



Cue. Volume IV, Issue 11 July 25, 1969

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OPPORTUNITY ON WORK ON CUE

Let us be the first newspaper to admit it: Sometimes we lose regular members of our Editorial Department due to conditions beyond our control.

This being the modern psychiatric hospital it is, editorial employees are released on short notice and we fall flat on our face.

This may not come as a shock to you, as we believe you do read our masthead on page three which reveals the identity of every staff member and what their job consists of, including our associate editor to our chief contributing editor.

It goes without saying, that our employees are often released on a weekly basis, and this is good for them, but it does heavy-saddle the few who remain to PUBLISH THE CUE on a regular schedule. It is not a smart way to make continual improvements in the CUE.

So, what are we up to now? We are going to poke around in places until we come up with a complete

Editorial Staff. We are desperately in need of good typists; stencil cutters; a mimeograph operator and a person who can "scope" stencils. We also need writers and reporters. We could also use an artist.

Which brings us to the qualifications required for these jobs on the CUE.

TYPISTS:

Should be able to type 35 words per minute and be good in spelling. We will train for "stencil cutting." Experienced persons preferred.

STENCIL CUTTERS:

Accurate typists who can transfer typewritten copy already prepared in column style, and follow "dummy" instructions. You need not be a fast typist. Accuracy is the main requisite.

MIMEOGRAPH

OPERATOR:
Will train person who has mechanical inclinations. If you do have former experience, all the better for both of us.

STENCIL SCOPER:

Will train interested person. An artist is es-

pecially welcome, or a person good at hand-lettering.

WRITERS OR REPORTERS:

Journalism graduates or students can fill the bill. If you've had any past newspaper writing experience we certainly can use you. Sometimes a good letter writer can be trained to write news-copy and articles. You could also qualify if you had English composition during your school years. Our present writer will assist you every way possible. We will furnish you with ideas and assignments at our weekly staff meeting, held each Tuesday.

You can benefit by working on the CUE. You'll gain experience in the many departments and can, if you're a serious worker, handle any job required by the Editorial Department.

So finally, we come to HOW DO I APPLY FOR A JOB on the CUE. New arrivals may ask when staffed. You will have the opportunity to bring up the subject at that time. Further consult your case worker or your social worker.

Write a letter to Miss Nancy Norgord in care of the Activity Department. Talk it over with your Doctor. If in doubt, write a letter to the CUE and we'll arrange an interview with our Advisor.

You'll be working on the CUE, if all conditions required are met by the authorities concerned. We really need you, especially if you ... have some experience in the categories aforesaid.

Good pay!

BE IT
SO
THE
CUE
IS
ON
THE
GO!

IT'S WHAT'S → HAPPENIN'

Some girls have trouble with guys and It's What's Happenin is gonna give you a few clues that might help keep a groovy thing goin.

A boy isn't dull witted because he doesn't care to blurt out everything he knows. Some guys have a cool way of saying things. Guys like to think through a statement before they speak. Guys also like to lead conversations and they prefer leading them the way they would like it to go. If a girl always jumps the gun it takes initiative away from the guy. Then you've left your man out on a limb with unuttered "goodies" stuck in there throats. This surely doesn't build male happiness.

Lots of people for some queer reason like to interrupt and be able to finish a sentence. Males don't like having words handed to them before they can say them. Guys like to have conversations but if a person interrupts him I'll guarantee the conversation---won't be very long.

When a boy is telling you why he digs blues over rock and roll, don't go off on a "little trip" by thinking of other boys clothes or your friends. A boy senses when your not with him in mind, he will often stick to his previous topic, but he won't be about to share anything else of importance with you. Not even if you buy him the latest record for his birthday.

Boys like pretty girls, neat girls girls who look well and make them feel proud when they are out walking or having a coke with you. They like girls who are friendly and sweet tempered and they also like girls with spice while they like girls who flatter indirectly without laying it on with a trowel, most of all they enjoy a girl who listens to them without being bored.

This kind of a girl is the good friend who keeps an atmosphere about her that invites confidences, not a girl who shuts them out. They stick to such a girl, one who produces in them a stimulated, interested feeling. They like to talk freely with such a prize because they know she doesn't tune them out whenever they stop to take a breath.

Most girls are afraid of boys who gossip. It's true that it often takes tact to keep off subjects that are off limits and could hurt another person's reputation because frequently these items are so darn thrilling and dramatic to talk about. But the price of repeating a juicy bit with a girl causes her to think, after he has left you: "What's that guy saying about me as I'm out of sight?"

Girls like boys to be superior to them in some things. They'll jog along with you knowing more about who was screen tested for a certain part in a movie or even the wild gyrations of a new dance or where to get the dreamiest fuzziest Hought-Ashbury posters. Within very tight limits they'll even accept your knowledge of music and sports. But they won't take too much superiority!! True, a little gives them a feeling of being close to someone "special," but they will not stand for having their own knowledge down-gooed or belittled.

Girls HATE to have a boy poke sly fun at them or to challenge every statement. And if a Boy has been raised in a household of brothers and is so used to the daily flip conversational gambits-with insults flying like rocks--and he tries out this blistering technique on her, she certainly is going to "start walkin" with or without boots.

If anyone of the things on this list could be the reason the boy or girl did not return then it's best to think about a new flame.

If one of them is valid then he or she will be back, it will work out in time. When he or she comes back ... I'll bet you couldn't chase him or her away with your best Norwegian ski sole.

by Donna
Teen-Age Editor.

OFF BEAT

We're glad we live in Wiconsin ... Starting last week, children of school age...in Los Angeles County...were officially warned against strenous exercise when heavy fog (smog) is forecast.

"Hi, there, General Hoo Dat Dar," we said, and he replied, "Who dat say dat?" (From Vietnam).

IN THIS ISSUE: Read "The New Arrival," "Viewpoints" ... "Issues & Answers" ... "They Do Laugh Here" ... "Pulse" ... and "Sports."

