



Cue. Volume III, Issue 17 October 25, 1968

[s.l.]: [s.n.], October 25, 1968

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the CUE

VOLUME III

October 25, 1968

Issue 17

HALLOWEEN PARTY

Halloween this year will not only be fun for all patients at the hospital, but it will also be a spooky experience with refreshments! At 7:30 on Thursday, October 31st, patients will gather in Hughes Hall Rumpus Room for a party which will reveal elements of both trick and treat. All are invited to come in costumes of their choice in order to make things as festive as possible. Robert Yost and his band from Neenah, which was formed in 1948 and has played here many times before, are coming back by popular request. Their salary has been donated by the Trust Fund of the Recording Industries of the American Federation of Musicians.

World War I Veterans Auxiliary Group known as the "Cooties," will supply and serve refreshments. This charitable group of civic-minded citizens is familiar to many patients as the hostesses for many a fun filled party and well filled cookie plates.

The whole hospital is looking forward to this really hilarious highlight to the festive season. Come as you are or wear some crazy costume. We will be there dressed as spooks. But keep this in mind: "We only spook when spooked to."

Sally
Patient Activity Planning Comm.

MOVIE REVIEW

CINDERELLA Jerry Lewis, Ed Wynn, Judith Anderson, Anna Maria Alberghetti, Count Basie. Produced by Jerry Lewis. The age-old fairy tale is given a new twist when Jerry Lewis steps into the glass slippers of Cinderella. He escapes from his overbearing stepmother, flees to the fairy

ball by means of magical transportation, and into the arms of the glamorous princess. Count Basie provides bouncy background music. Paramount. Color. 91 min.

Nov. 7th 7:30 PM Rumpus Room

HALLOWEEN

The tradition among children as we know it in this country of putting on a garish or ludicrous disguise and going around from house to house soliciting treats with the threat of a trick, a practical joke — sometimes, not so practical a joke, comes from druid Ireland when its non-Christian natives celebrated the "feast" of the pagan deity of good fellowship, Muck Olla.

At night on a day about this time of year the more insidious inhabitants thereof — of that often-talked-about "Little Bit of Heaven" called Ireland, would sneak through the glens, and as they went from one dwelling to another, be it a walled-in cave or thatched hut, they would ask rhetorically of those abiding there, "Will you give us something in the spirit of Muck Olla?" And if you didn't, you were obviously not a good-fellow, and you can be sure that they had a bit of crafty wisdom to give you — quite an array of ideas for fun to sublimate their frustration — at your expense, of course, and to get even.

So that's how Halloween, coming Thursday, Oct. 31, got its reputation as a day on which, at night, spirits of all kinds of different skills, practiced them in some way on you, the unsuspecting. So — beware of the Irish on Halloween, and maybe some other times too!

James

Chaplain's Message

WE SEE WHAT WE LOOK FOR

The story is told of a man who visited India every year to enjoy his favorite sport of hunting wild animals. After a time, he became thoroughly accustomed to the habits of the people, acquainted himself with many of their customs, but he had little knowledge of the Christian Missionary's work and no use for his teachings.

One day he met a missionary, and in the course of conversation remarked that he had been coming to India for more than forty years but had never seen a Christian convert.

The Missionary replied, "I have lived in India for fifty years and I have never seen a tiger." The hunter's surprise brought an immediate response from the Christian worker. "You see, I have never looked for tigers."

In this world we see exactly what we look for. If we would have Christ in our lives we must search out the things of His kingdom. Christ Himself tells us that, "If we shall seek we shall find...." God tells us in Jeremiah 29:13 "Ye shall see me, and find me when ye shall search for me with all your heart."

If we would derive the most good from God's Word, we must carefully, study its pages. There is plenty of good in the world. When we look for the best in others we find it, and when we examine God's dealings with us, we recognize His beneficent providence in our lives.

Have you been seeking the best from God, and the best out of life? Or have you been satisfied with just the mediocre? The Christian life is only found, as we accept Jesus Christ as our personal Savior, and confess our sins unto the Forgiver of Sins.

