

Alice Foley March 2009

Well I was town nurse before we heard of HIV. Before we had any drama associated with it. And I was town nurse primarily because they had had a long time town nurse, Doris Enos (the Enos family that owns the Surf Café.) She retired and they got another girl in. And I say girl because she was very young; she had a very difficult time. The town, politics, I guess for no other reason couldn't make the office work. This office was just a local nurse that would help when you needed help. You didn't go around butting in anybody else's business. Very important. Joan was her name but she left. Honey Andrews was the health agent. She had as much right to be the health care agent as my dog did. She was a beautician, her background. She was very anxious about me becoming the town nurse, because she told somebody, "The first thing she'll want to know about is our families." I thought it was very humorous in as much as she had a son that I did know. He was not well, a very difficult schizophrenic and you had to treat him properly. That was much more Honey's problem than anything else.

Anyhow they approached me, and they sort of had to. I had expressed interest in it to the town manager. I don't remember who it was then. The Feds had come in and said that they had to beef up the office if they wanted to collect from Medicare. They needed someone in there as the administrator who had a Masters degree. As it happened I had a Masters in Nursing degree. I initially took it part-time because I wasn't sure how much time I could devote to it. And Judy Dutra came along and was willing to take the other half-time. I don't know any reason you would have come across her. She was a fabulous nurse. Her husband is a fisherman so she knew a lot of the townies.

It was helpful in getting programs started. Inoculation programs, vaccine programs, blood

pressure programs, preventive programs for the natives, who up to that point didn't have much to say for them. Judy's help was very valuable. We had a lot of good times in the office, especially with the elder population.

Then I guess we got hit with HIV and got a little busier. I know it was in the middle of the '70s, because I had a ceramic gallery and I closed it because I got sick. I'd say '76 even, '77. And you started hearing, even from outside of town, stuff about, what did they used to say? You'd see little crayon markers, graffiti around here. It would say, "Gay? Got AIDS yet?"

It was very, very gradual. It was like one guy, there was something funny. You couldn't put your hand on what was wrong with him. Then we started to really try to connect with the doctors. At that time Lenny Alberts was not actively involved. But there was Austin Riggs was his name. He would go up to see the patients. He wasn't, I don't know what his scene was. He broke off from Health Associates and opened up a pediatrics practice in Orleans. Lenny was on board but he became proactive in relation to the HIV situation. From then on we had our share of disagreements on how to treat people and what to do. But he was always right there. Lenny was always right there.

(Catherine Russo, director, "Do you remember who the first case you had was?")

It's interesting, the guy being treated by Frank Zampello who would take the title of the world's worst doctor, without even entering a race. He had a guy he was treating that had to do with a restaurant up the East End... Poor Richards was the name of the restaurant. The guy had been sick for off and on over a year with chronic diarrhea. He had spent a good deal of time in the Caribbean area off-season. They could never track what was the cause of

the diarrhea. They could never find salmonella, they could never find, they just found a lot of parasites in the stool sample. So that went down as a we don't know what's wrong with him. After that another guy asked me if I'd go talk to his friend. And I went to see his friend who lived up here in the West End. It was really sad. He was in an apartment all by himself. He was covered with Kaposi, which we don't see that much anymore. It looked like someone just took a paint brush and just shook it at him. He had it everywhere, his chest, his face. So he had not had any, I'll say advanced medical care because he had not connected with Beth Israel. We were dealing with HIV with pneumocystis or anything else like that but Beth Israel had the whole gamut of problems including Kaposi's sarcoma. So we got him up there.

There was another young man, Billy (William Ouellette) who was a bartender at The Atlantic House. He was very sick with Kaposi's. In retrospect I understand so much more about it. It's easier. His legs were... he was a tiny guy. His legs were about as big as the both of mine put together from Kaposi sarcoma. I realize now that he must have had the initial lesion where the bifurcation is at the top of the legs. The circulatory system bifurcates, goes into two places to go to both legs and comes back as one stem. So that's where I think he, his lymphatic system was probably backed up. And I didn't understand. I talked to the doctor at Beth Israel about doing something for him because it took two of us to give him a bath. One to hold his leg, one leg at a time because it was so swollen. He said, "Well there is nothing more we can do." And I didn't understand he was saying, "It's because it is HIV." Because he never said that you know. He died and Reggie Cabral gave a little service after the service. A little food, a little booze and his mother came. I don't mean this disrespectfully but she was from a real hillbilly family from the mountains of Pennsylvania. She was sure that somewhere, cause he used to send her money, that he had money. And that became an issue with her. Then we finally kind of smoothed that over.

