

NEWSLETTER

Chicken Love Story

By J.B. Cearley

Sunday dinner. My older brother and I were starving as we hoofed it home that hot August day from our country church in West Texas. The 3½-mile walk got us home about 1 o'clock. As I stepped onto the long wooden porch and approached the kitchen, I smelled fried chicken. I was famished.

Chicken was our main source of meat during the Depression of the '30s. Electricity was unheard of in rural Texas. Keeping meat was almost impossible in the 100-degree heat, so we frequently had chicken that we raised on the farm. We often had meatless meals.

I hurried into the kitchen as Mother finished setting the food on the table. She had baked hot biscuits in the oven of her old kerosene stove. There was a pot of pinto beans, a bowl of corn, and a platter of fried potatoes. The old stove had only three burners for cooking, and Mother used them wisely, giving us the best diet possible for poor farmers during the Dust Bowl days on the high plains.

I hurried to wash and dropped into my chair by my older brother. Mother took her place, then we had the blessing. I watched as Mother took the plate of fried chicken and forked out the pulley bone and gave it to my little sister, age 5. She was sitting on the bench by our younger brother, now 8. Mother passed the chicken around the table.

I watched as Dad took the gizzard, neck and a thigh. Little brother got one of the breasts, and my older brother got the other breast. Mother took the back and liver.

My turn arrived, so I took a thigh, helped my plate to beans, creamed corn and potatoes. I buttered biscuits and began to satisfy my hunger with the tasty food.

My thoughts drifted back to the time when I got the pulley bone, that rare piece of chicken that is so easy to eat and has such delicious

It was then that I realized they ate the skimpy pieces so their growing children could have some good meat.

white meat. Mother knew the smallest child deserved that delicacy. When a new child was old enough to sit and eat at the table, she gave that youngster the pulley bone.

She had a special way of carving a chicken so that there were many good pieces. Store-bought chicken does not have a pulley bone.

As we ate, I began to wonder why Mother and Dad always got their special pieces of chicken. I puzzled over this a few minutes, then I asked, "Why can't I have the back and gizzard sometime?"

Mother and Dad looked at me in surprise. Then mother asked, "You really want the back?"

"Yes. I'd like to try it," I said.

"The next time we have chicken, you can have the back and the gizzard," she said, smiling toward Dad.

On Tuesday we again had chicken for the noon meal. Oatmeal

or eggs and bread was the kids' breakfast, and we usually had meatless suppers.

When we were seated at the table that noon, I watched as Mother again gave Little Sister the pulley bone. Then she passed the plate to me. I quickly took the back and gizzard for my big feast!

Did I ever get a surprise. There wasn't enough meat on that back to feed a tiny flea. I got no meat at all from it. And that gizzard proved to be tough to chew, and I did not like the taste of it. Why, then, did the folks always take those pieces like they were delicacies?

It was then that I realized they ate the skimpy pieces so their growing children could have some good meat. The breasts, pulley bone, thighs and legs had the good meat.

I realized that day that my parents truly loved their children. They were sacrificing all they could for the health of their offspring. I felt in awe of my parents.

After that day, I never fussed about what part of the chicken I had to eat. I was happy with a leg, thigh or anything with a little meat.

I then understood about love. Our pastor had preached a sermon about Jesus feeding 5,000 men besides women and children after a lad had given the disciples his lunch of five barley loaves and two small fish. Why should he give up his lunch when he was hungry? I then understood that he had given his lunch-out of love for others just as Jesus had done so many times (John 6:9-13). After this I appreciated my parents; I knew they were sacrificing for me out of their love. ♦



Deaf & Hard of Hearing "PIP"



H.P.D. Vice Division "Prostitution Sting"



A female officer who poses as a prostitute will tell us why men are arrested for asking her for sex. Her male police partner will tell us how they work together to arrest these men.

WHERE: Woodhaven Church for the Deaf 9920 Long Point

WHEN:.. **Tuesday, *January 5th* 7:00 p.m.**

From: Officer Randy Melton
Hope to see you there.
My TDD # 713-308-9071

Voice # 713-308-9079 Fax # 713-308-9073 For emergency dial 911 - then tap space bar !



