

HOUSTON DEAF SENIOR CITIZENS

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NEWSLETTER

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Remember Mother

MY MOTHER has to be the best mother of all. Maybe everyone says that, but let me tell you some of the things my mother has done.

She raised ten children all by herself after our father left the family.

My mother never drank, smoked, or cursed. She never had any bad habits that came before her children.

She was very unselfish. She would buy us something we needed even if she needed something worse.

The house was always clean and the dishes done.

We never had a car and lived a mile from town. She'd often walk to the store and carry groceries home. She hardly ever complained about her aching body.

When we didn't have a washer or dryer, she'd wash our clothes out by hand and hang them on a line to dry.

My mother's been through some rough times and that's why it makes me happy to see her enjoy some conveniences now.

Mom — I love you!

— *Carrie Garton, Superior, Nebraska.*

You and I have a jewel box of memories locked away in our hearts, in a secret place, and nobody else has a key. You are the only person who knows about *Rackyhoo*. I don't have to prompt you to talk about it. When I was born allergic to milk, medical science hadn't done much work in that field and they didn't know about substitutes, most of the doctors didn't either. But, you and I had a doctor who, after offering me all kinds of milk and having it rejected, came up with *rackyhoo*, a protein cracker. You had to soak the cracker in water, strain the water over and over through a cheesecloth before putting it in a baby bottle. You already had two other babies, mere toddlers, plus a rooming house, plus all the usual household tasks. But you met every feeding hour with *rackyhoo*. At times I believe you literally breathed for me.

Then there were all the extra meals and extra care later, special dishes, shoes, medical expenses and problems, glasses, and all the rest. The worst part for you was the constant worry about a little child's health.

I owe you, Mama, for all the attention,

the worry, the loss of sleep, the expenses. Do you remember when you gave me blood for a transfusion? Yours was the only matching kind; yet I had a severe reaction, and you had to stay up all night, went to work the next day without rest — and without a word of being "tired."

All children owe their mothers a lot but I owe more than most and it is all bound up in the word *rackyhoo*.

— *Mary Heinlein, Rockport Texas.*

I remember Mom as she went all day cleaning house, doing dishes, and performing odd jobs cleaning up after seven children and wondering how she could go all day and not look tired.

Mom would fix meals for all nine of us and even come up with leftovers. Supper would always be ready when Dad came in hungry and tired from work.

I remember the smile on Mom's face when I brought a Mother's Day card I had made for her at school. It didn't look good to me, but when I gave it to her, I saw a smile on her face and her eyes glowed.

There were bad times when we all wondered where the next meal would come from, but Mom always had faith to believe God would provide and He did.

— *Barbara Smiddy, Pine Knot, Kentucky.*

A mother is many things. She's sympathy with hope in her eyes, knowledge with tomorrow in her hands, and love that is overflowing in her heart.

A mother is a Jill of all trades — nurse, doctor, lover, advisor, cleaning lady, chef, wash woman, companion and friend. She is as reliable as the seasons. She's everything good in the world, with a smile on her face. She has learned long ago to cry inside and never let it show.

A mother is a Florence Nightingale, with a tired sigh. She's an optimist with a cheery "Good Morning" and a friendly "Good Night." Her kindness makes the world go round. Her warm smile can fill a cold room. She's a member of the world's most humane sorority. She's America's most cherished citizen, a woman with God in her hands. She's a mother.

— *Jewell Hill, California, Missouri.*



Deaf & Hard of Hearing "PIP"

Child Abuse



This is a major problem in the U. S.
An officer that works in this unit will tell all about it and how to prevent it.

Sign Interpreters and Captioning provided

WHERE: Woodhaven Church for the Deaf 9920 Long Point

WHEN:.. **Tuesday, May 4th 7:00 p.m.**

From: Officer Randy Melton

Hope to see you there.