Rev. J. B. Windle
Protestant Chaplain

MESSAGE FROM A PATIENT

I was asked by a fellow patient on our ward to write a theme on "What experience I've had that benefitted me since I came to this hospital." When he asked me this, I just couldn't help to think that maybe by writing this it also might help you. I'm here for a very serious problem I had with my family and since I got into this trouble I started to pray to God for help. I never was much for prayer, other than when I got into trouble. I never took the time to thank God for what I had in my every day living, not only my trouble but the good things as well.

After I got here, my wife came to see me. My words to her were "Honey, what can I do to make this up to you?" The next day was Sunday and I went to church. After the sermon was over I felt the minister singled me out by saying in his sermon, "We can't make up a sin. Only forgiveness through prayer to God will help us."

After church was over I went for a walk and I prayed to God to give my wife the strength by her love for me to forgive me. That afternoon my wife came to see me and we both went for a walk. While we were walking I told her about the sermon and also about my prayer. I told her "Honey, there is no way possible for me to make up to you for what I've done." My wife said she loved me very much and she would forgive me. I thanked God out loud.

Since that day, I made up my mind. This is the kind of life I want. A clean life, a life of prayer, not only for me, but my wife and family and also you. Every day now I pray to God for help and guidance. I pray to God and thank him for what He did for me, and what He has given me. I pray too that God will help you as well. I thank God for people like the Doctors, Nurses and the other people who work here. These people are here to help all of us.

Take time out today, tomorrow and from now on to pray to God. He will help you.

Employee of the Month

Many patients from 7&8 SH have nominated Mr. John Tuehey RN for the honor of Employee of the Month. Nominating letters emphasize his calm, cool and collected attitude and, above all, his professional manner. Patients repeat words like "trust" and "respect" in speaking of Mr. T. His helpful guidance, understanding, being a good listener and his answers to questions are always courteous and satisfying.

Born in New York, Mr. T. says that he was raised in "Spanish Harlem" a Puerto Rican district neighboring on the negro harlem, where it is the fashion for every well-dressed man to carry a switch blade knife. His high school years were spent at St. John's Atonement Seminary in Montour Falls, New York and he was graduated as a RN from the Nassau Community College in Garden City, N.Y.

He comes to us, however, from the state of Washington where he was stationed as an Army Nurse at Fort Lewis, having served also at Fort Sam Houston in Texas, between May 1966 and May 1968. It was during his Army service that he began to look for a school where he could study for a degree in psychology. He found such a school in the University of Wisconsin — Oshkosh. It was only after arriving in Wisconsin that he looked for a position. This he found at Winnebago State Hosp. and Winnebago County Hosp. He worked at both of these hospitals and is now a full time student carrying a full load of psychology, French, and anthropology courses.

Mr. T likes sports, ranking them with basketball, his first favorite for active playing, and football second. For viewing, he reverses the sequence, preferring football, basketball and then boxing as his favorites. When not going to school or working, he likes to sleep. He also likes to read when there is extra time and drink when there is a surplus of money.

Mr. T. now makes his home in Neenah where he lives with his lovely wife and three small daughters. He commutes to work and college in his

bright, red, 1965 Impala convertible, which he claims is not a sports car but it is, nevertheless "sporty."

His life might be thought of as a "ladies' man," spending as he ~~does~~, almost all of his waking hours in the company of forty-three women, thirty-nine patients and four females at home. However, I cannot resist the temptation to point out that this ideal situation may not be as delightful as it seems at first glance. To summarize and describe his life surrounded by lovely-ladies, simply say, "43 women and only one John."

Mr. T. has an active sense of humor, an essential characteristic and a prerequisite for maintaining sanity in this unusual set-up.

As one patient wrote in nominating Mr. T., "He's just such a nice guy. If I ever have to come back, I hope he's here." We all second this motion. If we have to be here we want him here — Toohey.