January 13, 1999, second Wednesday for Seniors to meet at M.M.S.C., 1475 West Gary from 9:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M. There will be a meeting and enjoy meeting your friends again since December 17th.

HAVE A GOOD DAY!!

January 14, 1999, third Thursday for Seniors with Happy Faces to meet at Woodhaven Baptist Deaf Church, for happy fellowship and delicious lunch. Please call Maurice Ford at 713-455-3507 with Elnora Morgan and let them what you expect to bring to lunch.

HAVE A NICE DAY!!

January 27, 1999, fourth Wednesday for Seniors to meet at M.M.S.C. from 9:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M. Visit your friends, play games, talk.

HAVE A NICE DAY!!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR RENEWALS!!

Sam Derstine, William Norvelle, Mary Young, Joe Katz, Jerrell Quinn, Rosetta Newman, Mary Luna, Gordon Gibbons, Della Harris, and Robert Miller

Carry On, Old Man
At 12 o'clock on New Year's Eve,
Father Time takes his yearly leave.
But he'll be back, and we know why:
The Man just lives to say Good-bye.
-Tomita S. Cardney



Hopefully, this brand New Year of 1999 will bring good luck, good fortune, good health, and much happiness to all Houston Senior Citizen Newsletter readers.

The Christmas party was great with 75 senior citizens attending the December 9 MMSC meeting enjoying the lunch catered by Luby's. Everyone enjoyed chatting. The door prizes were given by drawing. Christmas coffee cups filled with candy were won by Clyde Hays, Jim Quinn, Dorothy Curry and Hazel Richard. A Christmas candy dish filled with candy was won by Joan West. Lillian Morgeson won the gingerbread Christmas house. We had a ball of fun at Christmas party. Maurice Ford decorated 21 beautiful Christmas centerpieces which he made and sold them and then donated the money to Love Fund.

Joyce Adams was released from Richard Hospital Nov. 23. A bloodclot was found in her leg. She is doing fine and attended the MMSC Christmas party on December 9.

We extended our deepest sympathy to Alfred Wagner for the loss of his brother, David Harold Wagner, who passed away of heart attack Nov. 21, 1998. He was found in his apt. for three days and was 50 years old. He was born on December 2, 1947 in Baytown, Texas.

Opal Piercy is doing much better and taking therapy twice a week, and it really is helping her. She had good days and bad days but mostly good days.

The December newsletter for Weldon Walker was returned, because he deceased on Oct. 4, 1998. No details were given.

By Evelyn Autry

Jesse and Bonnie Lauve of Westwego, LA spent Thanksgiving Holidays with Bonnie's sister in Stafford, TX. They came over to visit Evelyn and Jack Autry on Nov. 28th. They purchased brand new 1999 Dodge four - door van. They love it so much. We all enjoyed talking to one another about friends of LA. Jesse still does beautiful woodwork while Bonnie works for Department of Navy in New Orleans, LA. They went back home on the 29th.

Thank you very much, Jesse and Bonnie for stopping by to see us. Jack and Evelyn appreciate your thoughtfulness by visiting more than we can say.

OBITUARIES

WITH OUR VERY DEEPEST SYMPATHY AND UNDERSTANDING
THOUGHTS IN THE LOSS OF ONE VERY DEAR TO YOU.

HOUSTON DEAF SENIOR CITIZENS

Funeral services for Mamie Lee Bow, 82, of Ft. Worth were held at 10:30 a.m. Wednesday, December 2, at the Anderson Clayton Bros. Funeral Home Chapel in Kaufman Cemetery under the direction of Anderson - Clayton Bros. Funeral Home Kaufman.

Mamie Lee Bow was born on June 18, 1916 in Kaufman, Texas and died November 29, 1998 in Ft. Worth. She had previously lived in Kaufman and lived in Ft. Worth for the past 11 months. Survivors include in her sisters, Lola Justiss of Dallas and Ina Baker of Kaufman as well as several nieces, nephews and many friends.