My TDD # 713-308-9071 please leave a message

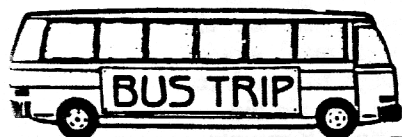
Voice # 713-308-9079 Fax # 713-308-9073 For emergency dial 911 - then tap space bar !



May 12, 1999- Second Wednesday will be the day for Senior Citizens to meet at M.M.S.C. from 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. There will be a regular meeting.

HAVE A GOOD DAY!!

NOTICE!! NOTICE!! NOTICE!!



May 13 & 14, 1999 - Please see page 3 for the information on the trip to Ft. Worth and Dallas. Please call Frank Shaw at 281-484-1347 TDD and have your name reserved.



HAVE A GOOD TIME!!

May 20, 1999 is third Thursday for Senior Citizens with HAPPY FACES to meet at Woodhaven Baptist Church, 9920 Long Point for happy fellowship covered dish lunch. Please call Maurice Ford at 713-455-3507 or Elnora Morgan at 713-675-1531 and let either know what you expect to bring.

COME ON AND JOIN FUN!!

May 26, 1999 is fourth Wednesday for Senior Citizens to meet at M.M.S.C. from 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. There will be regular meeting for everyone. Come on and enjoy the day to play games.

HAVE A NICE TIME!!



The Houston Senior Citizens are making plans for a trip to Ft. Worth and Dallas by Pioneer Bus on May 13 and 14, 1999. The bus will be at M.M.S.C. at 7:00 a.m. ready to leave at 7:30 a.m. First we will visit our Senior Citizen friends at Westchester Plaza in Forth Worth before going to Deaf Action Center in Dallas to visit other friends there. After that we will stay overnight at Home Gate Studios and Suites in Central Park in Dallas at 9019 Vantage Point Road. The next day after lunch we will return to Houston.

On April 14 there was a regular meeting for Senior Citizens. We were happy to have visitors Evelyn and Willie Floerke of Taft and Jeanette and Billy Turnham of Dallas.

Mary Jo Stevens went to the hospital on April 12, 1999 to have her torn cartilage on her right knee cap repaired. She went home on the same day after being in the out - patient center. Her mother is with her and is taking good care of her while she needs rest and takes it easy for four weeks.

From Bubba Lorenz

Last December during the deer hunting season, when I picked up the deer, my muscle was torn off its rotator cuff. Then January 29, I underwent surgery to correct the problem, and I had to stay off from work until April 19. Now I am taking physical therapy treatment.

SCREAMING MASSES

When our youngest son was 4, we visited New York City, and among the many sights we took in was the State of Liberty. Our son was terrified of the circular staircase and cried and screamed the whole time we were there. For weeks afterward, whenever we got in the car, he'd say, "I hope we're not going in that old lady's head again."

—Babs Foley-Lake Havasu City, Arizona

Italy is the leading lemon growing country in the world. The U.S. ranks second.

Dear Houston Deaf Senior Citizens,
I wanted to thank you all for your donation in memory of my mom Mildred Owens. Your donation is really appreciated.

Thank you again to your kindness and special thoughtfulness.

Love,
Sue Ramirez & Family

*The family of
Mildred Owens
acknowledges with grateful
appreciation your kind expression
of sympathy*

From Gertie & Travis Sessions

We bought a brand new 1999 olive green LT. Chevrolt Venture last week as a gift of each other for our 46th wedding anniversary.

WELCOME TO TWO MEMBERS OF HOUSTON DEAF SENIOR CITIZENS!!

David and Esteline Stewart

MOTHER'S DAY

April 3, 1999

Mrs. Jean Harkness, *Editor*
 1945 Lynnview Drive
 Houston, TX 77055-2011

Dear Mrs. Harkness:

Please publish this following story as shown below in your April's issue of Deaf Communications if you should find it possible. Your efforts in helping me will be greatly appreciated.


