Houston Deaf Senior Citizens OCTOBER 1999

NEWSLETTER

Senior Citizen Program



A Country Halloween

By Bart Timbers

n a cool October morning in 1947, Lanny Walters and I sat on a bench under a chinaberry tree in the front yard of my parents' small farm near Berino, N.M.

Halloween was three days away and we still hadn't come up with a worthy prank. We were determined to celebrate Halloween in some fashion, and tipping over each other's outhouses was not an option. But there wasn't much for two 10-year-olds to do.

Neighbors lived too far apart to go trick-or-treating. Lanny's folks lived the closest, 4 miles by a dirt road, or just across the drainage ditch by way of the log Lanny and I laid down.

Since we couldn't go to the neighbors, we needed a plan that would work when they came to us. It had to be harmless but memorable for the stroke of genus from which it was born.

I looked up. Directly across the road, on an elevated ditch bank, stood an old cottonwood tree. The downhill angle between it and the chinaberry tree gave me an idea.

"We'll create a Halloween ghost," I said, a big smile across my face. I ran to the house to get a pad and pencil. When I returned, I drew a blueprint of my idea.

"I like it," Lanny said. "We'll need a hook of some kind, and a white sheet."

"We need more than that to make a ghost look real." I went back to my drawing pad. Pretty soon I had come up with a list of materials: a broom, some chicken wire, string, a white sheet, a long length of bailing wire, a candle, nails, some 1-inch x 2-inch scrap lumber, a few tools and other hardware from my dad's workshop.

It took two days to get everything ready. First we put an eye hook in the end of the broom handle. Then I nailed several 1-inch x 2-inch boards of various lengths to the broom handle, shorter ones toward the top and longer ones at the bottom. These would support the chicken wire that would give body to our ghost.

Next, we taped an empty Vienna sausage can to the broom handle and put a short, wide candle in it. Lanny cut a slit in the bed sheet so it would fit over the eye hook, then draped the sheet over the chicken wire, allowing it to hang below the bristles of the broom.

On Halloween day, we took the roll of baling wire my dad provided (unknowingly) and fed one end through the eye hook in the top of the broom. We then ran the wire from a limb on the cottonwood to a limb on the chinaberry tree. We gave it enough angle so our ghost would slide down the wire easily. We tied a string to our ghost's body so the person in the cottonwood could pull the ghost back up the wire.

Toward dark, Lanny climbed into the chinaberry tree. I took my place in the cottonwood, where our ghost had been tied off. When we saw headlights from the first car coming down the road, I lit the candle within the ghost dummy and waited for the car to get closer. At just the right moment, I sent the illuminated ghost sliding down the wire to Lanny. It was dark enough that occupants of the oncoming vehicle saw a ghost floating across the road—with no visible means of support. They kicked up a cloud of dust as they sped off down the road.

I pulled the string, pulling the ghost back to the cottonwood. By now, my parents had come out looking for Lanny and me. We introduced them to the floating ghost. They sat and watched to see how drivers reacted.

After a few hours, we had several cars parked in my parents' yard. Adults and children alike waited to see how the next car would react to the ghost.

Lanny and I were proud of our efforts. Living in the country, children learn to amuse themselves. We got good at it. My parents were glad we stayed around the house—that was, until my mom saw what we had done to her best broom and spare bed sheet. My dad acted peeved at our using so much baling wire, but then he smiled, shook his head and walked off. ❖



Deaf & Hard of Hearing "PIP"



H.P.D. Lake Patrol



These officers patrol Houston lakes and save people.

Sign Interpreters and Captioning provided

WHERE: Woodhaven Church for the Deaf 9920 Long Point

WHEN:.. Tuesday, October 5th 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!



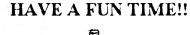
October 13, 1999 -second Wednesday for Senior Citizens to meet at M.M.S.C. from 9:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M. There will be a regular meeting. Lois Good will continue the exercises. Enjoy meeting and talking your friends.

