How Bad is Your Involvement?

This editor's office puts each of you on a filing card as soon as we know your name and address. We hope some day all the respiratory polio patients and volunteers of the world will have their names and addresses on one of these little cards. To us the cards are not impersonal for we can pull out any one and rate it according to that person's involvement with the TOOMEYVILLE JR GAZETTE. How would the doctors diagnose your case?

(a) against it -- you're dead.  
Cause of death is suffocation.

(b) Not interested -- in a coma.  
Still possibility for life.

(c) Interested -- but that's all.  
A simple case of paralysis.

(d) Writes and shows interest --  
Good, healthy person.

(e) J oins in by sending in a little news -- you're not only healthy, but you are still growing. We label you "special people".

EDITORIAL STAFF

Sue Williams........ Editor-in-chief
Sally Russell.......... Assistant Editor
Flora Seielstad........ Reporter
Gini Laurie............. Reporter
Joan H. Kerber.......... Artist

WE WISH TO THANK:

Our good Sponsors listed on the last page whose generosity and faith enabled us to print seven hundred more copies of the August issue, and covered the many extra expenses; and Mr. Murray L. Somers for the use of his printing press for this issue and his kind help.
Probably everyone has someone in their life who has meant so much to them that describing him is beyond ordinary expression. Last June the ex-patients of Toomey, who have felt the magnitude of Dr. Eiben, secretly decided to tell him about it with these individual tributes. During the past six months, there were many notes of discouragement because none of us knew the words to fit the size of the feeling.

If you do not know Dr. Eiben, you may have once known someone like him who, through all tests, seems to possess a quality somehow beyond the rest of mankind — for you.

This issue is dedicated to our Chief - Dr. Robert M. Eiben, the Medical Director of Cleveland's Respiratory Center.

The Editorial Staff

CHRISTMAS AND DR. EIBEN

The Christmas issue is the most appropriate edition to devote to Dr. Eiben, because the season and the man are so alike. This statement may lead you to wonder how a holiday season and a human being can possibly have any similarity. In this article I will attempt to show exactly how they are synonymous.

They both inspire hope. Christmas and all its connotations bring hope to the hearts of everyone in the essential goodness of man. This is the season when faith in mankind is restored and strengthened. So also does Dr. Eiben impart hope to his many polio patients. Take to him any seemingly solutionless problem; he takes your problem very seriously, first restores your faith in yourself, then presents new angles, and together you conquer the problem. You may think that such a busy man would not have time to listen to your troubles. Dr. Eiben takes time. Helping people is his business and he devotes most of his time to those who need him. And, take it from one who has received his help many times, they appreciate it.

Do you recognize another similarity? Christmas is a time for giving gifts; and Dr. Eiben is always giving of his gifts of kindness, understanding and patience.

...and there is still a third way in which they are alike. They are both welcomed with warmth and enthusiasm. The joyous season of Christmas with its spirit of good will is always heartily received as are the warm personality and good sense of humor that Dr. Eiben possesses. The two are always greeted with sincere welcome.

There you have three reasons why this wonderful season is a most excellent time to pay tribute to this wonderful man.

Donna McGinn

One of the many virtues of having had polio is that I now have time to think. When doing my thinking I find that I am more often than not giving thanks rather than damnations.

That the editors of Junior should have, consciously or unconsciously, chosen this time of year to pay tribute to Dr. Eiben is most appropriate. For it is the time of thanksgiving and joy, and it is apropos that I publicly give thanks to Dr. Eiben.
I can't make him Doctor of the year, have Congress strike a 24 carat solid gold medal, or the post office issue a commemorative stamp in his honor. But do make him benefactor of my 24 carat solid gold thanks. Dr. Eiben "stamped" himself commemoratively in the hearts of thousands of polios and non-polios by being the man, friend, and doctor we would all like to be.

John Lambour

All doctors are interested in helping people in general and the progress made in techniques, medicines and equipment. However, a truly great doctor, such as Dr. Robert Eiben, that devotes all of his time and energy to a hospital practice has a more than average interest in us, the patients. Let's be practical - we all know that a private practice would be much more profitable - in a monetary way, that is.

Dr. Eiben does not treat only the disease - he treats the patient. We all know that the disease varies in each individual, as to intensity and involvement. There are also other things to be considered: degrees of maturity, ability to adjust, having someone on the "outside" to care and help, finances, vanity, intelligence and many, many more. All these things mean a great deal to him when he treats one.

I personally have seen Dr. Eiben come into our ward tired, and not feeling too well himself. If anyone of us presented him our problem, whether it be about our eggs not being served to our satisfaction that morning, or a very important problem, he listened. I mean he really listened. Lots of people listen, but you know before you are through stating your case that you have lost them. I cannot say in all honesty that he solved everything for all of us. He is not a Solomon. He did care and try to help us find a little insight into things over which we had no control. He encouraged us to use our full facilities, both mental and physical. He was one of us and never made us feel there was even the thinnest line between patient and doctor. He discussed his family with us and we with him. There was a comraderie there that I have never found in any hospital before or with any other professional man.

To be this devoted to your profession and fellow man is a true virtue and comes from a very deep unselfish feeling. It comes not from a desire to be rich or famous but to help. He, to me, is what all doctors are supposed to signify.
Dr. Eiben is one of the most humble, warm-hearted and dedicated men I have ever been privileged to know.

Eileen Koelliker

There isn't anything any one could say that would sufficiently express my feelings for Dr. Eiben.

Susan Armbrecht

Remember, I'm no Poe or Longfellow nor do I think they could describe how I feel or think of Dr. Eiben. I think of him as never being too busy to listen to those troubles big and small and answering as honestly as he can.

Jack Shadley

"Kind, noble, strong, wise, devoted, unselfish,--- these are my physician."

Anonymous

This quotation aptly the inadequate describes a very dear friend, Dr. Eiben. My concern is his concern. When I am happy, he is happy -- when I am despondent he is sympathetic, while trying to cheer me. His thoughtfulness is apparent when despite a busy sche-

To me it is a great privilege to try in a small way to express my regard for a truly wonderful Doctor and friend in the hour of sickness and despair.

When I met Dr. Eiben face to face in my critical hour -- and was told I had polio -- my fright was beyond words, but his kindness and reassurance made it possible to fight for life. Dr. Eiben's medical care was always at hand when emergencies arose to calm and assure the patient, his voice always gave guidance and courage to fight on, also
great moral support.

Only the patients who have fought on with me can truly understand that words do not express the tribute I wish to bestow upon Dr. Eiben.

Even after moving away I hope to always have a close relationship with the Cleveland Center - and it's Chief - the wonderful Dr. Eiben.

Best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Very Happy New Year to you and yours.

Sally Russell

Dr. Eiben would always let us try anything new. He would let us experiment with any wild idea - if it seemed at all possible. He never stood in the way and he always helped.

He is the one who inspires the most confidence in what is being done for us.

Don Kollar

"Real People". What do these two words mean to us who have suffered through polio? In the course of the illness we feel set apart from normal people.

There's an intense need of recapturing the feeling of being real people again. To us Dr. Eiben has been the source of our long trips back to adjustment and reality. Without being too "doctorish" he answers questions in a language we all understand. Never has he created false hopes and his honest straight forward answers help us recognize what it will always mean to live with our limitations.

His sense of humor has bridged many a low point for us and has smoothed over our fears and panic connected with new and strange situations. In my own experience, his help, when I was getting ready to be discharged, was absolutely wonderful. He prepared me for problems I'd face at home. He helped the community organize and start the necessary changes in my home, and last but not least he gave me an assurance that his help will always be available at the hospital should illness complicate my status further.

Yes, we "polios" want to be "real people" again. We know we can't be the same as we were before our illness but we also know there is a lot of living possible even for the most handicapped. We owe deep thanks to Dr. Eiben for his tremendous part in enabling us to live our lives to the fullest of our own
Ida Mary Jo Ruth

possibilities.

God bless you, Dr. Eiben, for everything. With your help we again are "real people".

Betty Lewandowski

I got to know "Doc" Eiben during my tour as a patient at Toomey. He is a very remarkable man. As a medical doctor he is one of the very best in the country. While "Doc" and I did not always see eye to eye on various subjects, I believe he is one of the best read and best qualified men that I have ever had any discussion with. Win or lose, he is a sportsman all the way.

Vern Colburn

Wouldn't miss paying a tribute to our good Dr. Eiben, whose devotion to his patients has endeared him to all of us. Every problem, whether trivial or tremendous, is attended to conscientiously by our boss-man. This nickname was given to him out of genuine respect by his polio charges; who not only have faith in his medical advice but think of him as a friend. His daily visitations through the hospital wards were looked forward to by all.

I am grateful to Dr. Eiben not only for the many kind deeds he rendered me but for helping me regain my self-confidence. Due to Dr. Eiben's patient and understanding efforts, I was able to cope with my rehabilitation problem. His great stamina has always been a source of amazement to me. I thank the good Lord for doctors such as he.

Ida Brinkman

Six years ago when I was just starting the long process of learning to breathe, I can remember my disgust with myself because it seemed to me that I was falling short of my planned rate of recuperation. One day after I had again been unable to reach the goal I had hoped for, Dr. Eiben told me that the clock would come down from the wall till I realized it played no part in my adjustment to a new way of life. And he was right -- it didn't.

Mary Jo Sands

"Hi Ace" "Hi Speedy" "THERE she is"

These words may never go down in history as among the greatest in Literature. But to the patients of Toomey they mean...
more than all the utterings of Shakespeare. These words mean that Dr. Eiben is there. And in the way HE speaks them, they mean "trouble is past", "all is right in God's world".

Ruth Davis

My Humble Tribute to a Magnificent Man:
Besides possessing all the qualities of a superb Man of Medicine, Dr. Eiben is indeed the perfect Polio Doctor. With his gentle, competent manner, he exudes the confidence so important to Polios.

No matter what the occasion or circumstance, Dr. Eiben has exactly the right word for each Toomey-ite as he makes his rounds.

Janet Ruehling

Dr. Eiben is such a fabulous person that mere words cannot describe him. He is very devoted to his chosen profession and does a marvelous job of caring for his 'family of patients'. I for one feel a great comfort in knowing that he is available and willing to help all of us at any time - 24 hours a day - everyday.