"I wish to make a compliment to Mrs. Jean Harkness, the editor of Deaf Communications, for her excellence in publishing the monthly newsletters. I have always enjoyed reading all of the newsletters she has published. Thanks to Jean for I just learned that Jeanette Mortzfeldt landed in Texas to celebrate her mother's 90th birthday recently. My wife, Bonnie, and I and Jeanette used to attend Gallaudet College (now University) during the '70's. I was amused to learn the practical joke on Gene in the hearse.

I did miss to see you, my fellow Texans, whom I have known since thirties and forties on October 10, 1998 as Bonnie and I were gone to London, England to spend nine days touring there. Many points of interest fascinated us. We have learned considerable history of London. We do hope we will be with all of you again during this coming millennium year, October--Please disregard Y2K! Nope, our days of traveling are not over yet as we are going to fly to San Diego, CA, April 29 to visit our 35-year-old son, Robert. He is very anxious to take us out to see a big event--Nascar race.

Hey, Bobbie Barlow, where are you? My e-mail address is BONNICURLY1@juno.com. If you have a computer, your message will be welcome with my open arms. This applies to Marvin Zapalac, too. I used to enjoy riding behind him on his fancy Harley.

--CHARLES W. BURNEY, JR
 Pleasant Grove, AL"

Very truly yours,



Charles W. Burney, Jr.

Dollar-Wise Parents??

"I just don't understand my parents," said a downcast college student to a friend, "I told them I needed money to buy a chair, and they sent me the chair."

Lloday: "If our marriage is a fifty-fifty deal, why haven't you raked up your half of the leaves?"
 Mat: "Your half is on the ground, honey. Mine is still on the tree."

I had purchased new wall paper for the kitchen and was anxious to put it up. As soon my hubby, Bob, left for the day, I got started. By the time Bob came home, the lighter, brighter paper was in place. He walked in, took one look around and said, "Lory, what did you do? Put in new light bulbs?"

BALL OVERSPEEDING

My golf companion's ball had landed just left of the fairway. As we searched for it in the woods, we noticed a police car parked across the road.

"I don't know where your ball went, the police officer yelled to us, "but for what it's worth, it was going 42 miles an hour!"

From: Officer Randy Melton

IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER

by Erma Bombeck

I would have talked less and listened more.

I would have invited friends over to dinner even if the carpet was stained and the sofa faded.

I would have eaten the popcorn in the 'good' living room and worried much less about the dirt when someone wanted to light a fire in the fireplace.

I would have taken the time to listen to my grandfather ramble about his youth.

I would never have insisted the car windows be rolled up on a summer day because my hair had just been teased and sprayed.

I would have burned the pink candle sculpted like a rose before it melted in storage.

I would have sat on the lawn with my children and not worried about grass stains.

I would have cried and laughed less while watching television and more while watching life.

I would have shared more of the responsibility carried by my husband.

I would have gone to bed when I was sick instead of pretending the earth would go into a holding pattern if I weren't there for the day.

I would never have bought anything just because it was practical, wouldn't show soil or was guaranteed to last a lifetime.

Instead of wishing away nine months of pregnancy, I'd have cherished every moment and realized that the wonderment growing inside me was the only chance in life to assist God in a miracle.

When my kids kissed me impetuously, I would never have said, "Later, now go get washed up for dinner."

There would have been more "I love yous"... more "I'm sorrys"... but mostly, given another shot at life, I would seize every minute...look at it and really see it... live it...and never give it back.

--In memory of Erma Bombeck who lost her fight with cancer.

By Faye Sims

Because of my schedule to take care of my 90 years old Mother, we drove slowly, because of a heavy rain from Porter to Beaumont. then the rain stopped, and it turned into a sunny day. We had to catch up with speed until we arrived at my sister' place at 3:30 p.m. On Monday Maxine and Robert Sheffield, both from the Class of '56, spent two days at sister's at Walker. On Tuesday we accompanied Don Price from the Class of '55 and Shirley Aucoin Rome, Class of '56, for a brief visit. On Wednesday we returned home. The Sheffields stayed in Baton Rouge for more visit with their friends. On Saturday they went to Lafayette for her family reunion.