She was quite sure he had some money someplace and he was like anybody else down here, a working stiff, you know. He made good money at the bar I'm sure.

From then on we just started seeing things. Maybe two a week. With Billy we really realized that one thing we needed desperately was a car. Because we had to rent cars to bring people up to Beth Israel. As you know most people down here don't have a car that's in sterling working order. To make two or three trips to Boston was a little difficult. So we realized we needed that and we organized... I know there is stuff in between here but we organized the first dinner at the Mews. I think it was \$125 a person, which was a great deal of money at that time. Now it's common for those kinds of dinners. The night that the dinner was being held Pat Shultz called and she had gotten a car. She had pressured a car dealer somewhere around the Cape and gotten us a Ford Escort wagon, brand new. It was really something. And just recently when Pat died, I felt that one of the articles in the paper didn't give her total credit for that. She did that on her own and got the car on her own. She probably threatened the guy but she did it on her own. That way we got to keep the money from the dinner for our expenses. That was very helpful.

Jerry Groupman is an infectious disease practitioner. I don't know if he has an active practice now but he was at the top of the mountain back then in relation to HIV. And he came down here and presented a slide show at Outer Cape Health. I attended with their nurses. It was like really really scary to see. He said that actually, it might be really scary to think what this might be all about. What we will end up seeing as a result of it. There will be hundreds of people involved in this. He was a fabulous man. He's got an article in the New Yorker magazine

I think right now actually what I read about him he's into rabbinical philosophy rather than medical pathology.

We realized we needed to be a little more courteous with one another because we didn't know what we were dealing with. They became the referral place. Scott Penn was in charge then. Scott Penn always had kind of a mean streak. He wanted to be a hero. I once told him he should wear tights and a cape. There were no heroes. If someone came up with something and we could use it with other people then that's what we did. He and I started off as very good friends but we certainly didn't end that way. I think HIV did that to a lot of people. It got in the way of relationships. He was adamant that he didn't want the clinic known as an HIV clinic because he feared losing the other patients in town as a result of dealing with just HIV. That never happened, so that was an unnecessary fear.

Mostly I had to pay attention to where I was going and to whom I was seeing. I mentioned last time; I would park my car somewhere up the block or around the corner. Because everybody would be guessing if they saw my car and had any idea of who lived around that I was seeing someone with HIV. It wasn't necessarily true. But we had such a run of it for treatment. At that time a lot of the treatments were given IV. I would start the IVs and teach the patients how to undo them. There was good reason for people to be concerned... and puzzled. People sometimes have such problems with boundaries. They would ask me who I was seeing. So that was difficult, that was always difficult. I wanted to say to them it's really none of your business.

I got calls from restaurants that were so superfluous, so unnecessary. But, what it did was confirm for me how scared everybody else in town was. I could get a call from a restaurant who might have just hired somebody. They'd say to me, "I know he's gay but I don't think he's got that disease." I would just let them know that that was an inappropriate conversation and I wasn't about to have it. I had one restaurant owner say, "Well we don't

get close with them or anything you know. We don't share a cigarette. I said, "Well you might want to think about that with everybody..."

For the most part what we eventually saw happen, the people who were HIV positive, because we started groups for them. And the people that were HIV positive tended to relate to each other. And even in the bars, you could see a small group hanging out someplace and it would be the people who were HIV positive that knew each other from the group. It was like safe to hang out. That was a little bit easier for them. But then before you knew it the numbers just started escalating.

Preston and David and Scottie, Alan Wagg. And most importantly Mike Wright was right there... she was the first and only women to volunteer for anything. And she with Billy the bartender, she rented a car and Mike was one of the AIDS volunteers that drove up to Boston with you... And she saw the young man who had the diarrhea, undiagnosed diarrhea. She spent a good time with him. She managed to have a relationship with him that nobody else had been able to have. She was very supportive to him. I don't think he died here. I think he went home...