Jean Lang

"Our Good Shepherd": I am proud to be able to count Dr. Eiben as friend and doctor. To know him, is to know one of the finest doctors of our times.

He is a rare individual who has pursued a sometimes thankless and unrewarding task. His moral victories have surpassed any worldly gains he may receive. His greatest joy is being able to discharge a patient knowing that he has received the best treatment known.

After Polio has been fully conquered I'm sure he will find a new foe of mankind and be one of the leaders in the fight against it.

He has made his mark in the world and his star will continue to shine even brighter.

"One of the flock" Ruth Shema

Alias Dr. Wonderful-
If you were to look up the meaning of the word wonderful in the dictionary you would find many meanings. For instance, it would say, a person or thing that causes a feeling of admiration for, good, excellent, fine, deserving of admiration. That is why I have chosen the title, Dr. Wonderful, to describe and pay a tribute to a truly fine
doctor, Our Dr. Eiben!
As my closing I would like to leave you with this thought—
a person so full of good virtues
As our Dr. Eiben is sure,
There will always be room in my heart
With a feeling warm and secure.
His character will remain solid and strong.
Through all of his trials, short or long.
His place in eternity, will be of the highest throng
For his way has been hard, he tries never to do wrong.

Marilyn "Lynn" Martinka

I remember how Dr. Eiben made his rounds each evening and that he was always glad to listen to the fears and even the "gripes". My mother tells me that she gleaned much from his Sunday lectures. My folks were so ignorant of the "dread" polio that his clear and to the point instructions were a godsend.

John Berry

He's a nice guy. It is a real pleasure to be associated with him.

Dick Miller

He's a good friend.

Burt Bacon

I want to say Merry Xmas and Happy New Year. Also I want to thank Dr. Eiben and his staff for their wonderful care while I was with them. They are all a wonderful group and I want to say Thank You.

Marian Stieger

It gives me great pleasure at this time to be able to write about such a fine man known as Dr. Eiben. The many doctors I have met in the different hospitals I have been in since I left Cleveland, - he is tops with me.
The interest he has for his patients in trying to make them comfortable and to be able to use what they have to a best advantage means a lot to one who is immobile.

May your holiday season be blessed with happiness.

Fita Ford
Confidence, the greatest gift anyone could want, that's what Dr. Eiben gave to me. Any patient will agree there is nothing too minute or magnanimous that Dr. Eiben would not attempt for them just for the asking.

Adele Mockbee

There is nothing that I can say that would show how very grateful I am to Dr. Eiben for all that he has done for me during the last five years. No matter how busy he has been he has always had the time to listen to my problems and I'm sure that everyone who knows him will agree with me when I say that there is no one to whom it is easier to talk. His pet names, which are more familiar to some than are their own, his kindness, and his understanding are just a few of the things which have endeared him to the hearts of both patients and staff alike. All in all to me he is a very special person.

Mickie McGraw

I think I will always remember Dr. Eiben for his pleasant smile which always made me better no matter how sick I was. He always makes a joke or a wisecrack and is always anxious to help if he possibly could.

Kathy Harrigan

Season's Greetings to you and your family.

We would like to take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks to you for the wonderful care and every kindness you extended to Sharon during her stay in City Hospital.

It was indeed our privilege to know you. Thank you again.

Mr. and Mrs. Darrell Baxter

I think it a fine idea that Dr. Eiben is to be given a tribute in JR. He is very deserving of honor as I'm sure everyone knows. I know that he aided me and many others to get through the trying ordeals that only a polio can know. I can remember many a time when I needed encouragement and he was always there ready to give it. He always seemed to treat each patient as a special case, and everyone knows how much that means to a patient.

Don Schaefer
From the very first day I met Dr. Eiben, he has been very kind and understanding. To us who at first, have seemingly lost so much, he has given hope, wherever possible. After Dr. Eiben first examined me, I well remember him saying, "You will be a good candidate for Frog Breathing," and went on to explain all the advantages. This surely boosted my morale, and it has been the greatest accomplishment I have been able to make. Dr. Eiben has seemingly bent over backward to fill our needs for equipment, or whatever, to help replace what our muscles should do. He made my family feel more at ease when they first talked to him about my case, and has been a continual inspiration to them all along. His constant interest and straightforward manner is beyond the call of duty.

Blaine Hart

Although it has been four years, I can still recall the day I first saw you, and you called me a louse. Then, of course, I didn't realize you were trying to get some fight out of me, and I do believe I fought. That God continue to guide you in your great work is my most fervent wish.

Diane Salamon (Bug)

I'm writing this from the point of view of the loved ones of the patients. When they talk to him, he never rushes them but gives them ample time with explanations and advice. They know he's fighting on their side.

Frances Huyler

T is for "tribute" we'd all like to pay,
H im for guiding us on our Polio way,
A lways ready with a helpful suggestion,
N ever leaving us with indigestion.
K indness is his bylaw, considerate, too,
S elf-effacing, modest, really true-blue.

D is for "Dr.", I've met quite a few,
R is for "Rx", prescription to you.

R is for "Reality" he helped us face,
O is for "Order", everything in its place.
B is for "Beautiful", that life can be,
E is for "Everyone" who reveres him, you see.
R is for "Right Attitude", he wisely assured,
T is for he's "Terrific"—is there another word?

M is for "Might" with which we must fight.

E is for "Effort" we use day and night.
I is for "Interest", his percentage is high,
B lare the bugles to the highest sky.
E ach of us sing his praises, loud and clear,
N ow a great big THANK YOU for all to hear.

Submitted humbly to a fine gentleman

Ruth Meckler
THE HOME AND I

By Ida Brinkman

On August 1, 1955 three little Brinkmans were ardently making a welcome home sign for their Momma. Meanwhile back at the hospital Momma was filled with mixed emotions; her dream of the past two years was at last coming true. Yours truly was secretly frightened as to how adequately she would resume her former duties. This is beginning to sound very grim, when actually it hasn't been at all.

May I at this point introduce my wonderful hubby, Johnny, who some of you already know as a good natured, big hearted guy. Our youngsters, Dave, Dean, and Bonnie have all invaded the same school this fall, occupying the six, fourth, and first grades respectively (at least we hope so). Little blonde Bonnie soon became acquainted with her electric Mom and to my glee, shockingly enough, she accepted me. With my hardest customer won over, I was just
When you analyze your situation, your handicap has given you more free time with your small-fry than you normally would have had. Dave has a full school schedule plus guard duty, cornet lessons, and basketball. He and Dean love sports. They are bowling this year on Saturdays, after their chores have been attended to. They must prepare their own breakfasts, the menus are quite varied growing with each new recipe undertaken. While Dad shops on Saturdays, our trio makes beds, does dishes, and gives me morning care along with a make-up job. Hollywood had better start brushing up.

Saturday evenings we work on Sunday school lessons and on whose turn it is to shine the shoes. After Church on Sundays occasionally the boys prepare dinner, with an experienced cook like Dad to pattern after not even Tums are necessary. Friday nights are school work conference nights, in which we go over individually the weeks work. The battle of the weeds, crab grass, etc., is won all together.

We try to participate in family activities together such as TV watching, drive-ins, enjoying Johnnie's home movies, number paintings, good books, games, puzzles, assembling model airplanes, plus cook-outs and just good ole gab-fests. Keeping busy promotes happiness and drives boredom away.

A Hoyer Lift, which lifts me daily to and from chair and into bathtub, has had a new wrinkle added to it ala hubby. He made a hook similar to a pretzel. This hook takes the place of the Hoyer Lift Arm. On to this hook your shortened strapped sling is attached. This enables me to get in and out of an automobile. Saves the expense of an auto lift.

Johnny painted a shuffleboard court on our driveway. Thanks to Miss Smaltz from the O.T. Dept. of Metropolitan General Hospital, I can join in the game. Miss Smaltz contrived a real kegimic from a piece of plywood shaped like a shoe-sole, in front of which is an attached half circular plack used to
hold your discs. This attached to the foot by straps placed on in roller skate fashion. The shoe-sole bottom has ball-bearings enabling one to slide the foot, thus releasing the disc.

Dad Reimers made a lightweight red-wood ramp with wedged sides to prevent chair from tipping. It is especially practical for steep declines.

The extra long extension cord on my headset phone permits calls to be received from all sections of the home as well as yard.

Since I do not have a standing table, the rocking bed serves as a substitute. Simply roll bed flat and tilt foot of bed to its lowest degree. It helps to strengthen those lazy pins. The rocking bed footboard has been padded with thick sponge-rubber and then covered with washable plastic. Affords much comfort and helps keep your feet better positioned.

A large felt bulletin board or magic slate placed directly in front of me on wall helps keep me hep to numerous events and reminders.

Johnny made up an aluminum square-shaped chest-piece adapter (connects hose to shell). Now I can be positioned closer to typewriter and it is much easier to see over when lying in bed.

When it is necessary for me to stay alone with my children, I can signal an urgent s.o.s. with an emerson alarm box which can be set off by a flick of a foot.

are you troubled over trivialities such as losing your head, while sitting up in a frontseat of a car? Then you may be enthused over a head support that fits over the frontseat. I need this only when I use a positive pressure pipe.

Speaking of heads, the best method for washing my hair is to lower back of wheelchair, patient intact, draw up a table with large basin for head behind the chair. Then victim can be easily drowned...oops...shampooed.

Its been fun sharing and comparing notes with all you good peoples and it would be nice hearing from you.

Ida Drinkman 224 East 326 St. Willowick, Ohio WH 4-1765
I have taken the liberty to call you Sue because I too, am a member of the group "a race apart". I have tagged this group as a fraternity, but at any rate, we are one of the same. I read the article in a magazine about you and just thought I would write to let you know if there is anything I can add from this part of the country, I would love to do so.

I joined the group a little over two years ago and I think I am pretty substantial. I don't mean this in a discouraged manner, but my involvement is such that I probably will remain a member for some time. I am for all practical purposes, a quad. I say this because I have partial use of my legs, enough for transferring from wheelchair to bed or car. I haven't the use of my hands or arms and very limited breathingwise. I too, was in the iron lung for several months but enough breathing has come back to allow me to be away from any aid except at night when I use a shell for sleeping. I might add, this letter is being typed by the use of a mouthstick on an electric typewriter.

