

KIRKSVILLE
SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

50th
Anniversary

CLASS OF
NINETEEN FIFTY-SEVEN

OCTOBER 5-7, 2007

October 5, 2007

To Classmates and Friends :

By the time you read this, we will have already spent some time together during this special 50th reunion weekend. What a special time this is for all of us. What a joy it is renewing old friendships. Regardless of how far we have scattered throughout the U.S., coming back to our roots is somehow comforting. From those of us who have never left, welcome to Kirksville.

Our theme throughout the reunion is Moments to Remember. Hopefully this weekend will have been just that for you. We hope to focus on the good memories—the fun memories—meaningful memories. It is also a time to recall memories of those no longer with us—we have lost too many.

Speaking for those who have planned this reunion, it was a labor of love. Each event was planned with you in mind. That is not the easiest task but a rewarding one. We are thrilled that so many of you have come together to celebrate these past 50 years. Our thoughts and memories have also been about those that could not attend. Maybe in five years we can do this again.

One of the most important things is to keep in touch and let us know when information changes. Our website is one way to keep in touch at www.geocities.com/kirksville57. Ted has done a fantastic job setting up the website for us. I enjoy going there often—maybe to see a picture, send an email or look up an address. As long as the Good Lord is willing, Eldon and I will remain in Kirksville, so you should always be able to get in touch with us.

God Bless You All and remember . .

May the road rise to meet you.

May the wind be always at your back.

May the sunshine warm upon your face.

The rains fall soft upon your fields

And, until we meet again,

May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Fondly,

Jeanne Truitt Coy '57

Kirksville High School Class of 1957

Theme: Moments to Remember

January to December
We'll have moments to remember

The New Year's Eve we did the town
The day we tore the goalpost down
We will have these moments to remember

The quiet walks, the noisy fun
The ballroom prize we almost won
We will have these moments to remember

Though summer turns to winter
And the present disappears
The laughter we were glad to share
Will echo through the years

When other nights and other days
May find us gone our separate ways
We will have these moments to remember

The drive in movie where we'd go
And somehow never watched the show
We will have these moments to remember

*Words & Music by Al Stillman & Robert Allen
Recorded by The Four Lads, 1955*

Kirksville High School Class of 1957
50th Class Reunion Banquet and Program
Saturday, October 6, 2007
“Moments to Remember”

Greeting Phyllis Conley Cadden

Invocation Dale Tindall

Dinner

Introduction Jeanne Truitt Coy

Music of the 50s and Beyond Rich McKinney, Director

Introductions Phyllis Conley Cadden

Memorial Ceremony Joan Markham Sorrell

Fifties Trivia Game John Moore

Special Gifts Phyllis Conley Cadden

Toasts Phyllis Conley Cadden

Closing Remarks – Drawing Jeanne Truitt Coy

School Song Class Members

The Orange and the Black

Although Yale has always favored
The violet's dark blue
And the many sons of Harvard,
To the crimson rose are true,
We will own the Lily's splendor.
No honor shall we lack.
While the Tiger stands defender
Of the orange and the black!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

A History of the Class of 1957

By Dean Linder

Jeanne Truitt Coy has lost none of her powers of persuasion over the years, so here I sit attempting to write a history of the Class of 1957. You will notice that this is not "the" history of the class. That would require input from everybody and eventually result in a tome of several hundred pages. The best I can do is pull together some highlights, personal recollections, and a little background color, and ask you to fill in the blanks from your own experiences. Please forgive my many sins of omission and the occasional error. There are many histories of the Class of '57 that could be written, and this is only one. Dig out those yearbooks and class photographs, if you haven't already, and take your own stroll (or jog) down Memory Lane.

I read somewhere that the majority of people live the latter part of their lives still thinking of themselves as about 21 years old. That describes me pretty well (and maybe you, too) and I don't see anything very wrong with it. Occasionally, however, we need a reality check and life has a way of providing that: Your reflection in the mirror after a really short night; that twinge in the hip that keeps coming back; or perhaps the clerk who gives you the "senior discount" without even asking your age. My favorite way of restoring perspective is simply to remind myself that I was born in the 1930's. Works every time.

The Class of 1957 was "born" in the 1930's and remembering that will help us understand ourselves as a class. The key year was 1939, of course, since that's when we each came into the world, but other momentous things were happening as well: The country was still working its way out of the Great Depression and our families were still feeling its effects. World War II was underway in Europe and the country was beginning to realize that we couldn't stay out of it. (Some of us eventually will be among those having the last living memory of that historic struggle.) On a much lighter note, movie mavens point to 1939 as Hollywood's best year ever. "Gone With the Wind" and

"The Wizard of Oz" were released then and headed a list of great movies that really does go on and on. Hard as it is to believe, we were born at a time when *Madeleine* was just another new children's book in the stores, Glenn Miller was in mid-career, and college students amused themselves doing the "Lindy" and swallowing goldfish.

Grade School (1944-1951)

Kindergarten began for our class in the fall of 1944. It amazes me how untroubled we were, at least consciously, by the large-scale fighting that still raged in Europe and the Pacific. One of the advantages of just being small kids, I suppose, with protective parents. It's also true that the D-Day invasion earlier in the summer had been successful and there was grow-

ing optimism about the war's outcome, so maybe these positive vibes had reached our little psyches. To us, Hitler, Mussolini, and Tojo were no more real than comic book villains. We were dimly aware of rationing but that was something for parents to worry about. During drawing time at school the boys, at least, eagerly created pictures of American planes shooting down swarms of German and "Jap" planes, sometimes all



together (rather improbably) in the same big battle. The new twin-tailed P-38 fighter was much admired and discussed. I recall a few "paper drives" to help the war effort and we would regularly bring in nickels and dimes to buy stamps to paste into our "war bond" booklets. I think the only time the war's seriousness really came home to us was when a relative or family friend went missing, got wounded, or was killed in action. People dreaded telegrams in those days and even kids knew why.

Our grade school experiences were probably the beginning of our "Class of '57" consciousness. Even though we were all in different grade schools (in Kirksville or the nearby rural schools, or out of the area altogether) we were having similar experiences and forming some of the friendships that would last right through high school graduation, and beyond. We

all remember our favorite teachers, playing "jacks", exchanging valentines, acting in plays, lively times on the playground, and the school Christmas pageants. The latter were impressive and the carols were beautiful, but they are mostly a thing of the past in our increasingly "diverse" society. I still smile when I recall the "unauthorized" version of "We Three Kings." Some of us remember attending evening pie suppers and Halloween parties during this period with friends or relatives in the rural schools. The Class of '57 men will remember the fun of wild games of "Bombardment" in the gym, a game now usually referred to as "Dodgeball" and widely banned as too "competitive". The men may also recall serving on the Safety Patrol in sixth grade, and we can all now marvel at the fact that girls were not allowed to join.

Progressing through the elementary grades we all became a little more aware of the larger adult world. The presidential election of 1948 was the real beginning of this for me, and I remember writing "Phooney on Dewey" on one of the coatroom blackboard doors in fourth grade. When the doors were closed as class resumed, causing the blackboard to re-appear, Mrs. Dougherty noticed my little contribution and wasted no time erasing it. It wasn't really political--I just wanted a Missourian to go on being president. Post-war prosperity was making things more comfortable for most of our families but this positive development was partly offset by the rising tensions of the Cold War. I can recall seeing newsreels at the Kennedy Theater in 1949 of the signing of the NATO Treaty. The Korean War broke out in the summer before sixth grade and it's strange how our entire grade school experience was so neatly bracketed by the ending of one war and the beginning of another.

Junior High School (1951-1954)

Junior high school was obviously a major milestone in the creation of our "Class of '57" awareness. For the first time all the kids from the various grade schools were together in the same building, and the kids from the rural schools joined us for the ninth grade to make the class complete. We made new friends and together faced the challenges and opportunities of a new school, new classes and teachers, new routines and rules, lockers, clubs, puberty, and the awkward strangeness of actually dancing with a member of the opposite sex. The early school dances did tend to be a little chaotic at times, perhaps not surprisingly. I can recall Miss Swartz, my Home

Room 213 teacher, having to calm down one dance in the girls' gym with repeated blasts from a whistle on a string around her neck (apparently anticipating the need).

The junior high school building itself deserves a couple of paragraphs. Our grade school buildings were relatively simple in layout and modest in size. The junior high building, in contrast, was large and complex and seemed almost to be a physical symbol of the more advanced educational experience we were embarking upon. You will recall that the building was really two buildings--a newer one in front (built in 1937) joined to an older one behind. For this reason the whole structure inside seemed both endless and complicated. It took me, at least, quite a while to find my way around what seemed like a three-dimensional labyrinth. We had to know the building, of course, since it was necessary to move on to our next class at the end of each period. Maybe it's just a "boy" thing, but I actually looked forward to hustling through the crowded hallways after 50 minutes of not-necessarily-fascinating instruction. We also knew that this was the way things were done in high school and college, and it made us feel rather grown up.