Sally

Editorial Staff

Donna
Helen
Sally
Jean

Advisor: Chuck Lemieux

ON THE SOBER SIDE

Dear R-----,

When I opened your last letter and found the picture of you in a college freshman football uniform, I realized it was time for me to be writing this letter.

3 1/2 years have slipped by since my last drunk. This much you know. I want to tell you just a part of my experience you know nothing about - the beginning. This may help you to understand some things about yourself and might even save you from making some of the mistakes I made.

You're probably thinking "Here it comes - the old man's found religion, and now he's going to start preaching." I promise, no sermons. I've had plenty of them myself, before I found Alcoholics Anonymous.

So what can I tell you that you don't already know about what alcohol can do when it takes control of someone? You lived through too much of it - nightmarish months before the divorce, then a household without a father, the times when you didn't hear from me and wondered why, the times when you did hear from me and wished you hadn't.

We in Alcoholics Anonymous have learned that it isn't easy to predict what boy or girl is going to turn up with a drinking problem. Some of us went to bed every night in the security of well-knit families. Others pulled the covers over their heads to shut out the hell of their homes. Some have Phi Beta Kappa keys; others didn't get past the ninth grade. None fit any alcoholic "type" as far as background is concerned.

Then how did we get to be drunks? We had the equivalent of a broken leg in our inner selves - a weakness, a fear, a sense of guilt or anxiety, a shadow of uncertain outline that dogged our steps. We discovered the sheer magic of alcohol would rid us of that shadow. It gave us a deceptive sort of courage to meet situations that scared us. The more we relied on this artificial courage, the less genuine courage we could muster. And then our crutch began to play tricks on us but we discovered we couldn't let go of it.

I picked up my crutch in a most innocent way. Human beings have been amusing themselves "drinking socially" for thousands of years and it's hard to make a case against it. When I was your age I had no idea my fondness for alcohol was out of the ordinary.

When I was courting your mother it was a whirl of bar-hopping and parties. She didn't recognize the alcoholic crutch and neither did I until after we were married. I was an overgrown adolescent. Our marriage ended long before the divorce.

I'm not going to tell you to steer completely clear of demon rum. You have the same curiosity about alcohol that I did when I was your age and there will be many occasions when you'll want a drink or be expected to.

But often test yourself to see if you have come to use alcohol as a crutch like I did. Next, don't hesitate to say "no" when the next round is offered, if you really don't want another drink. Third, though alcoholism is not hereditary, you may have within you the characteristics of an alcoholic, a seed hidden but waiting for circumstances that will let it grow and flower. Try to recognize in yourself a special fondness for alcohol that seems to be greater than you observe in others. Then the red flag of danger is up.

You will have problems, doubts, fears and disappointments in life. Try never to seek an artificial, temporary solution to these problems through pills, alcohol or narcotics. A way of life cannot be built on such flights from reality. My prayer for you is not so much that you will find every happiness you seek, but that you will accept with clear-headed fortitude the times of trial that are sure to come your way, and receive with gratitude the love and good fortune that are always close behind.

Anonymous

Condensed from The Reader's Digest
November 1967 Issue

"An Alcoholic's Letter to His Son"

Women's Page



HALLOWEEN PARTY TREATS

SWEET MILK DOUGHNUTS

3 eggs
 1 cup sugar
 2 tablespoons shortening
 3 teaspoons baking powder
 1 teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon nutmeg
 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups sifted flour
 1 cup milk
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon lemon extract

Beat eggs until very light, beat in sugar, then add melted shortening. Sift baking powder, salt and nutmeg with 1 cup flour and stir into first mixture alternately with milk. Add lemon extract and just enough flour to make a very soft dough. Chill. Roll out 3/4 inch thick on lightly floured board. A soft dough makes light, tender doughnuts when cooked. Fry in deep fat (360° - 370° F.) and drain on unglazed paper.

