

Friendly Neighbors Newsletter

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Editor/Publisher: Doris Norman; Reporter: Vivian Hofmann

July, 2003 President's Message

By: Dorothy Nichols

When **Jim Maley** resigned as **Master of Ceremonies** I asked others to take the position without success. Then I asked people to take the position for just one time, and had good positive responses. I give a thumbnail biography of each **MC** so we can get to know each other better. Here are people who graciously acted as **MC** at our recent luncheons:

Pat Connett has been our genial **MC** before. He was born in **Sand Point, ID**. His dad died when he was three, and he went to work in the woods at 16, later driving a bus and working as a truck driver. He was married for 62 years and has two girls. He did a lot of fishing and hunting until he got sight problems. He's active in his church (**Mormon**) and is very willing to help anyone with anything. He is active in **RSVP** and helps **Friendly Neighbors** a lot.

Glenda Hawley was a farmer's wife and had five children, four boys and one girl. She went back to school and got degrees in psychology, including a Ph.D. She worked as a **Hospice** social worker for 15 years and currently has her own practice doing grief counseling; massage therapy, and hypnosis, mostly with people who want to quit smoking. You can read a fuller biography of **Glenda** elsewhere in this Newsletter.

Bette Mitchell was born in **Deerfield, Ill**. Her mother died when she was a baby and she was raised in a children's home. She married at 18 and worked in a camera department and as a pharmacy technician. She came here to be the housekeeper for a doctor, and at **Friendly Neighbors** luncheons she met and became friendly with **Bill Mitchell**. They have a lot in common, especially music, and were married three years ago in a house across from the Moscow castle.

Lou Stevens was born in **Missouri** and left in 1942, coming to **Clarkston**, then **Lewiston, Portland, Kansas City**, and finally to **Moscow** to marry **Charley**. Introduced to him by mail, they were married 33 years. She has one son, three grand children and two great grandkids. She worked for 32 years in the telephone industry, 20 years at **GTE**. She's a member of their **Pioneers** and the **United Church**. Her hobbies are music, cards, and being around people. She loves travel and went on many trips with the **Roadrunners**. She is looking forward to her knee surgery on July 30, after which she'll have the other knee done, because she'll love getting around better.

Bob Newbre was born and raised in **California** and while in the army served with the **Satellite Communications Agency**, a branch of **Military Intelligence**, (as a records clerk and spy.) They sent him to language school to learn **Russian**, and in college he picked up **Greek** and **Latin**. (Ask him to say the **Lord's Prayer** in **Latin** some time, but I warn you, you can't shut him up, once he gets going.) He then taught for 32 years in **California**, moving from **Junior High** up through **high school** and **community college**, as he got smarter. Three years ago he came to visit **Moscow**, where two of his four children lived, and never left. Recently his daughter, **Gwen**, graduated from **UI** and then moved to **Oregon**. When I asked him to be **MC**, I warned him not to tell any of his **Junior High** jokes. He has volunteered to be **MC** on Tuesdays, but not Thursdays, because he has to be up in the **Senior Center** for bridge, and the **MC** has to eat last.

I'm looking for volunteers to be **MC** on Thursdays. It's easy, and it's fun.

My Autobiography

By: *Glenda Fleener Hawley*

Chapter One (Childhood)

I was born in a midwife's house on *Jefferson Street* in *Moscow, Idaho*. My mother took me to our farm home a mile over the *Washington State* line on the *Estes Road* where I spent my childhood. I attended a country school for five years and then started the 6th grade in the *1912 School Building*, known at that time as the *Whitworth School*. I was married the same summer that I graduated from *Moscow High School* to a young man who lived in our neighborhood. (I was much too young but I didn't know that then).

Chapter Two (Farmer's Wife/Mother)

Our marriage joined two pioneer families. Both our grandparents came West on the *Oregon Trail*. We made our home on the farm that his grandfather had homesteaded. A year and a half later our first son was born. Three more sons and a daughter arrived in succeeding years. Those were very intense years in this family, trying to feed, clothe, care for the sick ones, drive them places, attend school activities, and teach skills and values, etc. to our children.