The front of the building was reasonably attractive, but I recall wondering who "Ophelia Parrish" was and why a school would be named after her; and also why anyone would be named "Ophelia" in the first place. We were fortunate that the Korner Kubbard convenience store, a neighborhood grocery, and several restaurants (including the Huddle Cafe and the Bulldog Inn) were located nearby. These were generally pleasant and interesting places to hang out and to buy comics, treats, or food if you happened to have any money. We were even more fortunate that the junior high building was located right on the teachers college campus. The setting was attractive, at least on the campus side of the building, and the general atmosphere of higher learning probably had a positive influence on all of us. Having the college library, Kirk Auditorium, and other facilities close at hand was also a plus. Even our principal, Felix Rothschild, was a professor at the college and, I believe, continued to teach some classes there while principal.

Mr. Rothschild (we never called him "Professor") deserves a couple of paragraphs, as well. We remember him as a short, bald, dignified man who was well-respected by teachers and students alike. He ran a tight ship, but I doubt that junior high schools in the early 1950's were run any other way. Some of the boys

occasionally referred to him as "The Cat", but that was because the cartoon and comic character was the only other "Felix" anyone had ever heard of. Mr. Rothschild always seemed rather distant and mysterious to me, but I got to know him a little better in ninth grade on a student council trip to Maryville. His car broke down on the way back and we all had to stay overnight in a motel. He had been on a trip to Europe recently and I remember him telling us, with amusement, how well he had been treated at hotels there. The hotel staffs apparently thought that he might be part of the very wealthy and prominent Rothschild banking family, and weren't about to take any chances with merely ordinary service.

And here's an anecdote of an earthier sort: The Class of '57 men will remember the now-legendary, boys-only special assembly called by Mr. Rothschild in the boys' gym in the new part of the building. He was seething and began ominously by saying "Boys, I'm going to talk to you in your own language." He then announced, with great and obvious disgust, that somebody had "crapped" on the floor of one of the boys' bathrooms. It was a deadly serious moment and no one moved a muscle, but as I think of it now I can't help but laugh. The identity of the phantom defecator was never discovered, as far as I know. Punishment of any kind seems very unlikely at this late date, so anyone who wants to confess should feel free to do so.

I referred to Miss Swartz earlier and I'd like to mention some other junior high teachers. I remember Mr. Hawk, who was a very effective social studies teacher despite a permanent back injury that affected his posture and forced him to get around on crutches. He introduced us to what we would now call "consumer education" by encouraging us to read product labels closely. "Velveeta" is not really cheese? Who knew? Mrs. Mittler, another very effective social studies teacher, was good at making us aware of the big world outside. I recall standing with her in front of a newly-published wall map of Southeast Asia and talking about the new countries that had just been created out of the former French Indo-China: "Laos", "Cambodia", and the long thin one--"Viet Nam." At a time when grim news and pictures were still coming in from the Korean peninsula, it would have been especially depressing to have had a crystal ball to reveal what Viet Nam had in store.

Our Physical Education teachers tried to instruct us in various sports. We were briefly introduced to soccer, said to be very popular around the world, but

no one (including the teachers) had much interest in it. Pole-vaulting just seemed like an ingenious way to break your bones. Very few of us ever got over the bar and there was no padding to land on if you didn't. (I'm not sure whether this was an oversight or meant as an incentive.) The annual Field Day at Stokes Stadium was fun, although it still pains me to recall trying to keep up with John Troester in the 440. Can you spell, "IMPOSSIBLE"? Then there was the colorful and menacing Mr. Carter, in shop class: In those days all the boys took "Industrial Arts" and all the girls took "Household Arts," as the natural order of things was thought to require. Shop tended to be rowdy at times, but Mr. Carter's dreaded "board of education," drilled full of holes to maximize pain, was freely employed to maintain control. He had other excruciating, "hands-on" methods of enforcing discipline, usually involving the victim's thumbnail or collarbone. They were certainly effective, but tried today they would probably generate nasty lawsuits. It is actually possible that the small, hard lump on the back of Carter's hand was a wooden bullet from World War II service, as he claimed, but most of us never quite believed it.

Before we "graduate" to the senior high years I would like to say something about our teachers in general. Throughout my entire secondary school experience (including high school) the teachers I had were fine, almost without exception, and in some cases outstanding. I imagine that most of the Class of 1957 would say the same thing about theirs. Throughout this class history I'm referring to some teachers by name in connection with specific memories that I want to talk about. The fact that I mention some teachers and not others should definitely *not* be taken as any kind of indirect comment on any teacher's personality or competence. I should also mention the practice teachers we had along the way. They were generally very good, in my opinion, and I can cite as an example one young man who was crucial in helping some of us get through ninth grade algebra. I also recall a junior high English class where we were assisted by a very pleasant, helpful, and shapely young woman from one of the Scandinavian countries. The boys found her quite distracting at times, to say the least, but I don't recall that any of us ever complained.

Senior High School (1954-1957)

The Class of 1957's transition from junior high to senior high in the fall of 1954 was relatively smooth, as I recall it, although it's never entirely pleasant to

find yourself in a new school setting and once again at the bottom of the totem pole. I suppose high school had technically begun with our Freshman year in the ninth grade, but actually being in the venerable 1914 Kirksville Senior High School building made it seem like the real deal. I think that our "Class of '57 consciousness" at that point was finally firmly in place. Kenneth J. Smith was the KHS principal and O. Wayne Phillips was Superintendent of Schools. Both were beginning their second year in their respective positions and would remain in them for the rest of our high school careers. That was our good fortune, it seems to me.

Beginning with our Sophomore year, of course, the many activities of the various high school clubs and organizations were well covered by yearbooks. With every passing year I'm more grateful for these incredible "time capsules" and we owe a real debt of gratitude to those who created them for us. If you haven't already done so, I urge you to dig yours out from whatever deep storage they're in. Since yearbooks are available I'll simply try, in the remainder of this class history, to mention a few of each year's highlights, more or less in chronological order.

Our Sophomore Class officers were Dale Tindall, president, Gerald Smith, vice president, and Linda Read, secretary. The big news in sports that year was the football Tigers winning the North Central Missouri Conference championship. The team had an undefeated season, the first since 1950. Very unfortunately, Tiger halfback George Lehr, a Senior, was stricken with polio during the season. I'm sure you remember that tragedy, as I certainly do, and how much anxiety the threat of polio caused us and our families in those days. The other team members were given painful gamma globulin shots, the best protection against polio at that time. (The Salk vaccine became available about a year later.) The Sophomore Attendant of the Homecoming Queen was Rachel Huffman. At Mardi Gras, the Sophomore Attendants of the King and Queen were Edwin Hiatt and Carolyn Fortney. The Sophomores presented a production of "Silas Marner" and the KHS Drama Department put on the three-act play "The Curious Savage." The 1955 Regit Queen's Sophomore Attendant was Dorothy Miley. There are a lot of familiar names in the yearbook's advertising section, including "Hartsell's Supper Club" and "Pete's Candyland."

I'll say a word about a couple of memorable teachers. Miss Eason's World History class was

considered by some to be rather snooze-inducing, but I'm not sure whether that was due to the subject matter or her reserved teaching style (or both). I liked the class well enough and also Miss Eason, who seemed to know her subject very well. I realized later in life that the part of the class covering ancient history, brief as it was, became one of the influences that got me interested in studying the Greek and Roman classics in college. Her class also left a more literal mark on me: Returning from the pencil sharpener one day I accidentally stabbed myself really hard in the left thumb. The graphite shavings formed a kind of dot "tattoo" deep in my skin that can still be seen clearly after half a century. Many of us also remember Mr. Moyer, the new band director in our Sophomore year. He was a smooth guy with the glasses, the little moustache, the ready smile and the ready wit. He seemed to embody a kind of 1950's musical "cool". My brother Gene (and others) used to refer to him as "Sexy Rexie." He was well-liked, but I'm not sure he was cut out to be a small-town band director, and I'm pretty sure he and Mr. Clough eventually had some "issues". After our Junior year there was a new band director, Mr. Shippee.

Speaking of our Junior year, otherwise known as the eleventh grade: Our class officers were John Moore, president, Douglas Clark, vice president, and Sonya Smith, secretary-treasurer. The football and basketball seasons were exciting, with some well-played games, and the basketball Tigers managed to take second place in the North Central Missouri Conference. The Homecoming Queen's Junior Attendant was Patty Curtis. (The band at some point probably made its annual bus trip to Columbia to take part in the University's Homecoming festivities, although there's no mention of this in the yearbook.) Mardi Gras was an especially big deal for the Junior class. We won with a total of \$1,036.65, the most raised by any class up to that time. King LaVern Peterson and Queen Charline Adams reigned over a festive dance in the gym at Greenwood School. The theme of the dance decorations was "Red Enchantment," created under the direction of Leona Sylvara. (I think the school play this year was "Gramercy Ghost." There were also probably the usual spring contests.) The 1956 Regit Queen was Phyllis Conley.

This year was my first and only exposure to a Chemistry class. Reagents and titration have not been a part of my life since then, but I do recall with pleasure the personality and teaching style of Mr. Fisk, the

new teacher. He was a breath of fresh air in the laboratory, so to speak. The tragic event of our Junior year was the untimely death of Bill Spriggs, on April 6, 1956. He was a Senior, but many of us knew him from clubs and activities and were deeply affected by his passing. The Roman Banquet this year, held at a local church, was especially memorable. Jerome Darnell and C.E. Grim, a Senior, made credible Roman soldiers, and the girls became very attractive Roman ladies. Members of the Spanish Club, good sports all, dressed in burlap and played the part of slaves. Eating with your fingers does provide a kind of primal satisfaction and we should all probably do it more often.

