

Cue. Volume V, Issue 3 March 27, 1970

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CUE

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR THE
PATIENTS BI-MONTHLY

Fours Years Old, But New Every Two Weeks

VOLUME V

Good Friday March 27, 1970

ISSUE 3

Cue's Bunny Names 19 Visits Geriatrics Unit

The Easter Bunny came early this week as 19 winners were named in CUE's second "Win A Prize" contest. The lucky winners received cute Easter Eggs filled with candy.

Seventeen patients, one licensed practical nurse and one aide marked the entry sheet correctly. There were three false statements and seven true.

Lucky patient winners were: Mary Robin Marie Paula and Linda Rose, all from Hughes Hall; Norman Rick and Mary, LPN, and M.F., an aide, all from Sherman Hall; David and John from Gordon Hall south; Alvin Art Terry, Richard, Henry and Lou, all from A.T.U.; Darwin and Mike from Kempster East and Randall from North Cottage.

All units again had winners with six ladies and thirteen men leading in the second contest. There were six repeat winners. Contestants are eligible to compete in all contests.

This issue of the CUE has another entry sheet for the third consecutive contest. Read it carefully and circle the "true" or "false" on all ten statements. Join the 34 winners of the last two contests. Everyone can win.

Send your entry to the CUE's office through the nurses' station in your

ward. In order to be eligible for the third big contest, you must send your entry with the proper markings by April 3rd. Winners will again be notified and their names will appear in the April 10th issue of CUE. A list of winners will also be posted in the Canteen.

One thing is certain. The CUE is really read. The thirty-four winners in the past few weeks proves beyond doubt that the CUE is read.

Those of you who submitted entries, but didn't win so far, try again and you just might win one of the valued prizes to be given out in the third Win A Prize contest, sponsored by the CUE.

The CUE's Easter Bunny made a surprised visit with a contest designed especially for the folks residing at the geriatrics ward in Gordon Hall. Realizing that some of the patients have only a few visits from relatives or friends, our Easter Bunny decided to make up this deprivation.

Awarded gifts of Easter candy were: Pearl Leone, Herbert, Julia, Antonio, and Frank, all from the Geriatrics ward in Gordon South.

The winners were all very happy, and asked the CUE to extend a Happy Easter to all patients in the hospital. His kind deed done, the CUE's... bunny returned home.

Viewpoints --

The editorial staff of the CUE began receiving complaints regarding the lack of activity on week ends during the first part of January. These complaints have continued up to the present. They probably will continue until warmer weather sets in allowing patients the freedom of the outdoors.

We understand that little can be done at this late date, however, some change should be initiated before inclement weather arrives again.

Our reporters making a survey for Issues and Answers, came up with some differences regarding certain rules in each unit. It seems what is good for the gander is not good for the goose! Male patients can shower and shave on Sundays, but the female patients apparently are not allowed to fix their hair or take a bath or iron a dress. Significant, is the week end procedure at Hughes Hall. There the ward staff is more lenient on week ends "because the kids are not in school." The nurses and aides at Hughes realized that idle children might bring on a certain degree of mischief and acted accordingly.

Apparently, some units for women are not allowed to visit the Canteen on Sunday. Possibly the lack of aides on week ends is the reason, but it seems to us that this could be remedied. If another unit is fully staffed, an aide could be dispatched to the ward in question and escort the patients to the Canteen.

One patient referred to Sunday as "Jailday" which brought comments from a patient who at one time was confined to a reformatory. He claims that the entire recreational program at a reformatory is geared for the week end. This is the only time when inmates take part in sport events and the only time that movies are shown. Week days are work days, he claims, but week ends are fun days. During winter months they had a large gymnasium available for exercise, basket ball and volley ball games. They also had bridge tournaments in the gym.

We have no intention of comparing a mental hospital with a reformatory, but there is a lack of planning or a lack of ideas here regarding group participation on week ends during the winter months. There is no question that this problem could be alleviated with a fresh approach and complete cooperation by our Activity Therapy department with each ward staff. We also feel that restrictions regarding bathing, ironing, and other personal matters could be relaxed during the time patients are confined to their respective wards. The big thorn is the lack of activity on week ends. If programs are presented by the clinical staff, we are confident that everyone will cooperate to make them successful. At least, it is worth a try.

There can be no progress without definite action. Too much of enforced idleness provides a breeding ground for discontentedness. The situation can and should be improved if we are going to lessen the tedious inaction of week ends.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

March 27, 1970

Bonnie
Lynn
Loretta

Roy
Chuck Lemieux
Advisor

Beverly
Sue
Joyce

ISSUES & ANSWERS

WHAT ORDINARY PRIVILEGES ARE RESTRICTED ON YOUR WARD ON SUNDAY?

We don't have bowling and movies or groups going to the Canteen unless we have full liberty.

Sunday is such a long drag. We are not able to set our hair or to wear rollers in our hair if we sit in the dayroom. It seems we should be encouraged to partake in personal activities in view of the fact that there are no organized activities for us.

I'm at Gordon Hall and we are not restricted on Sunday. At least no one has objected when I ironed or showered on Sunday. There is a rule concerning our being in the main dayroom in robes or with curlers in our hair on all days of the week.

There are no restrictions on Sunday at Hughes Hall. In fact, we're probably more lenient on weekends because the kids are not in school. -- Nurse at Hughes.

At Kempster, the only restriction on Sunday is a rule regarding the wearing of slacks. We wear dresses on Sunday.

We should be allowed to sleep longer on Sundays. There is nothing going on, so why should we be awakened at the same time to sit the rest of the day?

We have nothing to look forward to on Sunday. Idleness is the main complaint. We should have card parties with visitors from other wards.

We can only sit in the dayroom and get on one another's nerves.

Sunday should be called "Jailday" as all we have is restrictions. You can't do this -- and you can't do that! Gads!

We can't go to the Canteen or to the Recreational Room.

We can't do any ironing on Sunday, even though a dress needs pressing.

We can't go to the Canteen or to the Recreational Room.

The hospital shuts down insofar as I'm concerned on Sunday. You just sit and stare at other patients or watch old movies on television. We can't even buy a Sunday newspaper.

We are unable to participate in the therapy area. Sunday afternoon would be wonderful if we could have recreational therapy or occupational therapy a few hours. Or, is that too much to ask for?

We can't take a shower. We can't iron. We can't fix our hair. We just sit and sit and sit!