HAVE A GOOD DAY!

October 21, 1999 -third Thursday for Senior Citizens with HAPPY FACES to meet
Baptist Church with delicious covered dishes. 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 and join lots of fun playing the games,
talking to one another and enjoy good lunch.

HAVE A NICE DAY!

October 27, 1999 - the day for Senior Citizens to have lots of fun!! Every Senior Citizen will wear Halloween costumes to M.M.S.C. The prizes will be given.









October 31, 1999 -Sunday is the date for everyone to set the clock one hour back. You will get one hour extra of sleep!

PLEASE DO NOT FORGET TO CHANGE OF TIME!!



We Senior Citizens enjoyed having visitors from Austin at M.M.S.C. Wednesday, September 8. It is great to see them again. We want to express our thanks to Dinah Anderson, Zelma Curbello, Mary Jo Stevens, Ann Edgley and Audrey Wright for preparing the luncheon also serving it to all of us. We had a wonderful time chatting with everyone at that time. Those from Austin were:

Glen & Barbara Brunson Jerry & Dovie Hassell Norma and Lester Naftaly Betty & Walt Ailstock Tom & Mary Case Bill & Dewana Collins Bob & Fannie Lindberg Glenn & Betty Trasher J.C. & Janet Morris Juluis & Ruth Seeger Estelle Heintschel Genie Cummings

Wanda Butler Vera Butler Juanita Basham Anita Dalla Donald Williams Kathryn Caldcleugh Allison Lewter Liz Baird Carolyn Utzman Helen Sewell Lottie Marks Beth Strain

Visitors from out of town were Sandra Griffin and her daughter, Donna, Billie Macon, Ruth Jones, Damon Wright, Willie and Evelyn Floerke, Mary Jane Simpson, Delma and Carl Long. Beverly Hickman and Officer Randy Melton who made a surprise visit to meet the Austin group and gave a small presentation about the Houston Police Department Supportive Interaction Program for the Deaf and Hard of Hearing.

It was unfortunate that Gene Harkness had to miss seeing the visitors from Austin. He had to go to his farm to feed the cattle and put the hay in the pen and round-up fifteen yearling steers to be sold at Groesbeck the next day. A good farmer friend of his helped haul the yearling steers 25 miles to be sold there.

On September 1st, David Stewart had a heart attack and he was at Houston Northwest Medical Center at 710 FM 1960 West Street. He had a pacemaker put in September 10. He is well by now.

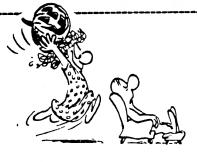
On September 1st, Joy McKinnon entered Clear Lake Regional Medical Center. He had second heart attack. He had high blood sugar. He now is better and came home.

WELCOME TO TWO MEMBERS OF HOUSTON DEAF SENIOR CITIZENS.

Lillian Morgerson and Doris Adams

Nellie C. Bishop spent the weekend of July 18 to 24 with her son, Ray and his family. Her granddaughter, Michelle Bishop was getting married. They had the practice on Thursday where Michelle learned how to walk down the aisle. On Friday they had the wedding. Michelle married Vrandon Simmons. On Saturday a big dance and party was given in their honor. The refreshment served were delicious. On Saturday morning Nellie, daughter Shirley and her husband Kenneth drove back to Houston. The rain came down hard but still had a birthday party to go to. On the next day Shirley helped Nellie to pack and get ready to move to a retirement apartment housing. Nellie moved there on August. Nellie's son-in-law, Kenneth committed suicide. She was very shocked.







Fred Gunn, La Vista's Jim Thor

by Harry Tremaine

The unassuming, elderly gentlemen strolls slowly down the walk at peace-tul, pastoral La Vista Retirement Community for Deat Seniors, deep in the heart of Texas. His wrinkled, discolored skin bespeaks half a century of laboring under the hot Texas sun. His thick-lensed eyeglasses hint at his eighty-eight years. But, behind them lurks a still-sharp mind, rich with memories of extraordinary athletic exploits of long ago.