Most of all, I was glad to see Don Price. what a wonderful time we had during that long weekend.

There was a big surprise birthday party for Pearl LaBauve at the Baton Rouge Club for the Deaf. She was 80 years old, and there were 200 persons at the event.

Dear Jean and all the Deaf who read the NEWSLETTER:

This greeting goes to the whole gang that make up the editing and mailing of the NEWSLETTER. I appreciate the work of everybody that helps get it out to the whole country. Katie and I feel a great love for all of you.

The year, 1998, marks our 55th year of marriage, and we celebrated it by having a re-marriage, in a local church just across the street from our home. There were quite a large number of hearing friends and neighbors, some we have known for more than 30 years as well as Deaf people filled the Fellowship Hall of the Friend's Memorial Church. We had a feeling about how close it was to our home, and it's Pastor, Roger Knox, was a very close friend of ours. We also wanted to have Fred DeBerry, the Pastor of the Renton Baptist Church, but he was unable to attend. Pastor Roger Knox is a former Texan like Katie and I. He was born and raised in a small postage-stamp sized town near San Antonio, whose name I do not recall. Pastor Roger Knox is a man well-known for his "TEXAS BRAGS". Some of you Deaf may know that "Friends" are also known as "Quakers".

Raefael Negron, a well-known baker, Deaf and from Peurto Rico, but now a naturalized American citizen, who works for Safeway in Kirkland, WA. baked a beautiful cake for us big enough for about a hundred people and stayed for the wedding. He has been a baker for Safeway Grocers in the Baking Dept. for quite a long while. There were several ladies serving drinks and cake that did a marvelous job for the guests.

We even had a four-year-old girl who served as a flower girl, and every time she threw flower petals, she called out ... "My name is Katie, too!". The truth of it was that she really was "Katie". She stole the show! A six-year-old boy served as my ring-bearer and did a marvelous job of it, he was a next-door neighbor named Jamie. Raefael's cake was beautifully decorated (blue & white) to show it was for 55 years, but it has been said that it was for 50 years. We all make mistakes, and I hope this will show that the cake made no mistake, it really was for 55 years.

Jean, I do not want to write a great deal, because this is quite late in being sent to the NEWSLETTER, mostly because several contributions (of pictures) were quite late in being received so, please be kind enough to print my contribution, as I would appreciate it being printed. Katie and I did not make a single picture, and they were late in arriving. Not one negative was sent. All of the pics sent out were copies made with a copy machine. I have no idea how well they will turn out in the NEWSLETTER. All I have ever seen are in black and white.

I do not expect you to print this note, it is just to let you know that I am being flexxible and somewhat "easy-going" with my spelling and other stuff. Also we are being co-operative with our information.

Contionued on page 7

We love you very much, and hope that we are not being overly demanding. Just asking a favor that we hope you can be as helpful as you can without being pushed too far.

Again, we say, we love you and the whole gang that ~~that~~ gets out that wonderful NEWSLETTER!

Hugh and Katie, too.

HUGH & KATIE POE



Speaking of fifty five years of marriage, there were several individuals present that made the remark, "There are very few people that can claim they have been married that long!" Katie and I are only one couple that can make that agreement, there are quite a few that can say that, and we are proud of it. We are going to try for as many as we can, God help us! We have been blessed very much.

Bet It's Good

Joining me for lunch at new restaurant recently, Mom decided to order off the regular menu instead of one of the luncheon specials.

The waitress taking the order asked, "Would you like soup or salad?"

"Well," Mom replied, "What 's in your supper salad?"

We all had a good laugh.

