

# TOOMEYVILLE GAZETTE



M. K. M. Brown

TOOMEYVILLE GAZETTE  
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#### DOCTOR OF THE MONTH

Our Doctor of the Month is DR. NADENE COYNE, who has been with us at Toomey since February 1, 1956, and now lives in East Cleveland.

Dr. Coyne was born in O'Neill, Nebraska, and attended the University of Illinois Medical School - and five other universities (she says "too long to list").

She has been with Mayo Clinic, New York University, the Bellevue Medical Center, etc., and we are so happy she now has her office in the Physical Therapy Department of Toomey.

Dr. Coyne lists as her outside interests photography, swimming and golf.

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#### NURSE OF THE MONTH

MARY KARELEEN WOOD, our head therapist, was born in Huntington, Tenn. She graduated from the University of Wisconsin with a B.S. in Physical Medicine.

(From here on her story is so complete, we're going to quote it in her own words.) "Prior to World War II my greatest interest was softball, which I had played since the age of 9 when we moved to Lakewood from the hills of Tennessee.

"In February 1944 I joined the Air WACS. In September of '44 I left via air for overseas duty - destination Casablanca, French Morocco. The year spent in this unusual city was filled with many unforgettable memories. I was discharged from Uncle Sam's Army on December 6, 1945.

"My first job was selling tobacco at May Co. during the Christmas rush. I played professional baseball for the next two summers in the All American League.

"I entered college in the Fall of 1948 at Carroll College, Waukesha, Wisconsin, transferring to University of Wisconsin the next year. Graduated with a B.S. degree in 1952. Worked at Cleveland Rehabilitation Center for two years. Spent the next six months taking a post-graduate course in Poliomyelitis at Georgia Warm Springs, and from thence to Toomey Pavilion."

She has been at Toomey 16 months; her favorite hobbies are golf, bowling and reading; and she is a favorite of everybody at Toomey.

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#### VOLUNTEER OF THE MONTH

ANNA MARIE SELLERS is our candidate for this month. Besides being the "right-hand man" for the movie night every Tuesday, she is always more than willing to help with other parties and functions. She has been a Toomey Volunteer since January 1956.

Miss Sellers was born in Tiffin, Ohio and now lives on Edgewater Drive. She graduated from Heidelberg College where she received her A.B., thereafter earning an M.A. at Ohio State.

She teaches school and says she loves children. (She must - she teaches first grade.)

Her hobbies are antique collecting (Brass, Cooper and Majolica), and she reads - reads - reads! She says she still is an Indian fan, and she liked It!

We are so glad to have you as one of our "yellow birds", Miss Sellers!

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PATIENT ON THE WORTH

For those antiquated Elvis Presleys that go around singing "I Wonder What Became of Sally", she's headed for the hills and blue grass of Louisville, Kentucky, where she will make her permanent home with her beloved spouse, Al, her lively small fry, David, and her everloving Mom, Mrs. Brower. They will reside in a lovely four bedroom ranch-style home at 5015 Regal Rd., Louisville, 7, Kentucky. SALLY RUSSELL left our fair city by plane on Dec. 5th. We hope she didn't take us seriously and paranoic out with her wheelchair. We are all happy to know that Shirley Sherer was able to accompany Sally. It assures us that she will be in good hands.

All of her many friends are going to miss our congenial Gal. We wish her Godspeed on her trip and great happiness in her new home.

Dorothy Nicholson  
 Ida Brinkman  
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ADIOS AVEGA!

by Donna McGwinn

Closely following the instructions of Ida Brinkman to turn north on Taylor Rd. from Euclid, Sally and Al Russell arrived a little later than scheduled for their visit with Jean and Dave Martin, Ida's sister and brother-in-law. But the delay just made it easier for the other guests, who turned south on Taylor, to get settled before Sally got there. Such were the beginnings of the surprise farewell party planned for Sally on Friday, Nov. 2. When the guest of honor did arrive she was greeted by the familiar strains of "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow", sung by Mary Jo and Jack Sands, Susan Arbrecht, Dorothy and Dean Nicholson, Ida and Johnny Brinkman, Mickey Lohrer and Donna McGwinn.

Sally looked very attractive in her metal pink sweater with a matching pink pearl collar and black velvet skirt, topped by a pretty new hair style. About an hour later, when the suspense had become unbearable, she was presented with her gifts which included an ashtray and cigarette box set, an address book complete with the names and addresses of all her Tocayo friends, a sweater, red leather travel clock, a dainty red stone bracelet, enough stationery to assure everyone a letter, and many other things.