Billy Emanuel of Hyattsville, MD, TSD '57, passed away while visiting his sister in Ft. Worth on Dec. 11, 1998. He spent Thanksgiving holidays visiting Mario Montalvos in San Antonio. Emanuel was retired from the Washington Post after 35 years of service and was a member of the CWA/Columbia Typographical Union No. 101. Services and interment was held in Liberty, TX.

Roy Holcomb, lowered barriers for deaf people

BY MACK LUNDSTROM
Mercury News Staff Writer

When Roy Holcomb went to work for the Santa Clara County Office of Education in 1977, he wasn't prepared for the hidden truth about the eight programs for the hearing impaired he encountered as the new coordinator.

"I was shocked when I... found that in all these programs for the deaf there is not one single deaf teacher or administrator," he told Mercury News writer Mark Johnson.

"Deaf children live in the hearing world some of the time, but they live in the deaf world all the time, and there is not one teacher to show them how to live in this world from experience.

"This is like having a conference on black people and not inviting any blacks."

Four master's degrees

It wasn't as though Mr. Holcomb hadn't faced similar frustrations as a deaf man. After 21 years as a teacher and coach, he had had to earn four master's degrees before any school would offer him an administrative position.

"In fact, he received only one offer upon the completion of his fourth master's, which was in administration and supervision," said his son, Thomas, who is a deaf faculty member at Ohlone College in Fremont.

The slights didn't end with the recognition.

Mr. Holcomb served only two years in the Santa Clara County post before his job was eliminated. Proposition 13 was blamed.

A "silent minority" of pickets marched in protest, charging that the Proposition 13 tax reduction measure was being used as a smoke screen and that, in reality, the job was eliminated because Mr. Holcomb was pushing too hard for change.

Ultimately, Mr. Holcomb accepted a job as coordinator for continuing and community education for the California School for the Deaf in Fremont. He worked for the school for seven years before Parkinson's disease forced his retirement in 1985.

Oldest of eight kids

Roy K. Holcomb was the oldest, and the only deaf child of eight born to farmworker parents who lived in a shack without electricity in Texas. He was 9 before his hearing impairment was discovered and he was sent to the Texas School for the Deaf, where he got his first pair of shoes and brushed with toothpaste for the first time.

Top grades and athletic ability earned him a full scholarship to

Roy K. Holcomb

■ **Born:** July 24, 1923, Alexander, Texas.

■ **Died:** Nov. 26, 1998, Fremont, Calif.

■ **Survived by:** Wife, Marjoriebell Holcomb of Fremont; sons, Samuel of Rochester, N.Y., Thomas of Fremont; sisters, Irma Jordan, Sybil Thompson, Martha Ables, Joyce Smith and brother, Frank, all of Texas.

■ **Services:** Celebration of life at 2 p.m. Dec. 18 at the California School for the Deaf, 39350 Gallaudet Drive, Fremont.

■ **Memorial:** Donations may be made to the Roy K. Holcomb Scholarship Fund, American Society for Deaf Children, 1820 Tribute Road No. A, Sacramento, Calif. 95815.



what is now Gallaudet University for the deaf in Washington, D.C. He led the school's basketball team in scoring and was a member of the team that won the Mason-Dixon Conference Basketball Tournament in 1943.

**'... if you
need to
stand on your
head to get
the message
across, just
do it.'**

— Roy Holcomb

teaches at the National Technical Institute for the Deaf at the Rochester (N.Y.) Institute of Technology.

Mr. Holcomb moved on to Tennessee and Indiana schools for the deaf and also began earning a master's degree with the intention of joining the administrative ranks. At the University of Tennessee, he received two, one in special education, the other in guidance counseling. At Ball State University, he added sociology, and finally at California State University-Northridge, he earned a master's degree in administration and supervision.

Mr. Holcomb worked as area supervisor for the deaf program of the Santa Ana Unified School District and as superintendent of Sterck School, Delaware's school for the hearing impaired, before coming to San Jose in 1977.

It was in advocacy of his program, "Total Communication," that Mr. Holcomb found his cause, and controversy. He wanted schools to use everything that might help the

deaf student overcome the disability. Across the country in the 1950s and '60s, many schools used only oral programs, teaching speech reading, the term preferred over lip reading, for young deaf children.