SUGAR COOKIES

2 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sifted flour
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt
 2 teaspoons baking powder
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup shortening
 1 cup sugar
 2 eggs, beaten
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla
 1 tablespoon milk

Sift flour, salt and baking powder together. Cream shortening and sugar together, add eggs and vanilla, then add sifted ingredients and milk. Roll and cut rounds. Bake on baking sheet in moderate oven (375° F.) 12 minutes. Makes 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen cookies. Frost cookies with orange frosting and decorate with cut raisens.

Taken from The American Woman's Cook Book

TESTING FAT FOR FRYING

Fats should never be brought to the smoking point as a test of heat. Use a thermometer or drop into the fat a one-inch cube of bread from the soft part of the loaf. Judge the heat of the fat by the length of time it takes the bread to brown.

If the fat is the right temperature for smaller pieces of uncooked food or uncooked batters and dough (350° - 365° F.) it will take 60 seconds for bread to brown.

If the fat is the right temperature for most cooked foods - croquettes, fish balls, etc., (365° - 382° F.) the bread will brown in 40 seconds.

Taken from The American Woman's Cook Book

"If today's women seem to lack vision, blame it on bangs and false eyelashes."

FALL HOUSE CLEANING

The beautiful colored leaves and warm breezes makes one in the mood for Fall house cleaning. Hanging out the sheets and bed pads, quilts and blankets, clothes, drapes and slip covers makes one appreciate the fresh air and general feeling of cleanliness.

This may be the "old fashioned" way to the modern housewife, but this method is still an old standby for some of us.

Helen

"If prices get much higher, I can use my purse for a shopping bag and a shopping bag for my purse!"

Around the Grounds

I wish to bring to the attention of Sherman Hall patients a problem that concerns them but one that they may not be aware of.

The hospital has directories of the hospital staff in order to make it easy for patients and their relatives to locate the hospital staff they desire to see. These signs have been removed and some have been vandalized.

For what purpose it is hard to determine but the end result is to just make it difficult for patients and their families to orient themselves to the building.

In the past we have replaced those that were stolen; restored those that were damaged but since there are so many different kinds of renovation in the hospital deserving of our maintenance staff's attention, it seems useless to go on in this manner. For that person or those who are responsible, and may feel that the action is not serious, I would consider that the hospital's maintenance staff has the primary objective of keeping the hospital environment in a manner that is conducive to the attractiveness of the buildings and to the comfort of all of our patients.

Any unnecessary duplication of work therefore interferes with these objectives.

From Dr. Kelley

THE STUDENT PRINCE

The Oshkosh High School did an excellent job in their presentation of "The Student Prince," a light operetta by Sigmund Romberg. Those from the hospital who had the honor of attending the operetta on Thurs., October 10 were: Lloyd Richard Linda Miss Miss and Mrs.

The setting was the picturesque old University town of Heidelberg in Germany. "The Student Prince" is given more to leading a chorus of cadets in beer-drinking songs than to cracking dull books. Of course, he

falls in love with Kathy, the sweetly charming taproom waitress. In the end they part and he marries the Princess.

The cast of characters amounted to 20 in all. It was unbelievable that this play was being presented by high school students. The beautiful costumes were made by the mothers and friends, the perfect make-up was the accomplishment of amateurs and the placement and timing of the props and the excellent lighting was the fine work of hard-working people behind-the scenes.