CUE

The Patient's Newspaper

Winnebago State Hospital

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Helen , Chief Contributing Editor. Margie , Eleanor ; Dick , Contributing Editors.

Donna ; Teen Age Editor.

Roy , Associate Editor.

Sue Vande Loo, Acting Advisor.

THE NEW ARRIVAL

The patient sitting in a day room chair wondered how long he could stand this kind of excitement, tight and tense, like a thin, piercing whistle that was pitched so high it wavered back and forth, in and out of audible range.

It had begun an hour previously when an aide had escorted him to a small bathroom and had him remove his clothing. "Do you want a bath?" the aide asked. He took a shower as he thought it might ease the tension.

Moments later he dressed in the same clothing he wore when he was admitted to the Winnebago State Hospital. The aide had mentioned something about getting a room for him later.

He had expected some sort of orientation! Where would he sleep? When would he eat? Would he receive something for his terrible tension? He had noticed two nurses, dressed in white, seated behind the glass windows of the nurses' station. Why didn't a nurse talk to him? The tension increased.

He was an educated man and the words of Aristotle coursed through his mind: "Be merciful to the weakness of human nature...think less about what was said than about what the man meant. ..don't think about this or that detail as much as getting the whole story. We must be patient when we are wronged.... and remember benefits rather than injuries..."

Perhaps it wasn't Aristotle. It might be his own imagination working overtime. The man seated beside him was a laconic individual, appearing like a mound of clay. He had made se-

veral attempts to talk with this fellow patient to no avail. Only once the man spoke. He said: "Yup."

Now, other, thoughts entered his mind. He recalled what the admitting doctor had told him. "This is a mental hospital...but you can be assured of a complete physical examination...we will make every attempt to help you..."

"Line up for supper!" It was a command and it interrupted his thoughts. He quickly got into line. There was only one thing to do...follow the man ahead of you.

There was a pleasant surprise in the dining room. He was fortunate enough to be seated near a talkative male patient. Before the dinner was finished, he had been thoroughly briefed about the hospital ward he was confined in. It was the "Admission Unit"...and patients from certain counties in Wisconsin entered this ward upon admission. There were other admission units, but these were located in other buildings on the hospital grounds. His tension lessened as he returned to the ward accompanied by his newly-found vociferous friend.

"Nothing to it," his friend advised when asked about what room a new arrival would have the first night. "Just take a hike down the corridor here, and you'll see your name written on a small card above the door of your room."

His advice was correct. The room was neat and spacious with two beds. A few minutes passed and the "friend" entered with another man. "This is your room-mate," he smiled. "He'll tell you where to hang your clothes, what drawers belong to you, and what bed you'll sleep in."

At 8 p.m. a nurse rolled a cart from the nurses' station and yelled "Medicine!" Again the patients formed a line. When the new arrival's turn came up the nurse mentioned his name and handed out a small paper cup with three pills. He took the pills and the nurse filled the small cup with water.

Four times daily, pills were dispensed and the routine remained the same during the period of time the patient stayed in the admission ward. He was given a physical examination and conversed with various aides and nurses on sundry subjects.

The most important information was contained in a brochure-type folder "An Introduction to Winnebago State

(Continued from Page 3, Column 2).

Hospital." A series of cards were contained in the folder, one entitled "Introduction". The first two paragraphs stated: "The purpose of this hospital is to help you get well and to return you to your home as soon as possible... and..." The purpose of this pamphlet is to help you understand the hospital environment."

Other cards were entitled: "Medical, Dental, and Nursing." "General Services"..."Vocational Rehabilitation Services"..."Activity Therapy"..."Spiritual Ministry"..."Psychology"..."Legal Rights"..."Winnebago State Hospital"...."Visiting"...."Home Visits" and "Discharge"....and....Sherman Male Service Philosophy".

(Editor's Note: We understand changes have been made regarding the "Visiting" card, but all others are valid).

The "arrival" after two weeks was seasoned as to certain aspects of the hospital and could now be adequately labeled a "Patient" without reservations. During this period, he was "staffed" by the "Treatment Team," assigned to a job and was finally interviewed by his Social Worker. The Social Worker explained he "had been too busy to this day" and apologized for his tardiness in interviewing the "patient" as it is customary to see new arrivals a few days after their admission.

Be that as it may, the new patient was transferred to an open ward and for the first time was introduced to the nursing staff. He was thus officially oriented to the open ward and the daily activities set up for him by the psychiatrist and other members of the treatment team. Hereafter, there would be no reason to ask other patients for vital information on hospital operations and what was expected of a "new arrival."

(Editor's Note: It would seem proper if the orientation to the ward and what was expected of the new arrival, be made the same day or the second day by a member of the treatment team. It should not become necessary for the "arrival" to consult with other patients for this information.)

If a man knows anything at all, he knows how to challenge nature against dangerous odds like Apollo.

VIEW POINTS

Dear Editor:

When a person first arrives in Winnebago State Hospital, he is confronted with people and situations, but they are soon alleviated by the kindness and understanding of the people surrounding him. After awhile he is placed on a job that is to help him become more functional and to develop self-esteem which will benefit him when he leaves the hospital. All this is a slow but rewarding process which can develop the patient to his potential. But through the process of achieving this goal we have many disappointments and failures which we hope to overcome and rise above oneself to the epitome of achievement, self-satisfaction and esteem.

Joe

Dear Editor:

I am at the hospital and live at Sherman Hall. I feel that something should be done when the aides are keeping all the laundered clothes in Ward 2, which is a closed-ward. I've had several pieces of personal clothing missing. Another patient on Ward 1 was in the clothing room on Ward 2 to get a pair of pants. He said he saw a large stock of unsorted clothing piled to the ceiling. We can't even get a clean handkerchief and at times, the nurse has to go into Ward 2 for a bath towel, wash rag, etc.

Would you please see what can be done about this situation. Thank you.

(Name With-held)

(Editor's Note: Our new policy in with-holding names is to offer the patient the opportunity to voice his grievance without fear of recrimination. Names will only be given to proper authorities by the CUE'S Advisor.)