The onset of my illness was first spent at a Veterans hospital and later, I was transferred to the Southwestern Respirator Center in Houston, Texas, where I spent nine months before being released almost a year ago. I now live at home with my wife and go back to Houston every few months for routine checkups. I'm sure I needn't tell you of life at a polio center, but again if there is anything I can add to the TOOMEVILLE JR GAZETTE, please let me know.

I am writing this letter in interest of your work and would like very much to hear from you and know more about the details of it. I stand both as a subscriber and any help I can be. I don't mean to be so formal, I want also to be a friend of your race. Write when you can.

Tom Johnson
3604 Westmont
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Thank you very much for putting me on the mailing list for the TOOMEVILLE JR GAZETTE. The August issue just arrived and is being read by all. Already we are anticipating eagerly the next issues. Your idea is ingenious and should provide an interchange of ideas that prove a wellspring of solutions to our problems. Good luck and many thanks.

Mrs. Roger C. Good
6000 31st Place NW
Washington, DC

I am a post-polio patient now living at home and a "graduate" of the Respiratory Center at Rancho Los Amigos, Downey, Calif.

I have very much enjoyed the one issue of the TOOMEVILLE JR GAZETTE which I have seen. I wish you would add me to your mailing list so that I could receive it regularly.

Mrs. Gretchen Weaver
1613 Porter St
San Bernardino, Calif.

Will you let an old pro join your ranks? I'm very much interested in your paper.

My polio was twelve years ago, iron lung, total paralysis and all that business. 'Taint funny, is it? Now I'm sitting up all day by virtue of being tightly laced into an old-fashioned corset - and do bookkeeping etc. as you can see by my letterhead. I have part of one hand and arm and that's about it. There are a few scattered muscles in my legs but they don't amount to much. I was 22 when the miserable stuff struck - I'm 34 now.

I'm married and have a fifteen year old son. (My typing isn't anything to brag about)

What are you doing in that picture in the Paraplegia News? I've perused and perused at it but I can't figure it out. It looks almost like some type of electric pen or something. By George - I'll bet I just figured it out. Is that a normal remote control for the typewriter?

When you feel able I'd very much like to hear from you. It's only this summer that I've known about the Paraplegia News and I've enjoyed it so much.

Mrs. Ivan angel
Bookkeeping and Tax Service
210 Gibson Street
Bath, N.Y.

Jeanne Bullock

I was introduced to polio at 13, when my sister, who was 11, was stricken in Chicago in 1943. Little did I know that 9 years, 3000 miles, 3 years of marriage, 2 children later that the same polio bug would hit me.

We were living in San Francisco in 1952, having moved from Louisville, Ky. the year before. After receiving the famous polio bit, I was admitted to the hospital in San Francisco where I spent six weeks, then I was flown back to Louisville to spend 3 more months in the hospital before being released.

So after 6 years (other than having arms and shoulders like atlas and legs like string beans) I have graduated to one leg brace on the right leg, two operations on the left leg, perineal transplant to anterior tibia (makes foot go up and in) and hamstring quadriceps transplant (to take place of the knee).

I keep house mostly sitting down in my stripped down "hot rod" (no foot pedals) chasing two boys, 10 and 7 years old and a teen-girl (here in Louisville, a baby after polio entitles you to a life membership in the "Polio Mothers Club"). I built a house in 1954 with all polio conveniences, ramps in front and back that look like part of the house, windows that slide back and forth, extra wide doorways, bath tub built up a foot and tiled in to make it easier to bath the children, double banisters to the basement so I can swing down on my arm, saves steps! I go shopping, work for PTA, and just about everything a normal housewife would do.
Mrs. Roosevelt is abroad and in her absence I would like to thank you for your letter and the enclosed booklet. I know it will interest Mrs. Roosevelt to read what you are doing to help polio patients here and throughout the world.

With Mrs. Roosevelt's appreciation and good wishes,

(Miss) Maureen Corr Secretary Hyde Park, N.Y.

Thank you very much for sending me a copy of the TOONVILLE Jr. GAZETTE. I appreciate your courtesy and value your words of support.

Marion Anderson United States Delegation to the General Assembly of the United Nations

I hope that you will let me know if there is anything I can do for you. In the meantime, many greetings to you, who with your courage and gallantry are good examples to the rest of us.

Dorothy Fulheim Scripps-Howard Radio, Inc. Cleveland, 12, O

I've just finished reading the August issue of "MH". I was the first meeting with the publication, and I must compliment anyone who helped to make it such a neat, compact, interesting little magazine. I have only one thing to suggest. How about a Children's Corner? I'm sure the younger R.P.'s would enjoy a few articles or maybe jokes or poems written especially for their age bracket.

By this time I guess you're wondering who I am, what with all my suggestions. Well, I'm a "hiker", that's who I am. Oh yes, I'm also a polio, but I had no respiratory troubles, so, after reading about y'all and all your problems, I feel that polio just barely touched me. Even tho' I must always wear a long leg brace and from a wheel chair take care of my house and five children, (two of them born since polio), I say again I'm a polio compared to you.

Mrs. Grace Gottbrath 3650-Michigan Dr., Louisville, 12, Kentucky

I've read the copy of your magazine which was mailed to me. The story about yourself which was reprinted from "The Cleveland Press" was most interesting. I would like your permission to reprint it in the Paraplegia News.

John W. Price the Paraplegia News 240 Lee Ave., Stroudsburg, Pa.

This is to acknowledge and thank you for the receipt of your excellent newsletter.

G. R. Lyser (for W. Sparks) Roy County Post Polio Assoc.

Thank you very much for your letter concerning the names of patients who are interested in receiving the Toonville Gazette. I would like to submit the following names which have come to my attention up to the present time.

I am very interested in reading your publication. I think it is a fine job of arrangement of material and contents.

George Brady Editor, "The Rocking Horse" Mary McArthur Home, Dept. Unit 516, 16th St., Orleans, Ill.

Hello, dear editors,

Greer Baker received a copy of the Toonville Jr. Gazette and would like to have her name added to the subscription list. She has a friend in a nearby town, who I think might like to receive a copy. If she has not already, her name is Miss Sharon Lee McCann, Martinsville, Ill. Both these girls are 17 years old and having both letters from their High Schools and are hoping to complete their senior year this Spring. These girls are both learning to type with what they have, so perhaps will learn as soon as they get plenty of work.

Greer Baker Star Route Robinson, Ill.

I enjoyed reading the Gazette and would like to be on your permanent mailing list. Since I am not a polio patient I would be pleased to cover the cost of my subscription if you will let me know your annual rate.

as requested, I am sending a list of 70 respiratory Polios in this area. You will note that these are not patients in this institution but at the Polio Centre here and therefore some of the names may be duplicated on other lists from this area.

A. T. Mann, Executive Dir. Canadian Paraplegia Assoc. Central Eastern Division Deer Lodge Hospital Winnipeg, 12, Manitoba

I wish to subscribe to your magazine, I look forward to seeing the next issue.


We were very pleased to receive a copy of your excellent magazine, the Toonville Jr. Gazette, and we wish to express a "well done" to all who have assisted in its preparation and publication. The many suggestions, ideas, and personal experiences coped in the Junior, will undoubtedly prove to be an inspiration to the many other individuals similarly situated around the world.

D. E. Currie
Canadian Paraplegia Assoc. Camp Hill Hosp. Halifax, N.S.
AUSTRALIA

Thank you very much for sending me a copy of your magazine. I've sent it on to Miss Joan Tunen, the Secretary of the Australian Advisory Council for the Physically Handicapped and have asked her to ensure that it is brought of voluntary agencies and rehabilitation centres that are particularly concerned with the care of chronic respiratory polio. It is a most interesting publication, and I am sure it will enlist many correspondents from this country.

Dr. G. G. Burniston
Melbourne, Australia

ARGENTINA

Have just finished reading your really excellent magazine and will be delighted to put you in touch with those of our patients who understand English. With very best wishes for ever increasing success to your venture.

Dr. Guendelyn Shepherd
Buenos Aires, Argentina

ITALY

Ho ricevuto in questi giorni il primo numero di "La Voce dei Poliomielitici"; che la "Associazione Nazionale di Bologna" spedisce ogni mese. Dai giornali ci informano che, negli Stati Uniti e a Malta, è stata fondata una "Associazione per poliomielitici e che sia non stati colpiti anche nel sistema respiratorio e invitano gli interessati a scrivere all'8/Associazione. E' per questo che ho sentito di scrivervi; essendo anche io uno poliomielitico e essendo appunto stato colpito anche da una meningite ai polmoni.

Mi chiamo Emiliiana Tonelli di Giuseppe e di Andreina Faustina, nata a Firenze 11-8-1935, Province Massa Carrara. Ho risiedente a Genova, località Sottocele; dato che il Direttore di un Instituto di Don Orione, ha messo il mio Babbo come custode in una valla dell'Instituto. Desidero inviare anche la Vostra associazione, con la speranza di non essere stata troppo indiscreta porgo distinti omaggi.

Emiliiana Tonelli
Genova, Italia

Translation:

I have received this past few days the first issue of the Voice of Polio舉辦tists which the National association at Bologna sends us monthly. The direction of the newspaper is informing us that in the U.S. an association has been founded for the polio sufferers who have been struck in the respiratory system and are inviting interested people to write to the association. It is for this reason that I allow myself to write you; since I am also a polio sufferer and I have been suffering with an infiltration in the pulmonary system.

My name is Emiliiana Tonelli, daughter of Giuseppe and Andrea Faustina, born at Firenze on June 8, 1935, Province of Massa Carrara. Now I am residing at Genova, in the section of Sottocele; due to the Director of the Institute of Don Orione, since the Director has hired my Father to be custodian of a Villa belonging to the Institute. I would like very much also to subscribe to your magazine, with the hope that I have not taken advantage of being too forward.

Emiliiana Tonelli
Genoa, Italy

Two desperate fathers in Italy ask us for help:

Perhaps you and your neighbors would like to send some clothes and gifts to the following two families. (Our translations from the Italian were done by amateurs.)

