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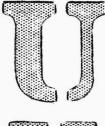
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Liberty Time Change





Vol V Issue 18 Oct. 23, 1970 Daylight Saving Time ends this Sunday, October 25, at 2 A.M. Liberty hours will terminate at 6 P.M. on the same date. The Canteen will continue to be open until 8 P.M. with the exception of Monday and Tuesday evenings. Noting the difficulty of some patients in getting to the Canteen during evening hours, Dr. Thomas Kelly, Clinical Director, issued a memorandum on the subject: "It is urged that liberty patients be considered for permission to enjoy the Canteen until 8 P.M. if they so desire. The ward staff should take supervised groups to the Canteen as much as possible in the evening for recreational purposes. Liberty patients must continue to check into the ward at the end of regular liberty hours for census purposes." You will check into your ward at 6 P.M. before going to the Canteen. In some units you will sign out in a book provided for such purposes.

Give A Pint! You Can Vote

The bloodmobile will be in the gym of Hughes Hall from 11 A.M. to 4 P.M. on Friday, Nov. 6, Mrs. Ruth Shrock, R.N. Supervisor told the CUE today.

You can donate a pint of blood by first getting your doctor's permission and you can be from 18 to 61 years of age in good physical condition. Minimum weight is 100 lbs.

There will be an appointment sheet available on all wards. After you get your doctor's approval, you can go immediately to the gym.

While past years ranged from 85 to 105 pints, this year's quota is 100 pints. The blood goes to the Badger regional center of the Red Cross in Madison where it is used to fill the daily orders received from the hospitals served by the center.

The only restrictions on donating is that patients on antibiotics must wait 30 days to donate. Diabetics on medication cannot donate although patients on controlled diets may do so. Anyone in acute stages of an allergy will not be accepted nor will those with a history of hepatitis.

Plan now to donate a pint when the bloodmobile comes on November 6. When you help others -- you help yourself!

VOTE IN THE ELECTIONS, NOV. 3

Did you know that you can vote in the state elections on November 3?

If you're a registered voter in your community, write to the City Clerk of your town and request absentee ballots.

These ballots do not have to be notarized, WSH's Registrar Richard Krajeck told the CUE, but the accompanying forms should be signed by two persons who know you.

You are urged to write the City Clerk in the city where you reside, today in order that you may receive your ballots.

Exercise your privilege and vote this coming election for candidates of your choice.

Become a part of our democratic system and vote!

Voting is one of your greatest privileges. Nothing you do through the rest of the year is of greater importance.



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.

Sounding Board ---

MEGALOMANIAC

We always thought that Huey P. Long (1893-1935) was the prized demagogue of the past 40 years, but now comes Spiro Agnew to clinch the Grand Championship.

Spewing forth venomous rhetoric, Agnew believes he's the spokesman for the so-called "silent majority." Actually, he's a megalomaniac that clear-thinking people hold in utter contempt.

Agnew, the "good" sport -- always conscious of his fellow players -- has been known to hit them with golf balls -- due to an errant swing, of course. As a result, he's quick to point out violent anti-social behavior in our society.

A story in LIFE magazine, October 16 issue, has Agnew telling the writer who interviewed him: "We are willing to leave aside elements of our society that are counter-productive to our purposes; which include, at least for a start, prisoners in jail. . .people in asylums. . .psychopaths. . .people whose way of life is violent antisocial conduct. There must be others

Agnew lumps prisoners in jail with

people in mental hospitals (although he's a first-rate candidate for a lock up ward), but we're glad he threw in "there must be others" as this gives us an opportunity to lower the boom.

Agnew's vain attempts of jumping the net, reminds us of his "polock" -- "kike" -- "fat Japs" attitude and his tendency to stay on the safe side of the court with his loyal "silent majority" fans looking on.

Perhaps his rightful place is on an isolated badminton court at Washington's St. Elizabeth's mental hospital. It is time this vituperate, ignominous individual discards his rompers of childhood and assume a mature dress! You don't fool us, Spiro! (RM & DP)

HOW ABOUT IT?

President Nixon should follow former President Hoover's formula and take a 20% salary cut in order to reduce government spending. Hoover even persuaded his vice-president and cabinet members to accept similar cuts.

You'll never see THAT day, our editor commented.

Today, it seems, wrongs must be rioted!

CUE'S EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Published By And For The Patients Bi-Monthly

18 PAGES OCTOBER 23, 1970

Four Years Old, But New Every Two Weeks

Chris
Vivian
Alice
Joan

Roy

James Dennis Majorie

Chuck Lemieux Lucie Jeffers Advisors

". . . what are problems for? . . . "



Ralph Wemmer

Ralph Wemmer is a dedicated man who does his job quietly and efficiently, without making a loud noise. No hooting and hollering, just getting things done. He's an Aide II at WSH's A.T.U. — but that's just one part of this remarkable man.

Born in Rhinelander, Wisconsin, he is happily married with two children; a girl, age 4, and a boy, age three. He recently moved his family from Redgranite to a farm home in Forest County. His new farm is located on 200 acres near Argonne, Wisconsin, north of Crandon.

Argonne is 150 miles north of Winnebagoland, but Ralph goes home whenever he has days off from his duties and responsibilities at WSH. He doesn't travel north to relax, as his duties and responsibilities at home are closely aligned with those at WSH.

Why? Because living with his family on the farm, are former patients from WSH.

It all started some time ago when he maintained the Redgranite home. He realized that many patients, upon release, had difficulty adjusting in the community. The majority rented a room and had no friends with whom they could tell their troubles to, and as a result, some would return to the familiar haunts of taverns. Consequently, many returned to the hospital for further treatment.

Wemmer thought that if the released patient had the warmth and comfort of home-life, perhaps he would find it easier to adjust. The more he thought of the idea, the better it appeared, so after consulting his wife, he took in his first patient.