I never had time to dream about being anyone else. I've never had it easy. I'm just myself...and I like it that way.--Editor

ISSUES & ANSWERS

(Editor's Note: President Nixon called for a crackdown on drug abuse which he said had reached proportions of "a serious national threat" to America's health and safety. The CUE has long realized that a national awareness of the situation is needed. The answers given below by the patients are their own opinions and not necessarily that of the CUE'S Editorial Department.)

I dig them, they are out of sight
...I wouldn't give them up for anything. I've been on them four years and will not quit.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN USING NARCOTICS AND

Why?

The above was the first anonymous answer to the question. The CUE will not publish names of patients who were contacted by our reporters. -- Editor.

It's great. We should have more of it here. If we had more narcotics we ... wouldn't have any need for medicine.

They are very bad and one can be addicted very easily.

They are not made for kids. They should only be handled by doctors.

Yes. Because at times we need an escape from reality. However, it depends upon the individual whether or not they need to escape.

No. Because of the deterioration outweighs whatever advantage it might have.

Yes. It's a way to get away from things, but when you reach the point.. where you're physically damaged...then it is time to stop.

I do not believe anyone should use narcotics just for "Kicks." It can be habit-forming and lead to addiction. There are many normal things one can do to relieve tension.

I do believe in using narcotics. If you have problems, you just take the narcotics and you do your thing!

No. Because if you are not sick before you use them...you will be!

No. Because of the harmful effects to the body and the permanent destruction of mental activity can be ever present ...

No. It isn't good for your system or body. I believe in taking medicine but not narcotics.

No. I don't believe in it. It is alcoholism...only worse.

No. Only when it's an emergency, or for pain...for a limited time or ..if it's prescribed by a doctor.

I think they are real good if you are ill. They have their rightful use.

I don't approve of it. I don't think you can think straight if you take it.

I think narcotics is great when you're looking for peace of mind and a chance to really live.

Under proper administration only!



FROM NORTH COTTAGE: "It's the strangest thing...every time I drink a cup of coffee, I get a stabbing pain in my right eye. What do you think I should do about it? (Editor: Take the spoon out of your cup.)

Dear Editor: "How do you drive a baby buggy?" (Ed: It's easy! Just tickle his toes!)

EYE DOCTOR: "Have your eyes ever been checked?"

DONNA: "No, they've always been brown as far as I know."

HOT STUFF: "Do you know why Chuck looks so cool and calm?" (Ed: It's because he has so many great fans.)

1st AIDE: "Are there any unusual patients in your ward?"

2nd AIDE: "Oh, yes! Three of them have good manners."

HELEN: "What should I write about all those blondes who screamed when a Monkee platter was spun?" (Ed: Just say that the bleachers went wild.)

JUDGE: "State your name, occupation and the charge against you."

DEFENDANT: "My name is Mr. Sparks. I'm an electrician and the charge is battery."

JUDGE: "I think I'm going to have you put in a dry cell."

DEFENDANT: "This is a terrible shock."

Did you hear about the girl who walked through a park where a company picnic was being held and won a sack race?

The thunder roared,
The lightning flashed.

A tree fell.
A frog got smashed.

RON: Wanna fly?

DUTCH: Oh, boy, sure!

RON: Wait a minute. I'll catch one for you.

Willie, hitting at a ball,
Lined one down the schoolhouse wall.
Through the door came old Professor Hill.
Several teeth are missing still...

Wife on the phone: You've got to come home right now. I've just flooded the carburetor on the car.

Aide: O.K. I'm coming. Where is the car now?

Wife: It's at the bottom of Lake Winnebago!

Daffynishion: Twiggy and the Think and Grin Editor--Boney and Coda...

The man in North Cottage didn't know the meaning of the word "fear." He was too scared to ask.

Hughes Hall Joe: I've got a pet skunk in a box.

Hughes Hall Jim: Where do you expect to keep him?

Joe: Under my bed.

Jim: What about the smell?

Joe: He's gonna gave to get used to it the way I did.

Teacher: This composition, "My Dog," is word for word the same as your brother's.

Wilmot: That's right. It's the same dog.

Mother: I think your little brother is shy. He hasn't left that canteen chair all afternoon.

Sue: No, he isn't shy. He's been sitting on my bubble gum.

PULSE

A newspaper account tells a story about Michel, a five-year old poodle owned by a family in Philadelphia. This standard male poodle greets everyone with "Hello, how are you?" He has also mastered such phrases as "I love you"; "I'm hungry" and "I want out." The dog has appeared on TV several times and even has his own agent. A curator of a Zoo, visited Michel intending to unmask him as a fraud. After investigation, he came away declaring the dog "a positive genius."

We have already learned so much from animals that it staggers the imagination to think how much additional knowledge they might be able to impart to us through verbal contact. Impossible, you say? That is a very foolish word to use these days, especially when so many unusual discoveries are being accomplished.

FOOD SERVICE: What's the hang-up in getting enough food to Sherman Hall ...Wards 1-2 cafeteria????

WHY YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT: Researchers now know there are small amounts of "fatigue" chemicals that appear in the blood. They are produced during the day by the working muscles and organs of the body. By evening there are enough in the blood stream to make you feel sleepy. You climb into bed, and while you sleep, your body breaks down and disposes of these "fatigue" chemicals. The next morning, you awake refreshed.

There are some happy people who bounce out of bed in the morning. These are the "larks." Others can barely pry open their eyes when .. the morning call is heard. They spend a major part of their morning trying. ..to catch up with the larks. These are the "owls."

By early afternoon, the owls are finally beginning to move. And in the eveving, when most good larks are yawning and looking forward to bed, the owls are ready to hoot and fly. You now know, whether you are a lark or an owl.

Talking about "morning calls," you should hear the night aide on Ward 1 in

Sherman Hall! He could awaken General Sherman if need be!

America's manpower begins with boy power! How about that?