During the devouring of the delicious nourishment our hostess had prepared, some question arose between Johnny Brinkman, Al Russell, and Ray McGwinn as to who had eaten the most baked beans. Each one pointed to the other so I doubt that the question will ever be answered. Movies of the party were taken by Samuel Coldwyn Brinkman. Also it might be added that many stars were born that night.

All in all, a wonderful tribute was paid to one of our favorite people. Good luck, Sally, we here Kentucky enjoy you as much as Cleveland has.

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BOOK TRICK NEWS

Would you like to order any of these new titles from your librarian?

Allen - Much ado about me (Delightful autobiography of Fred Allen)

Anderson - My lord, what a morning (Biography of a great singer)

Bard - Just be yourself (Hilarious and frantic year as a Carl Scott Brownie leader)

Cobleigh - How to gain security and financial independence (Practical person's finance)

Fosdick - Living of these days (Autobiography of an outstanding preacher and writer)



Moore - Pitchman (Behind the scenes in the TV industry)

Saroyan - The whole voyald and other stories

Sneetorsky - Book of the sky (Anthology of fine writings about the sky in all its aspects)

Streeter - Merry Christmas, Mr. Baxter (Light comedy, poking fun at the last minute shopper)

Thurber - Further fables of our time.

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### THE BEAUTY WORKSHOP

Toomey's west laboratory for the experimentation of renewed beauty and morale was buzzing with anticipation on the night of October 24th.

The monthly visit of the beauty scientists had come! They were arriving with containers of strange liquids, solids, and metallic apparatus to perform another series of experiments.

The manicure-ologists (Jackie and Francis) headed straight for the favorite experimental subjects, the hands of Scotty; or perhaps it was Scotty who promoted himself into the foreground.

The top men in the beauty-ologist field, Marty and Dolin, proceeded to make miraculous transformations of what seemed to be such sad material as Rita and Becky, into living dolls.

The sensation of the evening was the changing of just a plain little girl into a happy, little beauty. We hardly knew Marian, and the credit goes to the scientific experiment of Julia.

The many successful experiments in "before and after" were climaxed by a grooming buffet, laden with sandwiches as only our volunteers can make; coffee made in our new coffee-maker ("all you have to do is to turn the switch," cooed Mrs. Ogilvie); the mellow piano playing of Mr. Dolin; and the unscientific

dancing by the East Side beauty experts.

The conclusive finding of the evening was a most successful formula for Toomey morale. This is the formula.

2 parts looking good } = sole  
x a happy stomach } = satisfaction  
+ a 100% pure gaiety!

- Sue Williams

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We "hear" Jean Lang was in for a check-up. Sorry she didn't get upstairs so that we all could see her. Those who did say she looks real good.

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We have already said a sad farewell to Emma Sommers, O.T. Aide, and Allen is going to leave us about Dec. 15th. After Christmas they are going to Red Lake, Ontario, Canada to a Mission School for Canadian Indians.

Allen is going to be maintenance man and Emma will be the cook. Those lucky Indians to be getting such a swell couple.

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Carol Kneebusch spent a few days with us here at Toomey. The bug got her.

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Miss Laura Powers had joined our P.T. Dept. She is from Cleveland and she graduated from Frank E. Bunts Institute, located at the Cleveland Clinic.

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Danny Rich, a newcomer in the children's ward, Toomey's own Jimmy Dean, and Louise Godee all went home for the first time at Thanksgiving.



HELLO

Hello to the newcomers of Tooneyville! From Bellevue, Ohio we have Donald Schaefer of 541 Garden St. Don is married and has two children, Vicki 3, and Tommy 1. Don is an electrician and does woodworking as a hobby.

Then we have Betty Lewardowski from North Eton, Ohio who lives at 8765 Riverview Rd., Brecksville, Ohio. "Mrs. Lew" attended Ridgeville High School, Baldwin Wallace College, and the Graduate School of Western Reserve University. Betty was Math. teacher and Guidance Counselor at Solon High School, Solon, Ohio. She and her husband, Joseph, have two children: Joseph, III, 10, and Judy 6.

The newest newcomer to Tooneyville is Ruth Meekler of 3661 Bainbridge Rd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio. Her husband's name is Jack, and they have a daughter, Susan Carol, 13. Ruth is a housewife and does Temple Sisterhood Work in her spare time.