Well we just talked about what we were seeing for the most part. What our perception was of what they would need. I felt very strongly that their medical needs were pretty well covered between Beth Israel and Outer Cape Health. I thought their everyday needs of living, like any of us, would become triply difficult if we didn't pay attention to them. Something like getting your car fixed. Something like a veterinarian's bill, just the simple things in life that take an extra 40 or 50 dollars out of your pocket when you don't have it. Remember at that time all of these diagnosed men, I'll say men because we didn't have any women at that time, went on disability. That went with symptoms of ARC. And there was AIDS and ARC. ARC was AIDS related complex. If you had 3 or more of the symptoms of

AIDS you had ARC and you could go on disability. Well for a lot of people who were very frightened of being diagnosed with ARC, they chose to go on disability. And you have to remember this was a lot of young people in our working population. So with disability you got Medicare. And that's what hit our health care system way back then. You had men in their 30s and 40s collecting Medicare. I have no problem with that. Nobody in the government or insurance companies saw fit to introduce a program for catastrophic illness at that point, which is what we needed. These younger people should not have been collecting Medicare funds. They should have had a separate fund, in my opinion...

I think for the government that was the easiest way to handle it. And they knew that perhaps they had housing and perhaps they had Medicare. So they were taken care of. That's way the government dismissed it. It was pretty difficult. There were some basic human needs that we should look at. Let people know that they could ask us about them. I remember I had two guys whose best friend was going down to Florida in the middle of the winter. And they used to go with him but now they're on disability and they couldn't go. So I set up a loan program that would loan them the money to go to Florida. And they could pay it when they came back at \$10 a month, which didn't really hurt anybody. It came from our general funds.

Through Pasquale, who put in a great deal of effort, we had the first auction. It was his idea, his baby. He went out and got a lot of the donations. It was quite successful for a fundraiser here in town and it's continued ever since. Prior to that what we had was state money. The state put out a 'Request for Proposals' for homecare agencies. And that's where we lucked out because we weren't a visiting nurse organization. We were a public health organization under the town charter. So we were a free standing health agency. So I thought why not. It was actually kind of funny. I wrote the grant in my head. I don't type. I had to handwrite

the whole thing. Irene Rabinowitz, who is probably the smartest woman in town, typed some of it. She worked at the AIDS office then. The town manager told me I could use his secretary, whose name I won't use. She didn't know how to type. She had this huge electric typewriter. She said, "Yeah, people can use it but I don't know how to run it." We did get a volunteer who could type on it. So I had about 5 different places that I had to go around and pick up the sheets and collate them. Cause you needed 20 copies. So we had a pool table over at The Support Group then and we spread it out on the pool table, marking all the pages, It was all in different type and different height. The font was different on all of them. But we got it in and we got one of the grants. There were only 5 given out. I didn't think we could get one looking at our numbers. But I think what did it for us was the fact that we were Provincetown, a small town. To be hit with such a number that the Department of Public Health realized they had to go something about that.

Now with that money what we did was we hired another nurse who was specifically for the HIV clients. So that other nurse, the AIDS Support Group referred them to the nursing office. This other nurse would do an intake on them. So they all had a number and they all had a short history. They all had some kind of home care. She trained the volunteers, she and I. She trained the volunteers in what they could do and what they couldn't do. So you know sometimes the guys would want help with a shower. You would have a volunteer who was trained in how to do things supervise him. It worked out very well. For a long time we didn't have to tap into the Visiting Nurse Association. Because their home health aides were run of the mill, just a part time job.... You had to be real careful with the volunteers that they understood the aspects of this disease, because we didn't understand it all. We had to be very sure that the volunteers knew what they were doing. We had a group of truly wonderful volunteers... and we set up the buddy system. Some of them wanted it and some

of them didn't. If they did take on a buddy, they were very happy they did. They developed very close relationships. It was good to see. They hung out a lot. A lot times a person diagnosed with HIV, didn't have anyone to hang out with. It was kind of funny. It wasn't that anyone turned on them or anything or intimidated by them, but it made a change in everyone's relationship. That's all I can say. Everyone shifted. There was a change in the paradigm... So that was a very good thing. That was a very good thing, the buddy program.