PART OF BEING AN EDITOR:

Overheard: I won't say the editor is cruel, but I had to take weight-lifting lessons to carry all the big CUES last delivery date.

John: Roy, what race is the cleanest one in the world?

Roy: I don't know. Which one?

John: The soap box derby.

Man in Green: I commute by bus every day. I live in Fishhook.

Aide: Fishhook? Where's that?

Man in Green: At the end of the line!

On his birthday a young boy got a huge German shepherd. This prompted him to ask his LPN mother, "Is he for me, or am I for him?"

PIGSKIN REVIEW:

Pro football promises a fairly radical change for this coming season ... It has to do with half-time doings on television. An experimental show business format, to be prepared by ... Jule Styne, Broadway producer and composer, will be tested this fall. Its purpose is commercial (hopefully, LOCAL STATIONS will not cut away from... the network for local programming during the intermission), but if it worked out ... it could be the beginning... of the end for all those dreary ... marching bands.

This is the 50th year of competition for the Green Bay Packers. Bart Starr says..."Leaders aren't born..... they are made ... by hard work .. fine coaches and the desire to win.

SONG OF THE POET

Strange young girls
Colored with Sadness
Eyes of innocence
Hiding their madness
Walking the Strip...

only to start up again
the going, the greased ease
of red-chrome, three-gear
going, going, going.

Jeanette

DO IT NOW

"If you have hard work to do, do it now
"Today the skies are clear
and blue, tomorrow clouds may come in
view.

"Yesterday is not for you,
do it now.

"If you have a song to sing,
sing it now.

"Let each day some music
bring, sing it now.

"Let the tones of gladness ring,
clear as song of birds in spring.

"If you have kind words to say,
say them now, tomorrow may not come
your way.

"Do the kindness while you may, loved
ones will not always stay, do them now.

"If you have a smile to show,
show it now.

"Make hearts happy, roses grow,

"Let the friends around you
know the love you have before
they go, show it now."-

Author Unknown

BICYCLE

Spokes all
one moving gleam

the shine
the pure line of going

to lean
to make the corner clean

while the sun melts
on the chrome a moving mercury

the whish of wheel on tar
and the going

the holding on
a power of knowing

how fast fast is
as the hill hisses past

and tar slurs
to a soft rubber stop

Where there is perfect peace,
All cares and sorrows cease.
We can't see beyond the day, no
matter how we try.
We can not see what lies ahead,
but we will try to survive.

Harold

STOCKS AND BLONDES

A nice blonde is a nice blonde is a
blonde blonde,
Spit-curls and earrings, bracelets
and things,
Sans diamond rings, and too many
pearly strings-
With shake-up make-up that doesn't
break up
After ten among the men, upon her cameo
skin;
Traces of her graces are like perfume
that scents the room,
And messes her tresses cascade over
dresses
Slim and kinky, tight and kinky, black
and slinky,
A case of Shari Evans with friends by
tens and elevens
And an ephemeral spirit like a mist
heaven and earth both have kisses.

James

NON-CONFORMIST

Concerns a sign saying nobody allowed
here,
So everybody went.

CARNIVAL NEWS

IN THIS ISSUE

CHAPLAIN'S MESSAGE

It is difficult to endure a trying situation, put up with harassing problems and suffering, but when these predicaments drag on and on, with no foreseeable cessation, even the best among us are strongly tempted to give up, back our, retreat, capitulate.

We have documented evidence that these temptations were no less prevalent among the earliest of Christians than it is among us—even though ours isn't essentially a religious persecution.

Among the first in Jerusalem to embrace faith in the Lord Jesus were a number of Jewish priests steeped in the sacred traditions of the chosen people, and constantly participating in the splendid liturgical services with the great temple. Upon joining the swelling ranks of believers in Jesus, these men became targets of ridicule, slander, imprisonment, beatings, and murder. Loyal to their baptismal promises, they proved courageous in withstanding these dreadful onslaughts for their own people. Finally, under overwhelming pressures, they elected to leave the Sacred City so dear to them, and find refuge in one of the coastal towns, there to exercise their Christian convictions in greater peace.

Nonetheless, living in exile and still longing for the magnificence of the temple courts and the religious ceremonies, and the comfort of their way of life before they had come to know Christ, these same men who had earlier endured persecution, now were sorely tempted to give up all, abandon their commitment to Christianity and return to their original life.

At this juncture the author of the Epistle to the Hebrews sent them a stirring letter, entreating them to be faithful, long-suffering, persistent and courageous, and reminding them that their new faith was really the fulfillment of the Old Law, and alone offered them the sharing in the Kingdom of Heaven.

We are led to believe that this letter accomplished what its author intended. These somewhat unsteady

Christian converts deepened their adherence to Christ, became more resolute in their convictions, and armed themselves to face persecution, even martyrdom, rather than abandon their faith. Perhaps their constancy was due most of all to the kindly concern of the letter writer who knew and understood well their temptation to quit and without chiding or belittling them, encouraged them to new heights of perseverance and courage.

Father Nelson

BIKE NOTICE

When you borrow a bicycle at the Canteen during Saturday and Sunday afternoons, be absolutely sure you return it to Kempster, make certain it is locked, and promptly return the key to the Social Chairman on duty at the Canteen. After all, another patient may be waiting for a bicycle ride.

Under no circumstances whatsoever should you give your bike to another person, after you signed your own name in the canteen book and marked the time you borrowed it.

Due to the negligence of loaning a bicycle to another person by the man who originally signed the register, a bike recently was lost for two days. Bicycle riding is a privilege and if you desire to keep this favor, abide by the rules governing the loaning of bicycles. You have the right to rent a bike up to 3 p.m. every Saturday and Sunday, weather permitting.

CORRECTION

In our issue of July 11, the CUE inadvertently omitted the correct letter in the name of Mrs. Adeline Suda, who has been employed at the Canteen for two years. We regret this error.

We are entering a great age of reason. There is a vast expansion of human knowledge in most of the world. We hope the public will further be educated regarding the people who inhabit mental hospitals.