Come out fighting kids!  
- Louise Godes

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Since Louise wrote the above article, two more new patients have joined our town.

Mrs. Ann Fish was flown here via Military Air Transport from West Virginia and made her grand entrance during movie time last Tuesday night.

On Wednesday Charles Grill from Fort Wayne, Indiana arrived via ambulance.

Welcome to Tooney, and we'll let you know more about both of them next time.

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SCOTTY is now walking around in a strapless coat - real fetching to say the least. He's dreaming of "A Costless Christmas."

JOKE DEPT.

Every classroom is like a model T Ford. It has an old crank in front, and a lot of nuts behind.

One way to discourage a too early marriage for your daughter is to remind her that "the early bird gets the worm."

If absence makes the heart grow fonder how some people must love the church.

We call him Sanka: All active ingredients have been removed from the bean.

The hen is immortal - her son never sets.

A young man was watching the group arrive for a meeting. He noticed a girl from a neighboring city run up to her girl friend at the door, put her arms around her, and kiss her. As he witnessed this warm embrace, he turned to me and said: "You see, John, that's what's wrong with the world today. Women doing men's work."

Men are like worms. They crawl around until some chicken picks 'em up.

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We suppose everybody has heard about RITA FORD's jewelry making. She made one trip downtown with her girlfriend and another with Barbara Bradley, RN, to buy additional supplies. When she was done with Barbara, she managed to snare some poor, unsuspecting woman's shoe on her wheel chair in Higbee's. They had lunch in Harvey's at the terminal, and, as of this writing, Rita hasn't seen poor Barbara since.

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ROMANCE DEPT.

We understand that Dotty Gwon is contemplating marriage in the near future!

Mary Coyne, RN, has had a broader smile and more bounce to her already bouncy step lately. Is she about to make an announcement of some kind?

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LITTLE KNOWN FACTS ABOUT PEOPLE WHO DO SO MUCH FOR TOOMEY

The JR. BAY VILLAGE WOMEN'S CLUB was organized about six or seven years ago, and, almost immediately, chose Toomey as its "Service Project". (It is so ambitious that it has several more now)

The Club has been very faithful, and not a year has gone by that it has not in some way improved the building or added to the equipment that is so necessary.

In 1950 they bought us 4 wheelchairs; 2 for the children and 2 folding chairs so that they could be taken home by the patients for a weekend leave.

Since then the Club has donated 2 electric page turners, 2 porto-lifts, a bicycle exerciser, a re-breather, furnished the writing room for the patients' families, put a new covering on the floor of this room, bought 5 reading lamps, 7 bedside tables, overbed tables, overbed exercisers, had a tape recorder made which has been a great help to several of our ex-patients. Last year it contributed money toward the cupboards in the children's ward, and this year they are furnishing the money for clothes cupboards in one of the adult wards with the hope that soon the other ward will be equipped too.

These girls sponsor at least one dance a year to raise the money for their projects plus many other "fund-raising" projects.

Every Christmas the members bake cookies for our Christmas Party, and when we had the parties in the P.T. Dent., they made the greatest majority of the decorations. Every two weeks they send over the most original and clever tray favors - incidentally, made by a different member of the Service Committee each time.

This year, as you know, Mrs. Wayne Carpenter, Chairman and her committee held a toy party for the Moms and Dads and let them choose a gift for each of their youngsters. The gifts will all be ready at the Christmas Party on Dec. 20th. Mrs. Carpenter and Rita Ford had a mighty nice picture in the Plain Dealer recently along with some of the toys the parents had chosen.

Our own Jan Service, Volunteer, was at one time president of this group, and we sincerely say "Thanks" to all the Presidents and Service Committees who have done so much to pretty-up Toomey and furnish equipment for the patients use.

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ANNIVERSARY TIME

A surprise Coffee-Hour was held on Wed. Dec. 5th to celebrate the 2nd anniversary of the appointing of Div. 27 as the 13th Respirator Center in the United States.

Dr. Eiben enlisted the help of Mrs. Ogilvie, Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Loeb to have the refreshments ready for the staff when they "attended" the weekly Wed. morning conference. The final count came to about forty.

A beautiful floral centerpiece, donated by the Walter & Kathryn Witthuhn Florists, was later given to Dr. Eiben to take home as his 2nd anniversary gift as the Medical Director of the Center.



We hear that Don Schaefer is off tube feeding and that he swallowed his first good mouthful of food on Thanksgiving Day. He also is up in a wheelchair, and our son says he has been seen walking between the parallel bars in P.T.