Once we started going up in numbers that became a problem. The town manager wanted the police informed about everyone in town who was positive HIV. It was very difficult to have him understand two things. You just couldn't do that and it was illegal. It made it illegal to reveal anyone's HIV status, a good law, a good law up to a point. It did protect people. I refused to...they set up a system where they'd have a little file box over the police station. When I took on a new patient, I'd fill in the name and address... I put a card in there in case the police got called and the ambulance got called. But you knew perfectly well as soon as you put the card in there they would all look at the card. So, I wouldn't agree to do it. The town manager made it very uncomfortable and he threatened to fire me. And I didn't really have a lot of choices... So that's kind of what I told him that I didn't have a lot of choices. That he would have to do what he'd have to do. But I could not go along with that system. That's about when I started looking around for other money. Cause I figured if we could just support ourselves, we'd be O.K. I went to the Dept of Public Health for other money for other purposes. And we did a mission statement. I don't know if it still exists. It was a good mission statement. I hope it does. And made ourselves a free standing AIDS support group. That meant free standing, just what it sounded like. We didn't belong to any other

organization. We didn't belong to Outer Cape Health or the VNA. And we didn't belong to the town. So, a free standing charitable organization, 501C3. So that worked quite well. Some of the people that wanted information were quite angry. They pursued us, but that covered us right from the beginning volunteer right up to me or down to me, which ever way you want to go. So that worked out well. And I think actually The Support Group became, I would say, became more tender with each other. Because it seems as though we were in a tender space. You know going the 501C3 way, a free standing organization, you can't touch us. We're free to take care of people the way we see fit. I mean if you had someone that asked you. I told you that last time, I'm not sure but,...George Libone, he was one of our first volunteers. He and Frankie Girolamo who is dead now. They took a nurse's aide class up in Orleans. And on the sheet that they're given, they had to wear a hair net. So they both bought hair nets. And they both would go off on Thursday nights with their hair nets on. It was very very funny.

We had this patient who had dementia, AIDS related dementia. And we never saw it before. We didn't know what was wrong with him. He lived in back of the lumber place on Conwell St. on one of those little houses. He wasn't making any sense. He couldn't get out of bed because he was falling. So we had 24 hour volunteers there. Not a lot of places could say that. And they were good. So I said to George one day, "He has got to have a shower." He was incontinent and we cleaned him as much as we could. I said, "We've got to figure a way to get him in the shower." George said, "I'll take care of it." I went over the next day and George was in the shower with him. And with his bathing trunks on. And Dennis was in the shower and sitting on one of the kitchen chairs. He was showering him up and singing. It was just remarkable, just even to think of that, to go in the shower with him in your bathing trunks.

George wrapped a towel around himself and around Dennis and dried him off and put on clean pajamas. And he had made up the bed and he put Dennis in the bed all nice and clean. It was so, when you've been sick you know what that feels like to have someone come in and wash you up and do your hair. So that was Dennis. And then we make nursing care plans. If it had been a nursing agency that's what we would have called them. We would pin them on the door. If someone did something that they found worked with a patient, they'd pin it on the door of the nursing plan... and everybody had a little book in their house. So when I went off, you could see from 3 to 11. You could read what we did. ... What I thought worked for eating pudding. It was very organized. I used to tell the volunteers the whole thing is communication. If you be sure and share what you learned accidentally or on purpose, that works with somebody, pass it on. And if it worked with you and we had another patient who was similar to you, somebody would say well why don't we do what we did with Dennis, because it worked with him. It created such a warmth and tenderness... These were kids that were volunteers you know. I was like the old lady nurse. I would think to myself this is really grand, top notch.

Oh yeah. Initially it was the gay community. Eventually we had older couples. We had a couple of widows who would bring something in one night for a meal. We had a whole group up in Orleans, a church group that used to come down. Eventually we started the Tuesday night dinners. All the clients tried to come to them. We would have pick up service. And delivery service, dropped them back home... We had that kitchen over there at The Support Group. Everyone wanted to tear it out and I insisted we keep one kitchen. The secretary's office where we used to be, that used to be a kitchen. And I learned from one of the real estate dealers in town... don't ever take those pipes out, because you'll have a kitchen. If you want to put a kitchen in there, they can't stop you... So we kept those pipes

and the other big kitchen. We eventually, Walter Boyd gave us a freezer and we'd get donations. That was the height of the week for a lot of those guys. It was like going out for the night.