I write to your Association. I can do no work. I have 5 children. The oldest one is a paralytic too - leg, feet and arms, he can't move. The little girl is same way, so I come to you humbly if you would be so kind of help to get me out of this misery. So I hope this association will examine my state of misery and make some recommendations.

Cantinini Italia
Cagli. Via Flaminia N. 92
Pr. Pesaro, Italy

My situation is very bad and desolate. My two children are paralyzed in both legs. Today I find myself in a state of misery. I have written to the Italian Voice of Poliomyelitis and until now have not received help. In my monthly paper I found the address to write in America. It pleases me to find that someone can help us in this sad situation that we find ourselves. In Italy, it is not like America where you can get help. My girl is 5 years old and it breaks my heart not to be able to take care and clothed them like a father should. Sometimes my heart feels so bad because I brought them in this world and can't help them. I think it is a sin to say this but I can't help it. I sincerely hope that someone with a heart can help us in our time of need. As I write this letter I have found hope that the generous people of America will help us.

Cambrica Raimondo
The way of Torino 21, Number 55
Messina, Italy (Sicily)

ENGLAND

I should like to congratulate you on the appearance of Toomeyville Jr Gazette. There must be about 100 respiratory invalids in this country and I should like to help you get in touch with them. We have three respiratory invalids at our centre here, but only one of them realizes what the future
SWEDEN

Thank you so very much for your kindness to send the publication "Toomeyville Jr. Gazette". In the beginning I have asked some patients are there are some, all of them chronic respiratory patients since 1953, who are very interested of it. May I send my best regards. I often think on my voyage to your country last spring because it gave me so many good new ideas in my field.

Dr. J. Peljme
Epidemiologiskt Husk
Stockholm, Sweden

POLAND

I wish to thank you very much for the publication: "Toomeyville Jr. Gazette" which you have kindly sent to me. I am sending you seven names of people who would be grateful and interested in receiving your publication.

Dr. A. Hulek, Chairman of the Polish Committee on Rehab.
Warsaw, Poland

GERMANY

I've got your and the "Toomeyville Jr. Gazette" adress from Dr. Vivell of the Freiburger University Krankenhause. Would you send me, too, quarterly?

I've got a polio in 1956 in the age of 16. Through three and a half months I had to be in the iron lunge. Then for one and half year only in the night, and now I've a breath capacity of about 900 cc and need no respiratory help, only the daily gymnastics.

I can do now about 50 steps with my feet (but with help), and move my right arm a little.

Please, write me your main questions, about having a polio, in Western Germany.

Peter Donat Gevelsberg, Western Germany


Prof. Dr. O. Hepp, Direktor, Orthopädische Universitätsklinik und Poliklinik, Münster, Germany

(Japanese translation)

Many thanks for sending your Toomeyville Jr. Gazette that I have read with very great interest and I have found it exceptionally useful for the morale of chronic respiratory polios. I gave it to Prof. Donhardt of Hamburg-Altona in North Germany for he has great interest in such patients and he will do his best to contact them.

JAPAN

Thank you very much for sending your publication. I am interested to read it. We are receiving approximately 130 severely handicapped (they are over 18 years old in age), of them about 20 per cent are Polio cases. At present we have not received the respiratory polio cases.

It will be appreciated if you could distribute your publications to the National Tokyo Hospital, Toyocho, Shinjuku-ku, since this hospital receiving the respiratory cases.

Masatora Hiyeda, M.D., Vice-Director, National Rehabilitation Center for the Handicapped, Tokyo, Japan.

If you wish to correspond with any of these people, write to us at Box 149, Chagrin Falls, Ohio and we will send you their addresses.

The Editors
Subject: Basil L. Wiley, 205 Scott St, New Haven, Indiana
Age: 36
Education: High School
Children: 2 boys: 8 and 14 years old
Stricken: October 15, 1952. In iron lung for 1 year, in St. Jo Hosp. in Fort Wayne for 2½ years; then went to Ann Arbor for 5 months. Also had trach. Uses rocking bed at night, and chest shell.
Hobbies: Typing and leatherwork; carries on wide correspondence with friends, old and new.
At Home: lives with Mom and Dad. Has nurse part-time. "I have an electric wheel chair and I can go all over New Haven in it, and sell cards."

Subject: Donald R. Thompson, 219 North 26th St., Louisville, Kentucky
Age: 23
Education: St. Anthony's Parochial, Flaget High School, Louisville
Polio: Onset in August 1952, went to Louisville General Hospital, then to Southwestern Rehabilitation Center in Houston, Texas, and back to Louisville in July of '54.
Home: Lives with his parents.
Involvement: Spends most of his time in respirator, comes out on the bed with his chest respirator on occasions. Has had surgery four times for removal of kidney stone - wishes there were some profitable way to use the rocks.
Activities: Earns his "mad money" by

Activities & Hobbies: Am continuing college by correspondence, knit: for church, for me, for money! Have electric typewriter. Keep trying to write commercially! Some day will make it - I hope!

When transportation and a strong back, in the form of a willing friend are available, attend church, the symphony, what have you.

This summer, saw Aqua Follies. Wheelchair seating is at pool's edge: almost went swimming! Fun.

Three years ago, thru kindness and combined effort of many friends and relatives, I visited my parents in Hawaii, via plane. By careful planning and the wonderful cooperation of North West and Hawaiian Air Lines, for an available respirator, etc., I was able to travel alone. However, unbroken travel-time of this length, which, including lay-overs and transfers, was close to 24 hours, is not recommended to those with "plumbing problems", unless special preparations have been made! Suggestion: consult your doctor.

Subject: Lowell Weisert, RR #2, Box 23, Bourbon, Indiana

Age: 25

Single: lives on a farm with Mother, Father, and sister, Beth.

Stricken: August, 1956 in Pusan, Korea (stationed there with the army). Flown to Tokyo Army Hospital where he stayed for 3 months in iron lung, then flown in a M.A.T.S. aircraft to Walter Reed. On that flight, stopped for rest on Wake Island, Honolulu, San Francisco, then Denver, A.F.B. in Illinois and on to Washington D.C. "Really was quite an experience and I was very happy to be back in the good ole U.S.A." Stayed at Walter Reed for three months and was weaned from the lung to rocking bed. Again M.A.T.S. flew him to Indianapolis V.A. Hosp., which is near his home. Admitted to Ann Arbor Respiratory Center on September 10, 1957 and stayed there about six months.

Lowell Weisert

Residual involvement: frog breathes past 4,000 vc, otherwise about 831 vc. Uses feeders. "I have gained only a little muscle strength in left foot and left wrist, also gained enough strength to lift my head a little."

Activities & Projects: "I have an attendant and I do a lot of writing by mouthstick, of course, and enjoy watching TV, painting, going visiting and most of all riding in the family car."
monitoring TV commercials and selling Christmas cards and novelties. Uses his phone; is an expert chess enthusiast; plays checkers and poker and seldom loses; enjoys his record player and radio. Likes most anything to eat. His favorite TV program is Perry Mason; his favorite comedian is Red Skelton and he likes quiz shows and variety programs. His diet, arrangement of his room and personal affairs are all done by him.

Don, as seen by Mrs. Lillian Mulligan, his nurse: "Don is entering his 7th year, I am going into my 5th year on this case. I have not the feeling I am caring for a patient, rather that of spending a delightful day with a friend, a very good friend, as Don is not sick, he is only post polio. His honest, frank friendliness goes for all who visit him. There is no subject or topic of conversation on which he cannot hold his own and excel. He has a vast capacity for remembering things. He is very observant and meticulous, but not a prude. He has charming sense of humor, enjoys a joke, and has a natural wit for anecdotes of his own. He is extremely thoughtful of others, grateful and very charitable."

Editor's Note: Included in Don's letter were names of doctors, nurses, friends, etc. that recall to all of us our own never-ending lists of those to whom we are grateful.

Subject: Joanne Ridenour, 508 Summit N., Seattle, 2, Washington
Age: 28
Born, raised, went thru High School: Hilo, Hawaii.
College: One year, University of Hawaii, came to Seattle to attend U of Washington, majored in creative writing.
Moved into present apartment, August, 1953, where I've been since other than several "post-grad" courses at King County Hosp.
Iron Lung: for about 8 months, then rocking bed, chest shell for 2 more years. Now need aid only with any respiratory infection.
Residual involvement-- complete: hips down; almost-complete: trunk, right arm, shoulders. Have fair use: right hand, left arm. Good use: neck, left hand (following tendon transplants)
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UP AND DOWN AMBULANCE COT

With the flick of a friendly wrist, Susan Armbrrecht's new elevating cot with air cylinder (works like the lift) soars to almost iron lung bed height, or lowers to nose-safe depth for station wagons. It can be operated even by a child. It can be stopped at living room chair level or raised to a counter-snooping level on shopping expeditions. Susan had the cot made shorter than usual - much easier for turning corners and riding crowded elevators. She worked out the details with a local ambulance and mortuary supply company.

CHAISSING 'AROUND

Janet Ruehling: "Our car is a late model - almost too, late - but it is a roomy one. We take out the back seat and build the floor up (we used thick magazines) until it is on the same level with the back seat framework. Then we placed a chaise lounge (with the back lowered) crossways of the car, on this improvised floor. The chaise must be one that has a bend at the knees as well as a back that can be raised, otherwise, you wouldn't be able to close the door.

I am carried to the car on a strip of canvas (2 people can do it easily) and placed on the chaise. We used the canvas because it provides a much better grip for carrying and an easier entrance and exit to and from the car.

My feet are lowered and my back raised and I can sit very comfortably, with an excellent view out of the front, back and side windows. There is plenty of room for my motor, battery and a stool for someone else.

My only complaint about my first trip this way was the hanging my tail bone got as I was slid into place on the chaise. My sister quickly made the suggestion that I tape a piece of foam rubber to my tail bone and I certainly intend to take her up on this."

MORE FLUID TYPING

If you want to type without bothering anyone too often, have your postcards joined with masking tape, making a long accordion-like flowing strip. (Don't put the tape over the stamp, it may pull it off). Type the addresses on strips or sheets of gummed perforated labels, which can be licked and applied, even by a child.