Read the CARNIVAL coverage in this issue of the CUE! It's the THING to do ... read the CUE!

FOUR STAR SPOONIN'

COLLOSSAL CLIFF-HANGER 13-12

It was the night of all knights!! Colossal ... stupendous ... thrilling ... astonishing ... and above all ... victorious!

The Locals were way-up for a win in Friday's Slow-Pitch League, and Scharpf's Inc., fell victims, 13-12, in a bang-up cliff-hanger, that saw Norm Bauman clubbing a long homerun in the eight, to break a tie and chalk up another victory for the 48ers. The July 18th contest will go down in the records book as one of Winnebago's finest games. A large crowd attested to the fact that this was one fray you just didn't go home on. There was just too much interest at stake.

High suspense started in the first inning when our stalwart athlete, daring Dutch, drilled a grand slam home run that brought chills and thrills to his teammates, and the die was thereupon cast for what was to follow. Big Dutch further brought sweet laurels to his outstanding record by slamming out two more hits. The CUE'S sports department had predicted that Dutch would find his hitting stride, and he certainly made our prediction come true.

Norm Bauman, another super-star for the Locals, laced four hits including the never-to-be-forgotten winning-out-of-the-park home run, and also a triple. Norm is a hitter of great consistency and a valuable player for the Winnebago Locals 48.

Dave Daggett limited the opposition to eleven scattered hits in the extra-inning game.

The Locals amassed 19 hits, and scored four runs both in the first and third frames. They sparkled with double-plays.

It indeed made Knights of the entire team!

HAIL TO THE LOCALS!

Winn. Local 48 434 001 01 - 13 19 7
Scharpf's Inc. 012 260 00 - 12 11 1

Batteries: Dave Daggett and Frank

Leading Hitters: Dutch 3x3;
Norm Bauman 4x5; Chuck Lemieux 2x4;
Windal 2x2; Frank 2x2;
Dennis 2x4.

Triple: Bauman.

Home Runs: Brethouer; Bauman.

FRIDAY SLOW*PITCH STANDINGS

	Won	Lost
Red's Pizza	7	2
Jackie's	6	3
Andy's Library	6	3
The Loft	6	3
WINNEBAGO LOCAL 48	4	5
Scharpf's Inc.	4	5
Martin Luther	2	7
McDermott	1	8

MIXED MEET MARVEL

It was enough to excite the coolest cat. Right off Miss Schafer, a student nurse from St. Joseph Hospital at Marshfield, started on the mound for a mixed-softball team made up of student nurses together with girls and boys from Sherman Hall.

Their opponents were also made up with a few student nurses and a raft of young men from Sherman, purportedly led by Chuck (who also played the hot corner.) These battlers were rumored to have the game in a bag. Chuck picked Gary for mound duty.

This interesting contest was staged as a twilight exhibition, July 14, at the Main Ball Park. Patients from Sherman filled the bleachers and other supporters lined the fence.

From the first cry of "play ball" ...the game was in fact extraordinary. One joker yelled: "If you can't find a seat, please be patient." For another thing, there were no umpires present. For another, this reporter counted 17 defensive players on the field at one time. On another occa-

(From Page 10 - column 2.)

sion, 13 defensive players took to the field.

Some kidder suggested that pitcher Schafer "wear elevator shoes to stay above ground." Miss is short in stature, but big in hurling ability. She also wields a powerful bat. While she loaded the bases on occasions, she managed to get the opposite side out with only two runs crossing the plate.

The final tally was 13-12, and of course, Chuck's team was on the losing end. The student nurses departed for their quarters in high spirits, delighted with their hard-fought victory against a well-stacked adversary.

So it went one humid mosquito-infested evening July 14. Both teams hit well and made exceptionally good plays for a pick-up tussle. Sure there were errors, but what can one expect in an exhibition-entertainment contest.

The CUE was represented by Donna , who played unusually well in the outfield. Other girls engaged in the game from Sherman were: Alberta , Pat , Janet , and Julia . All played in a satisfactory manner, rushing to the rescue in tight situations.

Among the young men from Sherman participating, were: Ted , John , John , Gary , and Rick .

LADY LUCK HURTS US

Winnebago Local 48 got off in grand style as they topped Martin Luther, 4-1, after the first three innings during the regular Friday Slow-Pitch Softball League on July 11, but Lady Luck let them down thereafter, and the Locals ended up on the short end of a 12-10 decision.

It was a contest of home runs. Norm Bauman had three homers for the Locals in four official plate appearances, and Jerry hit three homers for Martin Luther, including a fateful three-run homer in the seventh that won the game.

Winnebago was hot with the bat as

Chuck Lemieux, Ron and Dutch , collected two hits each for the Locals. It should have been a win for the 48ers, but Lady Luck...and...etc.

Winn. Local 48 103 022 2 - 10 14 4
Martin Luther 010 170 3 - 12 15 3

Batteries: Dutch and Dennis ; Frank (5).

Leading Hitters: Norm Bauman 3x4; Chuck Lemieux 2x4; Ron 2x4; Dave Daggett 2x4; Dutch 2x4.

SOFTBALL!

You've heard of Eddie Feigner and his title "King and His Court." Eddie has a champion softball four-man team. His team won the world's championship several times in the last two decades.

There are certain important differences between baseball and softball. The softball field is smaller both in its overall dimensions and in the size of the "diamond" or infield, which is to say that the distance between the pitcher's plate and home plate is shorter. The ball is larger and heavier, the bat smaller in length and diameter, weighing less. Pitching must be underhanded. An official game is for seven innings instead of nine, as in baseball. Base-runners are not allowed to take leads off bases. They must remain in contact until the pitch is delivered.

The origin of softball is more easily traced than that of most other games, since the game is a definite offshoot of baseball in its modern form. The game is accordingly a United States development. Around the beginning of the 20th century a condensed version of baseball was played with a larger and softer ball, indoors and was known as "indoor" baseball.