Finally, our long-anticipated Senior year arrived. Terry Lantz was class president, I was vice president, and Tanzy Cook was secretary. The year in sports turned out to be an exceptionally good one. Coach Spainhower's Tiger teams won the North Central Missouri Conference championships in both football and basketball. The basketball Tigers had an amazing 17-game winning streak. Sara Mangus was Homecoming Queen, escorted by Mike Denslow, and the Homecoming theme was "The Need for a New High School." (The bond issue didn't carry but we gave it the old high school try.) The Christmas Formal was a nice event, nicely covered by the yearbook. Mardi Gras came and the frantic fundraising lasted from February 9th to 16th, 1957. There were the usual car washes, bake sales, and dances, as well as an unusually energetic scouring of the countryside for scrap metal. The Sophomores won by a ridiculously small margin and our disappointment was great, but we took it in stride and managed to enjoy the Mardi Gras festivities. The dance theme was "French night club" a la Moulin Rouge, with decorations in pink and black and music by the Moon Finney group. The school play of the year was "Time Out For Ginger." Marlene Elam was the Senior Attendant to the 1957 Regit Queen.

Some other things I recall, here presented in no particular order: Robb's Cue Room and the Smoke Shop; the A&W drive-in on north Highway 63; the 1956 election pitting "Ike" against "Adlai"; the Masque & Gavel trip to Chicago, where we saw "No Time For Sergeants" at the Erlanger, Jimmy Durante at the Chez Paree, and danced the Cha-Cha, more or less; the "Tiger" newspaper, which had a great look and content but came out only once a month; the near-fight down by Yarrow over the old boiler destined for the Joe Burdman Metal Company; Glueck's Stite, the

malt liquor beverage of choice for those intending to get seriously hammered; good times at the Silver Star Drive-In Theater; Leo's Roller Rink, where you could go deaf from the rumble of wooden wheels; getting totally wired on all those free coffee refills at the Colonial Manor; and listening to Elvis in the booths at Hartsell's.

Elvis reminds us of the music we enjoyed during our Senior year and the rest of high school. A reporter for the "Washington Post" recently wrote an article about assembling banquet music for his Class of 1957 reunion, and he came up with a list of no fewer than 94 "treasured favorites." Here's a small random sample: "The Great Pretender" by The Platters; "No, Not Much" by The Four Lads; "Sh-Boom" by The Crew Cuts; "Ain't That a Shame" by Fats Domino; "Chances Are" by Johnny Mathis; "Love Letters in the Sand" by Pat Boone; and "Whole Lotta Shakin' Going On" by Jerry Lee Lewis. One song I especially recall from the Senior year Mardi Gras season was "Mostly Martha," by The Crew Cuts. It was a bouncy little tune about a young man's enthusiastic affection for his girlfriend of that name, and seemed to be on car radios every 20 minutes. (Maybe there was some "payola" involved.) The melody was out of the ordinary, though, and I learned later that it was actually an up-tempo version of a famous aria from the 1847 opera "Martha", by Friedrich von Flotow. "Mostly Martha" was literally mostly "Martha", if you see what I mean. Reminds me of a concert march we probably played in band at some point. The composer created it using themes from Beethoven's Eighth Symphony, and called his march "Pieces of Eight." Song writers and composers can have a sense of humor even when they're swiping somebody else's stuff.

I have to confess that the end-of-year activities and events, naturally not covered by the yearbook, are pretty hazy in my mind. Alcohol was probably not involved, at least in large quantities, so I'll have to chalk it up to the natural dimming of memory with the passage of time. There was a Junior-Senior Banquet and Prom, apparently, but I recall none of it. I have some recollections of a Senior Skip Day at Forest Lake and the Commencement exercises at Kirk Auditorium, but that's about it. Kindly fill in the blanks if you can.

The Big Wide World (1957-2007)

What kind of world did we graduate into? You might want to refresh your recollection (as the lawyers say) by taking a look at a recent magazine article that

some of us noticed. The "U.S. News & World Report" for August 13-20, 2007 had a cover story on 1957, describing it as "A year that changed America." We are all familiar with journalistic hype and every year "changes America," but unusually important events (besides our graduation) *did* occur that year: Central High School in Little Rock was integrated; the Soviet Union launched Sputnik; the Treaty of Rome created the European Economic Community; the laser was invented; the birth control pill was approved; and the link between cigarettes and cancer was firmly established. Lesser events (depending on your point of view) included the relocation of the Brooklyn Dodgers to L.A., the introduction of the ill-fated Edsel, publication of Rand's *Atlas Shrugged*, Dr. Seuss's *The Cat in the Hat*, and Kerouac's *On The Road*, the independence of Ghana, the opening of the Mackinac Bridge, and the weird killing spree of Charles Starkweather and Caril Ann Fugate. All in 1957. "Every decade, it seems, contains a single year that epitomizes its era," according to the article. Whether 1957 was that "seminal year," as well as "a year that, for better or worse, planted the roots for a new America," I leave for you to decide.

When the strains of "Pomp and Circumstance" had faded and the diplomas were framed or filed away, the 123 graduates of the Class of 1957 were ready to face the World of 1957. (That *is* right, isn't it?) Anyway, the theme of the 1957 Regit was "At the Crossroads" and that's definitely where we found ourselves, ready or not. A great deal had been accomplished and we were now ready to move on to the challenges ahead. (Hey, I could be a commencement speaker.) For many of us, graduating from high school was more like "The Great Escape." The classic "out-the-window" photograph of Terry Lantz and Eldon Coy, on page 153 of the 1957 Regit, really captures the feeling. Certainly many of us wound up far from Kirksville for work or more education, and eventually just to live our lives. For that reason, graduation reminds me of the current Southwest Airlines ad, the one where the guy says "[ding] You are now free to move about the country." We are, truly, all over the place.

Widely-dispersed as many of us are, we still remember Kirksville and our high school days. Many 1957 grads stay in touch and it's possible to find

yourself meeting up with a classmate not only in Kirksville but in any part of the country, or even the world. You can also get a totally unexpected and unusual reminder of high school, wherever you are. Example: In the late 1980's, not long after my wife Joan and I moved from Washington, D.C. into Maryland, I began noticing articles on the remarkable career of a certain New York fashion designer named Carolyn Roehm. Advertisements for her clothing lines appeared in major newspapers. She was very talented and her design firm had the financial backing of her billionaire second husband, Henry Kravis. (Those interested in finance will recognize him as one of the founders of the leading Wall Street private equity firm Kohlberg, Kravis, Roberts & Co., which has engaged in some spectacular leveraged buyouts.) This power couple, now divorced, for a time were a highly-visible part of the social scenes in New York, Hollywood, and other fashionable venues. Ms. Roehm subsequently developed an interest in flower arranging and garden design, and published several books on those subjects. And who is Carolyn Roehm? The Class of '57 knew her as Janie Smith, the skinny-but-cute little daughter of Kenneth J. Smith and his wife Elaine. A very nice photo of all the Smiths appears on page 103 of the 1957 Regit.

Half a century, unbelievably, has now passed since our graduation. The Kirksville Senior High School Class of 1957 will hold its 50th Reunion in Kirksville on October 5-7, 2007, as we all know by now. Much work by the Kirksville-area Class of '57 grads, with assistance from members of the Class of '57 "diaspora", is making it all possible. This very special reunion promises to be our biggest and best ever. Many of us will be returning once again to the old home town, to the scenes of our early life. We'll be greeting classmates we haven't seen in many years and may not see again. We'll be thinking about classmates who were unable to join us and remembering classmates who have passed on. We'll be celebrating the unique experiences, happy and sad, that have made us the Class of 1957. We've sung "The Orange and the Black" many times in the past, but when we sing it together this time, on this once-in-a-lifetime occasion, I think we'll be moved as never before. The Tiger spirit still lives in the Class of 1957, and always will.

Class Directory and Memories

ADAMS, Charline Wineteer (Gary)

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Columbia, MO 65202
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573-875-2682

Charline and Gary are retired. They have three children and six grandchildren.

ADAMS, Jacetta Buchanan (Art)

27342 State Hwy P
Kirksville, MO 63501
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660-627-2375
660-216-6002 (cell)

Jacetta and Art are retired. They have one daughter, two grandchildren and one great grandchild. Jacetta enjoys quilting.

After retirement we spent a month visiting friends in New Zealand, stopping in Hawaii on our way home. We now vacation a couple weeks in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico each February. Then we take some short trips throughout the year. There is always time to visit Tammy, Matt, Heath, Hayley and Ryan—and new great-grandson Kaison.

We enjoy being at home. I spend spare time quilting, while Art never gets caught up on all his hobbies. Life is good.

AESCHLIMAN, Karen Craig (Richard)

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337-406-2914
337-255-6368 (cell)

Karen and Richard have two children and five grandchildren. Richard is retired and Karen is retired but does part time tax work. They enjoy family, quilting, reading and gardening.