Native American territory of Oklahoma, of a Cherokee mother and a half-breed father. The family was by no means impoverished, the elder Gunn being a contractor-mason. Deafened at the age of three, young Fred entered the Texas school for the Deaf in 1918, the year the German Kaiser capitulated. Being of solid athletic build, Fred wasted no time in beginning sports, playing against much older boys. Football, baseball, basketball, track, you name it.

In 1926, Fred's family moved to Arkansas, and the now 5'11, 150 lb Fred enrolled at the Arkansas School for the Deat, and immediatly becoming the apple of coach Earl Bell's eye. In fact, the crafty Bell was so enamored with Fred's athletic prowess, he persuaded his star to change his name so he could enjoy an extra year of eligibil-

ity and to continue as a mainstay of the varsity teams that were consistent winners. He is the last surviving member of those great teams.

Fred was the first Deaf student ever to compete in the Arkansas State Track and Field Competition, placing second in both the 100 and 200 yard dash events. He ran the 100 in ten seconds which was a rare feat back then.

Football provided our all-around athlete with his most memorable experience. Before and ASD game, his teammates, watching Fred munch down three Baby Auth candy bars, teased him that he couldn't play with a full belly. Fred responded that he would score three touchdowns. Sure enough, he did- on fifty to sixty-yard runs!

Fred Gunn's football fame was such that when he had completed his high school career in 1932, the army team at Fort Sam Houston recruited him. A Deaf halfback playing for an army team. Well, stranger things have happened.

After starring as a guard for ASD in basketball (5'11 was mighty tall for a guard in those days), Fred played for coach Early McEvy's crack Houston Club of the Deaf team.

In 1932, when Jack Dempsey was heavyweight champion, the "Gunner decided to add professional boxing to

income from his part his repertoire, in order ಠ such well-known pugs compiled a 28-won, 3 company. time job as a cemen such as "Kid" Walters in the Southwest. The against some of the Lightweight class, he would be as high as ally collect \$25 per fight under the name "Silent mason in his father's best boxers in his class \$50. Competing in the but sometimes the take Gunn, Fred would usu-"Battling" Brown Bobby Rogers, "Silent Gun" shot down supplement 1-tie Fighting record

At the advent of World War II, Fred retired from the ring to work full time as a cement mason, for the government. He

remained in this work for thirty more years. Anyone familiar with that kind of activity must be awed by Fred's sturdy physique. He was still doing this work at the age of 61!

In November, 1997, the Arkansas School honored Fred by inducting him in its Hall of Fame. The program for the events reads, "...Gunn could take his



slender body and run ike the wind.

Mr.Gunn is married to his wife of titty-four years, the former Juanita "Nita" Spence. They have a son, Van Allen, whom is regarded by the Deaf as one of the best sign language interpreters in Texas.

Funerals and Memorials



Amy Pauline Guinn

Amy Pauline (Polly) Guinn, age 80, passed peacefully into God's hands July 23, 1999.

Polly was born in Grandview, Texas December 21, 1918. She was educated at the Texas School for the Deaf and was a member of the Austin Deaf Church of Christ

Survivors include her brother, Leonard Gallagher and wife, Mildred; sister Jo Myatt; daughters, Marianne Vernon, Linda Kistler and husband, John, Peggy Jo Schaffer and husband, Joel; son, Luther Field and wife, Mary; also eight grandchildren and 12 greatgrandchildren.

Polly loved making new friends and trying to encourage everyone to learn sign language. Her smile and embracing friendliness will always be remembered by those who knew her and will be greatly missed.

The family will receive friends from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m. Sunday, July 25, 1999 at Harrell Funeral Home.