"Hearing people demand 'Total Communication' in their daily lives, both at home and at work," Mr. Holcomb wrote. "They receive this from their radios, televisions, their telephones and in face-to-face communication. Yet, some of these same hearing people attempt to force a communication, speech-reading only, that is far from total on their less fortunate fellow men."

Speech reading is virtually useless for a young deaf child who has no concept of words, particularly since most speech readers understand only one-fourth of what they see, he said. He campaigned for the addition of sign language and finger spelling for all young children, hearing and hearing impaired, to begin a process of communication between both groups.

One of Mr. Holcomb's popular sayings, said his son Thomas, was: "If the best way to communicate a thought to a deaf child is to use speech, talk; if it is through sign language, sign; and if you need to stand on your head to get the message across, just do it."

'Hazards of Deafness'

In 1977, Mr. Holcomb wrote "Hazards of Deafness," a book about deaf culture, and it was published in two subsequent editions, "Silence is Golden, Sometimes" and "Deaf Culture, Our Way."

He was given the honorary doctor of laws degree from Gallaudet in 1976.

Mr. Holcomb's Parkinson's disease worsened to such a degree that in recent years he was unable to use the keyboard of the TTY machine deaf people use to communicate by telephone, said his son, Thomas.

He had observed Thanksgiving with his family and was en route back to his nursing facility when he was stricken and died. Mr. Holcomb was 75.

His father worked "to eradicate barriers that have prevented deaf people from receiving appropriate education, from obtaining positions of power within the educational system and from having a normal relationship with parents and other family members," said Thomas Holcomb. "Today, we have deaf administrators, sign language in schools with young deaf children, deaf teachers working with deaf infants and their parents, interpreters working with deaf students in mainstream settings."

Those didn't exist when Roy Holcomb came to San Jose, his son said.

SANTA IN ANY LANGUAGE



Staff photo — Patrick Springfield

Melvin Rueffer, as Santa Claus, signs a conversation with Amanda Hernandez, a fourth-grade student at Viking Hills Elementary.

Signing Claus brings joy to area's hearing-impaired children

By JEN SANBURY
Tribune-Herald staff writer

Santa Claus doesn't need jingling bells or a melodic "ho, ho, ho" to bring Christmas magic to hopeful young children.

The sounds of the season are silent to the babes who sit on Melvin Rueffer's lap, but the joy he spreads echoes unmistakably through their hearts.

Deaf since infancy, Rueffer, 51, has spent at least 17 years volunteering as a signing Santa for the deaf and hearing-impaired children of the Waco area.

"I think the deaf children need a deaf Santa Claus so they can see I'm just like them," said Rueffer through Stacy Crockett,

an interpreter with the Central Texas Council for the Deaf and Hard of Hearing. "I remember wanting to sit on Santa Claus' lap as a kid, but I didn't know how I would communicate with him."

Every holiday season, Rueffer plays Santa three or four times for different occasions. His rosy, animated face and his hands, covered in snow-white gloves, convey his Christmas message to star-struck children too engrossed to finger-spell their names or so excited their hands are a blur.

"These kids respond a little differently," said Frank Harmon, the hearing Santa who appears each year at Richland Mall. "They're more intense with him. These kids are very appreciative."

For an hour each December, Rueffer borrows Harmon's throne at the mall. Harmon stood by and watched last week as pre-kindergarten and elementary students from the Waco Regional Day School Program for the Deaf took their turns with the signing Santa.

"Probably the most fun I had was the year we were in a sleigh and he had a big crowd of kids. After he was through, he gathered them all around the sleigh and sang to them in sign and they sang with him," Harmon said.

At age 6, Rueffer left his home in Weinert, a small town about 70 miles north of Abilene, to attend the Texas School for the Deaf in Austin with his oldest sister, who is also deaf. Rueffer's first memories of Santa Claus are from the school.

"Before time for us to go home at Christmas, the superintendent of the school would dress up as Santa Claus, but I didn't know who it was," Rueffer said. "He was waving at us and wearing a red coat. I didn't know what it was about."