Janice Rodoswich - Albuquerque, New Mexico

From Alton Young

Last fall I enjoyed the Elledge family reunion held at Bonham Lake near Bonham. I was born in Edhule which was close to Bonham. What a wonderful reunion it was! I had not been there for many years. The house where I was born was torn down to make farmland. I wish I could have seen how the house looked like before it was torn down. My grandfather Young's house was also gone. Even though the old memories were gone. I enjoyed the fellowship with all my relatives there, both whom I had seen before and also those whom I met for the first time.

Haw Haw!! Can no spellum?

I purchased vanity plates for my car during the time I was working on my master's program for a teaching certificate. I chose ED U C8.

One day, after getting gas at a self-service station. I went to pay the attendant. You a teacher?" he asked, looking at my license plate.

"I'm working on my certification," I replied.

"Sure hope you don't plan to teach spelling", he said.

O B I T U A R I E S

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

HOUSTON DEAF SENIOR CITIZENS

Mary Antonio Montez Hernandez, age 67, of San Antonio, passed away from heart attack March 28, 1999. She attended TSD in Austin. She is survived by her family, Paul Hernandez, Jr. of Bryan, Texas, Ricky Hernandez of San Antonio of Texas, Pauline Laster of Maryland, Nancy Rivera of San Antonio, Texas, and Linda Jackson; Her brother, Lee Montez passed away 1995 and there's one living brother, Abundio Herrera, Jr.; 13 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren. Services was at La Paz Funeral Home at 10:00 A.M. on March 30, 1999.

Daniel Webster Corum, age 101. Born November 8, 1897 in Rutledge, TN. Died March 31, 1999 of Pneumonia. He is preceded in death by his wife of 52 years, Georgia Corum. Daniel remarried at age 79 to Little Berry who died in 1955. He is survived by daughter Anna N. Flippin and husband Warren. Granddaughters Jan Box Edwards and husband Jack & Nancy Box Alexander and husband Steve. Great grandson, Ryan Alexander. Mr. Corum was honored on his 100th birthday to be oldest living alumnus of the Texas School for the Deaf in Austin, TX. He was a member of the Silent Friends Chapel of the First Baptist Church in Dallas for 76 years. Funeral services was held 2 p.m., Friday, April 2, 1999 at Lamar & Smith Funeral Home Chapel, Interment to follow at Laurel Land Memorial Park. Rev. Joe Johnson officiating.

Austin News
By Tennie Sessions

During the spring break of March 14, 1999 Liz Sprouse of Hanwave Interpreting Service of Austin and I visited Nell and Gene Davis in New Braunfels. Nell showed us the nearby houses that were destroyed by a flood of Guadalupe River. These houses were empty and many showed only foundations. Nell and Gene were lucky to have their house on a higher ground. Their house is an over - 100 - year old one which used to be a dairy. Then we left for San Antonio where we stayed for two days. We attended the Christian Fellowship Service there. About ten deaf persons attended the event. Liz knew them from the Houston retreat last year. It was a small world!

The next day we went to Riverwalk and the big mall shopping center on the river. We enjoyed window shopping there. That night we went to Mexican restaurant which served delicious food.

On March 19, my brother Travis and sister - in - law Gertrude went to Austin with John Holland to visit their son Alan. The next day they brought me to San Marcos for Open House of La Vista, the Senior Citizen Community for the deaf. There was a large crowd with whom we enjoyed talking. It would be nice for the deaf senior citizens to move there for their future lives, because it is a very beautiful place for them.

We need to pray for Virginia Andrews Mead for her speedy recovery. May God be with her.

