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Tarrytown Tattler



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Tarrytown Tattler

H. A. HILLS

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Patients of

Oregon State Hospital

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ART

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Weldon Probst

Typing and Mimeographing

Lawrence Celsi

Frank T. Barlow

Kenneth Lyman

-Montaigne

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts: and the great art of life is to have as many of them as possible.



NEWS AND VIEWS ON THE CAMPUS

Second in this series of departments in the Navy is the Submarine Service. As you know, a submarine is a vessel capable of navigating on the surface or under water. The first submarine was built in 1620, by Cornelius Von Drebbel, a dutch scientist. This vessel was inferior compared to those we have today. It was the "rowboat" type and could only submerge ten to fifteen feet.

On the 13th of October, 1900, the submarine "Holland", named for John P. Holland, the builder, was launched and commissioned "First Ship" by the United States Navy. This "sub" was 53 feet long and displaced 75 tons, propelled by a gasoline engine on the surface and by an electric motor submerged. The cruising radius was 1500 miles. Much improvement, on the construction and maintenance of these vessels has been made.

This branch plays an important part in helping to win the war.

John M. Fox Ward C.

INDOOR SPORTS!

Now is a seasonal opportunity to attend the women's chorus on Saturday at 10:00 A. M. and the men's chorus on Wednesday at 1:30 P. M., in the auditorium. Two indoor games, badminton and table tennis may be played also in the auditorium on any morning except Saturday and Sunday, or any Thursday or Sunday afternoon. In addition, we invite your consideration of a new game called "Pandemonium". This game won a prize in a contest sponsored by Collier's Magazine. The full description, follows: Materials needed for this "nerve-racker" are; for each player a cork tied to a piece of string two feet long, one small frying-pan and one pair of dice. Players seat themselves on the floor in a three quarters circle, bunch the corks in the center and another player, holding the pan slightly above the corks, rolls the dice. If they turn up 7 or 11, the players try to snatch the corks from the center before the "pan-handler" clamps down on them. If any other number is rolled, the players must not twitch a muscle. Players whose corks are caught under the pan are out, as are those who jerk the string too soon. The last player in the game takes over the "pan-wharming!" The game is guaranteed to help you have an enjoyable time.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

The laundry was the scene of a happy birthday party, Thursday afternoon, honoring Mrs. Gertrude Pilcher, Laundry Superintendent, Eugene Harshberger and Christine Gerde. The entire laundry staff enjoyed refreshments including, ham sandwiches, cake, cherry pie, potato salad and coffee.

R. A. P.

(Ed. note:- It seems to us that the laundry people have some pretty special times out there. How's chances for us ditching our typewriter, and taking up the steam press ---especially on party days.)



NEWS

From The
WARD

W.F.

WARD D

On one of the first days of the snowfall, a tractor went down one of the side roads by the hospital to clean a road to the garage. Behind it were two long sleds on which 12 or 15 youngsters were riding and a big snowball fight seemed imminent. As the war reporter would say, "a running fight ensued", neither side gaining an advantage, and the engagement was not broken off when it passed from view. We bet the kids voted it "some fore-noon".

The writer recently had some hemstitching done by Dr. Hill in surgery and a rapid and complete recovery was made. In our opinion, Dr. Hill fits easily in the crackjack category. We also noticed the nurses going about their work and they were doing it expertly. Oh yes, a spinal block doesn't make you feel uncomfortable; your'e just light as a feather is all. So our sojourn in Ward D has been fine.

Mr. Arthur, "just call me Art for brevity" Finley, Mr. Hymes, for several years a black-face comedian, Jerry McVeigh, the logger of the Redsport Hills and Pete Catching of the Alsea Valley are the number one boys on the ward. Joe Artho the dairyman from Switzerland, and Mr Lowry a woodsman without a peer, are largely responsible for that "polished" look the ward maintains. Mr. Nolan, our Poetic Chef in the kitchen, is still tops in fixing those hash-browned potatoes for supper.

Mr. Fred Underhill, for quite a while an employee of a government institution in Washington, D. C., is an attendant on Ward D. He seems to be able to make a bed standing on his head.