Rueffer said he only knew Santa from a comfortable distance. He never sat in Santa's lap. Never asked him for a gift.

Nevertheless, he said he always looked forward to Christmas, loved shopping and trees and seeing decorations. He loves presents and surprises, and the love and fellowship of gathering with family and friends.

"Still to this day, Christmas is always a thrill for me — never a dull moment," Rueffer said.

Rueffer graduated from the Texas School for the Deaf in 1966. He

worked in the composing room at the *Abilene Reporter-News* before coming to work at the *Tribune-Herald* 26 years ago.

Sometime in the late 1970s or early 1980s, a friend asked Rueffer to dress up as Santa Claus for Waco's regional school for the deaf, which serves McLennan and parts of surrounding counties. Rueffer agreed, but he said that first year was awkward.

Continued on page 6



"Some of (the children) were thrilled. Some of them seemed sort of sad. I didn't know what to say to them because I had never sat on Santa's lap and asked him for what I wanted," Rueffer said. "I didn't really know how it worked."

The next year, he did some homework and asked parents and teachers about how to be Santa. His Kris Kringle persona has improved ever since, he said.

"I got more involved and got more into it. I got more gestural about how I would ride the sleigh and take care of the reindeer," Rueffer said. "Now I know what to talk about and how to be Santa Claus."

When deaf program students from Parkdale and Viking Hills elementary schools took their turns with Santa last week, they seemed to have the routine down pat. Boys asked for trucks. Big ones, they said, arms stretched wide. Girls asked for dolls, touching their crooked fingers to their nose to make the proper sign. Five-year-old Tiwana Evans rattled off a list: a doll bed, baby buggy, balloons.

The children didn't just talk about gifts. They told Santa about their parents, their pets and going to see the Dallas Cowboys in training camp.

Parkdale fourth-grader Tiffany Rhodes, 11, asked for a tram-

poline. She said she has talked to a hearing Santa before, but prefers the deaf one.

"It's easier because what he's saying is on his hands," she said.

Waco Deaf Club president Larry Umberger said he thinks deaf children feel more comfortable talking with a deaf Santa than with one who can hear.

"If it's a hearing Santa and they have to use an interpreter, it stiffens them," he said. "They don't feel connected to that person."

Rueffer, who has no children of his own, said he tries to remember the kids who come to see him from one year to the next. Rueffer's wife of 25 years, the former Ruby Holder of Gholson, is also deaf and often dresses up as Mrs. Claus so she can accompany him. She said her husband loves volunteering as Santa so much he grew a beard, "So if the deaf children wanted to pull his beard, they would think it's the real Santa Claus."

"He loves giving love to the deaf kids. It's from the heart,"

she said.

Virginia Harris, diagnostician and former supervisor of the regional deaf program, said Rueffer has a warmth and generosity that students can't help but feel.

"There is a Santa and his name is Melvin. My name's Virginia, and I should know if anybody should," she said, citing a famous letter to a newspaper editor from a skeptical young girl.

Harris said Rueffer is a good role model for deaf students even when it's not Christmas time. He visits classes to motivate students in the deaf program and encourage them to be successful.

"He's an all-year-round Santa, but they don't know it's him," she said. "These are his children."



A graduate of the Texas School for the Deaf, Melvin Rueffer has been the Waco area's signing Santa for the past 17 years or more.

Staff photo — Patrick Springfield

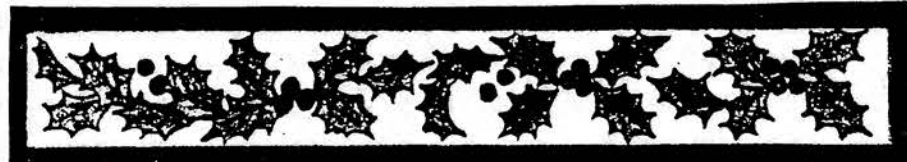
From Wayne and Bernice Bottlinger of Canada

The biggest event this year is Wayne's retirement this December 31st from the work as pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church for the Deaf in Vancouver. A recent graduate from Comcordia Seminary in St. Louis, Missouri has accepted the call to become the new pastor in 1999. Wayne will probably continue being busy doing many of the same things he has been doing, but on a volunteer basis.