From the beginning of his project, he now can accommodate seven released patients in his new farm home which has bedrooms together with kitchen facilities upstairs and a bath and family living area downstairs. The patients now residing there are considered part of the family.

We raise horses, hogs, chickens, cattle, dogs, cats and tropical fish," says Ralph. The former patients living with the Wemmers have certain and exacting responsibilities over the care and treatment of both animals and pets, and they love it. "I want them to feel they're part of the family," he added, "because they are. I take them with me shopping and they can buy what they need. They watch TV at home and enjoy all comforts."

Ralph believes in getting to the heart of the matter when discussing various problems with the patient in the ATU and at home. A Director of Nursing at WSH once told him, "A good nurse is a nurse all of the time." He never forgot this, and applies this advice in all his work with patients.

He is keenly aware of the individual. He constantly tries to treat the patient as if the shoe was on the other foot. "Give him the same considerations that you'd expect to receive if you were a patient," is his philosophy.

Ralph Wemmer is proud of the adjustments made by former patients who lived in his home. One young exalcoholic "has been working more than three years now and he's still doing good," says this congenial aide.

He has worked in the ATU during a time of great change insofar as the treatment of the alcoholic was con-He thinks that education of cerned. the public coordinated with media programming has made the public aware of the alcoholic's problems. The alcoholic is no longer considered the "town drunk," but an ill human being. Doctors attitudes have also changed and new and more effective drugs are now in use together with progressive updated treatment methods. He credits the dedication of the staff for the success of ATU. "We all have problems," says Ralph, "but what are problems for, other than to solve them?" CUE salutes the Ralph Wemmer family and only wish there were more humanitarians like them! -- Dennis

What You should know

HOME VISITS

Home visits are granted to both single and married individuals.

Contrary to the printed card in the "Pamphlet" (if you received one), your doctor is the person to see when you desire a home visit. While you can contact the nurses' station in your ward for an appointment with your doctor, it is he who okays the visit.

Ordinarily, home visits are granted when your doctor feels that it would be beneficial to you. In case of emergency, however, a home visit will be granted upon informing your doctor of the circumstances.

When you ask your doctor for a home visit, be sure you know the method of transportation. Will someone pick you up and return you to the hospital, or will you take a bus. If you're going to take the bus, jot down the following information:

Winnebago is a flag stop for the Green Bay - Madison bus. You have to flag down this bus. If you're going north, you remain on the store side of the road. This bus arrives at the store about 9:55 A.M.; 1:35 P.M.; 2:55 P.M.; 6:10 P.M.; 7:40 P.M. on Fridays and the days before holidays; and 10:55 P.M. There is no bus to Green Bay on Sundays.

If you're going to Madison or south to Milwaukee, etc., you must go to the opposite side of the road by the store and flag down the bus. It arrives about 6:45 A.M.; 11:00 A.M.; 1:40 P.M. and at 3:45 P.M. on Fridays and the days before holidays. If you're going to Milwaukee, you will change buses at Fond du Lac. You stay on the bus if you're going to Madison. There is also a bus going south at 8:20 A.M. daily except Sunday.

If you need clothing or personal

items from your stored luggage, contact your nurses' station and they will make out a slip, listing the items required. You take this slip to the Admission & Discharge office. You should have your doctor sign a money withdrawal slip if you need money from your account in the Cashier's Office.

COMMUNICATION GAP

IS NOW A CHASM

An editorial appeared in CUE, Oct. 3, 1969 issue, that focused attention on the intra-staff communication problem.

"There is a general consensus that the communication system at this hospital is not bad, but very bad!" the editorialist wrote. "It is apparent that the right hand doesn't know what the left hand is doing. In other words, nobody seems to know what in hell is going on."

Dr. Thomas Kelly, Clinical Director, replied to this editorial and his comments were published in CUE on November 14, 1969. He outlined five remedial actions that would be placed into effect. One such action was to "open all available channels to patients to report and get appropriate feedback about the problems."

Today, many channels are inaccessible to the patient and the communication gap last October is now a communication chasm. One important inaccessible channel is the Clinical Director's office and there are other offices closed to the patient.

During the past months, CUE received an avalanche of complaints from patients and staff members alike. It appears that the patient is the last one to know of procedures that are of prime interest to him. Memorandums sent to various units are apparently confidential and what the patient learns is usually second-hand information.

The present editorial staff of CHE has discussed the communication problem for several weeks. It was finally decided in last week's planning session to publish a new feature "What You Should Know" which will contain pertinent information for the patient. This will be a regular feature of CUE starting with this issue. "Home Visits" is the first in this series. We hope the information helps you.



- Rumpus Room
- Monday Oct. 26
- Music by the
- Modernairres
- ® 7:30 ro9:30 p.m.
- Refreshments

readers RHYMES

TO THE ONE I LOVE

If I could put on paper
What I feel within my heart
I'd tell you of the loneliness
I feel when we're apart.

The days that seem like weeks
The weeks that seem like years
The silent hours of the night
So often filled with tears.

My prayers will go unanswered My cries will go unheard Until the day that you return And I'm reassured.

--Sandra

FREEDOM

Every time I go outside. . . I feel the freshness of freedom or is it really freedom I feel?

Every time I go down to the lake and watch sailboats afar. . . I see freedom, but is it really freedom I see?

Every time I lay on the grass and watch the clouds and birds in the sky. . .

I watch freedom fly and move by, but is it? Is it flying and moving by?

What is freedom? Is it the freshness or the feeling, seeing, or watching the birds? What is it, really?

--Randy

BY THE SEA

Little children playing by the sea,
With smiles on their happy faces
When they get older, maybe they'll
be like me
Watching other little children
playing by the sea.
-- Chris S.