Karen: I remember teachers and classes—especially English and history. I hated to be called on and dreaded the questions but generally liked the subject matter. The classroom dynamics with class clowns, male and female, were entertaining. I was such a conformist, I could not imagine speaking out and doing such things. My goal was to blend in and make no waves. What a bore I must have been!

Thanks to all of you who brought action and excitement to the activities at school. I continue to enjoy watching people at work and play.

ALGER, Kenneth

1715 N. College
Decatur IL 62526
217-877-3907

ALGER, Keith (Betty)

6 Rainbo Drive
Keokuk, IA 52632
319-524-3543

Keith is a retired produce manager of Hy Vee. Betty is retired. Keith and Betty have three children and three grandchildren. They enjoy golf and traveling.



BAILEY, Richard

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E-mail: rbailey5@cinci.rr.com
513-379-7206

Richard is a semi-retired Alcohol/Drug and Family Counselor. Son, Wil, and his wife Annabel have 2 ½ year old twins Autumn and Wilson living in Seattle, WA. Daughter, Julie, and husband Steve are senior executives with Micron Coronation in San Jose, CA. Their new son Ryan is 6 months old (in June 2007).

I shuttle between grandchildren when not traveling (Italy and China trips coming this fall and spring.) I facilitate therapy groups two times per week—most in English, some in Spanish.

BAILEY, Terril Lee

711 N. High
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-4304

BERRY, David (Judith)

13368 Hiddencrest Ln.
Ballwin, MO 63021-5845
314-822-2877
314-607-3650 (cell)
dberry507@aol.com

Both David and Judith are retired. They have one child and two grandchildren.

BILLINGTON, Carolyn Landreth (Jerry)

217 Cedar Lane Drive
Wellsville, KS 66092-8512
Email: clandwiles@yahoo.com
785-883-2927

Carolyn is a cosmetologist and manicurist and Jerry is a letter carrier. Carolyn and Jerry have three children and 10 grandchildren. They have 10 great grandchildren including two sets of fraternal twins.

Carolyn writes: I know a lot of work has gone into the Reunion for the Class of 1957. I was only at Kirksville for one year. My parents didn't want LaPlata or Brashear to annex "Banner School." The Board wanted school to go to Kirksville. So in 1957 we were bussed to Kirksville. July 5, 1965 Banner was annexed to Brashear, MO. My father read the paper. Gerald Thomas Billington died July 5, 1965. My brother Cecil was bussed to Kirksville.

After my father died, Mother took Derrell and Debra to Kirksville and rented a place so they could be sent to Kirksville schools. Derrell became an Osteopath in 1977.

I went to school with LaPlata kids in the first grade. We moved to Banner school West in 1950. This started as just a note. Hope you all stay well and have fun. As always, Carolyn.

BLEDSON, Marthlu (Hal Davitt)

905 M St., N.W.
Washington, DC 20001
E-mail: mbleyson@mindspring.com
202-842-3366

Marthlu former foundation director—retired. Hal is software development: Hal Davitt Associates. Special interests include Community Association, Poker.

A historical footnote to the "Tap Room" short in the spring issue '07 of TRUMAN REVIEW. In 1961, a very different era, the ECHO yearbook staff decided to add more casual shots to the standard group organization pictures.

Since many of the guys especially the veterans (Korea) frequented the Tap Room we took photographs inside. (Only one was used, page 35, Echo 1961). Thus began a series of events. The police called my parents. I wasn't 21 and besides "good" girls weren't suppose to be in there. (It's a small

town). And, the afternoon before the ECHO was to be distributed, then President Walter Ryle looked over it.

I was ordered to meet with him to explain what the presence of a picture in a BAR was doing in the yearbook. I said that is where the guys were; there were no beer mugs on the table and unless someone had been there, "How would they know it was the Tap Room?" He said that the University could not allow its reputation and image to be damaged by having a bar shown in the yearbook and would not approve distribution.

The following morning he called me back to his office. (I play poker now, not then, and know I had a stronger hand by the sheer fact that he called me back in but I didn't know it then). Anyway, President Ryle continued to say no distribution and to return student fees. However, by then I had told a few folks and, if necessary, a protest could be organized. Protests were not "in" back then. It would have made every newspaper and TV station in MO and most likely nationally.

The situation was explained to President Ryle and I was told if I did not behave I would not graduate. Scared, you bet, but the books really did belong to students and had to be distributed. I was "all in!" It worked. Later that day distribution of the 1961 yearbooks began. Oh yes, I did graduate. Marthlu Bledsoe, Editor, 1961 ECHO.

BRAGG, Marjorie Hubbard

P.O. Box 133
Greentop, MO 63546

BRANSCOM, Jack

Died September 27, 2004

Jack, 64, died in the Northeast Regional Medical Center in Kirksville. Jack had lung cancer.

BURCHETT, Gail (Barbara)

35 Altadena Drive
Pueblo, CO 81005
E-mail: gaildb1@comcast.net
719-564-4618

Gail is a Physician and Barbara is Physician's assistant. They have four children and ten grandchildren. Special interests include photography, painting, fishing, hiking and travel.

BURNS, Sharon**CASNER, Nancy O'Neill**

2452 Chelsea Place N
 Santa Monica, CA 90404
 E-mail: nancyoneill2452@msn.com
 310-829-0910
 310-365-7265 (cell)

Nancy has two children and three grandchildren all living in CA.

I remember the assembly—I think maybe we were Seniors—when we threw confetti at the end of the program and the Principal, Kenneth Smith, made us clean up the assembly room. Then there was the time when a bunch of us wore Bermuda shorts to school one Friday and we were sent home to change. I believe we thought ourselves quite daring at the time but both incidents seem so very tame today.

CHURCH, Marilyn Glasgow

501 West Fifth
 Beardstown, IL 62618
 Email: mglasgow1846@sbcglobal.net
 217-323-2708
 217-320-0110 (cell)

Carolyn is retired but works part time in the Department of Rehabilitation. She has four children and 10 grandchildren. Marilyn enjoys quilting, gardening and arranging tours for local groups.

One of my memories is of Shirley Miller, Evelyn Davison and Peggy Jo McElhinney walking uptown to Belchers Drug and buying a 5 cent coke and eating our lunch. Then we would walk around the square and back to school.

CONLEY, Phyllis Cadden (Jerry)

62030 E. Amberwood Drive
 Tucson, AZ 85739
 E-mail: jerphylcadden@msn.com
 520-825-7103

Phyllis and Jerry are retired living in AZ. They have two children and three grandchildren. Hobbies include golf, book club, bridge, pickle ball.

My memories of school friends really started in Kindergarten through 6th grade and I remember every young face of those early years. Then we melded with others from the other schools and newcomers to Kirksville.

We all seemed to become like sisters and brothers with our alternating hugs and spats, swapping girlfriends and boyfriends, buzzing “the square” in cars new and old, treating ourselves to Green Rivers at Pete’s Candyland (he never would let us dance there and we couldn’t understand why), and then advancing to Hartsell’s and Elaine’s.

In between all of the frivolity and fraternizing at KHS we were busy doing our best in the sports arena, academic arena, and learning civic responsibility. We excelled as a class and as individuals. We have stayed close all these 50 years. We were and are the Class of '57!

CONNOR, Pat Steik (Teacher - Home Economics)

4520 Von Talge Meadow Ct.
 St. Louis, MO 63128
 314-894-0490

When I interviewed with Dr. Phillips in 1956, he told me I needed to age about five years and then come back. So the district hired a Home Ec teacher. She only last a week or two. I got a call from Dr. Phillips offering me the job. I told him that was a fast five years!! That 1956-57 year, I was Sponsor of the Sophomore Class. I remember Mardi Gras and how hard the Class of '57 worked to win. While scrap metal was being picked up and sold and other fund raisers for the Seniors, the Sophomores started selling cinnamon rolls. Sometimes they would get as much as \$5 for one roll. I remember how hard the Seniors worked to win. However, the Sophomores won.

I also remember how much I hated Hall Duty on the 3rd Floor. None of the teachers really liked doing Hall Duty on that floor. That was where “couples” would hang out and try to neck.

CONYERS, Doug (Judy)

1013 Remington Drive
 Holmen, WI 54636
 E-mail: referee1990@centurytel.net
 608-526-3519

Doug is retired and Judy is with insurance company. They have two children and three grandchildren. Hobbies include sports, computer games and grand-kids.

I began refereeing high school basketball, football, umpiring baseball and softball in 1965. I did this for 25 years, hanging it up in 1990. I was honored by being selected to work the Wisconsin State Basketball

Tournament for 4 years in the mid 80s. Two of those games were for the championship. I worked two years of college basketball, football and baseball in WI before moving to Southeast MO in 1988.

Moved back to WI in 2000, after retirement, to be near family.

Worse moment in school—getting caught by Mrs. Neville, trying to wash the red dye off my hands after shaking it on Russell Wells new suede jacket in his locker. Not a good move for a cop's son!!!

Scariest moment when Stuart Hood rolled his dad's car right after I was discharged from the hospital. We were taking Clara and Doris home. My dad worked the wreck and took the girls home at 20 mph (to teach us a lesson). I thought we would never get there.

Best memories: Too many to really count. But, I still remember all the "field days" we had and I still have the ribbons I won. Also remember the very successful JH basketball teams we had traveling to Hannibal, Quincy, Columbia and Ottumwa.