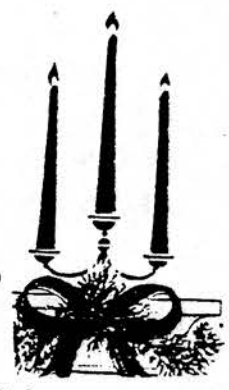
Bernice accompanied Wayne and their daughter, Cindy on a tour to Spain, Portugal, and southern Italy - wheelchair and all, including a very bumpy ride through the ancient city of Pompeii, Italy. This next year will see us going to Russia, Poland, Czech Republic, and Germany. Bernice does very well, considering she has no use of her left arm, and can only walk short distance due to a weak left leg.

Happy Holidays!

From Jerry & Dovie Hassell of Austin, TX.



Christmas 1998



It is hard to believe that we are sending you this annual Christmas newsletter again. We feel as if it was mailed to you only a few months ago but actually one year ago! How time flies! We think it is due to the fact that we have been having too many activities going on for us keeping us busy and at the same time forced the time to go by too swiftly to suit us! We hope to take things more easily and casually from now on, so that the time will creep more slowly. Speaking of time, it is hard for Jerry to believe that he finally reached SEVENTY! Dovie also cannot imagine she will be that old in one year and one month...smile!

On July the fourth our daughter Sharon and her husband Everett took us fishing in their boat on the lake where our cabin is located. When Jerry cast the bait into the water, a huge black bass bit it. Everyone was stunned to see it happen--- a 22-inch seven pound black bass was caught. Was it the beginner's luck? They asked Jerry if he wanted to have it mounted, he turned it down when he was told it would cost around 350 dollars. So Sharon took a picture of his catch which Jerry felt was enough---being mounted in a frame on the wall!

Jerry had a wonderful time attending the fifth annual Inter-Tribal Deaf Council meeting at Duck Lake, Saskatchewan, Canada in August. He thought it was the best meeting ever since the first one in Oklahoma City in 1991.

We enjoyed several senior citizen trips, one to Louisiana, one to Bush Library in Bryan, Texas and to San Antonio to visit a very interesting ethnic museum. We went to Salado, Texas to visit the historic stagecoach town with its many interesting shops. We will go to Marble Falls, Texas to see the famous Christmas lights there. We plan not to miss any of such trips which are always interesting and appealing. Believe it or not, on one of such trips Jerry was trapped in a bathroom due to a faulty doorknob, and then it was axed through to let him out! It was supposed to give everyone creeps, but all of us had a good laugh about it after all!

Our daughters Sandra and Sharon flew to Antigua, an island in the Caribbean on their vacation and stayed there for a week. It was their first experience being there.

Here we wish you the Merriest Christmas ever and Happiest New Year, too. It is an excellent time for us to pause and remember Jesus, our Lord on His birthday. How about singing "Happy Birthday" to him on Christmas morning before we open our gifts? That is what Christmas is all about!



Many activities were planned for the month of December which is usually the busiest month of the year due to its Yuletide spirit and happenings.

On December 3 the Senior Citizens had their Christmas party where they played cute Christmas games and won equally cute prizes. Jerry Hassell gave an interesting Christmas story about a miracle staircase in Santa Fe. About 60 persons participated and enjoyed the event.

On December 10 the Gallaudet University Alumni Association had its chapter pot luck / party to honor the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who is Father of the Education of the Deaf in America. Dr. Michael Moore, a member of the university faculty, made a presentation to update the university's statue. Dr. Moore used to live in Texas before he moved to Washington, D. C. 16 years ago.

December 11—Senior Citizens' trip to Marble Falls to see the famous Christmas lights and dinner there. 4:00 to 10:00 p.m.

December 11 and 12—American Dance Company's 20th Anniversary Celebration at TSD South Campus. Jimmy Turner, a well known deaf dancer will perform.

