

((from Rosemary B. Hickey. 3321 Avenue N, Plano, 75074- a COGNATE 11/1975))

I've learned one thing...when I don't sit down at the typer to talk with you, I tend to use any one within listening distance to share my thoughts and feelings. I've been doing a ell of a lot of talking since my typer went crazy. Right now Jewish Family Service is providing more than an opportunity to practice my counseling skills. This is a strange IBM machine - at least to me - but no one is using it right now and my next client isn't scheduled for at least a half hour. JFS is also contributing mimeo repro, too. The only frustration for me now is that here I am ready to LOC and the mailing is at home. However...I've been talking about my training group experiences...now and then...when appropriate..because I am enjoying the learning experiences. This month of October has been eventful for me. A local theater group organized and called for auditions for Blithe Spirit. I went as a test for me. Did I still have enough to win a part. I won the part of Madame Arcati and never thought about the time demands of memorizing a part...of attending rehearsals and the possible competition of performance dates with other attendance requirements. I guess I'm back in my old style of filling every hour with two or more responsibilities. This last week I was elected to the presidency of the board of the North Texas Association of Unitarian-Universalist Societies. There's lots to learn there. I'm !@#% My appointment/client just came in 15 minutes early and I ought to be able to let her sit and wait but some how my thoughts are blocking.

One quickie ha-ha for me was collected at the banquet of the Texas Association of Marriage and Family Counselors. Every one at my table was much involved in coming up with Aggie jokes 9(explanations, if necessary, to come later) While all these jokesters were really piling on the shit, I turned around to watch the hotel workmen setting up the seapers table and got hysterical. There was a large piller in the roo room. The piller/post was at least seven feet wide and the workmen were busily setting the platform, table and chairs directly behind the post. I suggested to the table that they needn't dig up any more jokes. There was an Aggie joke right behind us. They looked, They roared and I'm still laughing at the whole bit.

Now, I don't know whether to be ashamed or proud that I hadn't dated the paragraph above. Maybe you don't even care that there's been about a two week gap in that little space between the two pps. I've just learned the hard way that my desire for acting has been so thoroughly quenched. This last month was expended on learning lines anddothor jollies of working with amateurs. This was my first experience with "community theatre" and I've promised myself never again. There were far too many assumptions flying around, twoo much action based on those assumptions and the whole damned thing had me going around in circles for twoo long. I am so glad the whole thing is over. I didn't do my worst job of acting, but certainly it wasn't my best. I wish I hadn't tried out for the part - but my ego needed the massage of landing the role. And when I realized the minute amount of time available for learning lines, I wish to heæl I'd given back the role.

I am well aware that this sheet is just full of nothings...as far as you're concerned -but on the other hand, I'm taking advantage of the free typer to blow of some of my feelings and show kx you how much I love you by sharing these feelings with you. After all, my fanzines are safely stored in the luggage compartmnet of my Corolla (car, that is) and my next client is due in 15 minutes. QED this is just me.

Tom Leaver said "insert artwork" so
I just peeked back and tried to read some lines above. Another thing I've just learned is that I'm out of practice typing up a stencil, that a stencil is not to be read while it's in the typer and that I'll be damæddand and a few other things if I'll try to go back up and correct any typoses. I do remember my first issues of COGNATE and how carefully SI planned them and did layout and everything was planned down to the bottom line.

I've learned that I don't sit down at the typewriter to talk with you. I tend to use my whole listening distance to listen to you and feel that I've been doing a lot of talking since my poor work. Right now Jewish Family Service is providing more than an opportunity to practice my conversational skills. This is a strange IBM machine - at least to me - but no one is using it right now and my next client isn't scheduled for at least a half hour. The only frustration for me now is that I'm not ready to go and the waiting is at home. However... I've been talking about my training group experiences... now and then... when appropriate... because I am enjoying the learning experiences. This month of October has been wonderful for me. A local theater group organized and called for auditions for the part of Madame Arcazi and never thought about the time demands of maintaining a part... of attending rehearsals and the possibility of performance dates with other students' requirements. I guess I was in my old state of being every year with two or more responsibilities. This last week I was elected to the presidency of the board of the North Texas Association of Christian-Caregivers' Association. There's lots to learn here. I'm happy by appointment. I'll be there in 15 minutes early and I ought to be able to let her sit and wait but how my thoughts are blocked.

One quick note for me was collected at the head of the Texas Association of Marriage and Family Counselors. Every one at my table was much involved in coming up with little jokes (explanations, if necessary, to come later) while all these jokes were really piling on the side. I turned around to watch the hotel workmen setting up the seagulls table and not hysterical. There was a large table in the room. The pillow case was at least seven feet wide and the workmen were busy setting the seagulls table and their directly behind the post. I suggested to the table that they hadn't dig up any more jokes. There was no little joke right behind me. They looked. They looked and still laughing at the whole bit.

Now I don't know whether to be excited or proud that I hadn't done the paragraph above. Maybe you don't know that there's been about a two week gap in the little space between the two. I've just learned the part way that my desire for writing has been so thoroughly quenched. This last month was expended on learning lines and other jokes of working with partners. That was my first experience with comedy, theater, and live process myself never before. There were too many conversations (I've around) two such sessions based on short conversations and the whole thing had us going around in circles for two hours. I so did the whole thing is over. I didn't do my worst job of acting but certainly it wasn't my best. I wish I hadn't tried out for the part - but my ego needed the message of leading the role. And when I realized the minor amount of time available for leading lines, I wish to hell I'd given back the role.

I am well aware that this sheet is just half of a standard size for as you're concerned - but on the other hand, I'm taking advantage of the free paper to give you a sense of my feelings and show you how much I love you by sharing these feelings with you. After all, my feelings are a fairly stored in the language department of my Corolla's rear, that is, and my next client in one to 15 minutes. Well this is just it. I just peeked back and tried to read some lines from. Another thing I've just learned is that it's out of practice typing up a manual, that's essential is not to be read with it's in the typewriter and that I'll be depending on a few other things if I'll try to go back up and correct any typos. I do remember my first lesson of 1968 and how carefully I'd planned them and did layout and everything was planned down to the bottom line.