Mr. Barlow, the demon magazine assorter and allocator in the library and incidentally, one of the spryest members of the library crew, and Kenny Lyman, a top-notch typist and a promising associate editor of the TARRYTOWN TATTLER, hang their hats and coats up in Ward D every evening.

Mr. Smith and Miss Betty run the ward with aplomb and cool efficiency at all times. Their kindness is much appreciated by everyone.

John Simpson...D

THE SNOW IN JANUARY

From out the snowy covering that clothes the mellow fields,
The stately walnuts rise;
Their tops form a tracery of delicate embroidery
Against the quiet gray skies;
They form a design of beauty infinite, divine.....Listen!
I hear one whisper as his top bends toward the others,
"I design that through my time of rest
I shall be able to award the best
Of shade to those who labor, resting there below
In the green grassy glade:
I'll bring abundant shade
From out my heart I give the best I know."

Nina W. Kahler.



A LINE FROM NINE

We have had several changes on our ward since last I reported. Mr. Rauch has left as head attendant, we regret to say. He has departed for Portland to work. Ed. Bunce has taken over the chore of first attendant with Mr. C. Shaw as second attendant. Mr. Addams is now the third attendant.

Anthony Tongs has gone home while Elmer Renz has been transferred to Ward 29. New arrivals on the ward include Mr. Pisila and Mr. Patterson who works in the butcher shop. Things on the ward are running smoothly with the above mentioned men in charge.

C. Marsh

WARD 2

As my ward news for Christmas was not turned in, I wish to mention before I forget, the lovely gifts which many of the girls received from Santa Claus.

Annie Heiman received a lovely box of chocolates from her sister;-- Mrs. Hilkie received clothes, sweets and a set of cosmetics;-- Alice Briggs got a box containing dresses, slips & panties & a sweater. Also some lovely hosiery; Eve Kluck received new dresses; Oliva Eden received a lovely hanky from her grand-daughter; I received from my mother a nice fruit cake, home made fudge, 2½ lbs. of walnuts and home-made cookies; my cousins from Hood River sent a check. Yesterday, I received a lovely slip, panties and a pair of gloves from my sister-in-law in Seattle.

Sylvia B. Kitchen

WARD B

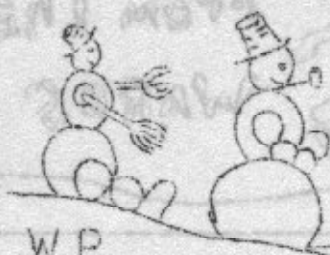
The Ward A quarantine which has not been of long duration was lifted early the 14th, having been in existence since December 22nd. Very soon, A resumed it's former activities as the receiving ward and vice versa, B proceeded with it's former routine.

We have appreciated the kind cooperation and expert management of Mrs. Hazel and the efficient assistance of the other attendants. While Ward A was undergoing the disinfecting and ventilating process, we had as temporary guests, 33 Ward A ladies. In their brief time here, some greeted old friends, played chinese checkers and pinochle. They were also guests at the noon meal.

Nothing of great importance transpired on B New Year's day. In the afternoon, attendants and a number of ladies removed tree ornaments.. We also hung quite a number of new calendars. Some of the ladies took down cedar roping, wreaths, etc. All these things, quite the seasonable procedure, I believe.

H. J. P.

Help defeat Hitler by calling him by his right name, Schickelgruber!



NEWS

From The
WARDS

W.P.

WARD 5-NEWS & REVIEWS

McAdams who recently left us for a few days work in the shipyards, has returned; tin hat and all. He has resolved not to drink anymore, until the next time.

Kurt H. says there's no use telling people how to spell his last name as no one can remember it anyway. If he ever gets lost around here, no one will know who to look for or who lost him, judging from the different spellings. His mother payed him a visit last Tuesday which was enjoyed.

EXTRA EXTRA! our court jester has offered a prize contest for Doctors Nurses and Attendants. One of his \$100,000,000 cooky dusters to the one who first learns to spell his last name correctly. Ward 5 attendants.. barred!..They are too smart already.