We can't do what the men do. They can shower and shave on Sunday, but we're restricted. If they are allowed to shave, why can't we fix our hair?

I believe you could call taking a bath an ordinary privilege, also the freedom to dress as we like. What good is the rule regarding the wearing of slacks when no one sees us on the ward, except other patients.

On week days, we socialize with student nurses that helps us pass the time, but on Sundays we have no one to talk to other than patients.

I'm restricted from visiting the canteen as I don't have full liberty.

Did you say ordinary? I think it is extraordinary that I can't take a bath on Sunday. I like to bathe every day. I did it home and can't see why I'm restricted here.

* * * * *

ARE YOU INTERESTED

IN SAVING MONEY?

TURN TO PAGE 16

and read the deep
PRICE CUTS

At the:

C A N T E E N

CHAPLAIN'S MESSAGE

Suppose we look at our life as taking a long walk together. We have been in many places, passed through many experiences. We have gone in and out of many rooms, some bright, some not so pleasant. In some we would have liked to stay, from other we were glad to hurry away. But all of them took us toward the end of our journey. Finally we come to another door, a dim hallway, a dusky corridor, a dark passageway (although some do not seem to find it dark at all.) As we make a turn, there bursts upon us the most wonderful view we have ever seen. Through the open door, just ahead appears all the brilliance, glow, beauty and desirability that we have ever imagined would go with perfection.

This is the OPEN DOOR OF LIFE, the door opened for us on Easter morning by our Lord. The glory we see is the glory of the resurrection morning, the glory of heaven, the glory that stunned the guards and shone forth to the women as they heard the news. The approach to this OPEN DOOR OF LIFE is through the corridor that we call death. Jesus approached it this way:

unless He entered that corridor, there could be no bursting open of that eternal door of blessing. Therefore, the Cross.

That corridor may have received some of our loved ones since last Easter, and we may have mourned to see them disappear in the dusk. But if Jesus is the Way, He is the Way through this corridor as well. That is the consolation and the thrill of Easter: that if they have gone through that door, the same path and the same door remain to the end of the world, for us to pass through and stand with Him as well.

Chaplain Van Deusen

* * * * *

Attitudes are a matter of choice---
and that choice is largely up to you.

MEET YOUR DOCTOR

DR. WALTER KRACEN

Dr. Walter Kracen was born in La Salle, Illinois. He is married and has a married daughter, age 24, who is a nurse and lives with her husband in California. His son, age 22, is also married and attends the University of Illinois where he will graduate this coming June.

Dr. Kracen received his medical training in Bonn, Germany, and served his internship at the MacNeal Memorial Hospital in Berwyn, Illinois. He began his service at WSH on June 23, 1969. He has served exclusively in the Alcoholic Treatment Unit since that time.

He feels this hospital benefits the patient by providing an environment which allows him to recover from the effects of alcohol. Further, it gives the alcoholic an insight into his problem together with future planning that will enable him to cope with the stress of life in every-day living.

Dr. Kracen pointed out that the hospital also provides contacts such as A.A. which allows released patients the opportunity to control or hopefully break their drinking habits.

The doctor, if he had chosen to be a general practitioner, would be known as a good "bedside doctor." He is a personable man and easy to meet and the patients under his care hold him in high repute.

Now that he is a resident of Wisconsin, he is developing a fishing hobby as he has heard about the big ones that didn't get away. (Don't believe all you hear, doctor, as a fish story is exactly that -- a fish story.) He has owned race horses for many years and has trained them, although he is not a licensed trainer. He also is interested in hunting. We wish him good luck in whatever sport he may indulge in.



"PAFFY!"

"What's in the CUE, today?" a musical voice rings out on publication day. This time, we can answer "You!"

Yes, our readers nominated Paffy for this issue. Why we never thought about her before is a mystery. Perhaps it is because she occupies an office only a few doors from the editorial office, and is as familiar as our right hand.

Paffy -- Mrs. Dorothy Paffenroth was born and raised in Appleton. She is widowed with two married children. Part of her productive life was spent in Indiana before returning to Wisconsin and Oshkosh. Her first position at WSH was that of a psychiatric-aide.

She joined the Activity Therapy department as an Industrial Therapy assistant and has actually worked at the hospital the past 17 years. It is her job to place patients therapeutically. She serves Wards 7 and 8 of Sherman Hall and part of the A.T.U.

Outside the hospital her main interests are bowling, gambling and traveling. She also has a cute Poodle who gets a great deal of her time.

She is a very compassionate person who smiles easily. Her favorite expression is "It is much easier to smile than to frown." If she meets a patient without a smile, she gives him hers. She plans to continue working with patients as she has a great interest in their general welfare.

"I have seen many changes in the care and progress of the mentally ill," she said. "I expect more progress in this area in the immediate future."

Good girl --- our Paffy!

Support your Local Paper -- the CUE.

golden views

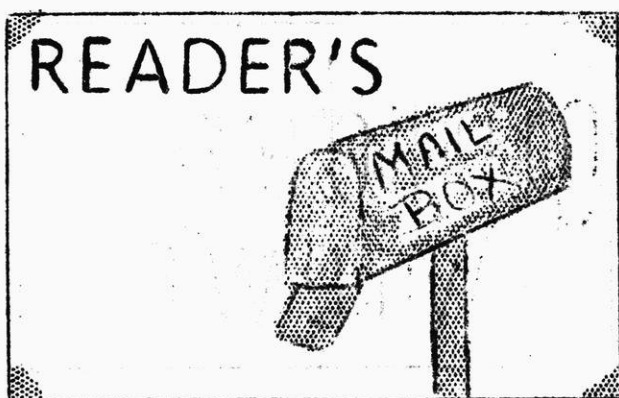
WE WANT TO WISH A VERY HAPPY EASTER TO ALL YOU NICE FOLKS ON GORDON SOUTH.

WE HOPE YOU WILL BE VISITED BY YOUR LOVED ONES AND THAT THE DAY WILL BE A JOYOUS ONE. WE WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT WE ARE THINKING OF YOU ALL THE TIME.

AFTER EASTER WE HAVE ONLY TWO DAYS BEFORE APRIL ARRIVES. EASTER IS AN IMPORTANT HOLIDAY AS IT REMINDS US OF JESUS AND HIS RESURRECTION, A TRULY BEAUTIFUL TIME TO REJOICE.