Funeral services will be 2:00 p.m. Monday, July 26, 1999, at Harrell Funeral Home Chapel with Whit Whittington officiating. Interment will be at Austin Memorial Park.

The family would like to thank the Staff of the Southwood Care Center for their kindness and support. Also, her doctor of many years, Dr. William Lockett and Dr. Paul Stansberry who cared for Polly the last few weeks.

Memorial contributions may be made to Austin Deaf Church of Christ, 1903 University Avenue, Austin, Texas 78705

Funeral arrangements with Harrell Funeral Home in Austin, 443-1366.

JOSEPH NAROLD BROUSSARD

Joseph Harold Broussard, 79. of Nederland died Sept. 6 at Mid-Jefferson Hospital in Nederland.

A Mass of Christian buriel will be at 10 a.m. Thursday at St. Charles Catholic Church in Nederland with buriel at Forest Lawn Memorial Park in Beaumont under the direction of Broussard's Mortuary. In Nederland. A scriptural rosary will be recited at 7 p.m. today at the mortuary.

A lifelong resident of the Beaumont and Nederland areas, he was a retired self-employed Mobil ser-

vice station dealer.

Survivors include his wife. Ruby Neil Broussard of Nederland; daughters, Sandy Miller Maness of Kingwood and J. Miller Greenberg of Austin; five grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

The Lord is my shepherd, I have everything I need. HE lets me rest in fields of green. HE leads me to quite pools of fresh water. HE gives me new strength. HE guides me in the right paths as He's promised. Even if I go through the deepest darkness I will not be afraid, LORD, for you are with me.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATIONS TO LOVE FUND

David and Esteline Stewart, Frank Shaw, Mary Jo Stevens, Audrey Wright, Thelma Jo Hays, Zelma Curbello, Elorna Morgan, Maurice Ford, Helen Padgett and Pauline Garrett

THANK YOU VERY MUCH YOUR GENEROUS TO LOVE FUND IN MEMORY OF JUNE MOORE.

Hazel and Jack Richard

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.



TRIP TO NEW YORK AND THEN CRUISE

By Zelma Curbello

On August 6, eight of us Texans flew to New York City where we stayed for two days at the Waldorf - Astoria Hotel which was very beautiful. A couple living there volunteered to help us with sightseeing where we visited the Statue of Liberty, Ellis Island, Empire State Building, different foreign restaurants downtown and Greenwich Village where we saw John F. Kennedy Jr. 's apartment which was very humble. We could not imagine him and his wife living in such an old but quite place; yet it was very close to subway and a small park.

We enjoyed the visit, but we would not want to live there. Then on August 8, six more Texans arrived along with 26 ones from other states plus three interpreters making a total of 43 who were ready to go on a cruise.

The first stop was at Halifax, Nova Scotia where we visited Peggy 's Cave, Moody Cave, a picturesque village and Post Office in the Light House. Next we docked at St. Johns, Newfoundland which was North America 's first city. We enjoyed views from the top of Cabot Tower where Marconi sent the first transatlantic wireless transmission.

Then we rode on a tender to Bonavista, Newfoundland Home of Museum and craft shops. We made another tender ride to St. Anthony, Newfoundland to see Viking Heritage where we visited interesting sod houses. After that, we went to Bonne Bay Fyords, Newfoundland, the scenery of Gros Morne Mountain which had a history of many shipwrecks and much interesting geology.

The last stop was at Cape Breton (Sydney), Nova Scotia to see the Alexander Graham Bell Museum which showed his invention of telephone as well as his method of teaching the Deaf.

The cruise was made on the ship named "Real Empress" which was over 50 years old, but its crew were very friendly and had wonderful food and entertainment. One of the singers there, David Allan Cruz, had a deaf brother who attended the California School for the Deaf at Riverside. David and we communicated through fingerspelling which was very convenient.

The two weeks offered us wonderful memories, but at the same time it was good to be back home again safely.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR RENEWALS!!