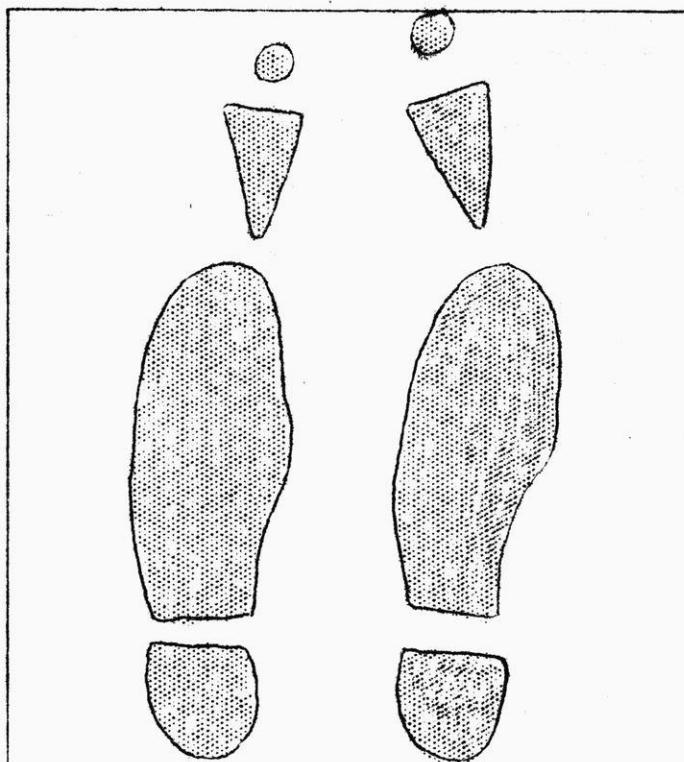
The stage scenery shown as a ray of beauty and the sounds of music rang sweetly through the auditorium bringing to life a beautiful play. No one should miss seeing "The Student Prince."

Linda :

A LESSON LEARNED AT WINNEBAGO

I believe, one can develop the best virtue in life, right here at the hospital. That is by giving an encouraging word or doing a small deed of kindness for your neighbor.

Zella



Perhaps that is the reason I can't dance.

Around the Grounds

THE "YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT" DEPARTMENT

His many friends and the patients with whom he works think that Mr. Art Cuisinier is a smart, kindly and ingenious gentleman. However it will be hard to believe what he arranged and carried out last week.

Art works each week with the Patient Activity Planning Committee. To reward them for their hard work and to give them an afternoon of freedom and relaxation, he arranged to have a state car to pick us up and take us to the Paine Art Center in nearby Oshkosh. This is what happened. Seven of us arrived at the million-dollar home of the millionaire who donated his property to be used as an art center. Exhibited there was a famous collection of Old Dutch masters which included etchings and oils by Rembrandt and other artists of his time. The Collection itself was worth more than a million dollars. We enjoyed the costly tapestries, fine furniture and lovely linens in the house as well as the magnificent art treasures. Toward the end of the afternoon we went to explore the Arboretum which is a part of the estate which is set out in back of the house. There we enjoyed the picturesque rose gardens and evergreens laid out with markers designating the trees and shrubs by the botanical names.

However, when it was time to leave we discovered that we were locked in. We asked the man who we had supposed was the gardener to let us out, only to find out that this student of art was as locked in as we were. Rescue came after some of our group scaled a high wall, fell into a nearby church yard and made telephone calls that resulted in our eventual release.

We want to thank you, Art, for the interesting afternoon. It really was a unique way to entertain a group of people who, after weeks and months of being locked up, went to spend a pleasant escape for an afternoon of freedom.

Sally

Did you know that some of your fellow patients have just come home from Hawaii? Vicariously, of course. On Tuesday, October 15th a group of 20 patients attended a lecture and movie entitled "Call of Hawaii" at the Oshkosh Civic Auditorium. Here they saw movies in bright tropical color about the most picturesque of our fifty states. The lecturer, Mr. Kenneth Rogers, describing the movies that he had taken there was most interesting and informative. We saw the many lovely beaches, beautiful flowers and sports enjoyed by the natives. We saw pictures of cane sugar growing in the field and proceeded for customer sales. A big part of the program was spent in describing the pineapple industry. It was a most wonderful evening unmarred except that the viewers were left with an unsatisfied desire for a long cool drink of pineapple juice. The tickets were provided by the Lakeside Kiwanis Club. Other lectures in this series will be presented through the fall and winter season. Coming attraction include such exotic places as Constantinople, Turkey, Switzerland, Peru and Timbuktu, Africa.