Use the same label method for putting addresses on envelopes. For let-
ter writing, use extra long legal-size paper; write several on one sheet and have them cut apart later. Or, if you are a very prolific writer, use a roll of shelf paper in a width to suit your typewriter. You can make your own address labels by typing the address between the letters, and then have them cut out and pasted on the envelopes later.

**ABOUT BATHTUBS**

A suggestion for a really long long bath tub came from Martin L. Wilson, Tampa, Florida - an alumnus of the Augusta Georgia Respiratory Center: "Have a plumber make your tub out of galvanized sheet metal. It can be made any length, width and depth you desire. A drain pipe can be soldered to bottom at the foot end and attached to other drains.

Have a carpenter build a frame work that will hold the tub with a "sunken top" so there will be a floor under the bottom of the tub to help support it. It can be filled with a siphon or extra faucets can be installed to fit over the side and need not be attached to the tub. A board about three feet long, with one end on the edge of the tub at the head end and the other end in the bottom will support the upper part of the body so one will not have to lie flat and yet not be in upright position. A foam rubber pad tightly covered with a rubber or plastic sheet can be placed in the bottom of the tub for padding."

Chrome on brass; fits all connections. 7.95 from Banner Scientific Supply, Lincoln Bldg. New York, 17, N.Y.

**LORGNETTE-STYLE SMOKING**

The Editor's cigarette holder is a most sophisticated lognette type. Stiff wire in dowel for handle, looped several times on cigarette end. Use of it involves only slight wrist or finger movement.

**"HAM" RADIO OPERATOR**

Bob Dickum, 504 Lincoln St., Struthers, Ohio, spends most of his time with his radio station K8JDO. He says it is a hobby that can be taken up by anyone who is willing to some studying about the basic fundamentals of radio and the learning of the Morse code.

It takes only a small investment to get some used equipment or you can build your own if you are able. He has about $300 worth of equipment but he started with $55 worth. He has his receiver and transmitter in the front room and talks to people all over the country every day without leaving his house.
He has a polio friend who lives about 20 miles away and they have a talk everyday. His friend has only a limited use of two fingers on his right hand, so almost anyone can be set up to use and enjoy the equipment. The "Ham Op's" are a great bunch and will give all the help needed, especially to a handicapped person. For more information, Bob recommends "How to Become an Amateur Radio Operator" which is available at most newsstands.

Robert I. Shibley, 657 N. Firestone, Akron, 1, Ohio - a veteran of many respirator centers - is also a "ham."

**HAVING TROUBLE DRINKING?**

Do you have to put your finger in the drink to get it up to your face? Try the loving cup style - with two handles. Sally Russell tried one and reports: "Works just wonderful. It is weighted on bottom so won't tip - but still light enough so easily lifted by weak hands." Order from Fascole Corp. 229 Fourth Ave., New York, N.Y. Their catalog describes it: "No. 141 Twin-Handled Cup. Weighted base keeps it upright. 'See-through' lid is splash-proof. Made in lustrous shatterproof plastic. $1 plus $.15 shipping. Get on their mailing list for other items for the physically disabled.

**WATCH AND EARN-TV MONITOR**

Three of the patients from our Center are trying TV monitoring. If, after a glimpse at their experiences, you are interested, write to: Mr. Ray Skyler, Personnel Director, National Television Monitor Co, Inc. 601 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. and send a postcard requesting progress report and questionnaires on TV to Eastern, P.V.A., 432 Fourth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Ida Brinkman (no use of hands or arms, types with mouthstick) reports that she enjoys it. "It is wonderful to have something definite to do. It gives me a boost. It makes me feel good to be able to do it all by myself - except roll the paper into the typewriter." She takes it down directly onto scratch paper, then types it on the report the next morning. When she first filled out the form she specified certain hours when she would be unable to do it. At first tried the noon hour, but found it interfered with the children's lunch hour jabber. Now monitors from 4 to 6:30 pm on three days a week, and about one hour on two days. Sometimes she has to watch something special, and she is notified ahead of time. She averages about $8 a week and is happy to have the extra. It does not interfere with the supper hour, because the children would have been watching the programs anyway. There isn't too much typing. The average report is about 12 lines.
and "the more you do it, the easier it becomes because it falls into a simple pattern".

Jean Lang (same as above) takes the reports on tape and transcribes them later, with mouthstick typing. She has had some difficulty coordinating the monitoring with the family activities. When the assigned hours are in an unbroken span, they are easier for her to manage. When too many other things intervene, she has to call on other members of the family to help catch up, and she would prefer not to involve anyone else in her own project.

Adele Mockbee (limited use of hands and arms) said that it is no strain. They are paid $1 an hour (watching time of whole program) and their attention is directed to monitoring the commercials. One is sure of making $7 per week. If two sheets are sent out, they are paid double. Occasionally they get a long distance call from New York instructing them to watch an additional special show.

The following story appeared in "The Torch" of Beta Sigma Phi: "With her typical spirit of courage, Debbie Walter, a 'shut-in', is making plans for a motel where respiratory and muscular involved patients may enjoy a vacation. 'Surf Side Rancho' will be located on the beach near Los Angeles and will be equipped with a large sun deck, special loading ramps, and television sets.

Plans call for all units to be wired so as to provide correct outlets for special equipment, and there will be an emergency source in case of power failure. Personnel will consist of a full-time attendant to assist with management as well as patients, and a maintenance man for the care of the building and grounds.

A post-polio herself, Debbie is aware of adjustment involved. She hopes that Surf Side Rancho will help others with severe muscular and breathing involvements to enjoy a full life."

One of our Editors is corresponding with Debbie and we will have more details in our next issue - devoted to TRAVEL by respiratories.

FASHIONS

Titled "Looks build Hope", the Sunday magazine "Parade" carried a story about Helen Cookman's designs for functional and attractive clothes for the disabled. Dr. Howard Rusk brainchilded the idea.

Trousers and slacks zipped over the braces. Zippers go all the way, from half way up to half way down. Slack belt has pockets suspended from it. Jackets have shoulders and pleated backs to allow for use of crutch.

Abbreviated suit jacket for men minimized wheel chair discomfort, danger of catching clothing in transit. Collection includes slip-on vests and zip-on shoes. Washable fabrics are used, many drip-dry. Fabrics are not flammable, don't stick to chairs or have too much
An apartment building for seriously disabled and their families known as "Freedom Gardens" is planned by Miss Lilian Petock, 30, in Yonkers, N.Y. The building will provide wheelchair access, which is designed for the disabled. The building will be a 10-story structure with 100 apartments. Each apartment will have a kitchen, bathroom, and living room.

Rhoda Enright, a volunteer at the hospital, demonstrates a magnetic chess game she has devised for playing at any angle. The game is designed to help patients with limited mobility. Enright is a member of the American Chess Federation and has been teaching chess for over 10 years.

PARENTS: TRAVEL TO VISIT A HOSPITALIZED CHILD

In recent years, the Internal Revenue Service has clarified its policy on medical expenses. The rule is that the first $5,000 of medical expenses can be deducted from income. If the total medical expenses exceed $5,000, they can be deducted as a medical deduction.

So rule the Internal Revenue Service in further clarification of its policy giving tax relief to persons supporting sick dependents. The rule is that the caregiving occurs in an institution where they receive constant care qualified as a medical deduction. The service has now added, in the case of parents of a mentally ill daughter, that they may also deduct transportation costs for regular trips they may make to their bedside. The visits were included as part of her therapy.

(Quoted from the Wall Street Journal, November 12, 1956)
A REEVALUATION OF ASSOCIATION TESTS

By John Lambour

The other day I met an acquaintance of mine, who is a couch addict at the local psychologist. He was telling me of an association Test he took there. You know, I give you a word and you tell me the first thing that comes to your mind. Ready? Ham--eggs, cats--dogs. Whoa, I said, you mean kids--dogs. Since dogs and kids are the reason for his visits to the psychologist, he agreed with me. The psychologist, however, disagreed with us both.

Now I may be a bit prejudiced because where I live there are 200 kids and seemingly 600 dogs. Now when you get that many dogs there are some that stand out from others. Prince is as good an example as any. He has the weakest kidneys of any dog I ever knew. If you would ask the kids they would tell you he also has an extra large distillery with king size condensers and evaporators. If something is vertical to Prince, it gets sprinkled. So when you visit us don't stand too long in one place, nobody does in our neighborhood.

The other day I was taking my leisure on the front porch watching the kids at play. Prince came around the corner of Murphy's house, sprinkled their forsythia bush, then to Brenner's clothes pole (both of them), and on to the telephone pole. A group of boys had chosen up sides for a game of cowboys and Indians, and they invited Prince to play the part of Rin-Tin-Tir. Prince declined the invitation, let go at the street sign pole at the corner, and, in his firm belief that we were in the midst of a severe drought, went down the street to check and water his other plants.

Since the boys had been snubbed by Prince, they chose Betsy (if you close your eyes the difference between a Beagle and German Shepherd is not hard...
to visualize) and the game began in earnest. The renegade Indians were given a head start and soon Betsy and the cowboys were in pursuit. The bulk that was so great an asset to Porky Pavada on the football field turned into a liability at cowboys and Indians for he was first caught. The cowboys marched him back to the telephone pole and proceeded to tie him up with ten yards of some - mother - is going - to - be - mad monday - morning - clothesline. You know how kids tie -- they start at the neck and go around... and around... and... around and tie a granie knot at the ankles. Thus was Porky securely tied to the telephone pole.

It was not long after the cowboys had once again gone in pursuit of the Indians that I heard Porky yelling. Thinking that perhaps we was choking, I went to the porch steps, and heard him say, "Prince is coming". Sure enough Prince was coming. He had just stopped at the street sign pole, now the telephone pole, Brenner's clothes pole (both of them), Muldoon's forsythia bush, and on around the house.

A psychologist would say that Porky was emotionally upset, but I would say he was mad as...a wet hen. If Porky had not been tied with ten yards of stout clothes line, our dog population would have decreased violently by one. Porky was undeniably saturated from the hips down.