Charlene Mullenix, Dorothy Hollingsworth, Weldon Seely, Max Floyd, Dorothy Floyd, Fred Gunn, Boyce Jones and Dorotha Alton,

WELCOME TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS!

Rose Wade
Anita Dalla
Golden LeMaster

Jerrie & Joe Cervenka - gift by Mary Jo Steven



Please send news of interest to Mrs. Jean Harkness, 1945 Lynnview Dr., Houston, TX 77055-2011 Your cooperation will be very much appreciate. FAX: 713-984-1450



From the newsroom of The News & Observer Publishing Co., Raleigh, North Carolina. Tuesday, June 8, 1999.

Comments on deaf education stir furor DHHS chief defends his attack on signing.

By JOHN WAGNER, Staff Writer

State Health and Human Services Secretary David Bruton has ignited a controversy over how the state educates deaf children -- claiming that the longtime practice of teaching sign language instead of speaking amounts to "child abuse."

Bruton's unscripted remarks on the subject during a speech last month alarmed both advocates for the deaf and many of the people in his own department who run the state's schools for the hearing impaired.

"From the viewpoint of a deaf person, American Sign Language is often regarded as their native language," said George McCoy, the interim head of DHHS' division of services for the deaf and hard of hearing. "There are a number of emotions at play here."

Appearing before an audience in his home county of Moore, Bruton described a recent meeting he attended between about two dozen visiting deaf students from Germany and several students from the state-run school for the deaf in Morganton. "Every one of those German children talked to me in English," Bruton said. "They had learned to hear with their eyes and talk with their vocal cords and their mouths. "Our children -- wonderful, bright people sentenced by us to silence -- can only talk by signaling somebody who can read their sign language and talk for them. Now, I'm not going to be a part of that kind of child abuse." Bruton said the meeting made him angry, and he suggested he will make schools teach children to speak -- even if doing so offends "the deaf culture folks" who prefer signing.

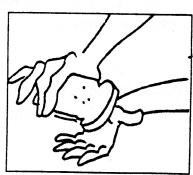
As a result of Bruton's remarks, "our deaf community is now in an uproar," said David Binning, president of the N.C. Association of the Deaf. Bruton, he said, "obviously has a patronizing attitude toward deaf people who use [sign language]. ... "I am tired of having people from the top who have the power to approve or disapprove things related to deafness because they have no understanding of deafness." McCoy said several of his staff -- some of whom are deaf or have deaf family members -- felt insulted by Bruton's remarks and plan to seek clarification of his intentions.

For now, it remains unclear how sweeping any changes may be -- or how quickly they might occur. McCoy said most students in the state's three schools for the deaf are taught in sign language. About 450 students attend those schools in Morganton, Wilson and Greensboro. But Peter Leousis, an assistant secretary at DHHS, said reforms would initially target preschool classrooms for the deaf, which are scattered throughout the state and serve about 250 children from birth to age 4.

Submitted by Adrenna Montez



In ancient times, people hung wet mats in their doorways so that when wind blew in, evaporation of the water cooled the indoor air.



In ancient Greece, diners would clean their hands and faces with bits of bread, as napkins had not yet been invented.

AUSTIN NEWS BY Tennie Sessions

Jackie Pace is still a volunteer to help Senior Citizens at La Vista Retirement Home every Tuesday and Thursday. She says that her aim is to be a manager of the Nursing Home there in the future. She says that it is very good for Senior Citizen to live there because La Vista Retirement is very beautiful. They can play good games, going shopping and chatting with the other residents.

On August 7 Anita Ugarte - Dalla '39 and Kathryn Caldcleugh '50 motored to San Fe, New Mexico to spend one week with their friends, Perry Connolly and his wife, Susan. They went to see many lovely Indian souvenirs and different crafts.