It was intended as a sort of substitute for baseball, a way of keeping in shape during the winter months. While forms of the game achieved some popularity, they were of minor importance compared to the widely played outdoor game of modern softball. Such names as kitten ball, army ball, mush ball, indoor-outdoor, recreation ball and playground ball were given to the relatively unorganized sport.

(Turn to page 12, column 1 for more on softball.)

(continued from page 11, column two.)

In the early years of the 20th century, however, it was demonstrated that there was interest in playing with a larger ball not only indoors, but outdoors as well. In 1908 the National Amateur Playground Ball Association of the United States was organized--to promote outdoor play with the larger ball.

In 1923 the National Recreation Congress appointed a committee to standardize the game, and, in 1926, the name "softball" was applied to it although not officially.

During the depression years of 1932 and 1933 the game made further strides, due in part to the fact that it was less expensive to play. In the latter year world championships were held under the auspices of the Amateur Softball Association of America which has, since then, been the major ruling body in the United States. The first men's champions were the J.L. Gills of Chicago, and the first women's champions the Great Northernns of the same city. Competing teams in the championships are amateurs, but are usually sponsored by industrial organizations. Since 1933 softball has been the game's official name.

(Conclusion of article from our last issue on Sports.)

Such athletic sports as foot-racing, swimming, hurling of objects... tag games and physical combat in ... various forms of boxing and wrestling... have existed since the dawn of civilization. Primitive man raced sometimes against animals and threw stones and spears at them, and sometimes organized these pursuits.

Evidence discloses boxing and wrestling in Egypt, Mesopotamia... and Greece, at least as far back as... 3,000 B.C. Various types of ball... games, some of them of the handball... variety, may be traced back to.... ancient Egypt, Greece and Rome. An early form of polo was played in a... cident Persia.

Would you like to "shoot the moon" and ask for something you'd never think even Dreamsville couldn't fulfill? Read the CUE and look for your name!

SWEET VICTORY

Once again the guys and gals from Sherman and the vivacious student nurses From St. Lukes of Racine and St. Joseph from Marshfield joined together for a slow-pitch softball game.

It is a mystery who plays for who ...but by some form of magic two teams are formed with girls and boys and the chips fall where they may.

This entertaining contest was what regular sport writers label "a tight session all the way." The girls performed like seasoned veterans. It was a struggle from start to finish, only it was Chuck team capturing the win, 7-5, on Monday evening, July 21.

"Very interesting," was our editor's remark as he edited this sports story.

QUIZ SHOW POSTPONED

The CUE has postponed its Stage Quiz Show "Out Fox The Fox" until the weather is cooler and more suitable for evening entertainment.

An announcement will be made in a future issue as to the date of the first show.

ON VACATION

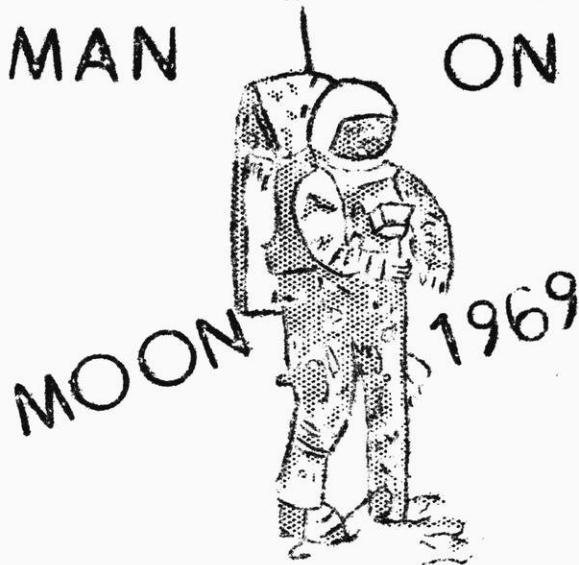
Chuck Lemieux, Advisor for the CUE, member of the 48ers softball team and prominent in AA activities among other duties, departed this week for a well-deserved vacation.

During his absence, Mrs. Sue Vande Loo will be the Advisor for the CUE. She has already played a great part in this edition and the Editorial Department welcomes her aboard.

NOTICE

The fascinating story of a girl in a Wisconsin jail, entitled "On The Bottom," will be published in the next issue of the CUE. Look for it!

CARNIVAL TIME IS FUN TIME - July 30th!



On July 20, 1969, was the day man landed on the moon!

Neil Alden Armstrong of Ohio, was the first man to set foot on the heavenly body. His historical words were: "That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind."

Edwin E. Aldrin, Jr., was the second man to walk on the moon.

The two men walked and ran like kids at school recess.

They planted the American flag on the moon's surface, and thus ended the mystery of the moon for scientists and the mystique of the familiar yellow moon for poets and lovers.

Millions around the world, including patients of Winnebago State Hospital, watched man and his first step on the moon.

Indeed, July 20, 1969, was a day of triumph for the United States of America.

GROUND ACTION

By Janet
Special Reporter

The action started Saturday, July 19, in the frontal area of the new Administration building. Sounds of heavy equipment motors echoed throughout Sherman Hall and other buildings in the immediate vicinity. Giant Mack trucks, big bull-dozers, a large-jawed loader, an immense grader, and, of course, the male operators were all evident when this reporter arrived on the scene.

Finally, the unsightly region

made by construction crews would pass from existence and soon there would be a front lawn with appropriate trimmings.

Our esteemed editor suggested we contact Dutch for coverage but we were quickly directed to Pete Buteyn of the Buteyn Excavating and Grading, Incorporated.

We learned that the Buteyn concern had the contract for the leveling and fill job. So, we interviewed Pete Buteyn.

Pete is a soft-spoken man and very co-operative. He replied to our questions in detail and when the interview ended, we came away feeling we'd picked up a smattering knowledge of excavation and landscaping. We were glad we met Pete Buteyn.