Sally

AMATEUR MAGICIANS PERFORM

Halloween may have made an early appearance for the men of Cordon Hall North Geriatrics. Plenty of good old black magic was in store for all as patients Dave Shermeister of Sherman 1 & 2 and his assistant John Veir of the same hospital address put on a good show of comedy, juggling, and, of course, magic. Dave a young man, with high potential, did an illusion that has baffled even professional magicians. Other fine acts performed by Dave and his assistant proved good entertainment for all those lucky enough to have seen it. Jeff Evans, of the social department, came on and did a bit of juggling and a trick or two of his own. The "Cue" has been informed that Dave and Jeff really did one fine job.

--R.

Men's

Page

AFTER THE COHO

At about 9:30 AM on October 9, 18 lucky fellows, with visions of jumping Coho dancing in their heads, took off by state bus for Peninsula State Park in Door County.

It threatened rain during the entire 140 mile trip but held off until we landed and had our tents pitched. Then it really let loose. Thanks to several good woodsmen, we soon had a roaring fire and brats sizzling.

Some members of the group fished before dark with both spoons and worms but with no luck. Tents were beginning to get a little water soaked before the rain let up about 8:30 PM. The majority of us turned in about an hour later but everyone talked until the wee hours.

We woke to a beautiful sunrise in the morning and several of us tried more fishing with the same unsuccessful results. The smell of pancakes, bacon and eggs became too tempting and we soon gave the fishing rods a rest.

After breakfast cleanup we left for Gills Rock where we fished from the ferry dock. Again, no luck. Next came Europe Bay Park where several of the fellas waded far out to try their luck. Then Rowleys Bay and Sands Bay. This is where our luck changed. One German Brown was caught----about a 6 pounder. The lucky fisherman, Dave Daggett, displayed his fishing prowess, before a gathering of cheering spectators. (Ask Dave to tell you the story sometime.)

Several commercial fisherman were at the bay repairing their nets. The Captain, a very congenial guy, took time to show the group through the boat and explain the procedure used for net fishing on Lake Michigan. He informed us that they go out about 6:00 AM each day all year long and set out 4 nets 360 ft down. They also pull in 4 other nets that had been set 4 days before. They get from 400 to 800 lbs of chubs a day and get back about noon in good weather.

I was really impressed with the boat. What an engine it had -- 180 horse'. All of them Clydesdales! What do you think of these qualifications? 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. pistons with an 8 inch stroke. It uses electric glow plugs to preheat the combustion chamber before starting. When it's real cold there are torches on each cylinder for preheating. The engine is then turned over with compressed air. It has very high oil pressure on the rod and main bearings but the oil is only used once. The oil pan has a drain into the sump with the cooling water then pumped out with the bulge pump. It also has an oil clutch that can be slipped all day. Maximum speed is 11 mph. The boat was built in 1936 and converted to diesel in 1942. Today the boat would cost \$30,000. to duplicate.

We got back to camp about 3:30 and started supper. Raw fries and weiners were on the menu and did they hit the spot! Story telling was the highlight of the evening entertainment around the camp fire. Needless to say it was getting pretty deep by the time everyone crawled into their sleeping bags at about 10:30 PM.

We awoke to another beautiful morning and after feasting on a breakfast of bacon and eggs with french toast on the side we began to break camp. In a last minute effort to catch a fish, one of the fellas tied into a dandy that broke his line. We would have all liked to see him land that one as he put a great deal of time into fishing during the three days.

18 very happy, but very tired, campers arrived back at the hospital at around 3:30 PM that afternoon. Though we had few fish to show for our efforts, everyone thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

In my opinion, outdoor camping and fishing is the best therapy yet. I'll remember this trip as tops for many years. It also helped me to remember that there are still many good things in this hard cruel world and that there is a mighty God.

— Harvey

Reader's Rhymes

THE DYING OF AUTUMN

In spring I met you,
In summer I knew you,
In autumn I lost you,
When will I find you? Again?

The trees have put forth their buds,
Come to full foliage,
The leaves turned to amber, ember and
red,
Now they are barren instead,
When will I find you? Again?