Chapter Three (Student)

I have always been very interested in learning, which to a large extent, had to be put on hold during my child rearing years. When my daughter (our last child) started first grade, I started taking one class per semester at the *University of Idaho*. I was excited about what I was learning and the new people I was meeting. Several of my classes were pertinent to my life as a mother such as *Adolescent Psychology*. I continued to take various classes until I achieved *Junior* status. By this time two sons had finished school and had left home and another was preparing to do so. My husband and I dissolved our marriage and I moved from the farm into *Moscow*. I took a position in the *University of Idaho Psychology Department* as

a receptionist and typist. Then I heard about a summer program at a branch at *Whitworth College* called the *Leadership Institute of Spokane*. I enrolled there, finished a *Bachelor's Degree* at *Whitworth* as well as received a *Master's Degree* in *Applied Behavior Science*.

Chapter Four (Career)

After working in several positions at *University of Idaho*, I was hired as *Employee Relations Representative* at *UNC Nuclear Industries* on the *Hanford Reservation* in *Richland, Washington*. After 2 years I took a position at *WWPSS* where I did stress management, management training, new employee orientation, etc. When the government axed the nuclear program, I worked as a counselor in the *Catholic Family Services* (even though I am not a *Catholic*) and was *Interim Director* for a few months (which I didn't like). I also taught night classes in *Management Training* for *Columbia Basin College*. In 1984 I moved back to *Moscow* and started a business in *Bodywork* (massage not wrecked cars). That was slow in getting started so I took a position as *Social Worker* for *Hospice of the Palouse*. I did both of those positions, each half time, until May of 2000 when I retired from *Hospice*. I am still doing the massage, hypnotherapy, counseling (especially grief counseling), etc. out of my home office and trying to keep track of my children, nine grandchildren and two great granddaughters. I continue to facilitate a *Cancer Support Group*. During this work chapter of my life I completed two degrees, a *PhD in Psychology* and a *Master's in Social Work* and have been active in church work. My 437 pages (no kidding!) Doctoral dissertation was on people who recovered from cancer when they had little or no conventional treatment.

I have done numerous seminars and workshops on various subjects for various groups and organizations.

Memories ~ by: Vivian Hofmann



Mary Ellen Bottjer

Mary Ellen Bottjer (Mrs. Robert Bottjer) died Tuesday, July 22, 2003 at Gritman Hospital in Moscow. **Mary Ellen** was a longtime member of *Friendly Neighbors*.

She taught grade school in Moscow for many years and was well known in educational circles.

A memorial service was held for **Mary Ellen** Tuesday, July 29th at the **Methodist Church** in Moscow.

A Note About: Harold and Ines Gray

We should all remember **Harold and Ines Gray** who have been having more than their share of health problems. They would enjoy cards or phone calls from their friends and neighbors of the *Friendly Neighbors* group.

And: A Big Thank You ~ To Ernie Wycoff

There are many people who do lots of good things to draw us to our *Friendly Neighbors'* meal site in the old high school building (1912 Building).

We all **ENJOY** the delicious rolls that **Ernie Wycoff** makes. It takes real dedication to get up early in the mornings and walk with canes to the Meal Site to get that dough to "rising".

Ernie's rolls are always eagerly anticipated. We enjoy the perfect shape, the aroma, and the magnificent taste. **THANK YOU! Ernie!!**



Contributed by: Vivian Hofmann

And: A Poem by Doris Norman

On Modern Packaging

Went to town and bought some soap.
 And really intended to use it!
 When I tried and tried and tried
 To open that package,
 I began to loose it!
 I looked that package in the eye,
 And said I was going to abuse it!
 I hit it with my hammer,
 I stomped it on the floor.
 I threw it out the window,
 And retrieved it through the door!
 I grabbed my trusty blowtorch,
 And knew how to use it!
 I set that package on fire and really did
 abuse it
 And as the package began to burn,
 I did completely loose it!
 I shouted "Halleluiah!"
 I had won the battle,
 But lost the war
 And that is how I choose it.



The End