On August 8 Kathryn Caldcleugh had a surprise housewarming party by hostesses Dovie Hassell, Janet Britt - Morris, Frances White, Ruth Seeger, Donna Altuna, Anita Dalla, Lillie Crockett, Norma Hensley - Noftaly, Marie Poss, Ruby Kleberg and Susan Delong. Kathryn had a lovely cake, gifts and the basket of many cards with money. She used the money to buy furniture for her new condo.

Lillie Crockett and her daughter, Barbara from Tulsa, Oklahoma flew to New Jersey to visit her son, Ronnie recently.

On August 8 Jackie Pace and I visited Fairview Baptist Church of the Deaf. Jack Earwood is still a preacher there and his brother, Carl is still a singer. Jerry Hassell is still a Sunday school teacher. Congratulations were given to Rose Qualls - Wade with a birthday cake at the church. Now she is 65 years old. Her granddaughter got a baptized certificate and her parents are proud of her.

On August 13 Glenn Brunson '60 had his left arm hurt badly. His doctor operated on it and removed two tumors from his arm. Later on the stitches were removed. He feel a lot better now.

Fairview Baptist Church of the Deaf invited everyone to celebrate Marolyn and Wayne Carter' adoption, Laura Beth Carter on August 21. Laura was surprised that we were there. She had many nice gifts and money.

On August 20 Edwin Easley and his wife, Joanna traveled to San Fe, New Mexico with Glenn and Barbara Brunson to spend two days there. They looked at many different Indian souvenirs and crafts.

Fannie Lindbery was hospitalized at Seton northwest due to a brain tumor which was successfully removed.

The Austin Senior Citizens took a tour on September 7 to San Jacinto Battleground and Galveston to see the Moody Gardens. The next day they went to meet the Houston Senior Citizens and had a nice luncheon and fellowship there.

Texas Association of the Deaf Conference '99

Tentative

Wednesday, October 27, 1999

5:00-8:00p

Registration

7:00-9:00p

Exhibit Booth Set-up

TAD Board Meeting

Pageant Workshop/Meeting

Thursday, October 28, 1999

8:00a-5:00p Registration 8:00a-5:00p Exhibits

9:00a-4:30p Welcome/Spoeial Forum

9:00a-2:00p Golf Tournament

7:00-11:00p Casino/Fiesta Buffet/Swimming for Kids

TBA Pageant Rehearsal

Friday, October 29, 1999

8:00a-5:00p Registration 8:00a-5:00p Exhibits

9:00a-4:30p General Session/Special Forum

10:00a-4:00p Tours

7:00-10:00p Miss Deaf Texas Pageant/Reception

Saturday, October 30, 1999

8:00a-1:00p Registration 8:00a-1:00p **Exhibits** 9:00a-12:00p TAD General Meeting/Election of Officers 1:00-4:30p Special Forum 1:00-5:00p Sand Volleyball Tournament 4:30-6:30p Registration for the Luau Night only. 6:30-9:00p Luau Night (Awards Banquet) 8:00-10:30p Halloween Party for families/friends

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Old-Time Remedies We'd Rather Forget

FOR FEVERS, Mother would cut up an onion and put it in my stockings. This was in the '30s. -June Strickland, Middle Village, New York

IN THE 1920s, if I got a cut or stepped on a nail, Dad took a stocking out to our barn and filled it with fresh cow manure. The manure was spread over the cut to keep the infection away.