By this time I was helpless as a newborn babe. From previous experience, I had learned that you just don't laugh at the misfortunes of a ten year old boy. I stuffed my necktie in my mouth and retreated to the interior of the house and succumbed to uncontrollable spasms of laughter.

This indignity was the last straw as far as Porky and the boys were concerned. In a body they went to make their protestation to Mrs. Bigelow, Prince's owner. While Mrs. Bigelow was visibly sympathetic and bought the boys' anger with cookies, I somehow felt that the act she was giving was greater than any actress could hope to give. Never the less the boys were heard, and although Mrs. Bigelow made no promises, the boys felt that from then on they would use the honor system rather than rope for securing prisoners.

So, you can see my argument as to why it is dogs and kids rather than dogs and cats. Psychologists are nice people and important to our community, but they had better check their association tests again.
Ruth Davis reviewed the following

DAUGHTERS OF STRANGERS. by Elizabeth Boatwright Coker. P. Dutton & Co., 1950. It wasn't until the death of Charlotte Le Jeune's white father that she found out her mother was a quadroon and she was a slave. She tries to find her place while she is rejected by both races.

BRIDE OF FORTUNE. by Harnett T. Kane. Doubleday & Co., 1948. The story of Varina Howell's marriage before and during the Civil War. It shows the struggle as seen in a southern home.

I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D MAKE IT. by Ernest Haverman and G. G. Love. Harcourt, Brace & Co., 1952. Immigrant family life in America from young daughter's point of view. She made the 3 month crossing from Ireland alone when she was 10 "wearing her one good green dress and purple stockings".

Viewed by Jaskela

John Dos Passos one of the best American authors, has a unique style and has something to say and says it well in the book, U.S.A. The story takes place before, during and after the first world war. The characters are real as they push and stumble through life. You meet people from all levels of society and the brief (two or three pages) biographies of well known personalities are wonderful.

MANDINGO, a book on slavery by Kyle Onstatt. Ten years of research have paid off for the author, as this is the truest picture of the era, also the most believable. I now know why the South fought to keep their more than convenient way of life. Worth reading.

A PARENT'S GUIDE TO CHILDREN'S READING. by Nancy Larrick. Doubleday & Co. $2.50. Pocket Book 35c. Easy to read, dependable guide for those working with ages one to 12. She lists the most enjoyable books for various ages, discusses building a home reference library, magazines that children enjoy, directory of publishers, sources for obtaining pamphlets, films about children's reading, shows how TV can be properly used to encourage children to read, etc. "Few activities
We, The Handicapped, Inc., at 15327 Sharon, Detroit, 38, Mich., has recently published some very useful books, entitled "Tools for Living". Send for their free brochure describing the following manuals and get on their mailing list for future publications. (The Editors have gone through hundreds of pamphlets and booklets on these subjects and we think these are wonderful! They are the most complete collection on each subject. All are big fat books and include pictures, sketches, diagrams and prices)

AUTOMOBILE DRIVING CONTROLS FOR THE PHYSICALLY DISABLED. All types of driving controls - home-made, ready-made, custom-built. $2

ELEVATED AIDS FOR THE AGED AND DISABLED. Declining car seats, converting the standard car, devices for transferring, rail-travel, etc. $1

ELEVATORS AND RAMPS. Commercial and home-made devices for ramps and elevators, techniques and devices for transferring to and from bed, wheel chair, tub, toilet, or car, etc. $2

PHILIC-THERAPY REFERENCE GUIDE. Clear guide to all the outstanding books published on the physically handicapped in the past 15 years. $2

Note: All the prices above apply only to the physically handicapped. Mention your disability. Organizations and non-handicapped pay twice the above.

A WONDERFUL WORLD FOR CHILDREN. by Peter Cardoza. Paperback. Bantam.

HUNDREDS OF THINGS FOR CHILDREN TO SEND IN FOR - games, prizes, maps, books, etc - free and almost free.

MILES OF MUSIC

by Dick Jaskela

For some happy listening the FOUR LADS have a new album, FOUR ON THE AISLE. They sing songs from three Broadway shows, Babes in Arms, Annie Get Your Gun, and the best side featuring the songs from Kiss Me Kate. (Columbia)

On the distaff side KEELY SMITH has two new albums (sans Louie Prima) POLITELY and my favorite I WISH YOU LOVE. The background arrangements on this one are great. (Capitol).

Then there is the master FRANK SINATRA who puts out albums faster than rabbits rabbit. His newest is on the sad lonesome side, not recommended if you are depressed. The title, FOUR ONLY THE LONELY. (Capitol)

Susan Armbright suggests you subscribe to FINE MUSIC, a weekly guide to FM and AM music from Cleveland, Akron, Canton, Pittsburgh. $4 a year. Box 7232, Cleveland, 29, Ohio.
Mrs. Eileen Martin (whose picture appears here) sent us the following poesy about our virus. She is 30 years old, lives at 282 Granvil Road, Louisville, Kentucky.

Original drawings by the author.

One clear and sunny morning in the fall of '54.
There came a gentle rapping at my humble cottage door.
Said I, "Tis opportunity!" and swung the portal wide.
And to my great astonishment, a virus jumped inside.

I politely said, "Good morning, and what can I do for you."
You look a bit familiar Sir, I'll bet that you're the flu!"
With this he grabbed me by the neck and threw me on the floor,
and then I knew twas Polio who'd knocked upon my door.

My husband called the doctor who was there a minute later,
Then I rode with screaming sirens to a waiting respirator,
Twas there I met a gentleman in light green cap and coat
Who carved a trachiotomy from out my smooth white throat.

The room in which I rested was alive with strange machinery,
There were gadgets, pumps and motors that monopolized the scenery.
And the creaking, hissing noises filled the room to every boundry
Til I wondered if, thru some mistake, I'd landed in a foundry?

Busy little nurses scampered all about the place,
and solemn men in ghostly white stared down into my face,
I was poked and pierced and punctured til they came to the conclusion
That my paralytic Polio was simply no delusion.

The moral to my story is, if you should hear a rap
Upon your door, be careful, for it might well be a trap.
Don't ever let a virus in, although you think he's nice,
Or you, like I, will find that you may have to pay the price.
On Saturday, September the 13th, Donna and I and our families drove to Kent, Ohio for a happy reunion. Poor Louise Godec and Don Kollar had also been invited, but they both acquired colds and missed a beautiful party.

We tantalized them with accounts of the heavenly food and we drool when we recall the dinner. We had spaghetti with mushroom sauce, pizza, Italian bread, sherbet, cokes and coffee.

We listened to records, talked, looked at pictures of Jan's trip to Mexico, talked, ate, talked, took pictures, talked, looked at Jan's scrapbook, and talked. We also met Jan's white cocker spaniel, "Buttons". We had a wonderful time!

**POLIO PARENTS CLUB PARTY**

Margaret Morris

The Polio Parents Club had its annual picnic at Camp Cheerful on Sunday, September 7th. There were 100 adults and children attending on this nice sunny afternoon. This year the children enjoyed games with prizes and lots of pop and ice cream for all. There was recorded music and a community sing for all.

The Polio Parents Club meets on the first Tuesday of every month at the Rehabilitation Center at 8 pm. Membership is open to all parents of polio patients and polios of adult age. Many interesting programs are scheduled for this coming year and we urge all interested people to attend regularly.

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**LOVE BLOOMS IN THE WARD**

Evelyn Peters plights her troth to Toomey aide, Laverne de Rush

Evelyn Peters was a patient in the East Ward when she met Laverne, who was working at the time as an orderly. The engagement eclipsed at 3:34 pm on the 24th of September - just before the shift changed. Evelyn is 21 and Laverne is 24. After the church wedding in June, they plan to live in Massillon, Ohio - Evelyn's home town. Congratulations to you both and best wishes!

**LIZ ARNOLD DOES AN ELSA MAXWELL**

Practically by herself, Liz Arnold threw a whopper of a farewell party in the ward.

All the ingredients were there, a mob of wonderful people whom we hadn't seen for a long time, a perfect band led by Duke Jenkins, and real party eats.
I had a lovely time. I really did. Of course, you may wonder how a spider could have a good time at a human picnic when it is common knowledge how rude and unsociable humans act at the presence of a spider. But these were not ordinary humans; these were people who had been at Toomey at one time or another and so were old friends of mine, for I am a Toomey spider. I recognized them all and I am sure they remembered me due to the fact that not one single effort was made to eradicate me. I appreciated this. Now let me tell you about it.

The picnic was expertly arranged by Mickie McGraw and Donna McGwinn, two charming young ladies. The setting was Mickie's back yard, Sunday afternoon, thunder, lightning, and rain. Dramatic, no? I hurried to make it on time and barely had my fifth leg in the door when I was nearly struck by lightning and it started raining bucketsful. But by the time all the guests had arrived the rain had stopped pouring, the thunder had stopped crashing, and the lightning had stopped bolting. I immediately took to the ceiling to avoid the feet and wheelchairs but, mainly, to have a look around.

First thing I saw was a traffic jam by the kitchen entrance caused by the blockading presence of Susan Armbrecht, who seems to have a knack for finding the busiest spot and occupying the middle of it. This calls for the art of maneuvering at which Susan is an expert. I considered spinning a web by her but refrained; I knew if she discovered me that she would have me liquidated. I had learned from previous experience that Susan is not overly fond of spiders. Strange girl.

Before I had a chance to investigate what everyone else was doing, it was announced that the hot dogs were ready for devouring and a vote was being taken to determine whether this devouring was to take place inside or outside. As there was a feminine majority you can guess the outcome of the voting - inside. So the table was heaped with everyone's donations - this was a potluck picnic - and the stamped was on. Such a voracious display of appetite! The hot dogs, baked beans, macaroni salad, pickles, pop, coffee, and cake had disappeared within two
minutes. Well, maybe it did take a little longer but certainly not over five minutes. I noticed Ida Brinkman fighting to remember her diet, and then abandoning the fight in favor of Mrs. McGraw's cherry angelfood cake. Wise decision.

When everybody had eaten a sufficient amount and was properly miserable the room suddenly seemed too small and by now the sun had dispersed the rain clouds. That left only one thing to do, migrate outside. I quickly spun my way down to Carol Kneebusch's head so I could ride out with her (she never mew!) and away we went before the speedy propulsion of Carol's friend, 'Inire. What a ride! She went so fast I could barely hang on. Next time I shall be more careful with whom I choose to ride.