The snows cover all with a glaring
white blanket,
All seems quite lifeless,
Then -
When will I find you? Again?

James

THE

Snow was piled up the stairs and onto
the street that first winter
Then I laid around New York City.
It was a different street
But it was a different village
Nobody had nothin'
There was nothin' to get
Instead of being able to draw money
for yourself, you were drawing
it for other people
Everybody used to hang around a heat
pipe poundin', subterranean coffee
house call "The Gaslight"
It was a strange place and not a school
book in sight
And Dave singin'. "House of the Risin'
Sun", with his back leaned against
the bricks and words runnin' out
in a lonesome, hungry, growlin'
whisper that any girl with her
face hid in the dark could
understand --

Lou

DAYS END

Trees like black lace
Against a sunset sky
Clouds of pink and gold
Slowly drifting by.

A view such as this
So beautiful to see
I'm sure God put it there
To be seen by you and me.

atty

NON-COMFORMIST

If conformity you desire in me
Alas it cannot be
Never can I purchase such
Would bring death to my creativity
When searching for your pre-conceived
ideal
Look elsewhere, not at me.
My conception granted me
To be only me.
If I am less to your liking
Then surely so are you
If change is what you wish
Go elsewhere and put out
The flame of life
You found in me.

Frances

I rise at noon and see the sun
Of which I share when day's begun
The rays of hope for a pleasant day
Will bring me cheer and not dismay

I see the sun as dusk appears
To rest my thoughts and all my fears
The sun is gone for hours to come
Let's not forget our good deeds done

This day will come as we all know
The end of time and all our woes.

Name not given

DON'T FORGET TO VOTE

Just a reminder that hospital
residents do have a right to vote.
Patients may obtain an absentee ballot
by writing the City Clerk from their
home town. If from a rural community
write your County Clerk. Do it today!

THE WEEK AHEAD

HOSPITAL ACTIVITIES FOR THE WEEK OF OCT. 28 - NOV. 4, 1968

October 28

Monday	1:30 pm	SH 1-2	Catholic Daughters
	2:30 - 4:00 pm	HH Music Rm.	Record Listening
	3:45 pm	GH AT Area	Catholic Mass
	6:30 pm	Scout Barracks	Woodworking, HHB1-4
	7:00 pm	SH 5-6	Outagamie Red Cross
	7:00 pm	HHB1-2	Gamma Sigma Sigma
	7:30 pm	GH AT Area	Card Club
	7:30 pm	SH 3-4	Osh. Gray Ladies

October 29

Tuesday	10:30 am	GHS	Lutheran Service
	2:30 - 4:00 pm	HH Music Rm.	Record Listening

October 30

Wednesday	1:15 pm	2-W	Appleton Red Cross
	2:30 - 4:00 pm	HH Music Rm.	Record Listening
	3:00 pm	Kem. Rec. Rm.	Patients Planning
	4:30 pm	HH Cafeteria	Canteen Social
	7:00 pm	Chapel	Chairmen, Dinner
			Meeting
			Lutheran Service

October 31

Thursday	10:00 am	GHN	Protestant Service
	2:30 - 4:00 pm	HH Music Rm.	Record Listening
HALLOWE'EN	7:30 pm	Gym	Dance - Bob Yost
			Orchestra

November 1

Friday	2:30 - 4:00 pm	HH Music Rm.	Record Listening
	3:45 pm	Chapel	Catholic Mass
	6:45 pm	Chapel	Protestant Communion

November 2

Saturday	10:00 am	GHS	Hymn Recital
	10:30 am	GHN	Hymn Recital
	To be announced	To be announced	Catholic Confession
	To be announced		Catholic Mass

November 3

Sunday	8:45 am	Chapel	Protestant Service
	10:00 am	Chapel	Catholic Mass

LISTEN TO THE DISC JOCKEY SHOW - 12:30 - 1:00 pm

Monday thru Friday noons

Mrs. Julaine Farrow