT Area	CARD CLUB

Aug. 31  
Tuesday

2:30	-	9:00 am - 4:15 pm	CANTEEN OPEN
		HH Music Rm.	RECORD LISTENING
		3:45 pm SH 5-6-8	Book Cart
		4:30 pm GH-AT Area	Canteen Social Chairmen
			Dinner Meeting

Sept. 1  
Wednesday

		9:00 am - 8:00 pm	CANTEEN OPEN
		1:15 pm 1-W	Appleton Red Cross
		1:30 pm GHS	Lutheran Ward Service
			Rev. Winter
2:30	-	4:00 pm HH Music Rm.	RECORD LISTENING
		3:45 pm SH 1-3-4	Book Cart

Sept. 2  
Thursday

		9:00 am - 8:00 pm	CANTEEN OPEN
		10:00 am GHS	Protestant Ward Service
			Rev. Windle
2:30	-	4:00 pm HH Music Rm.	RECORD LISTENING
		7:00 pm Canteen	SING-A-LONG
		7:30 pm SH 7-8	Oshkosh Vocational
			School of Homemakers

Sept. 3  
Friday

2:30	-	9:00 am - 8:00 pm	CANTEEN OPEN
		HH Music Rm.	RECORD LISTENING
		3:45 pm 2-E	Book Cart

Sept. 4  
Saturday

		10:00 am GHS	Favorite Hymn Recital
			Mr. Korn
		11:45 am - 8:00 pm	CANTEEN OPEN

Sept. 5  
Sunday

		8:45 am Chapel	PROTESTANT SERVICE
			Rev. Van Deusen
		11:45 am - 8:00 pm	CANTEEN OPEN
		7:00 pm Chapel	CATHOLIC MASS

\*ALL activities in CAPITAL LETTERS are for ALL patients.

Patient Library, SH Basement: 9:00 - 4:00 M-T-W-F  
9:00 - 2:00 Thurs.

*Mrs. Guilaine Farrow*  
*Nursing*