COOK, Jon (Marsha)

19929 Turtle Trail
Kirksville, MO 63501
E-mail: olfart63501@yahoo.com
660-665-7598
660-341-2146 (cell)

Jon is retired and Marsha is a Librarian. Special interests include fishing, boating and shooting.

Family: Oldest child, Tina, graduated TSU and works in the Comptroller's Office at KCOM. Not married, no children. Oldest son, Dan (D.D.) lives in St. Petersburg, FL and recently purchased a home there. Works for a home medical supply company. He has a degree in computers from DeVries University—married to Angel and no children. Dianna, graduated TSU pre-med and AT Still Universities, now doing internship to become family practitioner, working in St. Francis Hospital in Belleville, IL. Husband, Mike, is Major in U.S. Air Force, also becoming a doctor and now doing rotations in St. Louis. They live with their two children Hannah 8 and Joey 3 at Scott Air Force base outside Belleville.

Our "baby" Jon William (Jonny Bill when young) is not married is serving in Iraq as a hand picked

member of a Multinational force training/ overseeing team for the Iraqi National Police in Baghdad. Jon's civilian fulltime job(s) are as a firefighter paramedic with the Kirksville Fire Dept. and a paramedic with the Adair County Ambulance District, plus he works part time with the Air Ambulance Crew in Adair County. Needless to say, he is very busy ALL the time.

My life was simple: worked for P.N. Hirsch and Co for 6-7 years, Safford's Shoes for a couple of years, P.N. Hirsch again for almost 2 more years, then spent 35 years at the Kirksville Daily Express as an ad salesman/ later ad Manager.

Six years prior to retirement, I was elected to the office of Adair County Clerk, then retired in the middle of my second term mostly due to health reason, and the fact that I was ready to retire, and dam tired of working all the time. Now retired, getting to be a fatter and fatter old man, enjoying my kids, grandkids and our home at Spring Lake. P.S. Come out and take a ride on our new pontoon boat.

One of my favorite memories, in fact, a mystery, is finally partially solved. It may have been solved years ago and I just forgot, but it makes a good story, so here goes. You will all probably remember the little English Ford (Anglia) that I drove my senior year. It was Chinese red and ivory in color. It was not much of a car, but, by damn it was mine. I bought it from Wheatcraft motors in LaPlata. They had traded for it some years prior, and had trouble selling it, so painted clown colors and drove it in parades and such. I came up with the \$250 it took to buy it, and by damn, it was MY car. In fact, it was my first car. It burned so much oil that when I "gunned it" from a dead stop, the cab would fill with oil smoke (the exhaust constantly vibrated loose), and I would have to roll down the window to let the oil smoke out. I came out of class one afternoon to take my friends home (after they donated pocket change of 10 or 15 cents for gas), and there my car set at the SW corner of KHS "yard."

My car was neatly placed between a fire hydrant and a telephone pole. There was scarcely an inch or two from each bumper to the objects blocking it



solidly in place. It had been lifted and placed in the predicament, and that was the way it was going to have to be rescued. I gathered up some friends (probably the same ones who put it there), and lifted it out. I was never certain who had placed my car in such a confined mess, but at one of our 50th Reunion Planning sessions, Bill Winslow “fessed up” as being one of the guilty parties. He didn’t tell me who the others were who helped him.

I remember having 11 people, including myself in that little car one evening taking everyone home from school. Needless to say: arms and legs were sticking out of every window. I could hardly shift gears. As a matter of fact, Gus Darnel may have been shifting for me. Myself, Gus and some other friends took the little car for a trip down around Lake of the Ozarks one weekend, and the car averaged 47 miles per gallon, but we burned a gallon of used oil I had been given by the Barrickman brothers, the service station where I bought my usual 50 cents worth of gas every day or two.

Damn, it sure was fun being a high school Senior in 1957, and it is sad that those free and easy days are gone for young people forever. Now they have to worry about child molesters, gangs, what to watch on TV, and just how they are going to get enough money to afford the next electronic gimmick that hits the market. Sad, sad, sad. I am sure glad I lived it, and can still remember parts of it.

COOK, Tanzy Smith
Died May, 1986

Tanzy, 47, of Massilon, OH, died at her home following a lingering illness of cancer.

COY, Eldon L. (Jeanne Truitt)
5 Sunset Drive
Kirksville, MO 63501
E-mail: ejcoy1223@att.net
660-665-5240
660-349-9078 (cell)

Eldon enjoys his 17 horses (riding a lot in AZ), gardening, tractors, auctions, sewing (making aprons), and many more. Jeanne enjoys grandchildren, singing in choirs (Kirksville Community Chorus, church choirs in Kirksville and Apache Junction, AZ), club work, bridge, Bunko, walking, reading, socializing with friends in Kirksville and AZ and learning more about

my new laptop.

We retired in 1999. Eldon in February after 39 years with Southwestern Bell as a technician and Jeanne in May after 38 years teaching Business and Social Studies at KHS. Eldon retired from MO National Guard after 42 years. Since retiring we go to Apache Junction, AZ (with 3 horses) January through March. Our daughter, Becky (35), married in 2001. She and her husband, Daniel, have two beautiful children—Alexander born in 2003 and Elizabeth in 2006. They live in Odessa, MO where Daniel is a school administrator and Becky is staying home with the children hoping to return to teaching in a few years. Love those grandchildren.

Jeanne’s memories include Mardi Gras our junior year and baking a CASE of cake mixes then decorating them in ALL different colors—they were ugly!! We sold them door to door to make money and hopefully beat the seniors—and we DID!! Then there were the “fun” trips to Chicago with Masque and Gavel, dancing in the halls at Christmastime, the Tigerettes (Linda Read, Phyllis Conley, Judie Simpson and Jeanne Truitt), Mr. Clough, Miss Eason, Miss Kallenbach, Kenneth Smith and many others. Most of Eldon’s memories can’t be repeated!!! We all remember the picture of Terry and Eldon escaping out the window!! Need we say more! Now Eldon is the APRON-making King of Kirksville and Apache Junction.

AZ INFORMATION: 1264 E. Junction, Apache Junction, AZ 85219. Telephone: 480-983-0271.

CRAGG, Kaye Rose (LeRoy-deceased)
3205 Spinning Wheel Ct.
Muscatine, IA 52761
E-mail: rosey@machlink.com
563-263-8742
563-210-6194 (cell)

Kaye and Lee had three children. She now has five grandchildren. Kaye enjoys playing bridge, working 30 – 35 hours a month at a local bank.

Memories: My memory of KHS is that it was a very friendly school to a newcomer as a junior. I remember the long, long walk to Willard School for the COE job, Mardi Gras and racing somewhere for something to beat some class. Did we??? Thanks very much to the present and past reunion committees. You’ve done an outstanding job all these years.

CRAWFORD, Hollis (Deleta)

26464 State Highway KK
 Kirksville, MO 63501
 Email: prairiebel@socket.net
 660-665-8287

Hollis and Deleta have four children and six grandchildren. Hollis is retired from the Missouri Department of Conservation. Deleta is a retired bookkeeper. Hollis still teaches wildlife/fisheries classes at Truman State U.

CROSS, Mary Kay

Died July 23, 1993

Mary Kay, 54, passed away at Ellis Fischel Hospital in Columbia, MO. She had battled cancer for several years.

CURTIS, Patti Northrop

13475 E. 470 Road
 Claremore, OK 74017
 Email: pnjoy@hotmail.com
 918-341-8025

DANNER, Delma Danner**DARNEL, Jerome**

Died June 6, 2003

Gus, 63, died at Capitol Regional Medical Center. He had been in failing health. He retired from the U.S. Post Office in 2001. He was a resident of Jefferson City at the time of his death.

DARR, Clara Ratliff (Don)

1606 3rd Street
 Chillicothe, MO 64601
 E-mail: dhratliff@yahoo.com
 660-646-5841

Clara and Don are both retired. They have two children and two grandchildren. Clara enjoys making cards and going out for lunch with friends. They are looking forward to the party.

DAVISON, Evelyn Kellison (Bill)

30020 East Center Way
 Kirksville, MO 63501
 660-665-2246

Evelyn retired from Hollister in Kirksville and Bill

retired from Adair County Road and Bridge Department. They have four children, ten grandchildren and six great grandchildren. Evelyn's special interest includes reading and gardening.

DEATON, Edward

Died July 10, 1966

Edward, 27, died July 10, 1966. It is believed that Edward died of a heart attack.

DENSLOW, Mike

Died November 14, 1998

Mike, 59, passed away in Overland Park, KS. Memorial contributions were to Kansas City Hospice and American Red Cross.

DAVOLT, Phyllis Madorin (Fred)

21 Randolph Ave.
 Ferguson, MO 63135
 E-mail: fpmadorin@charter.net
 314-524-6406
 314-464-4169 (cell)

Phyllis and Fred have three children and three grandchildren. They enjoy travel, reading, live theater, gardening and Humane Society of MO.

Phyllis says "Tell everyone hello! I know you all will have a great time!"

DITMARS, Betty Libby

710 Erin Drive
 Oxford, OH 45056
 Email: ezbetty39@yahoo.com

Betty says "Tell everyone 'hello' and take lots of pictures!"