What is the capacity load of a Mack truck? Fifteen yards of soil which equals $21\frac{1}{2}$ tons per truck. That is a lot of ground anyway you look at it. We forgot our steel measuring tape, so were unable to give you the exact dimensions of the space fronting the Administration building, but Pete informed us that another 125 loads of good-quality top soil would be added to the amount already dumped by the big Macks. Quick figuring on our part would mean an additional $2,687\frac{1}{2}$ tons of top soil will be hauled in within the next couple of days. (Editor's Note: By the time this CUE is being read, the soil will have been sodded, weather permitting, and green grass should be sprouting.)

What is being done by Pete's crew is this: The large-jawed loader is scooping up clay and filling the big Macks after they unload their top soil ...then the trucks take off to dump this rough stuff and return with another load of top soil. It's well-planned by Pete and the performance goes on smoothly as stones and clay disappear as the space is further leveled to its correct position. We are not too familiar with surveying instruments, but we did catch Dutch looking through some sort of gadget and we suspect he was carefully measuring the proper level of the space involved.

The immense grader is used to level off the top soil to bring the space into its planned proportion. It is also used to scrape off the clay.

The entire operation is a wonder (Turn to Page 14. Column 1.)

(Continued from Page 13, Column 2.)

to behold. The retaining wall to be constructed will be put up by the Hammond Construction company. But it is the Buteyn Excavating and Grading corporation that is doing the initial and difficult work with exact proficiency. The job is done with dispatch, and we admire the skill of the Buteyn crew.

After the green grass is fully grown and perhaps mowed, we shall remember Pete Buteyn and the courtesy he extended to us. At that time, people will have forgotten the ugly look the front lawn once had and will bask in the beauty of its scenery that will match the picture-park look of the entire hospital grounds.

Within this scented garden close
Who so desires may win repose;
An earthly Paradise it seems --
Of cypresses, green lawns and streams;
And if your host you wish to please
Converse of nothing else but these.

ON THE SOBER SIDE

If you have an Alcohol problem-be thankful you are not a snail. A Memphis man was plagued with snails--or slugs... that came out of hiding at night and ate all the vegetation they could find. The fellow had read someplace that beer would kill snails. So he took a can from a six-pack, poured the amber into a shallow pan and set it out in his yard. The next morning he was astounded to discover almost 500 dead snails in the pan. He says he does not know whether the beer poisons the snails or they get drunk and drown ...But it gets them!

A time of decision is like an important switch-point on the main line of the railroad. If the switch is turned properly, the train will travel hundreds of miles in the right direction. If it slows up at times, or even stops, it will always be headed in the right direction. If you take the right turn on an important part of your life...like quitting alcohol altogether...that decision is a wise one ...and even if you falter, or even slip back -- you will always be headed in the right direction. In order to choose the right direction you need not only human wisdom, but enlightenment from God.



The annual Carnival Day will be staged Wednesday July 30th--that's the day of the famous Midway with all it's pomp and ceremony. In case of rain it will be held the following day July 31st. It has been planned for several weeks and is said to be "The Best In the West."

The restful wooded area between the Food Service Building, Nurses Residence and Kempster Hall will almost magically become transformed into a colorful concession type Midway at 1 to 4 p.m. on this momentous day.

Eighteen exciting action packed games requiring a variation of your skills and your interest will be available to you amid the balloon decorated MIDWAY!

You'll hear the familiar voice of the Barker: Ladies and Gentlemen, "Step right up and take your chance!" Some of the games scheduled are: "The Dunking Tank"; "Line-Up"; "Knock off the Hat"; "Break the Balloon"; "Football Folly"; "Duck Pond"; "Sock em to Me" and many others. Aren't their names exciting?

A Photo Booth is an additional attraction this year. For a mere 15¢ you can have a Polaroid photo of yourself or your friends.

To participate in these thrilling events pick up your packet of eighteen free tickets at the Ticket Booth at 12:45 p.m. Additional tickets are available at 5¢ apiece.

The Canteen will be open as usual and will have booths set up out-of-doors with food and drinks aplenty to quench your thirst and hunger.

Prizes galore--to meet the fancy and tastes of all age groups.

Music will be furnished from 4 to 5 p.m. and will be set-up on a hay-rack platform in the parking lot of the Nurses Residence.

(Turn to Page 15. Column 1.)

(Concluded from Page 14. Column 2.)