TURMOIL

What is this thing within our minds That causes our thinking gears to grind? Most times in friction, we often seek
That unknown quality called inner
peace

It hides behind corners, wanting not to be found

Where is this peace that has world reknown

Somewhere, somehow, it will be found.

to : e. e. cummings

You will not scold me Mr. Poet
When I poke the soft melting
of spring
For I am not pinching or prodding

it's body

Or seeking to know anything

I touch the grass for the cracking sound

Of gray grass that rain will make green

And I touch the earth as one Spring-Time-In-Love

I touched a more delicate thing.

-- Jim

SHE'S BEST

If I could write just what I
 thought
Or could I say just what I
 ought
I'd write a word that's all
 pure gold
That Never on the lips is
 cold
 M O T H E R !

-- Randy

ANOTHER YOUNG MAN

As a babe, he cried out of hunger
As a lad, he cried out of hurt
At 16 he drives, but no trust does

At 17, wonders what he wants to be
At 18, he ends high school education
Might even join an anti-war demonstration

At 19 he gets a call from Uncle Sam
Three months later, he's in Vietnam
Finally, the greatest pain of them
all

A round of mortar, he takes his last fall. A notice to Mama, or Daddy, or wife. Another young man has given his life. — D.

non compos mentis

Dear Non:

The two drunks had sat most of the morning drinking and chatting. Finally, one turned and said, "Do you know Peter Johnson?"

"What?" the other muttered.

"Peter Johnson!" he shouted.

"What's his name?"

Dear Compos:

Love is like my heart beat Sometimes roaring Sometimes taken for granted.

Dear Mentis:

The difference between aphorism and platitude is directly related to the speaker's education. A doctor speaks in aphorisms, a farmer mutters platitudes. But how many doctors know enough to plant corn when the white oak leaves are as big as a squirrel's ear?

Dear Non:

There was some mention a few months ago about changing the name of WSH. It should be "Mediocreville!"

Dear Compos:

A pessimist is a person who believes that a stitch in time will only save eight.

Dear Mentis:

My girl is called a radical militant feminism that does macrobiotic things. She's a real fad hip. That will send you to Webster.

Dear Non:

Consider the Penguin
He's smart as can be
Dressed in his dinner clothes
Permanently
You never can tell
When you see him about
If he's late coming in
Or just going out!

Dear Compos:

Next month they'll all sing:

Ah, turkey, 'tis of thee
So good with cranberry,
of thee I sing
I savor breast and wings
thy drumstick's fit for king
Yet I can't eat a thing -I'm dieting!

Dear Mentis:

Some girls are thinking of starting a reducing salon here. They already have their slogan: "First come, first curved!"

Dear Non:

A woman aide I know has decided to stop wearing the new pants suit as she caught her husband going through her pants pockets one morning.

Dear Compos:

A new rear-bumper sticker reads: "Not So Close, Honey -- My Wife's With me."

Dear Mentis:

A pro-football player was asked how he happened to have a family of eight: "Because I never could sleep the night before a game," he replied.

Dear Non:

When you hear of a double triangle affair, you can be sure it's a sextangle.

Dear Compos:

A grade schooler looks at school as a mouse race to get him ready for the rat race.

Dear Mentis:

Woman's irrationality was forever proved when she took dietary advice from a talking snake in Eden.

I bet you never thought of this -- What if women get the bomb?

	FISH AND FUN								
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- Food fish 1.
- 38. God of love
- 39. Fillet of
- Used for cooking
 - 41. Heavy imbiber
- 12. Gem

9.

- 42. Seine
- 13. Seaweed

Hot

- 44. Small notch
- 14. Feminine name
- 46. Chemical substance
- 15. Compressed similes
- 49. Assistants
- 17. Grappled with
- 53. African worm
- 18. Rugged mountain spur
- 54. Tending to resist
- 19. Benefactors
- 56. Toddler
- 21. Gaelic
- 57. Direction
- 23. Consume
- 58. Den
- 24. Camels' hair

cloth

60. Mineral springs

insensibility

- 27. Bulk
- 61. Measures

of cloth

59. Individual

- 29. Louse eggs
 - DOWN
- 32. Entrust
- 34. Bengali poet (Nobel prize winner 1913)
- 2. Mimicker

1. State of

- 36. Distant
- 3. Value

- Dish
- 43. Automotive , accessories
- Interjection 5.
- 45. Designation
- 6. Runs away
- 46. Singing voice
- Taj Mahal site 7.
- 47. Midday
- Food sample
- 48. Kind of tide
- Reductions in rank
- 50. Clock face
- 10. Range part
- 51. Wicked
- ll. Artificial channels
- 52. Indian weights
- 16. Let
- 55. Possessive pronoun
- 20. Excursion
- 22. Gluts

FREE TIPS!

- 24. Measure of land
- 25. South African Huguenot

Across (18) is "arete." (34) is "tagore." (37) is "irenic."

- 26. Chemical compound
- Down (1) is "coma." (7) is "agra."
- 28. Fence steps
- (25) is "boer." (48) is "neap."
- 30. Singing group
- 31. Denomination

You should have no trouble solving this puzzle with the above

T

- 33. German river

tips.

- 35. Spheres of action
- 40. Texan town

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S (Answers to PUZZLE that appeared Oct.

E

This story is different . . .

My dinesis new. 3:1)

Due to circumstances beyond my control, my scheduled life has been canceled.

I'm sure you read at least some of the heartbreaking stories of parents who lost children to the drug world. You also may have read one of the many "I came back" stories written by exmembers of the drug scene.

This story is different. This is my own story. I'm a girl who tried on the world of drugs for size and who can't come back!

How did things start? The same way they do with most people who become involved with drugs. Easily. A diet pill here, a sleeping pill there. Ups, downs, anything to relieve the daily pressure of being the perfectionist I was.