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

Jesse Dirdeen, Joy & Christine McKinnon, Billy & Barbara Corum and Billie & Sam Mangum, Thelma Jo Hays, Jake Ledbetter, Zelma Curbello, Miriam Thumann, Audrey Wright, David Stewart, and Nadine and James Moore

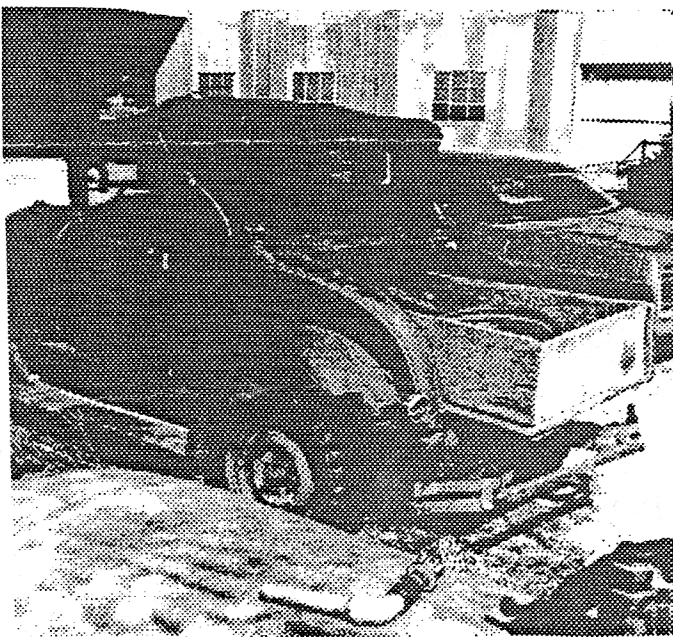
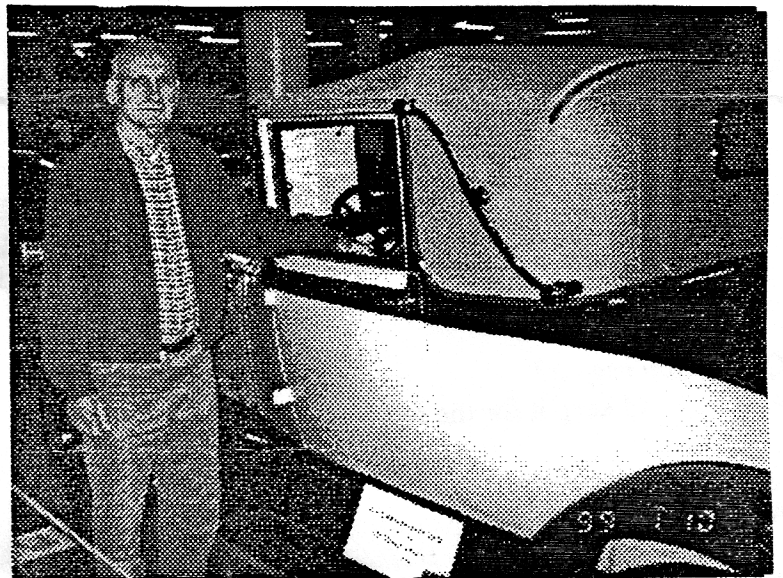
Anyone of you wish to donate \$\$\$ to Love Fund.
Please make the check or money order to Houston Deaf Senior Citizen Fund.
Please mail to Mrs. Zelma Curbello, 9623 Tiltree, Houston, TX 77075-4042.

From Wilfred Hoelscher of Austin

This is the picture of my antique show winner (1929 Cabriolet) in which the TSD Homecoming Queens and Princesses were riding several times for many years. I really am proud of my most cherished Ford A model. In fact I bought it as a junk piece several years ago, and I spent a lot of money and time fixing it until it looked as if it was brand new.

WILFRED HOELSCHER - A SHOW WINNER

Wilfred Hoelscher's 1929 Cabriolet won first place in the "Early Restored" classification at the Custom Car and Hot rod Show at Palmer Auditorium January 8th through the 10th. This indeed was a very prestigious award to receive with his "blue Ribbon" Cabriolet, but that was only a prelude to what followed. He then won the "Exceptional Detail Award" chosen from among all entrants in the car show. Congratulations Wilfred.