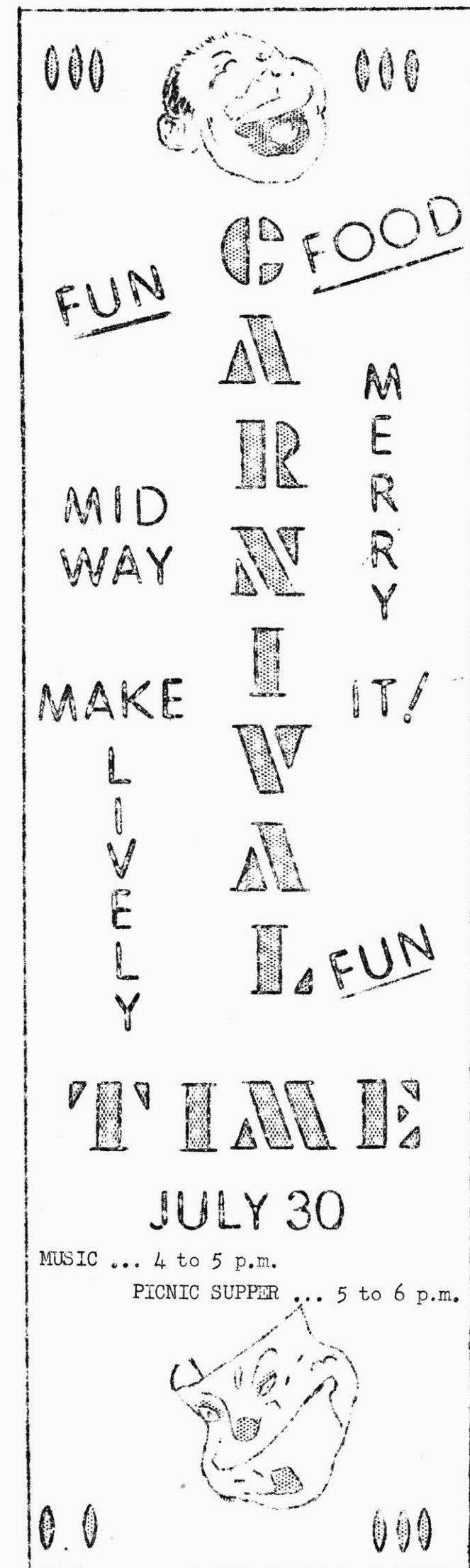
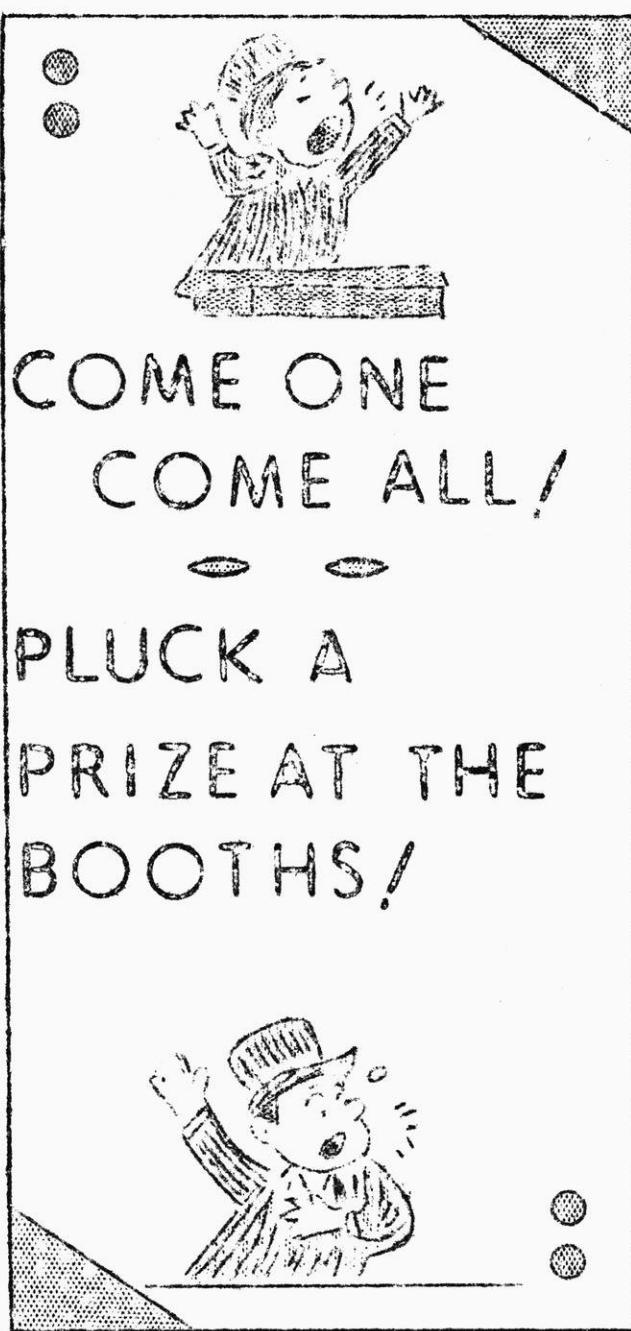
The Grand Finale of this gala celebration will be a picnic supper from 5 to 6 p.m. The menu remains a surprise.

Booths will be manned by Activity Therapy Department personnel as well as patient social-chairmen and patients from the alcoholic unit.

Guests for the day will be patients from the County Institutions.

The Carnival was planned by the Activity Therapy Department, Nursing Service, Business Office and Food Service personnel according to Bill K., chairman.

The purpose of this great carnival is to promote social interaction between patients and personnel and simply to have a FUN day for all.



THE WEEK AHEAD

HOSPITAL ACTIVITIES FOR THE WEEK OF JULY 28 - AUG. 4, 1969

July 28

Monday	2:30 - 4:00 pm	HH Music Rm.	Record Listening
	6:30 pm	Kempster Wards	Book Cart
	7:00 pm	SH 7-8	Outagamie Red Cross
	7:30 pm	SH 3-4	Oshkosh Gray Ladies

July 29

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

July 30

Wednesday		CARNIVAL DAY	
	1:30 - 4:00 pm	Games & Prizes	Carnival Area
	4:00 - 5:00 pm	Variety Show	" "
	5:00 - 6:30 pm	Picnic Supper	" "
	3:45 pm	Auditorium	Catholic Mass
	4:30 pm	HH Cafeteria	Canteen Social Chair- men Dinner Meeting

July 31

Thursday	10:00 am	GHS	Protestant Ward Ser- vice - Rev. Windle
	2:30 - 4:00 pm	HH Music Rm.	Record Listening
	7:00 pm	Canteen	Sing-A-Long
	7:15 pm	HH Gym	Movie - 5 Card Stud

August 1

Friday	2:30 - 4:00 pm	HH Music Rm.	Record Listening
	6:45 pm	Auditorium	Protestant Communion Rev. Windle

August 2

Saturday		SOFT BALL	
	9:30 am	Kemp. Diamond	KH & GHSP vs Sherman
	9:30 am	Main Ball Park	HHB & Ward A2 vs HHA & GHNP
	10:00 am	GHS	Favorite Hymn Recital Mr. Korn
	6:00 pm	Auditorium	Catholic Confession
	6:30 pm	Aduitorium	Catholic Mass

August 3

Sunday	8:45 am	Auditorium	Protestant Service Rev. Miettinen
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Canteen Hours: 9:00 am - 8:00 pm
4:00 pm - 8:00 pm
9:00 am - 4:15 pm

Mon thru Thurs
Friday
Sat. & Sun.

Concert
Aug 1st
Aug 2nd
Aug 3rd