December 12—"Deaf Austin Women " Golf Benefit Tournament (four-man team scramble) to raise funds for "Deaf Abused Women and Children Advocay Services (DAWCAS), sponsored by SPRINT.

December 15—Guest speaker Matthew Moore, publisher of "Deaf Life" will speak on "Everything you wanted to know about Deaf Life but were afraid to ask...", sponsored by Austin Deaf Caucus at Austin Community Center. 7:00 to 10:00 p.m.

December 15—Senior Citizens' tour to see Christmas Lights at Zilker Park in Austin. First dine at a local restaurant before going there. 5:00 to 10:00 p.m.

December 17—ASL Club meeting and social at the Austin Deaf Community Center from 7:00 to 9:30 p.m.

December 19—Second Annual Holiday Party at the Austin Deaf Community Center from five to 10 p.m. with complete home-cooked meal with turkey, ham, string beans, mashed potatoes, yams, deviled eggs, rolls and a variety of pies. Events to include Deaf folklore with Jerry Hassell, Silent Auction, Holiday Spirit Attire Contest, pictures with Santa and his Elves.

In this Holy season I would hope we could love one another for the love of God. This is such a beautiful season that we can made better if we love our hatred.

--Betty Rigler --Kosse, Texas

**THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR
GENEROUS DONATIONS TO LOVE FUND**

Audrey Wright, Frank Shaw, Zelma Curbello and Elnora Morgan

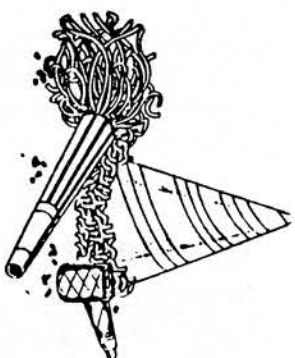
Anyone of you wish to donate \$\$\$ to Love Fund.
Please make the check or money order to Houston Deaf Senior Citizen Fund.
Please mail to Mrs. Zelma Curbello, 9623 Tiltree, Houston, TX 77075-4042.



HAPPY

NEW YEAR

JANUARY



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
					1 New Year's Day	2
3	4	5 P.I.P. Meeting	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13 S.C. M.M.S.C.	14 S.C. Social Woodhaves	15	16
17	18 <small>Martin Luther King Jr. Day</small>	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27 S.C. M.M.S.C.	28	29	30
31						

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

- 1 Evelyn Autry
- 4 Jesse Baxter
- 9 Sue Williamson
- 12 Billie Holloway
- 16 Dorothy Curry
- 17 Elnora Morgan
- 22 Billy Corum
- 26 Clyde Hays



Happy Anniversary!

Gene & Jean Harkness
Jan 1, 1949 50 years

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NEW YEAR
1999

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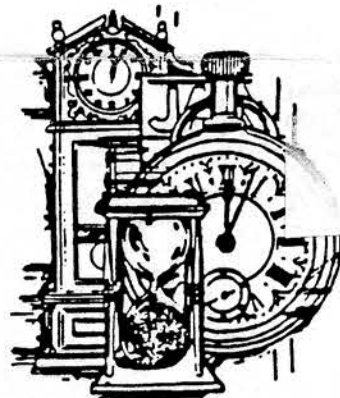
THANK YOU HAVE A NICE DAY!



NIGHTINGALE ADULT DAY CENTER

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Houston, TX ~~77074~~

Mary Redman
Rita Lee
~~(713) 981-1543~~ Voice/TDD

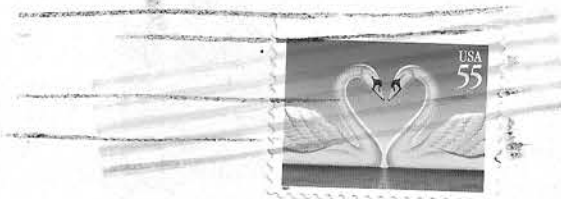


You may call them by Relay Texas ~~1-800-735-2989~~

Funded in part by Texas Commission for the Deaf and Hard of Hearing

Happy New Year Greetings to All

HOUSTON DEAF SENIOR CITIZENS
NEWSLETTER



REQUESTED