An interview with Wilfred by Shadetree

Q. When did you buy this car?

A. February 1973

Q. What kind of car is it? (make, year, model)

A. Model A Ford - early 1929 - Cabriolet #68

Q. Where did you find it?

A. In Wilson, Tx near Rosebud, Tx on a farm, it was brought through an auction for \$901.00.

Q. Describe what kind of shape it was in.

A. It did not run and was in very rough shape.

Q. How long did it take to restore it?

A. I took 5 years to restore it during my leisure time.

Q. What were some of the hardest parts to find?

A. Original finders were the hardest parts to find & also the most expensive - you can see from the photograph one original rear finder which is cutoff.

Q. Did you have to make any of the parts?

A. Yes, the wood top bows & bottom wood frame. The top material, upholstery and main engine work were done by professionals.

Q. What was the most difficult part of the restoration?

A. The most difficult part of the restoration was putting the cowl back on the frame so the hood will fit right from the cowl to the radiator shell. Also putting the back body on so the doors will fit in between the cowl and back body. **What a job!**

Continued on page 10

Q. *What was the most exciting part of the restoration?*

A. The test run was the most thrilling part of restoring.

Q. *What are the colors that it is painted?*

A. It is painted Bronson yellow, Seal Brown, Black, with Orange pin strip.

Q. *Did you paint it?*

A. Yes of course I painted it all by myself, except a professional did the pin stripping.

Q. *List the shows you have entered and awards you have received.*

A. 1988 Texas Tour in Greenville - 1st Place in Class.

1989 Texas Tour in Port Author - 1st Place in Class
and Special Award for Best Restored Model A
Ford of show.

1990 Texas Model A Tour in Kerrville - 1st Place.

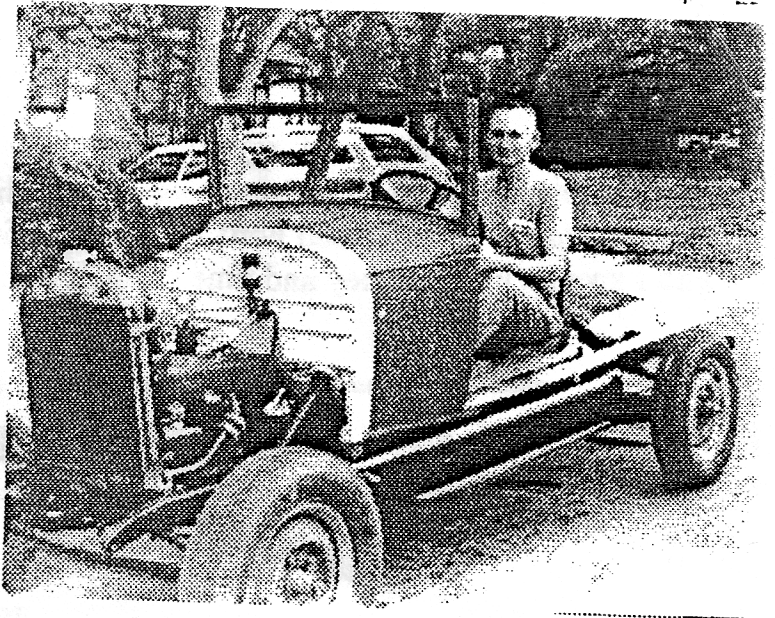
1990 Texas Tour in Irving - 1st Place and Best Restored Model A of Show.

1992 National Model A Ford Tour in Arlington Tx - 3rd Place.

1998 Texas Tour in Georgetown - Blue Ribbon and 1st Place.

1999 Sundown Promotion - Participation and Outstanding Detail Award.

At the School for the Deaf the Model A Ford has provided the Home - Coming Queen the ride around the football field 4 times.