K. F. Herse

WARD C

Bernard McAdams was with us for a brief period of time, but has been transferred to Ward 5. Mr. Palmrose, recently employed in our kitchen has been transferred to Ward 28.

John M. Fox

NOTA NOVA-XXVIII

Carl Patterson is back, working in the kitchen now. He is residing on Ward 1, one notes.

Eino Palmrose, a new arrival, works in the kitchen.

B. Rufenacht, another new arrival, works in the bakery.

Gudger went home to Tennessee. (The rep's Mother came from Tenn. when she was eight yrs. old, by the way.)

Jerome Johnson, bakery, left us a while back.

Amos went home for good.

Griner, noward, has moved to the Cottage Farm, one hears.

It would appear that Old Man Winter has been studying up on the latest blitz tactics. Or is that stuff one sees drifting down, fuere de la casa confetti? To put it euphemistically, snow is a very beautiful form of "rain".

WANTED: Non-skid snowflakes.

Fashion note: Skid chains are being worn in the most ULTRA automotive circles. (Georgia chain gang, please note.)

Our thought for today: Many a slip means a cracked hip. So please be careful. But, anyway, happy landings!

LV L. MILLER-20

It is as impossible for a man to be cheated by any one but himself, as for a thing to be, and not to be, at the same time.

-Emerson



NEWS

From The
WARD

WARD 39

Now is a good time to thank the shoemaker for the many nice linings, straightened heels, new soles and other repairs that make our feet more comfortable and the shoes last longer.

Do you know what happens to the poinsettia plant when taken back after Christmas? A sharp pair of scissors snips off the flowers and leaves and the stalks are put in a pile under a bench until it is time to start the plant for another Christmas.

One of our ladies went home last week. Cold frosty mornings that brought out beautiful patterns of lacy beauty on trees, vines and shrubs, have been followed by deep snow.

The sewing room is a busy place these days and the Art room is trying out many new patterns in fancy work and rug borders.

L. M.

NOTES FROM WARD 16

Evidently the weather man reads the Tattler magazine and noticed the Silver-thaws were not approved of; so he compromised with us and just see what we got!

Holidays being over, the ward settled down to it's usual routine.

Ward 16 is sort of a hospital ward due to it's numbers of bed patients. Your reporter has the care of one lady. She is a nice sensible patient and her health seems to be gradually improving.

There are some changes in the way of transfers. Lydia Ward transferred to Ward 3; May McKay, a new transfer to Ward 16 from Ward 10. Alma White has gone home.

Jessie Lawson

SNOW.

The snow? Right now, we have lots of it.

The mind is filled with many thoughts of it.

I love it!

How much? 'Tis deep. We have piles of it.

From horizon to horizon it stretches, miles of it.

The snow? I love it!

The snow's cold, the snowwhite froth of it.

The snow's bold, the braw bright glowing broth of it.

I love it!

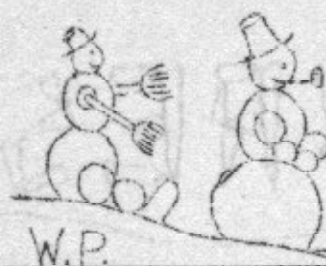
Skiers glide by, tracing tracks in it.

Skaters cry, "Ice"!...but (Oh the cracks in it!)

The snow? I love it!

IV L. MILLER

Watch next Tattler for announcement of results of short-story contest



INDUSTRIAL NEWS

BAKERY BULLETIN

THE LATEST

Fire box doors, hammer and chisel and new shoes don't make a batter for cake or a filling for pie, but they are all necessary to keep the bakery going. The fire box doors have been a necessity for some time and next week we are promised that they will be installed. The hammer and chisel serenade was a product of Mr. Churchill's labor and will permanently settle our cake machine on a solid foundation. Where did he get the necessary energy? Jellyroll is the answer. And speaking of jellyrolls...I think everyone found them delicious.