Well initially they didn't. As a Catholic, I was very embarrassed about the Catholic Church down here. Then I'm never surprised about what the Catholic Church does unfortunately. And we didn't even have this crazy Pope who is over in Angola now who says you can't use condoms. The churches in Provincetown didn't respond at all. It was very interesting. They never offered to make a meal. They never offered to deliver meals. Eventually St. Mary's came around. But it was not pleasant... the churches; The Methodist, St. Peters and St. Mary's kind of held back giving it a stigma, I thought. Never heard from them. Even in terms of could we make a donation. That would have been simple enough. They wouldn't have had to have any contact with the clients.

I don't know. I think it's primarily the church-goers in Provincetown. I used to go to the Catholic Church when Father Flagart was there, nice man, a good man, a holy man and a regular guy. He used to organize church trips up to Foxwoods...cause he liked to gamble... The church going public in Provincetown takes it very seriously. I don't know if you have ever made it a point to go to any of the services. It's kind of funny. You go and see people...it's a very solemn occasion...

Now when Father Flagert came, I called him because the other priest had been such a jerk. I called him and introduced myself over the phone. He said I've heard about you. I said I'd like to come over and meet him. He said that's fine with me. So as it happened, I had gotten a referral from him. He had an ulcer on his foot... so I went over and I had to soak his foot. I said I felt like Mary Magdalene at the foot of Jesus. He roared at that. But he was a good guy so I told him how I felt. I said you need to understand that this involves

primarily the gay community down here. That doesn't mean that I really care what you think about anyone being gay. That's way beyond the point. I said I have never felt bad because some man in a dress, standing up on the altar telling me that I'm sinful. I've never believed it....

He laughed. We had a very good relationship and he set up with me, any time I had a Catholic dying all I had to do was call him. I would run it by the patients. And it was surprising to me. I don't know that I wouldn't be in the same boat myself... how many young men that were Catholic... When I asked them if they wanted to see the priest, they'd say, "Ya." So two o'clock in the morning, 3 o'clock, I'd go get him. He'd give them their 'Last Rights' and just sit quietly with them. Very, very good man. He'd wait till they died, till they were pronounced...

The straight community came out in droves. It would be interesting to look at the old roles. Maybe Bill Furdon has them.... I say they came out in droves. I have no, I can't tell you how many or who or what but I will tell you that never did we have a problem as far as the straight community was concerned. They never, oh that group, never a bad editorial or bad letter to the editor. The only bad press we had was when that happened with that stupid Tim Hazel. Over at the Foley House, it was a known fact that someone was dealing drugs over there. And someone as stupid as Tim Hazel would be one that would do that...

The town is notorious for their...afghans. We had one woman who would bring over 6 at a time that she just made. Initially, everyone in The Support Group would laugh cause that's what your grandmother would put over her legs. But then they were gone in a day. The guys were taking them for the same reason. They'd put them over their legs, their shoulders because it was so chilly. Donna Joseph... she'd just carry them over and say, "Here I made some more.'

Jim Schumer...ya he had a lot of friends. But then his friends decided to go to New York. Jim didn't go. I knew it was because Jim was sick. I'm sure that's what was put into his decision. So he didn't go and he got sicker and sicker over the winter. He was up at Beth Israel. He was admitted. He was kind of a shy guy. I think he's the one. He hadn't seen his parents in a long time. And Frankie Girolamo flew home with him on a one way thing, flew home with him to Pennsylvania. Then Frankie flew back. But just to help Jim on the airplane. And then Frankie flew down and flew back to bring him back after he was with his parents. He was in the Beth Israel and we knew he didn't have anybody, a very shy guy. He didn't have a lot of friends. Actually someone from Beth Israel called us ... to let me know that Jim was in bad shape and it looked like he was going to croak... So we decided to drive up. The other nurse that I had hired, myself, George Libone, Frankie Girolamo and one other person... We drove up there and we stayed the whole night in the visitor's lounge. At one point I went in and I had learned this from Max who I worked with, Max Jasney who now is over in Martha's Vineyard. I had a friend who was dying and I couldn't understand what was going on with him. I went into the office one day and said to Max, I don't understand what's keeping Ross here. He's so sick. He very quietly said, "Well why don't you ask him." So I thought that made sense. So I came back and Ross lived up here. So I went upstairs to see him and I was with him for awhile. And I said, "Ross, what is keeping you here." He just muttered something. I said, "You made up with your father. Your mother is sad but she certainly knows you're going to die." I said, "It's a beautiful day." His partner had died a couple years before. It was a gorgeous day in May. I said, "Just look outside your window and see how pretty it is out there. And what a day to join Alan." He was kind of like out of it. Next thing I know he was dead. So from that I learned that's an O.K. thing to do.