HOLIDAYS NEVER GROW OLD. THEY ARE TOKENS OF DEVOTION TO SOME PERSON OR EVENT OR CAUSE. OUR AMERICAN HOLIDAYS ALONE, SOME OF WHOSE ROOTS GO FAR BACK INTO HISTORY, TELL A GREAT DEAL NOT ONLY ABOUT US BUT ABOUT THE PEOPLE OF THE ENTIRE WORLD, WHOSE TRADITIONS HAVE TRAVELED DOWN THE YEARS AND FROM COUNTRY TO COUNTRY.

SOME HIGH POINTS OF OUR RECENT HISTORY CAN BE TRACED BY THE NEW HOLIDAYS CREATED SINCE 1940. VETERANS' DAY, NOVEMBER 11, THOUGH NOT A NEW HOLIDAY, HAS BEEN GREATLY WIDENED IN SCOPE. IT NOW HONORS MEN WHO SAW SERVICE IN THE FIRST AND SECOND WORLD WARS, THE KOREAN WAR, AND THE VIETNAM CONFLICT.



To the CUE:

I want to thank you for having the WIN A PRIZE contests in the CUE. It's not only because I won prizes, but it provides something to take the place of the pay we used to get for working.
-- Darwin

To the CUE:

Your "A Writer Wonders" in the last issue of the CUE certainly made me do a lot of thinking. The CUE seems to get better with each issue.
-- Mary

To the CUE:

If a person wins once in your prize contest, can he enter the next contest?
-- Terry

You are eligible to enter all the contests. We hope you keep winning.

To the CUE:

It seems to me there was an eclipse of the sun a few years ago. Am I wrong on this?
-- Norm

You are right, Norm. On November 2, 1967, a total eclipse of the sun took place; visible only from Antarctica, southern Africa, southern Madagascar, and the ocean between the southern tip of Africa and Antarctica. Incidentally, reader's questions are incorporated in this column whenever possible. So, if you have a question on any subject send it in.

To the CUE:

We had a discussion in the ward about the year the minimum wage went into effect. Was in the thirties?
-- John

The minimum wage of 75¢ per hour went into effect in 1950.

Here's the current TOP 10 in the pop field from the WOSH Fun One Plus 49 survey:

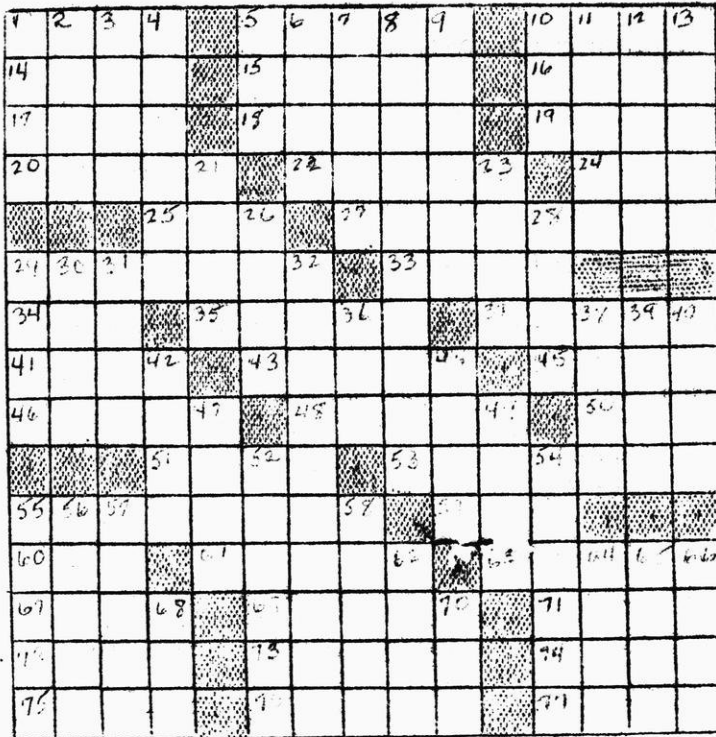
1. Love Grows- - - Edison Lighthouse
2. Ma Belle Amie Tee Set
3. Bridge Over Troubled Water Simon & Garfunkle
4. Easy Come, Easy Go--Bobby Sherman
5. Instant Karma----John & Ono Lennon
6. Evil Ways - - - - - Santana
7. The Rapper- - - - - Jaggerz
8. House of the Rising Sun---F. Pink
9. Walking Through the Country - - - - - Grass Roots
10. Spirit in The Skv--Norm Greenbaum

Here's the Top 10 in Country Music this week:

1. Fightin' Side of Me---Merle Haggard
2. Once More With Feeling----Jerry Lee Lewis
3. Tennessee Birdwalk-Jack-Blanchard & Misty Morgan
4. My Woman My Woman My Wife- - - - - Marty Robbins
5. Is Anybody Goin' To San Antone?- - - Charlie Pride
6. Occasional Wife Faron Young
7. I'll See Him Through----Tam Wynette
8. Country Girl Jeannie C. Riley
9. If I were A Carpenter---Johnny Cash June Carter
10. All I Have To Do Is Dream Bobbie Gentry & Glen Campbell

Listen to Ira De Vork nightly from 7 to Midnight on WOSH-AM. Ira Opens The Dedication Line, 235-2211 Nightly From 8 to 10 P.M. The Same Line--235-2211 is in use every morning 7 to 12 Noon.

PUZZLE PAGE



ACROSS

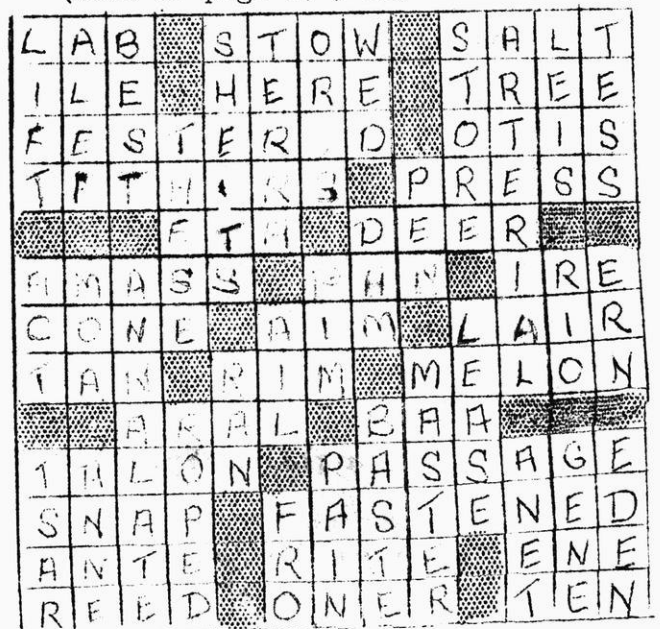
1. Petticoat junction
5. Subject of Bartlett's familiar quotations on the produce exchange
10. Mop up
14. Unwanted leaf from the Old Testament
15. It's mint to make you drunk
16. Nathan was from hearty stock.
17. Drove a car from the dealer's showroom
18. Ready to out-fox a fox
19. Part an actor knows backwards
20. Curtains for Sadie Thompson
22. Punishes with candy?
24. What a landlord is apt. to do
25. Silk stocking district
27. Hit and run?
29. Rings again
33. What's on your mind, B right Eyes
34. Monkey see, monkey do
35. Carries on
37. Current event
41. Net result
43. Jean Harlow, Mae West, and Elizabeth the Great all did it