I think I was in my junior year in high school when I started relying on an occasional escape. Things were tough. I was trying to live up to the standards of my family. A very prominent, very proud family. So at 16, I was directing the church choir, maintaining a straight-A academic record, and doing concert piano work. My introduction to drugs came in the form of diet pills. I was overweight, so the family physician gave me a prescription for amphetamine diet pills. I took the first one on a particularly rough day, and within half an hour, the day was no longer rough. It was heaven. There was brilliance in me. I was greater than I had ever hoped to

I did not take any more diet pills, as prescribed. Instead, I saved them for "down" days. And when I ran out of those, it didn't take long to make contact with a pusher. From that time on, I was easily and steadily supplied with an adequate supply of dexedrine, a similiar drug. I was careful

not to use them often, however, because I didn't want to run a chance of becoming addicted.

THE STATE OF PARTY

Things went along smoothly through high school. Or so I told myself, not knowing what I was getting in to. Not knowing my path was a one-way street to nowhere.

At the end of high school, the world lay wide open to me. Scholastically, I could have handled just about any field I chose. And, of course, my musical talents also left that field wide open for consideration.

I entered a large midwestern university and by the time autumn rolled around, I was still undecided as to what course of study to take up. So, I enrolled in a dual major, pre-med and music. I took both courses of study in the honors program.

Things got tough. Then tougher. I kept going relying more and more on my "ups." By the middle of my second year I had added 42 hours of work a week to my already over-presurred way, of life.

I think it was during February that I made the decision that shattered my future. I went to a party with a guy I had become casual friends with. I didn't know until I got there that it was an "acid-party," but in my overtired judgment and frazzled state of mind, it didn't take long for my friend to convince me that LSD would be a welcome release from reality. A much needed "vacation" from the world of awareness. In short, I took LSD. And, as fate would have it, my life is now of no value except as a statistic.

I'm one of the small per cent who "freak out" on acid. Of those who "freak out," I'm included in the one-half per cent that can't come back. In (SEE: Canceled on next page.)

(CANCELED from page 9.)

other words, I have flashbacks and become violent very unpredictably. And because of this, I fit into another class of statistics; I'm one of the "forgottem. One of the permanent guests of a mental hospital.

When I recall yesterday, it hurts. It aches. My world was many things. The gentle spring breezes would brush my cheek softly as I walked through fields of shyly blooming springbuds. I loved to wrap myself in clouds of the intoxicating breath of white lilacs, and my fingers long for the velvet flavor of the rose petal.

And summer! Oh, how I miss Lady Summer. I would run through fields of shoulder-high grass just to fill my heart with its rhythmic swishing; I loved the way its playful fingers reached out to touch me as I passed. At night, I would lie on the cool grass and dream of dancing through the stars — of helping Orion and his dog in their endless chase of the Giant Bear.

I miss walking through the woods, soft grass tickling my bare toes, watching the sunlight sprinkle through the trees. My God, what I would give to once more be part of a thunderstorm. To hear the thunder tumble through a charcoal sky, and to pull the thunder deep inside of me each time it roars. To watch slivers of lightning trace a delicate latticework across a sky heavy and black. To let the storm drench me until I feel as if I'm diving into the heavens, much as I would dive into a bottomless pool.

Remember me to the trees. I won't be talking with them again. And thank the river for dreaming with me. I'll miss those bits of wisdom. Old Man winter used to leave with me. Let him know, will you?

The mournful sound of the passenger train around 8:30 at night keeps echoing in my room after it has passed, heading north, carrying free people to their destinations. Later, I awake to hear the freight trains rumbling by the hospital grounds . . .

What is my world now? There's not much to say about it, really. My world is a small room, about twelve feet square. Someone has thoughtfully painted the walls a soft yellow. It's

so much gentler than the harshness of the first room I was in. Oh, yes, I have a window, but it is sealed shut. I sit on my mattress as it is warmer than the tile floor.

It's quiet now as I write. The door is locked. My life-door will always be locked. I'm a mental patient for-evermore . . .

You know, I think I'll miss this coming Christmas most of all (Name Withheld)

* * * * * *

WHEN IT'S COOL WEATHER OUT

THE MUSHROOMS WILL SPROUT

The sudden appearance of toadstools in lawns around the grounds brought on discussions in cafeterias as diners had their second cup of coffee. When is a mushroom a toadstool and vice versa?

A toadstool is a poisonous mushroom as distinguished from an edible one, CUE's expert on such subjects says, and it is easily recognized by it's umbrellalike cap.

Toadstools have a rapid growth and often brief duration. They are caused by fungi that develops by rotting wood and decaying organic material in the soil. The heavy rains we had plus cooler temperatures provide ideal factors for the toadstool sprouting. A surplus of thatch also gives birth to the mushrooms.

Edible mushrooms are distinguished by a membranous envelope at its base and a ringlike band on the stem below the cap. These are called meadow or field mushrooms.

DID YOU KNOW

The grass strip between sidewalk and street is a "boulevard" in Minne-apolis, a "devil strip" in Akron, a "free lawn" in Cleveland, and a "tree belt" in Springfield, Mass.

Everyone should mind their manners as some day they'll be coming back in style!

November 3 is Election Day. Campaign oratory now saturates television commercials and candidates are either over-exposed or under-exposed. You are urged to vote, it is your duty to vote.

Election Day was established as the Tuesday after the first Monday in November by act of Congress on January 23, 1845. The presidential election, every four years, is naturally the most exciting one, but that day without the Election Days in between would be like a flower minus root or stem -it wouldn't exist. So every "First Tuesday after the first Monday in November," that variable but urgent date is just as necessary as every other. Voters will elect United State Senators and Congressional Representatives together with governors and other state officers and inumerable local officeholders of counties and towns.