DOUGLASS, Barbara Figert (Dan)

4701 Blackshear Trail
 Plano, TX 75093
 E-mail: dfigert@aol.com
 469-366-1478
 972-757-8345 (cell)

Barbara is a retired teacher and Dan is an architect. Dan has five children and nine grandchildren. Barbara enjoys reading and traveling. Dan enjoys fly fishing and travel.

DOVER, Doyle (Conny)

4001 S. Baltimore
 Kirksville, MO 63501
 E-mail: dover1959@hotmail.com
 660-665-7390
 660-341-8506 (cell)

Doyle and Connie are retired. They have four children, six grandchildren and one great grandchild. Special interests includes travel, grandkids, and spending time at the Lake.

ELAM, Marline Hunt

241 W. Joseph Ln.
 Palmdale, CA 93551
 E-mail: mehunt@netcafeine.com
 661-947-3627

Marline has three children and one grandchild. She enjoys hospital/ nursing home volunteering, bridge, golf and reading.

My guess is that every generation believes the decade of their respective teen years was the absolute BEST; ours, the “50’s” really was!! Our music is classic – the “King” is still the “King”, malt shops are memorialized in cities across the nation, and even home décor fashioned after that of the “50’s” is presently in vogue.

The “busyness” of life – children, grandchildren, careers – tend to blur the past. In my case, I’m blessed with two wonderful sons, a lovely daughter, and a delightful Grandson, around whom my life revolves, but our 50th prompted my taking time for a stroll down memory lane.

In reflecting on those years growing up in Kirksville, I recall a seemingly uncomplicated and carefree life, ‘though admittedly, I may be suffering from “those were the good ole days” syndrome in my old age. Be that as it may, that’s my recollection, and I’m stickin’ to it.

Specific memories of our High School years include: after-school visits to Pete’s Candyland or the A&W; riding around on Sunday afternoons, always “buzzing the square” at some point; going to the movies Sunday nights; celebrating homecomings and proms, including decorating for the dances; competing in Mardi Gras; slumber parties; lounging around someone’s house simply listening to 45 records;

jitter-bugging; and swimming at LaPlata Lake, and that’s just scratching the surface of my memory of that magical time.

At risk of sounding hokey, growing up with the class of ’57 truly did provide “Moments to Remember!”

ERTEL, Marline Mullins (Glen)

RR 2, Box 25
 Lancaster, MO 63548
 660-457-3414

ERTEL, Shirley LaCore

670 Maple Street
 Hollister, MO 65672
 417-335-6671

Shirley has two boys, Robert and Brad. She has five grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. Shirley is a Publisher, Parade of Homes Magazines. She enjoys painting, watercolor and acrylic, fly fishing and travel.

FAWKS, Helen Walker

6334 S. Winchester Ave.
 Chicago, IL 60636
 773-778-6787
 312-497-9368 (cell)

Helen is a widow. She is a Fork Lift Operator. She has two children, three grandchildren and one great grandchild.

FIGERT, Dan (Barbara Douglass)

4701 Blackshear Trail
 Plano, TX 75093
 E-mail: dfigert@aol.com
 469-366-1478
 972-757-8340 (cell)

(See Barbara Douglass)

FINDLING, Charles L.

21386 State Hwy K
 Atlanta, MO 63530
 660-239-4423

Charles is a retired carpenter. He has four children and eleven grandchildren.

FISK, Greg (Kay) (Teacher - Science)

5124 Bronson Blvd.
Portage, MI 49024
Email: fiskebrod@aol.com

FLANAGAN, Patsy L.

1725 N. Second Street
Edwardsville, IL 62025
E-mail: flanaganpatsy@yahoo.com
618-972-8651 (cell)

Patsy is retired. She has two children and three grandchildren. She enjoys reading, gardening, birdwatching, yard work and working out.

Do any of you remember that following the antics of the Junior and Senior Class during Mardi Gras, they cancelled Mardi Gras permanently? What a legacy!

FLESHMAN, Betty Tyson

Died February 4, 1994

Betty, 55, passed away in Sylvania, OH at the Hospice Inpatient Unit. She had battled cancer for several years.

FORTNEY, Carolyn Riley (Don)

17963 Clearwater Way
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-7173
660-341-4316 (cell)

Carolyn and Don are retired. They have three children and four grandchildren. Special interests includes travel, gardening and reading.

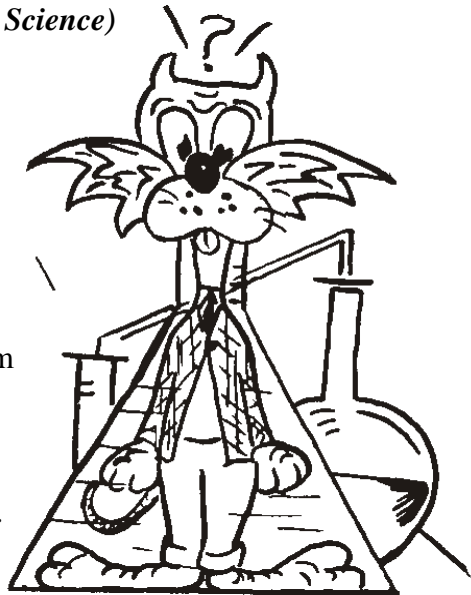
FRANCIS, Oral (Teacher - Agriculture)

27633 Benton Way
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-5536

GATES, Bill

Died January 7, 2002

Bill, 63, died unexpectedly following an automobile accident in Kirksville.

**GERSTLEY, David (Jody Sangster)**

1706 E. Washington
Kirksville, MO 63501
E-mail: tgerstley@sbcglobal.net
660-665-8490
660-626-4392 (cell)

David is still working and owns Dave's Auto Service. Jody is a retired LPN. They have two daughters and one grandchild. Their special interests include camping, reading, their dogs, woodworking and craft shows (Dave). Senior circle, trips, and doll collecting (Jody).

Memories: Jody—I went to our high school two times. After my girls were both in school all day, I went to LPN classes there and worked in nursing until I retired three years ago. My fondest memory from high school is Dave carrying my books to class and picking me up in his '49 Plymouth. Ha! Ha!

Dave—Still twisting bolts and working on cars, but he has slowed down a lot. He has his own shop. Dave said some of his fondest memories were getting kicked out of classes and going to visit Kenny Smith, Principal, in his office and going to Puff Wade's boiler room and smoking. Now WE enjoy visiting family in FL, camping, reading and our dogs.

GREEN, Dean (Barbara)

P.O. Box 695
Kirksville, MO 63501
E-mail: dean_grn@yahoo.com
660-332-7794

Dean and Barbara are both retired. They have two children and one grandchild. Special interests include flying.

HALL, Marietta Garrett

Died May 5, 1987

Marietta, 48, passed away in the Kirksville Manor Care Center.

HAMILTON, Gary (Mary Kay)

414 S. Central
 Burlington, IA 52601
 Email: ghamilton@bsn1.net
 319-754-5347
 319-750-3026 (cell)

Gary is retired and Mary Kay is a secretary. They have one child and no grandchildren. Gary enjoys golf, riding bike, fishing and walking.

Hi All – Looking forward to the big (50) reunion. I am engaged to a wonderful lady I met on the Internet Match.com. We are planning to be married on the 22nd of September 2007 so will be bringing my new bride for all to meet. See you soon.

HAMILTON, William

Died June 3, 1996

Bill, 57, passed away in the Grim-Smith Hospital in Kirksville, MO. Memorials were made to the American Cancer Society.

HAYS, Clifford (Kay)

33003 E. Ryan Rd.
 Oak Grove, MO 64075
 E-mail: Clifford.hays@sbcglobal.net
 816-847-6371
 816-916-3237 (cell)

Clifford and Kay are retired. They have five children and 11 grandchildren. Special interests include working on genealogy.

Memories: My Junior or Senior year I had Mrs. Neville's art class with my cousin and pal, J.C. Mikel, who is no longer with us. She purchased new erasers and when she passed them out, she said all erasers would be accounted for before we left the classroom. Before class ended, with a little encouragement from a few of us, J. C. chucked one out the second floor window when her back was turned. Some of you may remember this. I don't remember what the punishment was, if any, but remembering that sweet lady, probably not much.

HAZLETT, Raymond E. (Janice)

16214 Asheville Hwy.
 Campobello, SC 29322
 E-mail: rhaz657779@alltel.net
 864-468-5473
 864-921-6685 (cell)

Raymond and Janice are retired. They have two

children and two grandchildren.

Looking back: My mother and father were Salvation Army officers when we moved from Chicago to Kirksville December '55. I started to KHS in January '56 as a junior. I left Chicago as a sophomore.

I was going to join the Army with Charles Epperson but he was the class of '58. I was sitting in a booth at "Pete's" sipping a soda with another friend, Gary Dobbins. He bet me \$5 I wouldn't join the Navy with him. Well, that seemed like a lot of money at the time. I took him up on it and spent 20 years in the Navy.

I met a lovely lady in San Diego, CA and we just celebrated our 45th anniversary. She happened to be from Spartanburg, SC and that is how I became a southerner without the accent. We have two grown children – a girl and a boy. Our daughter has given us two grandsons. We live in Campobello, SC.