45. Adams madam
46. Daisy loses it and tells
48. It's a gas to be so lazy
50. A number of thing
51. That's the chance you take
53. Hangs around
55. There, I've said it again
59. Coat tree?
60. Fall girl
61. Levelled with the demolition crew
63. Oldfangled

67. What Peter and Florence have in common
69. It's a long story
71. All of you in Dixie
72. It hurts to be cut by one of your own glass

(continued)
(Turn to page 17) appeared March 13.

Answers to
Puzzle that



non compos mentis

Dear Non:

It's not the grey hair that
makes a man old,
Or the far away stare in his
eyes so I'm told,
But when mind makes a contract
that body can't fill,
Then you're over the hill,
Brother, you're over the hill.

Dear Compos:

How would you define inflation?

The world's most succesful thief.

Dear Mentis:

Can you tell me who made February
the shortest month of the year?

Whoever it was, he sure knew what
he was doing.

Dear Non:

What is the last word in women's
fashion?

It's often a gasp.

Dear Compos:

Their grass was greener
Their flowers bloomier
Which made my lawn look all
the gloomier
But winter's here and now
who cares
My snow is just as white
as theirs.

Dear Mentis:

Can you tell me just what causes
a lot of frustration?

A surplus of simple answers,
coupled with a tremendous shortage
of simple problems.

Dear Non:

What is your philosophy?

Only he who attempts the ridicu-
lous can achieve the impossible.

Dear Compos:

Is being here a good thing?

Too much of a good thing is not
good.

Dear Mentis:

Don't you think a woman's place is
in the home?

Yes, and the modern husband expects
her to go there immediately after
work.

Dear Non:

There's that about small sons
That quite unpins a mother's
poise;
For even when they're quiet,
She can hear them thinking
noise.

Dear Compos:

I wonder why they call mosquitoes
"religious" insects?

They sing over you, then prey on
you.

Dear Mentis:

How can they make crime something
that don't pay?

The government should run it.

Dear Non:

Girls when they went out to swim,
once dressed like Mother Hubbard.
Now they have a bolder whim, they
dress more like her cupboard.

Dear Compos:

What do you think of baby-sitting?

It's quite a rattle race.

Dear Mentis:

How can they balance the budget?

They could tilt the country.

library corner

We are pleased to announce that ten new books have been added to the Sherman Hall Patient's Library for your reading enjoyment. They include novels, fiction, non-fiction, mysteries and westerns.

Whenever you get a chance ask your aide to go to the Sherman Hall Library or ask a Red Cross Volunteer to seek a book for you. Many hours can be spent just browsing through books, newspapers, and magazines.

The book mobile comes around twice each month; and if you miss it, go to the Library on your liberty hour. The hours are very convenient. Turn to page 12 in this issue of CUE and clip out the Information column. You will know what time of day you can visit the Library.

Keep up with what they're reading today. Select a book from this new list:

TITLE

AUTHOR

Pat And Roald, the biography	
of Patricia Neal - - - - -	Barry Farrell
Cat's Cradle- - - - -	-Kurt Vonnegut
The Naked And The Dead----	Norman Mailer
I Can't Wait Until Tomorrow	
Cause I Get Better Looking	
Every Day- - - - -	-Joe Namath
Sons - - - - -	-Evan Hunter
The Coming Of Rain- - -	Richard Marius
(Historical novel)	
The House On The Strand	
(Novel on hallucinogenic	
drugs- - - - -	-Daphne du Maurier
The Goodbye Look- - - -	Ross Macdonald
The Fabulous Showman; the	
Life and Times of	
P. T. Barnum- - - - -	Irving Wallace
The Andromeda Strain	Michael Crichton
(Novel on a major	
(scientific crisis.)	

Tell the librarian that you read it in the CUE. You get all the important NEWS in the CUE!

Hospital Log

April 1, 1887

Miss Atkins, floor nurse: You are expected to sweep and mop the floors of your ward, dust the patient's furniture and window sills.

Maintain an even temperature in your ward by bringing in a scuttle of coal for the days business.

Light is important to observe the patient's condition. Therefore, each day fill kerosene lamps, clean chimneys, and trim wicks. If you haven't washed the windows, do so, as it is important they be clean.

The nurse's notes are important in aiding the physician's work. Make your pens carefully, you may whittle nibs to your individual taste.

Each nurse on day duty will report every day at 7:00 a.m. and leave at 8:00 p.m., except on the Sabbath on which day you will be off from 12:00 noon to 2:00 p.m.

Graduate nurses in good standing with the director of nurses will be given an evening off each week for courting purposes, or two evenings a week if you go regularly to church.

Each nurse should lay aside from each pay day a goodly sum of her earnings for her benefits during her declining years, so that she will not become a burden. For example, if you earn \$30 a month, you should set aside \$15.

Any nurse who smokes, uses liquor in any form, gets her hair done at a beauty shop, or frequents dance halls will give the director of nurses good reason to suspect her worth, intentions, and integrity. The nurse who is without fault for a period of five years will be considered for an increase of 5¢ a day. (From old hospital files.)

our readers write on happiness

IN SEARCH OF HAPPINESS

As a patient in this hospital you have a right to certain essential things. Among these several rights are a reasonable degree of comfort, the right not to be molested by either staff or patients, the right of privacy--as much as is humanly possible--and as set forth in the Declaration of Independence, your right to search for happiness.

No one but you know what your happiness goal really is and I suppose that like fingerprints every man has a different goal. Let me try to show you that it is not the goal that counts but the way you search for it.

Christ said, "To suffer is human--to fear is not." Or, in more recent times, "We have nothing to fear but fear itself." The 1970's young folk would say, "It's not the size of your bag but the way you fill it."

There is no such thing as a generation gap and the fool that coined it should be sent to the blackboard and make to write it 100 times. What really separates those who have been through the great depression and World War II and those who have only known the affluent society. Do any of us really live comfortably knowing that the next half-hour may be the last we live.

If we can convince ourselves that the world we know is going to survive another thousand years, we can begin to mold our national wealth and ambition to higher goals. Let us not fear our good earth but love it in our search for happiness. -- Dave

HAPPINESS

Sometimes we look too far afield for happiness and we so often confuse it with pleasure, we search in quite the wrong places. Occasionally, it is true, it may be found near pleasure

but it clings to the simple things of life and especially it thrives near home and those we love.

Generally speaking happiness costs nothing, in fact, it cannot be bought and that is one of the chief differences between it and pleasure. Happiness need not always be searched for, it can be produced, even in the most unlikely places by such simple means as doing kindnesses, cultivating contentment, cheering those around us and trying to do our duty.

Happiness lives on love and dies in an atmosphere of discontent, like a living thing it multiplies by division -- Be prodigal with it -- and it will increase beyond all credence. Give it away, distribute it to everyone who comes your way and your own share will mount larger week by week.

A cheering smile, a kindly word, a timely letter, a thoughtful act can all pass happiness on to someone who needs it. Perhaps more desperately than anyone can guess. - Janis

* * * * *

REMEMBER THE DAY

FIVE YEARS AGO

On April 11-12, 1965, tornadoes in Iowa, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio and Wisconsin caused 200 million dollars in property loss and 257 deaths. It was the nation's worse tornado disaster in 40 years. There were 37 tornadoes in two days.

TEN YEARS AGO

On April 1, 1960, the first weather satellite was orbited by the United States. Pictures of cloud cover were sent back to earth.

* * * * *

Today is yesterday's tomorrow and tomorrow's yesterday.

Reader's RHYMES

EASTER

Tomb of Jesus

Open to the morning sun
What lies there waiting
Waiting to be remembered
By the living.

Centurions, drugged to sleep
at their watch
Have they the missing tombstone
seen -- No
From Romans our secret is safe.

Along the lonely gravel road
two women came crying with grief
Heads lowered they did not
see the open Tomb.

Startled into a realization
that the guards slept and the
Tomb was open
The women gasped in apprehension
And then they saw the mirage

Did you ever see a mirage?

-- David

SPRING

We glibly talk
of nature's laws
but do things have
a natural cause?

Black earth turned into
yellow crocus
is undiluted
hocus-pocus.

THE PATIENT

to the patient
lying latent
to awake
by a shake
at seven
when eleven
were best
he's here to rest.

-- Anon

CANCELLATION

When the blackness of the night
becomes too much for me
I seek a release, a rest, a cancella-
tion.

I think myself back to the brighter
sun
Of peace through work and meditation.

For I cannot bear the errors alone
Of corrupt and evildoers, yes, evil-
doers.

For after the rains life has shown
That the sky always turns bluer.

I rest my case in neither God nor man
Yet I hope for truth and that
quickly
Living life to do what I can
But alas I'm weak and very sickly.

Living more to give and less to spend
I hope the devils relieve me before
the end.

John

EASTER MORNING

It's a morning;
The trees and nature shout out
Life,
The source of love,
A given gift
Never to die.

It's a morning;
And the sun shines.
The gift is revealed
By emerging from the darkness,
And
Life . . .
The given gift
Never to be lost.

-- RSM

SPRING

Spring to me is a wondrous thing
God's glory it always brings
with colors glory be
to set this earth free.

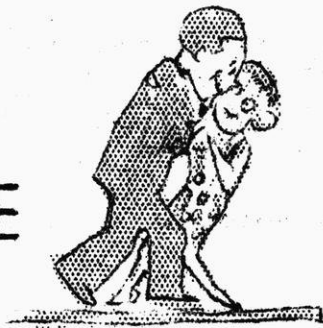
So people go and explore
this land we all adore
let this earth ever be
full of God's earthly green.

-- Dee

Alone is:

Sad words on an empty page
Soft sobs in an empty room
The vacuum left in a broken heart
Loneliness is pain.

LET'S DANCE



A dance called the "hootchy-kootchy" originated with so-called "Egyptian Dancers" on the Midway at the Chicago Columbian Exposition in 1893. A couple of decades later, the same dance was called the "shimmy."

In 1914, the Cotillion, once "the most fashionable dance of society," took 2nd place to the waltz and 2-step in American ballrooms. The Cotillion was a colorful, elaborate dance which required the frequent changing of partners and the presentation of costly favors. It was often considered the climax of a ball.

In 1925, the Charleston was the dance to learn. It was introduced originally in cabarets, but it spread throughout the country as no previous dance of the '20's had been able to do. Even children danced it for pennies in side streets and in front of theaters at intermission. The Charleston was a very active dance, featuring exuberant side kicks which contrasted sharply with the wriggling movements of the shimmy and other jazz dances.

The jitterbug was easily the most popular dance of 1943, and variations on its basic routine (called the Lindy Hop) proliferated. In more strenuous forms of the dance, the young man swung his partner over his back, between his legs and so forth.

In 1964, popular rock 'n' roll dances of the younger set had animal names: the Dog, the Monkey, the Chicken; but the favorites were the Watusi and the Frog. They were dances in which the partners gyrated, squirmed, jerked, and waved the arms--at a distance, of course. The swinging set crowded into "discotheques," where the music was supplied by records.

* * * * *

On March 23, 1950, the U.S. Labor Department reported that wages had increased 130% since 1939. However, buying power had only increased 35%.

INFORMATION

CANTEEN

The Canteen is open at varying hours every day of the week.

Monday & Tuesday: 9 A.M.--4:15 P.M.

Wednesday thru Saturday: 9 A.M. to 8 P.M.

Sunday only: 11:30 A.M. to 8 P.M.

You can buy Sunday newspapers; either the Milwaukee Journal or the Post-Crescent, every Sunday. The morning Milwaukee Sentinel is available on weekdays.

Vending machines offer: a Hot Food Service, Coffee and hot chocolate, Cold drinks, Fresh foods, Cold milk, Buttermilk, chocolate milk and an orange drink; Ice cream bars, Fresh pastry, Candy and Mints and cigarettes.

A pay telephone is located in the Juke Box area.

Singalongs are held every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock with Clarence Weber at the organ.

BUS SCHEDULE

Going NORTH from Oshkosh terminal:
Appleton, Green Bay, Marinette:

9:45 a.m.
2:45 p.m.
6:00 p.m.
8:00 p.m.

Going SOUTH from Oshkosh terminal:
Fond du lac, Milwaukee, Madison:

8:40 a.m.
1:55 p.m.
7:00 p.m.

LIBRARY HOURS

The Library is located in the basement of Sherman Hall.

You can visit the library from 9:30 to 11:45 a.m. and 1:00 to 4:00 p.m. -- with one exception -- on Thursday the library closes at 2:30 p.m. It is not open on weekends.



THE WORLD ITSELF

The world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing.
Alleluia, alleluia.

The Lord of all things lives anew,
And all His works are living too.
Alleluia, alleluia.

The Christian Church keeps its own calendar. The Christian year begins with Advent, which is the season of the preparation for Christmas, the celebration of Christ's birth; and reaches its peak with Easter, the great festival of joy at Christ's resurrection.

Easter has no fixed date, but there is a fixed way of finding when it will come each year. In A.D. 325 the astronomers of Alexandria, Egypt, experts in calculating dates that depended on the course of heavenly bodies, were authorized by the Council of Nicaea to help the Archbishop of Alexandria determine for the whole Church the date of Easter. They came up with an answer which has served for sixteen hundred years. Easter is celebrated on the first Sunday following the full moon that appears on or after the vernal equinox, about March 21.

As are all spring festivals, Easter is also closely tied to the nature worship of the ancient world through customs and legends still surviving.

The word "Lent" is in fact believed by some authorities to have come from the old Anglo-Saxon, *Lengtentide*, season of lengthening days. The Norsemen had a word, *Eostur*, *Eastur*, *Ostara*, or *Ostar*, which meant season of the growing sun, and from this comes our Easter.

There are certain customs so associated with Easter that we just take them for granted. But why, for instance, are rabbits supposed to bring the eggs? What have eggs, anyway, to do with Easter? Why do we color them hide and hunt them, roll them down the White House lawn? Well, it all goes back to the fertility lore of spring. The egg looked as dead as anything could be, but it carried life inside. The rabbit, being the most prolific of animals, also represented fertility. The old customs were taken over with new meaning by the Christians, when new life came to the spiritual as well as to the natural world. The egg tradition has grown and flourished. In Slavic countries especially, elaborate decorations of eggs has for many years been an art form in itself.

Certain legends have also woven themselves around the days of Holy Week preceding Easter. There is an ancient story still alive among Roman Catholic children that eggs are brought not by rabbits but by bells, which fly to Rome after Mass on Holy Thursday to fetch the eggs which their return they drop



(Next Page)

(continued from preceding page)

into children's homes. As no Mass is held and no bells are rung for the rest of the week after Holy Thursday, it is reasonable to think that the bells may be away. While in Rome they sleep on the roof of St. Peter's.

The custom of taking an "Easter Walk" through fields and country after church on Easter still continues in some parts of Europe. And though the tremendous number of Fifth Avenue paraders in New York, who fill the street from curb to curb for many blocks, carry no crucifix or lighted candles as people do in the Easter Walk, still the same Christian joy is expressed in both customs. Everybody dresses up for Easter, wherever he is, but it isn't only the wish to show off fine new clothes that brings everybody out. It is the irresistible urge, as old as Christianity, to celebrate in company with one's neighbors this great day of the Christian year when Christ rose from the dead.

* * * * *

good friday

In many little towns of Sussex, England, old men and boys play marbles on Good Friday, before and after services. Because they play on the ground beside the church gate it is thought that this was at first an imitation of the soldiers throwing dice at the foot of the Cross, for Christ's robe. Another curious custom, not so easily explained, was followed in Brighton, England; the whole village of fishermen skipped rope on Good Friday. Perhaps this signifies some kind of fellowship with the Apostles who had once been fishermen.

Of course we all know about hot cross buns:

Hot cross buns, hot cross buns,
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns.

They cost more than that now, but we all eat them. But in ancient times they were something more than sweet

and delicious---they had magical powers. If you ate them on Good Friday itself, your home would not catch fire in the next year. And if you feared other disasters, you hoarded them---in sickness they would serve as medicine, and if worn as charms they would ward off shipwreck and other unfortunate occurrences.

* * * * *

beauty corner

We are now on the verge of a new decade and fashion and beauty are becoming an all around wonder in the women's world today. The year 1970 will bring to women many new changes in styles and fashions. In the fast changing world today, I have noticed that the hair styles are either real short with curls made by brush rollers or the long smooth sleek styles with just an added hint of curl formed by large brush rollers or even tin cans with large clippies slipping through the open ends of the tin cans.

Women who are patients of the hospital should wash their hair at least two times a week with shampoo and a good bristle brush. Rub it well to clear the scalp of any dandruff and dirt. One problem when entering the hospital is that many patients forget about daily cleanliness and say, "Take me or leave me," or "I'm too old to be attractive," or "Don't you like the way I look now?" Everyone has beauty, but most of the time it is hidden beauty that must continuously be brought out in our daily lives. Please girls of the hospital, bring out that hidden beauty that the world demands. Please don't conceal what your husbands are screaming to see in their wives.

Just what are some beauty attitudes you might ask. Here are just a few and maybe you can add a few to your own list: Wash your hair two times a week if it is thin and not very oily. Wash your hair every night if it is oily and has dandruff. Daily cleanliness is important, don't you agree?

ah-sweet fragrance --- of spring ---

WELCOME APRIL

O April, welcome home! The stirring
earth
Is scrubbed and scoured, fresh clean
with rain;
You are the hope of beauty and the
birth
Of life from death--come, welcome
home again!

April was the second month in the ancient Roman year but when the calendar was revised it became the fourth month. The origin of its name is lost in the mists of antiquity.

April has been a fateful month for the United States for it was in this month that the Revolutionary War began with the Battle of Concord and Lexington; that the Civil War began, with the firing on Fort Sumter; that the Spanish-American War started with the ultimatum to Spain and that the declaration of war against Germany was made in 1917.

ALL FOOL'S DAY

Many explanations have been offered for the custom of playing practical jokes on the first of April, but there is agreement on none of them. The impression prevails, however, that the custom has something to do with the observance of the spring equinox.

April fooling became customary in France, after the adoption of the reformed calendar by Charles IX in 1564, making the year begin on January 1. It had previously been common for the people to make new year's gifts and exchange calls on April 1 under the old calendar, and conservatives objected to the change. Wags accordingly sent to these persons mock gifts on April 1 and made calls of pretended ceremony. Nowadays the person fooled in France is called a "poisson d'avril" ...that means an April fish.

It was not until the beginning of

the eighteenth century that April fooling became common in England. In Scotland the April fools are called April gowks, the gowk being a cuckoo. The early settlers of America brought the custom with them. It is observed here chiefly by small boys.

The kids will write "Kick Me" on a piece of paper and pin it surreptitiously on the back of a companion, and await the result with ill suppressed glee. They will also pin a card with "April Fool" written on it on another's coat. They will tie a string to a purse on the sidewalk and then conceal themselves with the end of the string in their hands. When some one stoops to pick up the purse they pull it out of his reach. Sometimes they nail a purse to a board and fool the unsuspecting. Or they put a brick under an old hat and wait for some one to try to kick it out of his way. Balls of cotton covered with chocolate to look like candies are also prepared as well as balls of pepper and salt. Little children find delight in telling one of their elders that there is a hole in his sock or a thread on his coat or a black spot on his cheek and then laugh uproariously as the victim looks for it, and shouting "April fool!" Their elders are not immune to the temptation to play practical jokes on the day.

It has been common in cities in which there is an aquarium or a zoological garden for a man to tell another in his office to call up such and such a telephone number, giving the number of the aquarium or the zoo, as "Mr. Fish" or "Mr. Camel" wished to speak to him. This custom became so annoying to those in charge of the Aquarium and the Zoological Garden in New York that they have their telephones disconnected on April 1.

In towns without such natural history collections the butcher's telephone number is given to the victim and he is told that Mr. Lamb has a message for him.

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

You may compare with Shakespeare, who
never scratched out a line,
But I have a greater problem, it's
just wasting my time.

It's a symbol of sophistication and
so worldly wise,
But it will demolish your life's
savings, and "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes."

Oh, in the beginning, you just
smoke on week ends,
While wining and dining and enjoying
your friends.

But sooner or later, on your coffee
break, you take in a cigarette,
instead of coffee cake.

Now really which tastes better
The smoke or the cake?
Are you having a little relaxation
or is it already too late?

You've spent your money for cigarettes,
and now smoke fills the room.
Oh, they're not so expensive, but
you have none left for perfume.

You may say this is exaggeration
but dear, get wise.
For a carton of cigarettes and can
of air freshener
You could have bought Chanel No. 5.

There's your bobby pins and nail
polish, bath and face powder,
and soon hubby will come home,
You'd better sneak in the shower.

You had better abandon cigarettes
before they abandon you.
I'd like to see South Pacific
and buy sheet music too.

Now really which would you rather
feel, the weed or the note?
Your heart and soul filled with
music, or your house filled with
smoke.

-- A.F.M.A.

* * * * *

In 1971, Easter will be observed
on April 11 with Ash Wednesday on Feb-
ruary 24.

S'LONG MARCH

With rushing winds and gloomy skies
The dark and stubborn Winter dies;
Far-off, unseen, Spring faintly cries,
Bidding her earliest child arise;
March!

The old saying, "Mad as a March
hare," alludes to the effect of the
burgeoning of Spring upon the tempera-
ment of the animal, as it is the ma-
ting season.

We enjoyed nice weather most of the
month which is uncommon in Wisconsin.
In past years howling snowstorms usu-
ally greeted the state in March and
snow shovels were kept in a handy
place. March takes its name from Mars
--regarded as the God of war--but ac-
cording to some authorities, he was
originally the God of vegetation.

Some persons are unaware that in
early colonial days the year began in
March. They conclude that a transac-
tion begun, for example, on February
27, 1720, and ending on April 2, 1721,
was spread over thirteen months where-
as it really lasted only a little more
than a month.

On March 27, 1794, President Wash-
ington signed the act creating the
United States Navy.

The next issue of the CUE will be
on April 10. Look forward to it.

* * * * *

CUT PRICES

SAVE on men's and women's
watches -- from \$3.98!

Ladies Perfume - regular \$25.00 -
our price - \$5.95! MEN - see the
shaving kits by Russian Leather -
regular \$11.95 - our price \$6.00!
Kits by Seven Seas - only \$3.00!
LADIES - See the beautiful scarves
--100% sheer nylon in assorted col-
ors - going for just \$1.00 each.
Cute Easter Bunnies - \$1.30 & \$1.86

CANTEEN

SAVE
SAVE

We still have Easter Cards - hurry!

(Continued from Page 7)
(PUZZLE PAGE)

73. Audibly as an echo
74. It's no good to live in the past
75. Result of being kept in stitches
76. Miss the litter basket
77. Brief claims to fame
- D O W N
1. Raise objections
2. Flies with a trapeze artist
 that's the greatest of it
3. Some place
4. Run interference?
5. Short nighties
6. Come up with something Sherlock might come up with
7. A name by any other name
8. Caused another hitch in your military career
9. Stretch out a banquet
10. Who didn't say yes?
 Who didn't say no?
11. Half the town in Washington
12. Herb and Lily take their medicine
13. Road bed
21. One thing you can't take lying down
23. Behaved in a racy manner
26. Brighten the corner where you are
28. Yes, Virginia, I venture to say you were the first
29. Violent age
30. One of the finer points of fencing
31. He's really little trouble
32. Ventures into the world as an ex-batter
36. Noah has been living it up
38. Subject of The Pagan Love Song
39. Dandy's companion
40. They tempt the beginning golfer
42. He was completely underwhelmed by the tortoise
44. Price of a return trip
47. He wouldn't give you the right time
49. A tankard of ale, bottoms up
52. They're grand for bands
54. Tattler-taler
55. Brings in the sheaves
56. Cut up

57. U.S. Keystone
58. Wandered up to eat out
62. Sign out
64. Put an egg in the nest?
65. It's a mistake
66. At the White House they come before bees and jays
68. The poem's over
70. What a long arm it has!
- End-

PACKED HOUSE FOR BILL BARTELS

The regular Singalong on Thursday evening drew a packed house for the appearance of Bill Bartels, a one time orchestra leader.