Taxes is on everyone's mind and well it should be. Tax proposals favored by the present administration include some drastic changes, a news source reports.

Another big tax-reform package is about to be submitted by the Treasury Department to President Nixon, for presentation to Congress early in 1971.

A major target is the area of individuals deductions for such expense as health care and interest on debt. Officials are determined to whittle down the list of deductions now permitted. A whole new set of rules is being worked up for the elderly.

The present, highly complicated "retirement-income credit" would be scrapped. So would most other special privileges designed to hold down the tax burden of older people. For the first time, income from Social Security benefits would become taxable income.

There is no chance that the excess profits tax will be reinstated. The Republican administration in 1953 succeeded in eliminating this progressive tax from 20 per cent to 60 per cent on all corporate profit in excess of 7 to 9 per cent of capital.

* * * * * *

CONGRESSIONAL PANEL

SEEKS TRUTH CONCERNING

TRANQUILIZERS FOR CHILDREN

The growing use of tranquilizers to quiet overactive school children has come under scrutiny of a congressional panel concerning the use of drugs to suppress classroom creativity, a news source reported.

"Before this grows into the millions, I think we ought to have a look at it," said Rep. Cornelius Gallagher, D-N.J. who heads the House privacy subcommittee holding the hearings.

One federal health official estimated that as many as 300,000 children may be receiving tranquilizers in schools throughout the nation.

Congressman Gallagher's concern is with amphetamine-class drugs that are prescribed by doctors for such disorders as hyperkenesis — The problem-child syndrome.

But, says Gallagher, there may be a real question as to whether bright, creative youngsters are being drugged to mask natural restlessness in boring classrooms.

CIBA Pharmaceutical Company, which manufactures one of the drugs, gives these symptoms for hyperkinesis, or minimal brain disfunctions:

"He seems in perpetual motion. In constant, purposeless activity. He's aggressive, destructive. Easily frustrated. Can't concentrate. He's bright, yet does poorly in school. He wants friends, yet companions shun him. His behavior makes him nearly unbearable to parents. teachers and playmates."

Gallagher has been investigating the problem informally for four months, since reports surfaced that 3,000 to 6,000 school children in Omaha, Neb., were given drugs. (CUE Sept. 25 Issue)



In CUE's October 9 issue, Nancy Norgord, Activity Therapy Coordinator, explained reasons for the limited dancing activity here. Number one, was that attendance was poor during scheduled dances prior to 1967. Number two, showed that only 3 or 4 couples would be dancing on these occasions. Number three, was that her department found that dancing as a form of recreation diminished a great deal, and Number four, explained why other activities were scheduled that would contribute more toward the well-being of the majority of the patient population.

During CUE's regular discussion meeting last week, it was agreed that dancing appears to hold a great deal of interest among the present patient population and that the scheduling of monthly dances should be encouraged.

CUE feels that the poor attendance record can be contributed to the lack of pre-publicity on such dances.

When Frank Novotny's band was booked for an early July dance, CUE was kept in the dark until the band arrived. Subsequently, only three or four couples were observed dancing on the blacktop near Kempster Hall and only 35 patients sat listening on benches.

On the other hand, CUE was advised of the date for Dodo Ratchman's band more than a month in advance. CUE began publicizing the scheduled dance in it's July 31 issue with a one-column promotional display and followed this up with another one-column ad plus a story in the August 28 issue. The dance held in the Rumpus Room, Sept. 8 attracted the largest crowd in WSH's history. 240 patients attended and the floor was crowded with dancing couples.

CUE also feels that rather than dancing being on the wane insofar as recreation is concerned, it attracts more people now than during the "Big Band" era. In Oshkosh, all area bands are booked solid every Saturday night.

The Eagles Club booked Glenn Miller's orchestra under direction of Buddy De Franco, with a tab of \$3.00 per person. Last week, Dick Jurgens orchestra played in Milwaukee, and the Cinderella Ballroom and Rainbow Gardens in Appleton are packed for weekly dances. Over at Camp Waushara at Wautoma, the place is over-crowded on dance nights. Up in Green Bay and at Marinette's Silver Dome, big bands are booked for weekly dances.

When an activity is no longer available to the patient body interest is bound to wane. What interested the patient in 1967 might not interest him today. CUE's recent survey conducted by five reporters showed an overwhelming majority in favor of monthly dances.

Dance bands booked are paid through the Musician's Trust Fund, not by the Activity Therapy department. So the AT's budget is not involved in the matter. The only problem as CUE sees it, is whether a Recreational therapist is willing to work one night each month supervising the event.

People in all age groups maintain an interest in music, especially live music. When Clarence Weber entertains on the organ in the Geriatric Ward, it isn't unusual to see oldsters moving about in time with the music. They really enjoy this weekly hour of organ music.

Our popular music is a fertile field that yields many crops. This fact is often ignored by partisans of one kind of popular music to the exclusion of all others.

The authority of folk music tends to ignore jazz; and the authority on jazz tends to look disparagingly on the songs of Tin Pan Alley. But a single branch does not make a tree; and it is the tree that is important, rather than some of its random fruits.

(SEE: Two To Tango on page 14.)

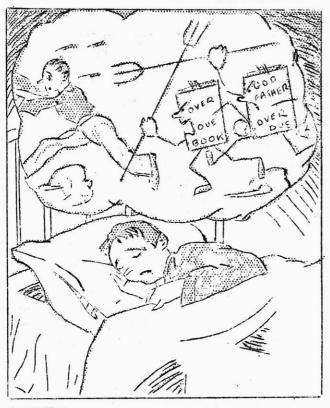
IT'S A CATASTROPHE . .

where, oh where, is the GODFATHER?