-Thelma Mudd, Mexico, Missouri

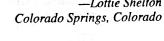
IF WE KIDS got a sliver, bread was dipped in boiling milk, then applied to the area and covered with a towel, sometimes with a bread bag over it. One or 2 nights of this usually drew it -Katie McKay, Meadowlands, Minnesota

FOR WOUNDS, my mother crushed fresh peach leaves and wrapped them in a clean cloth. This was dipped in a pan of cold water and bound -Errol Myhand around the wound overnight. Pine Mountain, Georgia

WHEN WE HAD an earache, my pop would light one of his brown Recruit cigarettes and inhale the smoke, then slowly blow the smoke into our -Lillian Fishel, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

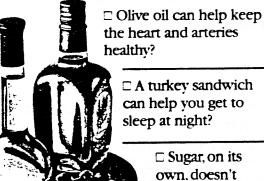
TO CURE a cough, sore throat or temperature in the 1930s, Mom would mix a lump of lard, a pinch of quinine and some turpentine in a dish and warm it on the stove. She'd grease our throats and chest -Pauline Gettinger with it before bed. Portland, Indiana

WHEN we kids caught a cold, Mother would boil milk, butter and garlic and make us drink it. Lottie Shelton





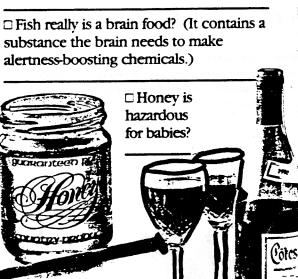
Did You Know?



☐ A turkey sandwich can help you get to

> □ Sugar, on its own, doesn't cause diabetes?

☐ Tomatoes may be our new weapon against prostate cancer?



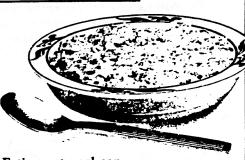
□ Red wine can

trigger a migraine?

☐ Strawberries and sweet potatoes may help prevent cancer and heart disease?

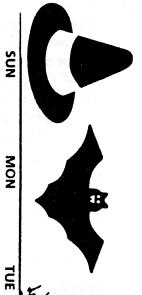
□ A peanut butter and jelly sandwich makes a quick energy pick-me-up? (This old favorite has more protein than a bologna sandwich.)

□ Green tea is better for you than black?



☐ Eating oatmeal can help you keep diabetes in check?

☐ Brussels sprouts, cauliflower, cabbage and broccoli may help you live a long life? (All four are high in cancer-fighting compounds.)

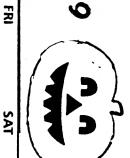




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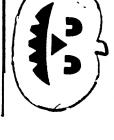
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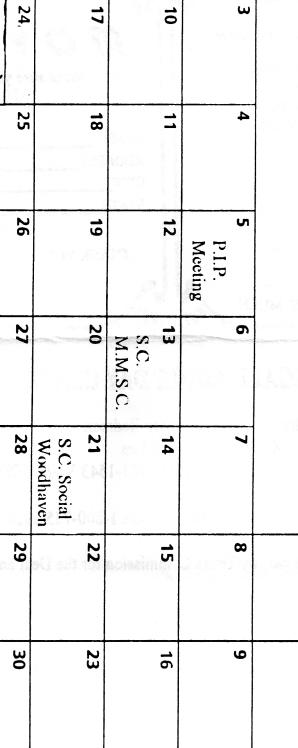














S.C.

Halloween Party







30.....Ruth Montgomery 22.....Richard Brubaker 19.....Randy McIton 18...... Lillian Beard

16.....Pernella Smith 17.....Frank Shaw

Emory Watson

8.....Opal Piercy 13.....Joe Morton

'.....Faye SimsPauline Garett

















Please enter my subscripation: 1 year.....\$10.00 Enclose () check () money order Please make payable to DEAF COMMUNICATIONS Mail to: Jean Harkness 1945 Lynnview Dr. Houston, TX 77055-2011 NAME..... ADDRESS..... CITY..... STATE.....ZIP.... THANK YOU VERY MUCH

MOYING? Please make sure your NEWSLETTER moves with you! NAME **ADDRESS** CITY STATE ZIP



NIGHTINGALE AI CENTER

5802 Holly Houston, TX 77074

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

THANK YOU



HAVE A NICE DAY!

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

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

Deaf Communications 1945 Lynnview Dr. Houston, TX 77055-2011

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED