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What's old Toomey going to be like after Christmas? Elaine Hart, Becky Krieger and Sally Jo Carlton have already left our hallowed halls, and now Rita Ford, Sue Williams, and Al Holloway threaten to leave us.

Somebody better get ready to be appointed Editor of this paper before the next edition.

Don't forget the Christmas Party on Dec. 20th! Everybody Welcome, and we sincerely hope a good number of you ex-patients will be with us for we are so anxious to see you all again.

Mrs. Ogilvie has arranged entertainment from The Alpine Village again, so, although we girls thoroughly enjoyed last year's show, we now you fellows will make a special effort to be with us.

The festivities start at 6:30 and Santo will make his appearance just before the usual refreshment treat.

Let's make it a Merry, Merry Christmas.

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NEWS ITEM

Miss Judy Haines, student nurse at Toomey for several months, and now studying at Antioch College in Yellow Springs, Ohio, writes to Chaplain Al as follows: "I'm thinking of you all at City Hospital and hope to be back in two months. If you happen to think of me while in Toomey, please say 'hello' to all the good people there. Just tell them that Antioch is very nice, but so is Toomey, SO KEEP SMILING.

THANK GOD!

No matter what happens during the years, our Presidents keep on proclaiming Thanksgiving Day. They asked us to thank God in a year like 1918, when right and left people were dying of influenza, in the leaf-raking and apple-selling 1930's, in a year like 1942, when we weren't doing too well in a big war, in flood years, and in years when the wind carried more dust than rain. And why shouldn't we thank God? In the worst years the Lord was busy 24 hours a day being good to us, as we could have seen if we had only taken our faces out of the crying towel long enough.

"Two men looked out from behind prison bars: the one to the mud, the other to the stars," says the poet. Both men had exactly the same choice: one looked at that which inspired him, the other at that which depressed him. It is typical of humanity. Two men received from God exactly the same blessing. One looks at what he has received and is deeply grateful; the other thinks of what is still lacking and is dissatisfied. One says: "Thank God!" The other says: "What for?"

A grateful heart is a wonderful thing to have; it makes life beautiful. The happiest people in the world are usually the thankful ones. The grateful heart finds it easy to be content, kind, tolerant, and forgiving: the grateful heart heals and cheers.

After Jesus had healed ten lepers, He surely could have expected ten to come back to say, "Thank You," because He had been good to all ten. Then can't He expect us to say "Thank You" because He hasn't let us get leprosy? God granted that, even if we took it for granted. Wonder how many diseases a doctor could name that you and I haven't had this year or ever!



And we had all of them coming, because they are the wages of sins exactly like ours. More than that, we also belong in every unpleasant news headline; it's only by God's grace that we ever stay out of them. If we read between the lines, they would sound like this: "Floods Render Thousands Homeless (but not me, thank God)": "One Dead, Three Hurt in Crash (not I, thank God)": "House Burns (not ours, thank God)": "Rats Bite Child (not mine, thank God)": "Bandit Gets \$500 (not mine, thank God)". The Lord alone knows how much could have happened to us, but didn't. God was gracious and merciful to us.

God is so good to us - the very bounty of His kindness makes us insensitive to it! We come to feel that blessings are some special, outstanding gift of God, like great wealth or honor. However, it is especially the ordinary things in life our senses, our understanding, our daily bread and nightly rest, water, sunshine, and so on that are evidences of God's goodness; and it is a good thing to thank God. Wise old Shakespeare wrote few words more worth quoting than these: "O Lord! that lends me life, Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness!"

The greatest blessing of all we have not mentioned. All of God's goodness is built on Christ. In the end we thank God for just one gift: ~~OUR~~ AVIOL PRO SIP: JESUS CHRIST. In Him we can all share equally and to overflowing, no matter where we live, no matter where we live, no matter what has been our lot. All material blessings, regardless of their number or extent, are as nothing in the light of the spiritual blessings that are ours in Christ the Savior. God's best gift was in and through His Son. As one soul is worth infinitely more than the gain of the whole world, so all gifts of life: health, wealth, fame, security, are not to be compared with God's gift of forgiveness of sins and life everlasting.

What a God to be thanking! He takes us by the hand and says: "Friend, I've taken care of your sins, and I'm taking care of you. Walk with Me here awhile, until we're together in Paradise."

- Rev. Albert Dundek,  
Chaplain, City Hospital