Once safely situated outside, I crawled from Carol's chair to that of Kathy Harrigan but, this turned out to be a mistake. I just missed being swept out of this world by a big, red tongue attached to Kathy's little black cocker, Blacky. Due to my quickness and a bit of Irish luck (my grandmother was one of the first Irish spiders to come to America) I succeeded in rescuing myself. Though I would have loved to spend the rest of the afternoon in Kathy's company, I feared her friendly dog. I was about to spin over to Louise Codec to listen to her discourse on the qualms preceding the first day of college when a latecomer arrived. My stars! It was Dorothy Nicholson who has a dandy chair to spin in. I was almost settled when I realized how crafty it was beside Dorothy. Funny. It hadn't been windy before. Then it dawned on me. Dorothy had a lot to say. Oh well! It was nearly nine o'clock and tomorrow was another web-working day so I threaded my way home after a wonderful day on a people picnic.

ADELE RETURNS FROM WARM SPRINGS

Our editors interviewed Adele Mockbee both before and after her three months at Warm Springs.

Adele's breathing had improved to the point where she was using aid only when ill. She had fairly good use of her lower arms and hands. To run her household and children she depended upon the help of both her mother and a housekeeper - plus three visits a week from a visiting nurse.

We got the impression that Adele was physically ready for some extra stimulation and, although some of us may never reach that point in our physical development, we think that for respiratories this point should be stressed.

It was hard for Adele to put her finger on what she had gotten from Warm Springs. (Editor's note: she looks prettier and sounds happier.) She needs a lot less outside assistance. Now she has a housekeeper from nine to one and she no longer needs the help of her mother or the nurse.

She says: "You know I can now cook a dandy meal and have a lot of fun working on new recipes. We all work on the dishes together and I hope soon to be doing my washing.

"I found I could do a great many things that I did not think possible before. The trick is to allow plenty of time for everything I do."

THE MARCH OF DIMES IS COMING

How can we post-polio's who have benefited so much help? We think we can best help by letting ourselves be seen - by the Captains of the Mothers March or at any other meetings of that type. Call your local National Foundation office and offer your services.
This is the first time we have tried to use an organized way of gathering the news from Cleveland alumni. Last summer, Sally Kussell divided the approximately 100 local alumni into teams under 12 captains, through whom the news was to be gathered and reported. We are very happy with the results because we have many interesting news which we would never have uncovered.

Will everyone please start doing very exciting things so we will have many fine news items for the Spring issue. The deadline for the next issue will be February 1.

CAPTAIN: RUTH DAVIS

Ruth says that she thinks we should drop the JR off from Toomeyville Gazette. She says the paper is now so grown up that it doesn't need JR. (Note from the Editors: We think he is pretty big to be called JR, but we've grown rather fond of the name and we're sure he'll get a lot bigger).

MARY LOU HOMITZ is a tenth grade student now and is doing well now though she had to lose a year due to polio. She still can't lift her arm certain ways, but it doesn't bother her.

EILEEN KOELLIKER is busy with her four children and is doing all her own shopping, cooking and cleaning - everything that is, except ladder work. She wears a short brace on her right leg since her ankle doesn't function well. She says, "This is a bum experience for anyone to have but it has taught us a lot. I know it has given my children a new sense of humility and responsibility. And how hollow it makes old acquaintances look, where the biggest problem is who to get for babysitter Saturday night, now that we've met so many people with so much greater problems yet solving them and solving them with a smile." Eileen became a polio in 1956.

CAPTAIN: DONNA McGWINN

If you stop to wish Donna Christmas cheers, you will be greeted by the following:

Мне рождьень везет
бак с Рождеством бокс
иск под боком
и так и с Новым Годом
(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year - in Russian, thanks to Mrs. Uziel). Donna has been taking the thrice weekly TV course in Russian an loves to practice her vocabulary on a her friends.

ERIC FREDERICH came back to Liz's par with his pretty wife. We hope to have the news of their new baby in the next issue.
ARIGI LOGAR was back in September with a cold. She is letting her hair grow quite long and everyone thought it was becoming - it emphasizes the almond shape of her lovely eyes. She is in the 7th grade and has a man tutor this year who comes twice a week. She is studying science, history, spelling arithmetic and literature.

MARIET RUEHLING was initiated in the Cent State University chapter of Delta Zeta sorority on October 22. She was pledging this sorority while attending Miami University before contracting cilio. Now after 5 years of pledging, she has finally gone active. Things went along quite beautifully up until the last part of the ceremony. Then her respirator plug fell out of the wall socket and that nerve-shattering, ear-piercing alarm shrieked out. It seemed like an eternity before the plug was replaced and the alarm reset so that the proceedings could continue.

CAPTAIN: MARY JO SANDS

Mary Jo went to see the Regimental Buglers. She said that they sat on the stage and it was thrilling and exciting. She had a truly marvelous shopping day at Higbee's Import Fair. Jack's business is excellent and he is very busy. He is with the Title Insurance Company of Minnesota and is also doing legal work. Peggy is going to school and is thrilled with it, feels like a grown-up.

JACK SHADLEY penned a cheery slanting rocking bed note saying all was well with him. "I received the first copy of the JR. It seems a big project and I will be happy to help in any way I can."

CAPTAIN: VERN COLEBURN

Vern Colburn

Vern reports their new house is coming along. "We are anticipating moving in by Christmas now that the heater is in - but if we don't get the drive in, we'll never make it."

DON SCHAEFFER says: "John and I are leaving in November for a two week trip to Florida. We are both quite excited as neither of us have ever been there."

MARIAN STIEGER's mother writes: "The day after Marian came home from the hospital, she got a stepfather, as I remarried Jan, '57. Marian and her stepfather think the world of one another. Marian is taking an interest in sewing and embroidery. She made a skirt and blouse for her sister in August for her birthday. She has had no trouble with her breathing, but once in a while she tries to eat too fast if there is a good TV show she wants to watch, then she will choke once in a while, but she gets her throat cleared by herself. I think she is doing real well."
CAPTAIN: SALLY RUSSELL

Sally wrote that she had had a cold for ten days. We don't see how she found the time to enjoy a cold. She has been working so hard on JR - as captain, news hound chairman, correspondent and dispatcher. "I am so proud of my son, he got his first report card - and made all pluses (which means the same as all A's) - he sure loves school - hope he always feels this way about school."

BILL SCULLIN finished high school last Fall. He is now looking for a job. He just bought a Pontiac convertible, which he is fixing up and plans to paint so he can take all his girl friends for a ride in his "sharp" car.

RUTH SHEMA is busy making clothes for her daughter "Jackie". She has also been painting her children's playroom. She and her hubby have been on the "go". They went to the Berea Fair and the Thompson Auto Museum.

JOHN LAMBOUR writes: "Things here are about the same: its work, eat and sleep. I am still working five hours per day. As yet I am still waiting for my accounting course to arrive by mail. The state is going to pay for it so that may be the answer to the delay. Florence and I are going to paint and varnish our homemade book-case of bricks and boards, and I am going to take up the banjo so I am withdrawing the offer to swap my pick!"

We are sorry to hear that BILL WOOD's mother died this Fall and we send him our sympathy.

RITA FORD was in the hospital in Montreal for two months during the summer - had a mylogram done on her spine and plastic surgery done on her back and hips. She isn't able to sit up very much because of the way her skin breaks down. She spends most of her time on her tummy watching TV. At long last she has her twins with her. Her three older children go to school every day.

CAPTAIN: DOROTHY NICHOLSON

Rain seemed to plague the vacation plan of Dean and Dorothy. They were in Pennsylvania and visited the Deer Park near Jamestown. While there, it started to rain and they got drenched.

Betty O'Leary

They also took a trip to Akron and had a nice visit with Jim and BETTY O'LEARY but it had to rain that night too. Dot and Dean did pick one sunny day to go to Schoennbrunn, a reconstructed Indian village in southern Ohio. They spent a delightful evening at John and Ida Brinkman's house. All the time they were gabbing young Davey Brinkman was recording every word on the tape recorder. What a riot when he played it back. Dorothy has been taking a refresher course in French using records and reference books and her friends who are studying with her.
Sullivan ARMBRECHT has been bitten by the horse race bug ever since she won $35 at the Northfield Race Track. When she isn't making "book", she is getting book learning. Her tutor comes every day; she is studying advanced Algebra, French, Social Studies and English. This Christmas season has brought a nice rush in her magazine business.

From Struthers, Ohio, comes a newsmy letter typed on an electric portable by DICKUM. He is able to feed himself and shave too. Much of his time is taken up by his ham radio Station KF DO. For more details, see "Brainstorms."

D BEKKY spent a week at Hidden Hollow Camp. He is now able to swim a few strokes. He and his father were in an automobile accident on Sept. 10. Neither was hurt but the car was demolished. John is undergoing a spinal fusion this winter. He is waiting confirmation from his doctor in Elyria.

DOW KOLLAR was among the 50,000 people who were at the stadium on "Back the Indians" night. He is still pleasantly shocked by the experience of meeting great ball player, Tris Speaker, dressed in a cowboy outfit. Their other guests he follows at home on his new Philco TV with a floating screen. He also has a new air-conditioner which, he says, makes breathing easier. Don has an electrical switchbox attached to the footboard of his bed. With his big feet, he can turn on lights, TV or radio. He played host at a party recently. It was no special occasion, just felt like having a wild shindig. When he isn't giving parties, he is doing homework. He is taking a course in Investment Banking from the University of Chicago. He records his answers on tape and Louise Godec transcribes them for him. In November, he was back on

27 with trouble in his rock pile again—those pesky stony kidneys.

DICK ANTON and his family rented a cabin and spent a quiet summer just relaxing. Dick is working down town a few hours each day. He is able to drive his own car now with the help of power brakes and steering and automatic transmission.

ELAINE DUNN and her three children spent several weeks in Columbus visiting with her folks.