In May '79 I went to work for Gould Inc. which was bought out in '82 by Siemens. I retired from them in 2005 after 26 years. My parents are buried in Kirksville. I have a sister living in Overland Park, KS and a brother, retired Army, living in Fayetteville, NC.

HIATT, Edwin (Becky)

7849 Hwy 47
 Union, MO 63084
 636-583-8980 636-583-4712 (office)

Edwin is self employed and Becky Wellborn Hiatt is retired. They have five children, thirteen grandchildren and six great grandchildren. Edwin enjoys gardening.

HIGGINS, Harry (Doris)

2361 Walker Lane
 Keokuk, IA 52632
 E-mail: hdhiggins@lisco.com
 319-524-9763
 319-795-1191 (cell)

Harry and Doris have one child and one grandchild. They have two great grandchildren. Harry is American Ordinance Inspector and Doris is retired. Special interests includes dogs and family.

HOOD, Stuart

Died October 9, 2001

Stuart, 62, of Osawatomie, KS died in the Olathe Medical Center. He retired in 1992 due to poor health. Stuart suffered from a hereditary kidney disease.

HOPEWELL, Mary Benson (Don)

P. O. Box 128

Jasper, TN 37347

423-488-9719

E-mail: beamsdon@myrealbox.com

Mary and Don have four children and nine grandchildren. They are both missionaries. Mary's special interests include wild flowers and flower arranging.

Fellow Classmates of 1957: I regret that I cannot be there to celebrate your 50th class reunion in October, but will fill you in a little on my life since high school.

As many of you may remember, I married in November of our junior year (too young? yes, but it has lasted 51 wonderful years).

We moved to Michigan in 1958 after our second child was born and Don was discharged from the Air Force. Don found a job with State Farm Insurance in data processing. He then became a programmer for General Motors.

In 1964 when our children were in first and third grade, I attended the high school in Mason, Michigan, and received my diploma.

In 1965 Don and I felt we had something missing in our lives and the lives of our children. We started attending a small Baptist church and in May, 1965 our lives changed forever. Don and I accepted Christ as Savior and were born again into God's family. We have been very different people since that time.

A few months later Don felt God's call to the ministry and left his job as a programmer to go to college and become a pastor. While in school our last two children were born, 1967 and 1969. Now our family was complete.

We then pastored churches for 32 years in Michigan, New York, Pennsylvania, and Tennessee.

In 1986 I took the H&R Block tax preparation course, and then worked 18 years as a tax professional, eventually preparing complex business returns.

In 2002 God impressed upon us the need to supply Bibles to missionaries around the world to give to people who had no other access to a Bible. We work through a ministry in Gulfport. This has been a very interesting and rewarding life. We travel to churches across our nation raising funds for the Bibles. We purchased a class A motor home to live in. We jokingly say we are turtles, carrying our home with us.

We have 9 wonderful grandchildren that we don't

see often enough. One of our granddaughters married in June so maybe we will be "greats" in the next few years.

This was very sketchy, but maybe you will see the interesting and full life we have had. I would love to be there in October to see many of you and the changes in all our lives over the years, but will just have to enjoy the booklet. Have a great time together!

HUBBARD, Bill (Amy)

1104 S. Still

Kirksville, MO 63501

HUFFMAN, Rachel Rolston (Jim)

One Edgemont Road

St. Peters, MO 63376

Email: rachel.j.rolston@boeing.com

636-397-0991 314-960-8541 (cell)

Rachel is an Office Administrator and Jim is self-employed. Rachel and Jim have two children and five grandchildren. Hobbies and special interests include reading, movies, St. Louis Cardinals, family.

JAMES, Beverly**JANSEN, Bill****JONES, Jim (June)**

P. O. Box 10

St. Peters, MO 63376-0001

E-mail: eaglej39@yahoo.com

636-397-0079

Jim is a retired D.O. and June a retired R.N. They have two children and one grandchild. Special interests include reading and classical music. Jim left Kirksville after seventh grade, but returned later and graduated from the College of Osteopathic Medicine.

KELSEY, Shirley Gohring

Died September 29, 1970

Shirley, 31, was killed instantly when her automobile was struck by a train at Marietta, GA. She was en route to get her five-year-old son at the baby-sitter's home. She apparently stopped for one train but failed to see a second train going the opposite direction on the double track. The car exploded and burned following the impact.

KING, Bill

Died September 29, 2005

Bill, 66, died of cancer in Pahrump, NV. He was known in that small town as the "volunteer extraordinaire who embodied the spirit of the West." In a Pahrump newspaper the introductory sentence says, "A local cowboy king has died; long live the king of the trail."

KING, Judi Wessler

242 Amber Crest Dr.
O'Fallon, MO 63366
E-mail: jwess3918@aol.com
636-272-3008
636-352-8315 (cell)

Judi is an Executive Assistant with Home Depot. She enjoys crochet, stitching, and travel. She has three children, nine grandchildren, and one great grandchild.

KLINGSMITH, Evelyn Holt

Died July 18, 1997

Evelyn, 56, passed away at Twin Pines Adult Care Center in Kirksville, MO. She was married to Bill Holt of Kirksville.

KLINGSMITH, Marietta Waddill

Died August 4, 1989

Marietta, 50, died in the Kirksville Osteopathic Hospital Center. She had been an employee of the Hospital for 25 years.

LACORE, Bill (Darlene)

671 LaCore Lane
McKinney, TX 75454
E-mail: dar.lac@hotmail.com
660-349-0336 (cell)

Bill and Darlene are retired. They have two children and four grandchildren. Bill enjoys hunting and fishing.

LANTZ, Terry

Died May 19, 2005

Terry, 66, died of an apparent heart attack at his home in Chesterfield, MO. Terry was President of the Class of 1957 during the Senior year at KHS.

Terry's wife Kathy writes: After the last reunion,

Terry talked non-stop on the way home about his high school days. He sure had a good time. I only wish he could celebrate the 50th with all his friends.

LEININGER, Robert

P. O. Box 8
Dallas City, IL 62330
319-750-4179
bob01892@netscape.com

LEWIS, June Sunderland

Died December 25, 1987

June, 47, died in an automobile accident near Cairo, MO. It was Christmas Day when her car skidded across the center line into the path of another vehicle on U.S. 63 near Cairo.

LINDER, Dean (Joan Aron)

5457 Marsh Hawk Way
Columbia, MD 21045
Email: JoanAron@mmscnet.org
410-740-8914

Dean is a retired lawyer and Joan is a science researcher. They have one child. Dean enjoys family history and Adair County history. Dean is looking forward to seeing everybody in October.

LINDER, Gene (Carol)

4662 Fortuna Way
Salt Lake City, UT 84124
E-mail: Lindergene@cs.com
801-272-0147

Gene and Carol are retired. They have three children and two grandchildren. Special interests include birdwatching and chess.

LONG, Everett**LONG, Judith****LONG, Wilber (Michelle)**

7262 S. Mount Holy Cross
Littleton, CO 80127
303-989-0584
Email: ajshi@aol.com

Will has been retired 16 years. Michelle is also retired. Will enjoys golf, fishing, photography and hiking. Michelle enjoys quilting.

LUMAN, Gary (Nancy)

18997 Youngstown Trl.
Novinger, MO 63559
E-mail: gluman@kvmo.net
660-665-4959
660-626-6718 (cell)

Gary is a semi-retired farmer. Nancy is a retired nurse. They have three children, 8 grandchildren and one great grandchild. Special interests include Texas in the winter.

LYLE, Dixie Lewis

Died August 11, 2001

Dixie, 62, passed away at her home in Ballwin, MO following a lengthy illness of cancer. She had taught in the Kirksville schools as well as the St. Louis Special District schools. Dixie is buried in Kirksville.

MANGUS, Sarah Ronchetto

916 SE 10th Street
Ankeny, IA 50021
E-mail: sarahr1@msn.com
515-964-1796
515-490-0442 (cell)

Sarah has three children and four grandchildren. She is retired. Sarah enjoys family, quilting and traveling.

I cannot remember what happened yesterday, but I sure have lots of memories from my younger years!

Even memories of grade school—walking to school with Miss McCully, the second grade teacher—stopping at Gary Luman's house across the street from Washington school and going the rest of the way with him—sleepovers at Tanzy's—how sad I was when Jody Sangster and Jeanne Truitt transferred to Greenwood—being chased by Doug Conyers, falling and getting glass in my knee—all the time we spent doing stencil painting in Mrs. Ross's 4th grade and my mother wondering how I had time to learn anything else.

Junior High was a whole new experience and I was so nervous about meeting all those new kids! It turned out to be a good thing and more memories were made. Having a locker by Joan those three years—losing Terry's ID bracelet and having him find it—cheer-leading and all the great basketball games—Miss Sadler and those horrible cartoons we had to use—they are still in the Des Moines Register and I think of her every time I see them—having to sing a solo (Oh

Mien Papa) in music class and not being able to carry a tune in a basket (still can't).