So I said to Jim, "What's holding you here Jim? This isn't what you wanted." He hadn't wanted to die in a hospital. So many of the patients did not, they wanted to die at home.

But that takes a lot of integration. And to me that's what was so grand and so skillful about the support group. We'd get a call at 4 o'clock in the afternoon that someone was very sick and needed help. By 4:30 you would have all the shifts covered. Just called people, "Can you do 8 to 10?" "Oh ya." That's quite an amazing thing to be able to say. It was an experience that I had never had in nursing. It was so intimate. Ya, that's a way of putting it. It was so intimate, but not with pressure, but it didn't seem like there was anything you could say no to. If somebody wanted something, we'd say, "Well we'll try. We'll see how far we can get with that." It was a grand group.

So many families were shocked. So many families were ashamed. So many families were thoroughly disgusted to think that their son would be gay. It was a male problem because we only had one woman... We didn't have a lot of women that stayed with us as clients. They came down from Hyannis for the perks but they didn't become clients. Which was O.K. That's what the money was for.

I think the first woman was Liz (Wolf). I can't remember her name. She was the only woman that I got involved with. She was difficult. But she was difficult because she was different than the guys. And it was so clear to me. It was interesting it was so clear to me. She didn't, you couldn't do guy stuff with her. I don't know if you understand. But with some of the guys you could say, "Oh for God's sake what do you want now." If you said that to Liz, she'd go right off on a toot, crying, "You can't talk to me that way. I have AIDS." and the whole 9 yards. You could do a lot more humor with the guys. But with Liz everything was dead serious.

Bill Furdon and I did a lot of that. I don't know who continued. Anywhere anyone asked us, we went. I got say, we had a reputation. We put on a good show always. I would bring 3 or 4 clients with me, Bill, myself. I would give the theoretical design behind HIV and the precautionary stuff and let the guys take over. And I remember one time we got a staff invitation from The Hospitality Union. A couple of months ago they had a big thing in Boston where they were going to go on strike. It's the Union of Hotel Workers ... its got like a thousand members. So they had a meeting down at the Sheraton in Hyannis and they asked us to speak. They were very receptive. I found that so interesting because these housekeepers who make the beds, they're not really thought of on a very high level. People are quite often disrespectful to them. And if we didn't have them we wouldn't stay in these fancy hotels. But they were very receptive, asked very good questions. And at one point I reached over, and Philippe D'Autueil sitting and I was standing at the podium. I reached down and took his water bottle and took a drink of it and put it back.

And one of the woman in the front row gasped. So, I saw her and later I brought it up to her. She said, "Well I saw you take a drink out of his bottle. He had just taken a drink out of it." And I said, "You thought ...". She said, "Well I thought maybe you'd get AIDS." We talked some more about that and all the rumors that were out there. We were good. I'll tell you that right now. Boy when we came out of one of those things we felt good.

I think so, I really think so. I'd come out and say, "Did you see the face of the woman in the third row. She was dying to ask a question."

But they got so they could say, "The woman over there, did you have a question." Which was pretty good.

Oh, beautifully. One thing we would do over Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket, because that it such a closed society, we would meet the night we went over there and sign the group in. The first assignment was that night. Go out and buy a condom. And these were like middle aged married ladies. And they'd all go. "Oh no, we haven't even heard of them in years." I said, "Well your going to hear about them now. I want everyone to come in here tomorrow with a condom. And no sharesies, no buying a package and giving your girlfriend one. I want you all to go up to the druggist and say I want to buy condoms." And they did it. They all brought them in laughing . One of them said, "My husband's ready to throw me out of the house. There's 3 to a package."

I think so, without a question. There's no doubt in my mind that our message to people was don't lose your cool. You can handle this. You can even be a part of it. We had so many people, honest to God, that were so proud of being a volunteer at the AIDS support group. It's amazing to me. I can't tell you how many people would come up to me and say, "You know so and so?" I'd be careful and say, "That name doesn't ring a bell." "Ya, she took your course last year and she says you're great. And I'm in it this year. I'm taking it and I think it's fabulous. I tell my kids." That kind of stuff.