Smart New Ways to Use BORAX!

- **1. Remove Rust Stains!** Rub a paste of 1 cup Borax and 1/3 cup lemon juice into rust stains in a porcelain or steel sink. Let it sit, then rinse for a sparkling shine.
- **2. Banish Ants!** Mix a few tablespoons into the sand around an ant hill to exterminate the Pesky critters.
- 3. Weed Whacker! Sprinkle Borax into sidewalk crevices to keep them weed free.
 - **4. Rug Refresher!** Scatter a mix of 1 cup Borax and 2 cups cornmeal over carpets. Let it sit for an hour, then vacuum your way to freshness.



on't judge each day by the harvest you reap But by the seeds that you plant." Robert Louis Stevenson



The Window

Two seriously ill men occupied the same hospital room. One was allowed to sit up for an hour each day to help drain the fluid from his lungs. His bed was next to the window. The other man spent all of his time flat on his back. They talked for hours, speaking about their wives, families, jobs, their involvement in the military service, where they had been on vacation, and many other stories.

Every day the man by the window would pass the time by describing to his roommate all the things he could see outside the window. The man in the other bed began to live for those one hour periods where his world would be broadened and enlivened by all the activity and color of the world outside.

As the man sitting by the window described everything in exquisite detail, the man on the other side of the room would close his eyes and imagine the scene. Days and weeks passed.

One morning, the day nurse arrived to find the lifeless body of the man by the window, who had died peacefully in his sleep. She was saddened and called the hospital attendants to take the body away.

As soon as it seemed appropriate, the other man asked if he could be moved next to the window. The nurse was happy to make the switch, and after making sure that he was comfortable, she left him alone.

Slowly, painfully, he propped himself up on one elbow to take his first look at the real world outside. He strained to slowly turn to look out the window beside the bed. No way! It faced a blank wall.

The man asked the nurse what could have compelled his deceased roommate who had described such wonderful things outside this window.

The nurse responded that the man was blind and could not even see the wall. She said, "Perhaps he just wanted to encourage you."

Epilogue: There is tremendous happiness in making others happy, despite our own situations. Shared grief is half the sorrow, but happiness when shared is doubled.

Submitted by Janet Bennardo, #255