Q. *Will you keep it?*

A. Yes, I will keep it for the rest of my life.

Q. *Will it ever be a driver?*

A. Yes, it will ever be a driver.

Q. *What other cars do own?*

A. I have a 1924 Model T Ford Roadster/Pick-up. It is in the Central Texas Museum of Automotive History at Rosanky, Texas.

Royally Flushed

The wife was rushing around like crazy trying to get the bathrooms cleaned before she and her husband left on a trip. As she hurried past him He said "Why don't you just leave ours? Nobody's going to look at it anyway."

"But what if I got killed in a wreck?" she argued.

His reply: "Then you got out of cleaning it."

--JoAnn Ridings

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR RENEWALS!!

Frederick Simerka, Fern Mears, Audrey Wright, Hazel Reed, Alton Young, Hugh Poe, Favette Cracker, R. D. Young, Bernice Taylor, Mildred LeBlanc, Charles Melugin, Martha Phillips, Anna Resse, William Lorenz, Shirley Layman, Jake Ledbetter, Troy Graham, Dorothy Goldsmith, George Farek, and Wilfred Hoelscher

HOUSTON DEAF SENIOR CITIZEN NEWSLETTER

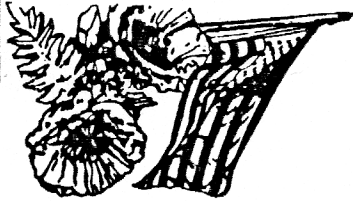
Please send news of interest to Mrs. Jean Harkness,
1945 Lynnview Dr., Houston, TX 77055-2011
Your cooperation will be highly appreciated.
Fax 713-984-1450




HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!

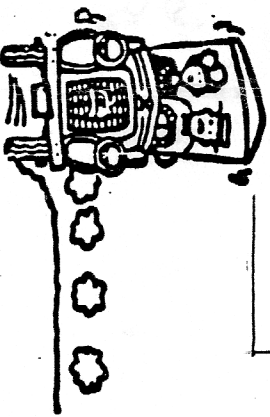
Memorial Day

MAY 1999

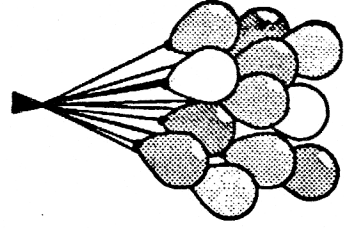
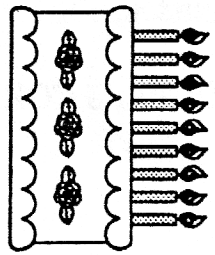


SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4 P.I.P Meeting	5	6	7	8
9 	10	11	12 S.C. M.M.S.C.	13 Trip to Ft. Worth & Dallas	14	15
16 Mother's Day	17	18	19	20 S.C. Social Woodhaven	21	22
23	24	25	26 S.C. M.M.S.C.	27	28	29
30	31 Memorial Day Observed					

Hello! Welcome to our Senior Citizen Fellowship at City of Houston Metropolitan Multi-Service Center at 1475 West Gray from 9:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M. on second and fourth Wednesday. There are plenty of safe parking spaces.
Come on and join Happy Fellowship.



Happy Birthday



- 5.....Nadine Moore
- 9.....Lorena Blomdahl
- 11.....Louise Cantley
- 18.....Homer West
- 19.....Esteline Stewart
- 22.....Jean Harkness
- 24.....Hazel Richard

Wedding Anniversaries



- Clyde & Marie Hays
May 1, 1948.....51 years
- Arthur & Barbara Craig
May 4, 1969.....30 years

Wishing you every happiness!

Please enter my Subscription:
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 Houston, TX 77055-2011

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Thank you very much

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Thank you Have a nice day!



NIGHTINGALE ADULT DAY CENTER

5802 Holly
 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

Houston Deaf Senior Citizens
 Newsletter
 1945 Lynnview Dr.
 Houston, TX 77055-2011

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