Orie Rufenacht and Bob Ginther are new arrivals and welcome additions to the bakery force. Orie is our new bread man and Bob is a general handyman. We are sorry to see Jerome Johnson leave, but he goes with our best wishes as he was a cheerful little earfull. Oh yes, the new shoes fit Al Miller who wore his old ones out making touchdowns.. for good old O. S. H. -J. Romanski

POT POURRI

One is sorry to hear that Mr. Swennaby, our shoemaker, is sick with the flu. We hope he has a speedy recovery and is able to return to the post, which he fills so capably, soon.

It is with pleasure that we welcome our librarian, Mrs. Avison, back from her vacation. We hope she had a nice time.

There was quite a bit of excitement out at the blacksmith shop, recently. One hears that a certain horse objected strenuously to being shod. Various paraphernalia was considerably upset in the ensuing con tremps.

Much activity has been noted in the snow plowing and shoveling business lately.

The kitchen has acquired a new third cook.

Our Mr. Lightner, the baker, wishes it to be noted by Jones, the head baker of the Colorado State Hospital Bakery, that the said CSH Bakery has nothing on the OSH Bakery when it comes to the quantity of products turned out per diem. Our baker opines that we have them beat by a comfortable margin. (Mr. Lightner comes from Colorado Springs, which is only forty miles from Pueblo, the home of Colorado State Hospital, (by the way.)

BROWALLIA

SHOW SCHEDULE

The Browallias are one of our favorite profuse blooming annuals. The flowers are a beautiful ultramarine blue, a rare color and it blooms almost continually. It is suitable for hanging baskets, vases and is very nice if grown outdoors. For lovely blue colored blooms or an annual, try Browallia, as it is very satisfactory. It is also called An ethyst.

Frank Patterson--28.



FEATURES

W.P.

ENTERTAINMENT

On Jan. 12, in the Chapel, at 6:30 P.M., a mirth-provoking spectacle was staged. Walking on-stage to the tune of a cow bell, came the Mountain Jennies, four calico clad, bonneted ladies. They proceeded, to the tune of fiddle, a-cordeen, washboard, dipper, whistle and piano, to stage a hilarious half-hour of slapstick, hillbilly style.

Among other tunes they played (and sang) were Mountain Music and Listen to the Mocking Bird. Then came a brace of accordion solos, followed by a skit.

This skit had for it's theme none other than Barnacle Bill, the sailor. The characters were: Barnacle Bill and the Fair Young Maiden. And (if you've ever heard the song competently rendered) you may well imagine what a riot this was. Mirth provoking, to say the least.

Next on the program was the song, Down Indiana Way.

Then things struck a snag. (Up to this point, the program had gone on like clock-work.) The piano player attempted to gain access to the right wing of the stage, the door of which, turned out to be locked, stuck or something. Efforts to un-stick said door having failed, the piano player was forced to climb onto the stage via the piano stool.

Things having been straightened out in the above rough and ready fashion, two of the ladies played a couple of accordion duets, one of which was, There's a Star-spangled Banner Waving Somewhere.

Then came a Boy Soprano (one of the Jennies dressed in male attire) who lived up to his introduction by sweetly and "skillfully" rendering Ah, Sweet Dream of Life and the Old Gray Mare, with very amusing pantomime.

To wind up the program, the entire foursome played My Blue Ridge --- Mountain Home.

The program was well interspersed with enthusiastic applause from the audience.

LV L.MILLER.

SPECIAL NOTICE

There will be a meeting of ward reporters and Editorial Staff of the Terrytown Tattler in the library on Thursday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock January 28.

SHOW SCHEDULE

Saturday, January 30..... Bashful Becherora
Saturday, February 8..... Birth of the Blues

You cannot run away from a weakness; you must some time fight it out or perish; and if that be so, why not now, and where you stand?

Robert Louis Stevenson.

MENTAL ILLNESS CAN BE CURED

FAREWELL
TO
TARRYTOWN!

Between January 4 and
January 20, eleven men
and sixteen women left
the hospital

MAKING
A
TOTAL
OF

27

Remember



The March by Dimes