MISSING:

"The Laugh's On Me"
"The Godfather"
"Danger From Deer"

"The Golden Hammer"



WANTED!

"Guadalcanal Diary"

"Doctor Zhivago"

"Towards Zero"

"Everyone's Legal Adviser"

"The Trial of Callista Blake"
"I Never Promised You a Rose
Garden"

"Hidden America"

"My Lord, What A Morning!"

"Gregg Speed Building For Colleges"
-- and many more --

HELP! HELP!

This is an urgent appeal to patients and staff employees alike!

Please look in your dayroom and ward rooms for overdue library books.

At present, a number of books in great demand by readers are long over-due. The GODFATHER is one of them!

When you borrow a book at any Public Library and fail to return it on the due date, you are subject to be fined. Recently, \$159.87 was collected in fines in a northern community in the state. For some strange reason, people borrow books to read and when they're finished with them, fail to remember that such books are the property of a library.

Your Patients' Library loans out books with the expectation that you will return them on the due date.

Most of the patients return the books they borrow, but there are those who seem to forget. When they don't return the books, you are deprived from reading them.

CUE urges everyone to join in "Locate a Missing Library Book DAY" to-morrow. Search every nook and cranny for a missing book. An appropriate prize will be awarded to the patient returning the greatest number of overdue books to your Patient's Library on Monday, October 26.

"LOCATE A MISSING LIBRARY BOOK DAY!"

Get in on the BIG SEARCH!

FIND A LIBRARY BOOK IS "IN" TODAY:

(TWO TO TANGO -- from page 12.)

Of all contributions made by Americans to world culture -- automation and the assembly line, advertising, inumerable devices and gadgets, skyscrapers, supersalesmen, baseball, profootball, ketchup, hot dogs and hamburgers -- one, undeniably native, has been taken to heart by the entire world. It is American popular music! America is criticized for its politics and is envied for its wealth and power -- but popular music has proved to be an ambassador of good will, welcomed into the homes and hearts of people of every land.

Such jazzmen as Louis Armstrong and Dizzy Gillespie have been given a regal welcome wherever they performed in foreign lands.

This scribe, played in a dance band during his youth, and naturally has retained more than a casual interest in music and dancing.

We remember when:

Jazz -- the sophisticated lady of New York, not the primitive from New Orleans and Chicago -- became a dominating voice in our popular music of the 1920's. Jazz concerts in serious concert halls became a practice as Vincent Lopez brought his orchestra into the Metropolitan Opera House, Paul Whiteman and Benny Goodman and Duke Ellington to Carnegie Hall. Jazz orchestras, specializing in the symhonic treatment of popular music, multiplied and flourished -- heard all over the country in hotels, night clubs, Vaudeville, musical-comedy and motion-picture theaters led by such acclaimed jazz musicians as Vincent Lopez, Ben Bernie, Paul Whiteman, Abe Lyman, Duke Ellington, Leo Reisman, Guy Lombardo, and many others.

New Orleans jazz first became familiar to New York on the Vaudeville stage in the middle 1910's through appearances by Tom Brown's Band from Dixieland. As early as 1915, a hotjazz unit, the Louisiana Five, led by Yellow Nunez, played at Bustanoby's Restaurant in New York. About two years later, on January 16, 1917, Nick La Rocca's Original Dixieland Band started an engagement at Reisenweber's Restaurant on Columbus Circle, featuring such all-time jazz favorites as "Tiger Rag," "Sensation Rag," and "The Livery Stable Blues." The loud, ner-

vous, seemingly disordered music so puzzled the clientele of this restaurant that for a time nobody made a move to dance to its febrile strains. Finally, only after the proprietor announced that this was jazz and meant for dancing, did the patrons move out to the dance floor.

Benny Goodman was the king of swing and once Goodman would start playing at a dance, pandemonium would break loose. It was Benny who rocked the staid Carnegie Hall with a "swing" concert, the first time that swing was heard in a serious concert auditorium.

On May 29, 1938, "swing" became a national disease. The Carnival of Swing held at Randall's Island, in East River, New York, had 23,400 jitterbugs dancing for almost six hours to the music of twenty-five swing bands.

Some of the better known "Swing Bands" included Tommy Dorsey, Woody Herman, Chick Webb, Cab Calloway, Count Basie, Jimmie Lunceford, Glenn Miller, Erskine Hawkins, among others.

In time, New York produced not only new jazz groups but also new jazz styles. In or about 1945 Be-bop or Re hop became a fad. Its high priest was the trumpeter, Dizzy Gillespie, who led a small outfit in a night club on 52nd street. Be-bop was an exciting kind of whirlwind music that avoids a definitely articulated melody; where, despite the velocity, the notes are clearly articulated; where the accentuation usually falls on the upbeat; and where the harmony changes frequently, sometimes several times in a single bar.

In other parts of the country, other jazz styles were introduced in the 1940s and 1950s. "Cool jazz" — that is, jazz music that is softspoken and relaxed — came as a reaction to Be-bop and its principal voices were men like Lennie Tristano, pianist, and Miles Davis, trumpeter. Progressive Jazz, led by Stan Kenton. was in a somewhat different vein. This type of music combined technical and stylistic features of real jazz with the harmonic, instrumental, and contemporary music. David Brubeck was another leader of "Cool jazz."

People usually attach wonderful times with specific tunes. Our memory triggers to "It Takes Two To Tango" -- and a wondrous year. (RM)

"AN ELEGANT PERFORMANCE"

Variety Show A Hit

The musical Variety Show held at the Canteen, Thursday evening, Oct. 15 and staged by Clarence Weber, acting chairman of Music Therapy, was a huge success.

Weber teamed up with Mrs. Earl Sommers, talented Oshkosh organist, to provide an evening of entertainment that will long be remembered.