Bartels, now residing at Pleasant Acres, won the heart of his audience. The group that filled the Canteen quickly warmed to him as soon as he made his appearance. He had been billed as a "mystery artist" on Clarence Weber's disc-jockey show, but the magic was in his voice.

At one time, Bartels directed his own dance band, "The Bill Bartels Orchestra" and he also sang with a quartet from Oshkosh. He received an award from a recreational organization for forming a fishing body. He also is a long-time friend of Louis Muraski of the hospital's House-keeping service.

Truly a great artist, we look forward to a return visit from this talented man.

* * * * *

YIKES! WET SNOW FOR SPRING

Spring stepped in last Friday on a carpet of snow. The storm system swept into Wisconsin in the morning, dumping three inches of the white stuff. Our inquiring reporter was out asking questions:

"What do you think of the snow?" he queried passersby. One man returned, "What are you -- some kind of a nut?"

So the flower growing season came in for 1970, snow-balling and all.

AND WE SAT SILENTLY

And we sat silently sipping our afternoon tea, just the two of us, just you and me.

We're bathed in shades of hued psychedelic light. Illumination in varied values of blue and green; light -- pallid shades of white.

And we sat silently counting the seconds until we sensed the time right to speak, mute in contemplation, disturbed by a door's uneven-toned creak. "It's just the wind, isn't it?" No oral confirmation came -- just a silent nod.

And we sat silently by listening to noiseless records, silently scanning books, exchanging silent looks. And we sat silently, peacefully, as if we could unceasingly.

Silently sat we . . .
by Gary
Sherman 4

* * * * *

MENTAL HEALTH CENTER

FOR FOND DU LAC

The Fond du Lac county board has awarded contracts for a five-million dollar mental health center.

The facility will be built on an eight acre site just south of Fond du Lac's St. Agnes Hospital. It will be connected to the hospital by a tunnel.

* * * * *

DON'T LET IT HAPPEN TO YOU!

The body count of Americans killed in action in all of America's wars since 1775 stands at 638,000. And in 66 short years, 1,700,000 have been killed in auto accidents.

* * * * *

Volcanoes are caused by mountains blowing their tops. Remember this the next time you feel like blowing yours.

FROM HUGHES HALL

We received a letter this week from a teenager at Hughes Hall. Here it is:

"I think something should be done about the young kids in Hughes Hall using cuss words. No doubt they have learned to swear from older members of their families. I would like to see this stopped and I think the older kids should do something about it.

"If they wouldn't stop swearing after being told, they should be reported to the aides. Of course, the older kids use cuss words, too, and if they stopped swearing maybe the young ones will cut it out. At least, it would set a good example if the older kids used clean language."

The writer identified himself, but we are withholding his name as his letter could have been written by anyone tired of hearing cuss words from little children.

Why does anyone swear in the first place? Is it because they are trying to act grown-up? Don't they know that they're cheapening themselves by the use of sordid language?

When adults swear, it usually is the lack of a vocabulary. They are unable to use decent words as they never learned the method of improving their vocabularies. In other words, they are plain stupid.

When young children hear older persons cussing, they try to copy them as they feel it is the thing to do. Kids are very impressible and they pick up the language of grown-ups.

If you want to be well thought of by the people you meet every day, you will use decent language. Only simpletons cuss, as they don't know any better, so if you want to be a fool in the eyes of others, keep swearing.

Remember -- only stupes cuss!

* * * * *

You Read It All In The CUE! The CUE!

strikes-spares-prizes-

The big doubles-tournament in bowling was completed this week. Our sport's reporter who covered the event was enthusiastic about the wonderful participation and good sportsmanship displayed by the patient bowlers.

In 1st place were Dick and Darwin who posted a 242 score. Dick spilled 142 and Darwin 100.

Grabbing 2nd place were Jim and Ron with a 225 score. Jim toppled 152 and Ron 73.

In 3rd place were Steve and Tony with a 223 score. Only 2 points separated them from second place. Steve fired 112 and Tony hit 111.

The Singles-Tournament is scheduled for after the Easter holidays.

* * * * *

The second annual Winnebago Sweeper Employees bowling tournament also was concluded this past week.

TEAM CHAMPIONS - 2672

Morris

Ron

Marlene

Lois

Andrew

In the high individual game for women, Sue Radtke cracked 204; Gloria Peterson spilled 184 and Jean Martin notched 181. In the men's division, Pat Frohrib toppled 224, John Knapp fired 217, Paul Dreifeurst notched 216, and Craig Karkula posted 216.

Sue Radtke topped the women in the high series with 621. Jean Martin had 576, Joyce Robertson, 562, Dorothy Paffenroth, 550, Audry Klemmer, 544, Phyllis Bartow, 544, Eileen Hobart, 543 and Marlene Mielke, 543.

John Knapp with a 648 clipped the high series for men. Craig Karkula, 619, Paul Dreifeurst, 616, Ralph Hoppe with 599, Ron Rothe, 587; Jim Grunde, 585, Pat Frohrib, 583, and Dave Martin with 583.

In the high individual game for women, Sue Radtke drilled in a 204; Gloria Peterson, toppled 184, and Jean Martin spilled 181.

Pat Frohrib cracked 224 to lead the men's high individual game. John Knapp posted 217, Paul Dreifeurst and Craig Karkula notched 216 each.

Other prize winners included Pat Heinbigner and Ken Isles for being the Happiest Bowlers; Mary Campfield and Dick Stafford for the most gutter balls; Mary Campfield, Dennis Kral and Neil Rasmussen for the low scratch game; Dorothy Paffenroth and Bob Kleinke for the Unhappiest bowlers.

Door prize winners were Ginny Grundy, Glen Klemmer and John Knapp. They all received bowling bags.

The CUE's sports reporter claims that Al Skrubv won first prize in the Body Beautiful category, and Cindy LaFontaine and Nancy Ping were tied for the 1st runner-up in this category. Shades of Miss America and Mr. America -- it reminds us of the young man who told his girl that he was a little stiff from bowling, and she retorted: "Where did you say you were from?"

Well, there were prizes for all the winners and they will cherish them until next season. They'll also remember all the fun they had.

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FIRST SOFTBALL GAME

The first softball game on hospital grounds was played on Wednesday, March 18th. Prospective players are keeping in shape for the coming season.

* * * * *

Always put off till tomorrow what you are going to make a mess of today.

When people lose the ability to laugh at themselves and begin to take themselves too seriously, they are in serious trouble.

See You Again -- on April 10th!

Mrs. Juliana Farrow, R.N.
Nursing