CAPTAIN: LOUISE GODEC

Louise Godec

Louise wrote: "College is really in full swing and keeps me busy every night and weekends! The homework seems perpetual and exams are always coming up, it seems. I'm proud of myself in that I'm averaging a fairly high grade. The kids there are just wonderful to me. I'm also pledging their sorority. A few Sundays ago I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Ogilvie (Mrs. Ogilvie, a volunteer) and I really had a grand time—took my books along—and watched color TV."
SHARON BAXTER is still at the Reconstruction Home, 316 S. Albany St., Ithaca, N.Y. She would love to have letters from her Toomey friends.

LIZ ARNOLD writes enthusiastically of her new home. She was visited by Lowell Weissert, a neighbor and alumnus of Ann Arbor Respiratory Center.

Danny Innocenzi is now going to Griswold Institute because he was in constant danger of being run over at the public school - had been knocked down several times. He is doing very well now and will finish high school soon.

CAPTAIN: IDA BRINKMAN

Ida is studying Russian over TV: "Very practical. I can talk to myself and no one is the wiser. Life may be hectic at times but never dull."

DR. W. R. KATZENMEYER, who is on the Staff of Lakewood Hospital, writes: "Your Gazette is a fine news piece for ex-patients of good old Toomey. I am certain the fun and activity of preparation is quite valuable for all of you and us. Keep up the good work."

Ray Youda TH reports a happy honeymoon drive to Florida, they have completed the addition of living room, bedroom and bath to make a separate apartment adjoining his mother's home.

BURT Bacon is still at Crile and in wonderful spirits. His daughter, Darleen, is in Jr High and they are all growing cuter each day and are almost as big as their Mom. The Crile schedule is from 9:30 am when the patients get up in a chair and they go to bed at 9:30 or 10 at night. He says it makes a long day. He has been busy making boxes and shelves in O.T.

Margaret Titchell's friendly warmth glows through her letter: "Yes, I got the Gazette and I look forward to its coming. I would like to hear more about and from those that were in when I was there as a person grows to know and love each and everyone. Also more about the ones who took care of us as they all do a wonderful job. Also you learn to know others from reading the paper. I like to receive mail. I have now 5 grandchildren and expect the 6th after first of year. I do a lot of sewing. Did a lot of canning and putting up fruit and vegetables for deep freeze. Yesterday was to of bee the Farm Women's Club I belong to but because of the County Fair it was postponed. I have wonderful neighbors who take me with them.

Bill Hoelzler has been progressing satisfactorily and in so doing has not had to use tank in almost two years.

Kathy Harrigan wrote: "I went to the Icecapades and enjoyed it very much. I always watch wrestling on TV and finally I got my father to take me to one. It was really something and I hope I can go to see the Midgets wrestle. I am working hard on my Spanish."

CAPTAIN: MICKIE MCGRAW

Mickie says: "I have been so busy with school work that I haven't had time for anything else. I'm taking Latin III, English, American History and Geometry."

Frank Gardner was on vacation for six days during the middle of October. He travelled through the Niagara Falls area in New York State and home by way of the Finger Lake region. Some of the places of interest he visited were a glass works in Corning, N.Y. and Fort Niagara at Youngstown, N.Y.
KEHOE is going to college every day and has five more quarters before he graduates. His family has added an addition to the back of their house - a three car garage and a room and bath over it for Al.

Mike Goodiel

Mike Goodiel is still at Toomey and working hard at his studies. He is taking Math and Biology now.

B aBARE wrote: "Junior is growing. Most informative and enjoyable reading. Bet Nick Nygard, a polio from my hometown would like to receive JR. Will you please add his name to your mailing list?" Enclosing a card on our address change. Moving day: Oct 20th! I hear that the move was made via a two weeks vacation in Florida (while furniture was being moved West). All but flying to the coast. New address: 2762 Adrian St., Apt 30, San Diego, 10, California.

CAPTAIN: BECKY KRIEGER

BLAINE HART says that he has been receiving some interesting mail as the result of last month's "The Home and I." addressed to "My Dearest Editors", the following letter was received from JERRY HILL: "I should like to bring to your attention an error in the last issue which I feel cannot be disregarded. Gerald Michael Hill so closely resembles his brothers, Gregory James and Geoffrey Stuart, that to label him a girl is an atrocity. Gerald Michael was born on the 4th of July, 1958 and at first sight had the necessary shades of red, white and (mostly) blue. He now has the color other babies have, although he is "cuter". (One's own child is always the cutest). We nicknamed him 'Punkin' and his godmother, Louise Godec, thinks he is the most. That's natural, because he is. I thank you for setting the record straight and hope this letter does not have too much fatherly pride injected into it."

CAPTAIN: JEAN LANG

Jean's parents were in an automobile accident in Canada. Apparently they were just shaken up and their car was quite wrecked. But later, her mother had to have brain surgery; she is now slowly recovering.

DICK MILLER is progressing well at Crile. He is home almost every weekend. He can now shave himself - with the razor strapped to his hand. He can now turn his own pages.

MARILYN "LYNN" MARTINKA wrote: "I guess school is still the main thing this year at St. Joe's. I put in a full day of hard study. This year I am taking cooking and so far I have made a pie and casserole and prepared squash. I hope to enter a cherry pie contest next week. My newest ambition right now is learning to drive. Mom started teaching..."
me last summer but I guess it was too much for her. I thought I was doing pretty good, - crash! I hope to try again. O yes, I had my name in the Cleveland Press for receiving the Marion award in Girl Scouting so I feel happy about my summer's work towards it. It is the highest award you can get in Girl Scouting and I am going to try and become a co-leader for younger girls in order to remain active in it.

CAPTAIN: RUTH MECKLER

Ruth is breathing on her own all day and no longer uses a chest-piece. Hooray! She sounds so happy in her new home and with her new job as a representative of a drapery and slip-cover company. She now has an over-bed table so she can work more during the day. She makes calls to owners of new homes to tell them of her company and make appointments for showings in their homes.

JULIA LUDWIG has been working hard on learning to use her feeders in OT. Her writing is slowly improving, and best of all, she is planning to go home for good soon. They are just waiting until they find the right person to care for her at home.

ALAN SCHONAUER was a patient at Toomey from Sept '54 to April '55. He is 11 years old now, is an a student at Lincoln School. Euclid Cab Company takes him back and forth to school for times a day. He sits up 4 hours, then reclines 4 hours. He likes drums and raising parakeets. He would like to hear from other polios. His address is 61 E. 205th St., Euclid, Ohio.

CARROLL T. SHORT of Lorain, O got the bug early this Fall. He is single, 27 years old, worked at Freuhauf Trailer. Loves fishing, hunting, etc. Spent 50 years in the Navy as a Radar Operator on a Navy patrol plane on East coast.

ALICE JONES is 25 years old, married, has one boy aged 3, and is from ashtabula, O. Got polio in August. She loves to ride a motorcycle.

JEAN WOLSEY, almost 26 years old, is married, has four children. She lives in Cleveland on Nursery Avenue. She likes to make artificial flowers and work with model kits. The bug bit her on October 4th.

CLARICE DEHNER was polioed on Sept 4. She lives in Grafton, O., is married, and has three daughters.

JOHN BARTON has had it since last of September. He lives on E. 38th Place in Cleveland. He is 15½ years old and is in 9B at Myron T. Herrick Jr High School. He has 4 sisters, including set of twins, and 2 brothers. He is an alpha Delt, likes math, woodworking, building planes, working with electric motors. He prefers Rock n' Roll, Western TV, mystery stories and science books. Collects rifles. Likes most all sports and hunting and fishing.
Betty Hen and her husband have had some interesting rallye weekends; they have driven to Philadelphia, Oglebay Park, and Marietta. Barnsie is still at home caring for her husband, but keeps in touch with Toomey and is planning to return one of these days. Bea Shaack is moving into a new home in Los Angeles and hoping to be in Cleveland over the Christmas holidays. Grace Loeb is now convalescing at home and will not be back for some time. Ann Randolph is still too busy with her work to do any Toomeying. Babes Ogilvie is just back from a trip to Boston to see her daughter. The Bay Village Women's Club had their wonderful annual Toy Party - bringing toy samples for bedside selection. This service is made possible by Mrs. William Woodman who is the local representative of a toy manufacturing company. Ruth Collins has been busy decorating her new home. The evening volunteers, the Beta Sigma Phi Sorority had a Halloween party for the wards and are planning a Christmas party. Anne Salmon says that their husbands have caught their enthusiasm and are joining them. Jan Service writes dashingly from Phoenix that she is enthusiastically working with the "Paraplegia News" to help other paraplegics. Flora Seielstad's son, George, has been elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Dartmouth. Gini Laurie's herb garden is peacefully asleep, the harvested herbs aromatically drying in the back room or preserved in vinegars, while her typewriter clacks into the night turning out JR.

Dr. Eiben became ill the early part of October and recuperated at home for some time. Dr. Gold has assumed some of Dr. Eiben's duties in his absence. Dr. Coyne will be leaving at the end of December to become director of postgraduate education and medical director of the Respirator Center, Department of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation, New York University, Bellevue Medical Center. Dr. Watterson is now in private practice in Canton, Ohio. Dr. Bender helped out on 27 while Dr. Eiben was at home. Mr. Paul Pavlisha is the new Vocational Counselor. Miss Seahill went to her home town, Boston, on her vacation. Miss Struke redecorated her room in an exciting Oriental theme. The new assistant superintendent nurse of Toomey is Barbara Matesig (she was ward nurse on 28 four or five years ago). Margaret Ryan is the new head nurse on 23. Everyone is enchanted with the new staff nurse on 27 from Greece, Dina Gousiou. Gladys Allen is evening nurse on 27. Florinda Bellotti is leaving 28 and Mary Tompkins is taking her place. Most of the RN's on 28 are new: Ann Grguric, Janice Jones, Libbie Morrish, Rosemary Kibbler, Fay Grandstaff, and Betty Fream. Diane Benjamin Baker (Mrs. Newton D. IV) is back at home with her parents while her husband is in the Mideast. Mary Coyne is happy working with the "old folks" at Lake-wood Hospital. Esther Nolte, our OT and Ruth Christiansen attended the National OT Conference in New York in October, including a special meeting of Respiratory Center OT's.
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