Patients from all units filled the Canteen for the occasion. There also were visitors together with several members of WSH's staff in attendance.

While Mrs. Earl Sommers rested, Clarence Weber opened the show with a plug for the Music Therapy department which is located in the basement of Hughes Hall. He explained the procedure required if a patient desires to learn how to play an instrument. The first step is to contact your doctor, as it is he who assigns you to Music Therapy. Once approved, there are several instruments available for the student-patient.

"Autumn Leaves" was most appropriate as an opener, with Weber on the organ. He handled the keys masterfully.

Mrs. Sommers was at the organ for the second number with Weber playing the trumpet. The large crowd joined in singing "My Blue Heaven" and Weber showed his moxie with brass as he jazzed up the melody, reminding this scribe of the old master, Louie Satchmo Armstrong.

The musical duo continued with "Beautiful Ohio," "Harbor Lights," and "In A Shanty In Old Shantytown," with Weber playing a muted trumpet. He quickened the tempo with "Margie," and the audience responded with tremendous applause. They sang along with great spirit, influenced by the musical skill of the two artists.

Clarence Weber strapped on a guitar for "Tom Dooley," and Mrs. Sommers really displayed her rythmic talent as the organ dominated the well-known composition.

Weber continued strumming the guitar for such old favorites as "Down By the Valley," "I've Been Working On The Railroad," and "Beautiful Brown Eyes."

At this point, Clarence removed his guitar and picked up a tenor-sax. Before getting into "Peg Of My Heart," he told the patients that two saxaphones were available for those who desire to learn how to play such an instrument.

Weber continued on the tenor-sax for "Honey," "Darktown Strutters Ball," "On The Sunny Side Of The Street," and "When You Wore A Tulip," all rendered beautifully. One recalled old Ted Lewis and his battered top hat saying "Is Everybody Happy?" Looking at the bright smiling faces of the audience, there was no question that this was indeed a happy night.

Did you know that both congo and bongo drums are available at Music Therapy? Weber says it's so and demonstrated with the congo drum for "Up A Lazy River," with the capable Mrs. Sommers on the organ.

Last, but not least, Clarence put on his accordion and spoke briefly on its merits. While he told the crowd that a beginner's accordion was available to the music student, Mrs. Sommers entertained with "My Happiness," and Weber stopped talking and began vocalizing. He is tops with the squeeze-box and showed his ability as the duo played "Five Foot Two" and the "Beer Barrel Polka."

The show concluded with "Till We Meet Again," and it marked the twentieth composition played in one hour by the delightful duo who were given a standing ovation at the end. Down in the tunnel, patients sang and danced as they returned to their units. It would be nice if this elegant performance ushered in a new era for WSH insofar as entertainment is concerned.

-- Vivian

ADVOCATES TREATMENT CHANGE!

Hotline

READERS CONGRATULATE THE CUE!

PSYCHOLOGIST ADVOCATES

TREATMENT CHANGE

Is the routine of a typical U.S. mental hospital rehabilitating? asks TIME magazine in its Oct. 12 issue.

(ROUTINE meaning -- TV watching, dishwashing, occupational and recreational therapy, shooting pool, sewing clothes, playing cards, visiting the Canteen, mopping, yard work, and what have you.)

NO, says Psychologist Wolf Wolfensberger of the Nebraska Psychiatric Institute. It is <u>dehabilitating!</u>

Writing in the American Journal of Psychiatry, Dr. Wolfensberger pleads for what he calls the principle of normalization: treat a deviant normally, at least less abnormally.

To Wolfensberger, says TIME magazine, normalization can do as much for the mentally ill as for the retarded. It will inegrate the patient into society, at least as far as his illness permits, and wipe out or minimize the "subcultures of deviancy" that develop in mental institutions. To achieve that goal, Wolfensberger advocates specific changes in treatment:

- (1) Patients should not be forced, or even encouraged to take part in endless recreational therapy. "While American society approves of recreation after work, it does not approve of recreation instead of work; the latter is viewed as childlike play activity.
- (2) Since "poverty in a mental hospital is no less dehumanizing than in a slum," patients should have pocket money, not merely scrip or credit.
- (3) Patients should not be submitted to a "mortification" process -stripped of clothes and possessions and locked up. They should be free to turn lights off and on, open or close windows, welcome or reject a would-be visitor: "A nurse sweeping abruptly into a resident's room commits an act of denormalization.

Dr. Wolfensberger also advocates more mingling of sexes "as in a hotel, a mixed boardinghouse, or a home in which there live adults other than a married couple.

One of his recommendations has been a standard procedure at WSH, that of patients taking an annual trip "to the usual tourist and vacation places."

In "The Case For Wages," CUE, Sept. ll issue, a strong plea was made on the reasons why patients should be paid for their work. Dr. Wolfensberger's "dehumanizing" point adds another reason why wages should be paid!

RELATIVES ARE WELCOME

TO WSH EVENTS

Did you know that family members are welcome to events like church services, movies and dances here at WSH?

On your next visit, or when you write home, mention this fact. Most of these events occur during regular visiting hours. While Sunday's Protestant service begins before regular visiting time, your relatives may attend with you.

THANK YOU

Members of CUE's editorial staff gratefully acknowledge the notes and personal comments received on the Oct. 9 issue. We are glad you like our newspaper.

GOODWILL WORKERS MAY WAIT

FOR BUS IN GORDON CAFETERIA ALCOVE

Goodwill workers from Kempster Hall may wait for the morning bus in the Gordon Cafeteria alcove, Mrs. Miner, director of food services for Gordon, told the CUE. "While we encourage them to wait outside during warm weather, they are permitted to wait in the alcove in cold weather," she said.

Goodwill workers from Gordon, may extend their breakfast period in the Cafeteria until their transportation arrives. This privilege will be extended throughout the winter.

THE INVISIBLE REPORTER

IS EVERYWHERE!

When you look at the large room that is the Canteen, you wonder why it isn't being utilized. Intra-ward card games, bingo games, record hops, and even dances could be staged. How much easier it would be if one bingo game a week was held in the Canteen, instead of holding such games in various units of WSH. Tables could be removed and chairs placed around the room for dances and record hops. . . .

We understand there is a good supply of eating apples on hand. One year excess apples were discarded on the dump. Why not have an apple fest in the Canteen on Halloween night? The flavor is in the apple now, but soon it'll be gone. There could also be apple cider and donuts served on the ward some evening when activity is low ebb. How about it?....

Did you know Mary's coming? . .

People discard inflammable paper in ash trays . . . a real fire hazard! Never, never . . . dump ash trays in wastebaskets! Make sure your cigarette is out before tossing it on the leave-strewn ground

Communication gap Number 1,476! A patient was transferred to Gordon Hall South from Sherman Hall at 6:05 P.M. He had to catch the 6:10 P.M. bus. An aide or nurse forgot to give him his medication for a four-day home visit. A run back half-way to Sherman caused him to miss the bus, so he waited for the south-bound bus and took it into Oshkosh where he waited for the next bus north.

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET:
Pat Evans is an expert when it comes to making artificial flowers from the darndest things. . . Be sure you read "Flowers Galore" by Vivian in the Nov. 6 issue of CUE. One patient partly solved a communication gap by writing to Janet Pilgrim of PLAYBOY'S Reader Service. He wanted to know if there was anything wrong in having outside interests. Janet wrote a man

shouldn't allow such interests to dominate his life and that it is okay to go dear hunting, but never on your fiancee's birthday! The satisfied patient was Jim

ALONG THE NEWS BEAT: Everyone is planning to attend the Halloween Party dance to be held in the Rumpus Room in Hughes Hall Monday, Oct. 26, from 7:30 to 9:30 P.M. Don't miss this event: . . Attention! A 1969 High School class ring was lost in the Canteen area. Return this ring to the CUE office and receive a prize. . . The Department of Health & Social Services will ask for 100-million more in their next budget. . .WSH was one of the sponsors for the fourth annual Winnebago Symposium on psychiatry for general practitioners held at the Pioneer Inn in Oshkosh, this past Wed nesday. . . Mary's coming! . . . Workmen installed a Central Antenna System in Gordon Hall this week which is similar to Sherman's. . . Color TV sets were requested, but denied. . . Don Schneider, a terrific sax-clarinet musician, was at the Canteen for the regular Sing-a-long Thursday evening. . . Weber is doing all he can to provide entertainment for patients. . . Workmen from the prison farm will demolish one of the barracks. . . Don't forget to turn your trusted timepiece back one hour before you go to sleep Saturday night. . . . Mary's coming! . . . Joan joined CUE'S staff this week. . . . The painters are redecorating 2-West in Kempster Hall and the girls are won-dering why this paint job couldn't have been scheduled during the summer months when most of the patients are off the ward. . . If you keep up with top records, "I'll Be There" by the Jackson 5 is number one this week. "Yellow River" by Christy is number two and "Cracklin' Rosie" by Neil Diamond is number three.

MRS. RALPH WEMMER

INJURED IN ACCIDENT

Word was received as CUE was going to press that Mrs. Ralph Wemmer was injured in an auto accident in northern Wisconsin. She is the wife of the ATU aide featured on page three in this issue.

Reports on her condition are unavailable, but CUE trusts that she quickly recovers.

THE WEEK AHEAD

HOSPITAL ACTIVITIES FOR THE WEEK OF OCT. 26 - NOV. 1, 1970

Oct. 26 Monday	0 • 00	OM: "	4:15 pm	CANTEEN HOURS*
Honday	9:30 -10:30	am		Book Cart Catholic Daughters of Neenah
,	2:30 - 4:00 4:30	pm pm	HH Music Rm. GH AT Area	RECORD LISTENING Canteen Social Chairmer Dinner Meeting
	7:00 7:30	bm bm	SH 7-8	Book Cart Outagamie Red Cross Twin Cities Tops Club Oshkosh Gray Ladies
Oct. 27 Tuesday	9:00 2:30 - 4:00 6:30 6:45	am - pm pm pm	4:15 pm HH Music Rm. SH Basement HH Gym	CANTEEN HOURS RECORD LISTENING FASHION KORNER MOVIE - SCALP HUNTERS
Oct. 28 Wednesda	1:15	am - pm pm	8:00 pm SH 3-4 GHS	CANTEEN HOURS Appleton Red Cross Lutheran Ward Service Rev. Winter
		pm pm	HH Music Rm. 1E	
Oct. 29 Thursday		am -	8:00 pm GHS	CANTEEN HOURS Protestant Ward Service Rev. Windle
			HH Music Rm. Canteen	RECORD LISTENING SING-A-LONG
Oct. 30 Friday			8:00 pm HH Mu sic Rm.	CANTEEN HOURS RECORD LISTENING
Oct. 31 Saturda	У	<u>н</u> д	LLOWEEN	
	10:00	am	GHS	Favorite Hymn Recital Mr. Korn
	11:30	- 8:	00 pm	CANTEEN HOURS
Nov. 1 Sunday	8:45	am	Chapel	PROTESTANT SERVICE Rev. Winter
	11:45 7:00		8:00 pm Chapel	CANTEEN HOURS CATHOLIC MASS Fr. Pierce

*ALL activities in CAPITAL LETTERS are for ALL Patients

Patient Library - SH Basement: Open 9:30-11:45, 1:00-4:00 M-T-W-F

The Julianusta

9:30-11:45, 1:00-2:30 Thurs.