High School was the ultimate! Mardi Gras tops my list—Mother trying to correct cake mistakes with a thick layer of Seven Minute Frosting—the call to my brother-in-law from a farmer whose corn planter was taken in a pick up truck that belonged to my parents (naturally he wanted it returned)—parades—football and basketball games—sliding down the pole at the fire station and breaking my foot (Mike Denslow carrying me to the car and I was bigger than he)—

When our daughter was in school and they visited the fire station she came home and told us about the girl who had broken her foot—kind of embarrassing to tell her it was her Mother—skipping an assembly to retrieve a baton in LaPlata—Miss Kallenbach calling me on it in front of the class—I don't know how she knew. Then ALL the fun dances—when my foot was healing Daddy escorted me to a Christmas formal (tux and all) and it was such a highlight—we “doubled” with Dorothy and her date and ended the evening at Hartsell's—Buck Night at the Drive-In—parents would bring a carload of kids to the movie and we would sit on the benches—Sunday night movies at the Kennedy—It was such a great time in my life and I never wanted it to end.

MARKHAM, Joan Sorrell (T.W.)

1 Prairie Lane
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-2676
660-341-9149
E-mail: tsorrell@truman.edu

Joan is enjoying life and T.W. is still employed at Truman State University. They have one daughter and four grandchildren. Special interests include photography, boating, bird watching and about 100 other things.

I am very glad I grew up in Kirksville. I was born here but I didn't start school here until the second grade. I went to three schools in the second grade. I liked Kirksville the best, even if some of us had to watch for Mike Denslow's kisses on his way to the pencil sharpener. I'm also glad we all stayed together through the sixth grade.

Junior High was certainly a new experience for us, but a fun one. Remember the games during lunch hour? Home Room 213 was the best! We won the trophy the first two years then tied with 201 in the

ninth grade. Miss Swartz rooted us on at every game, and even argued with the referee!

High School was even more fun. The football games and the dances afterwards. I'm especially glad I went to the first dance my senior year, that was when T.W. came into my life. Remember homecoming, the floats, painting the windows downtown for Halloween, decorating for Christmas, and dancing in the halls. Sororities were fun too, but it spoiled them for me for college.

Seems like all I remember was the fun stuff. There was some serious learning going on too. My favorite teachers were Katie Kiss, Mrs. Strong (now Mrs. White). Mrs. White was wonderful to me when she suggested I drop Algebra. I couldn't compete with John Black and John Troester. Well I think I've chattered on long enough. Oh my how could I forget about Mardi Gras, that was the most wonderful of all!!

I hope to see all of you in five more years. Hang in there Jeanne!

MASON, Larry Mason

45 S. Miriam St., Apt 3
Kansas City, MO 64119-3146
816-453-6594

MASON, Hannah Findling

1503 E. Jefferson St.
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-7820
660-341-3878 (cell)

Hannah is retired. She is the widow of Clyde Findling. She has three children and seven grandchildren. Special interests include knitting and crochet.

MATHENEY, Carmeleta Scurlock

6406 S. Dallas Ct.
Englewood, CO 80111
E-mail: grandmaces@cs.com
303-773-8721

Carmeleta has two children, five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Carmeleta says, "I have been ill and not able to travel. Sure will miss the reunion. Please keep me in your thoughts and prayers."

McCARTNEY, Eleanor Hindley

P.O. Box 221
Brighton, IL 62012

McCLAIN, Rosamary Bradford

419 Byron Court
Wheaton, IL 60187
630-653-6343
630-699-8062 (cell)
E-mail: rosamary.bradford@bairdwarner.com

Rosamary has four children and ten grandchildren. She is a Realtor. Her special interests include spending time with family--her children and grandchildren. She also has a special dog by the name of Schnitzel.

McCLANAHAN, Noel Lee (Lana)

32019 State Hwy 11
Kirksville, MO 63501
E-mail: noelm@marktwain.net
660-323-5362
660-341-6071 (cell)

Noel and Lana have two girls and one boy. They have six grandchildren—three girls and three boys. They have one great grandchild. Noel Lee's occupation is farming and construction. Lana is retired. Special interests include camping and traveling.

McCUSKEY, Sondra Hocker (Irshel)

9235 SE 128th St.
Summerfield, FL 34491
E-mail: irshson@aol.com
352-245-0588
352-430-5597 (cell)

Sondra and Irshel are retired. They enjoy golf, bridge and reading.

I have many good memories of my high school years in Kirksville. Pete's Candyland was a great place for friends to hang out. It was there I met my husband and we have been married 49 years.

The "golden years" have been great. We retired in 1995 and moved to Bella Vista, Arkansas. After spending 5 years going south for the winter months, we decided to move further south permanently. We now reside in a Del Webb community in Summerfield, FL where we are very active. We have both been consumed by golf playing 4-5 days a week. I also enjoy bridge, reading, walking, pickleball, tap dancing and line dancing.

McELHINNEY, Peggy Jo

3606 West End Ave.
Nashville, TN 37205
615-844-5237

Peggy is retired. She enjoys traveling, reading and shopping.

I retired working at Free Will Baptist Bible College after 45½ years. Worked in accounting but many, many changes along the way made it more interesting than it might sound. I am in recovery from second bout of cancer in seven years. Do go into office some to help my replacement. I gradually was given additional work (mostly government requirements/ accreditation groups etc). My replacement got it all at once. Please continue to keep in touch.

McFARLAND, Janell Perdue (James)

3213 N. Mueller
Bethany, OK 73008
405-495-1658
405-202-6362 (cell)
E-mail: jimjanper@sbcglobal.net

Janell is a retired teacher and James a retired Pharmacist. They have three children and four grandchildren. They enjoy their time with children and grandchildren. They also enjoy traveling, reading, and church activities.

The day before news came from Jeanne about our 50th reunion, my husband and I had just sent our dollars for a cruise which happened to be the same date. It was a hard decision, but we decided to come to Kirksville.

I love telling my children and grandchildren about growing up in the 1950's.

I tell them about Clara Darr Ratliff and I agreeing to bake 25 cakes for the junior bake sale during Mardi Gras. Clara and I got really good at 7 minute icing. One cake got covered with dust some way, so we added some chocolate sprinkles and called it good. We won that year.

I tell them about the Roman banquet and how those of us in Latin club draped those white sheets across our bodies, exposing our shoulders. We put huge artificial flowers in our hair and wore lots of jewelry and lipstick. We thought we were beautiful, and I think we were.

I always brag on the homecoming parades. They were so great compared to what they have here in

Bethany. One year, our homeroom won 1st place in the float contest. Ms. Hanks was our homeroom teacher. The float was "Wake the Town and Tell the People!" It featured someone dressed in a long nightshirt and cap ringing a huge bell. Does anyone remember? What fun!

I could go on and on, like the day a bunch of us decided to wear Bermuda shorts and knee socks to school. It went really well until the end of the day, when Mr. Smith came on the P.A. and said, "No more." (And none of us even thought about protesting!) Oh well...another memory.

There are memories of dates, dances, and many friends. And that is why we'll be there. We'll cruise later.

McKIM, Ron (Jimi Lola)

HC73 Box 879
Kingston, OK 73439
Email: mckimrl@netcommander.com
580-564-4759
580-565-0005 (cell)

Ron is retired and Jimi Lola is retired from School for Deaf. They have four children, eight grandchildren, eight great grandchildren and two more on the way. Ron enjoys football and woodworking.

Ron says: Sorry I am not going to be able to attend. I was looking forward to it but I may have my shoulder operated on at that time. If you get to see J.C. Summers tell him to give me a call. Tell everyone Hi. Wish

I could be there. God Bless Everyone. Ron

McKINLEY, Mary**MIHALEVICH, Frank**

2707 N Baltimore St
Kirksville, MO 63501

MIHALOVICH, Joan Eagen (Carl P.)

7055 S. W. F Hwy
Trimble, MO 64492
816-370-2290
816-807-2219 (cell)
mapaeagen@aol.com

Joan and Carl are retired. They have five children, eleven grandchildren (5 boys and 6 girls) and eleven great grandchildren. Special interests include traveling, embroidering and enjoying family.



MIKEL, J.C. Mikel
Died August 12, 2001

J. C., 62, died at his home in Holt Summit, MO. Memorials were made to the American Cancer society or Hospice Care. He is buried in Paris, MO.

MILEY, Dorothy Troester (John)
504 Park Plaza Ct.
Kirksville, MO 63501
E-mail: jtroester@kvmo.net
660-665-8492
660-349-9881 (cell)

Dorothy and John are retired. They have two children and two granddaughters, Paxton and Payton. They enjoy reading, traveling, boating, sports and spending time with grandchildren.

Memories: Tiger Den—up above the hardware store on the NW corner of the square— dancing to the Wheel of Fortune and other good songs. church hayrides —spin the bottle—sometimes Stokes Stadium and learning how to kiss— even some people you didn't want to kiss!!

White Cabin—good hamburgers and a great jukebox—it was great music. A&W Rootbeer Stand—carhopping on rock or gravel— good tips from the 790th Air Base. Pete's Candyland—tin roofs and ribbon candy—a great gathering place. Sometime Pete would let us dance in back.

Thousand Hill State Park—boating, skiing, parking and necking. Silver Star Drive In—carload for \$1. A lot of relationships started and ended there! Hartsell's Supper Club—great tenderloins, hamburgers and French fries—smoking and maybe a beer. Bunking Parties—usually a lot of fun—but sometimes feeling got hurt. We were lucky kids living at a great time!

MILLER, Kay Sallade
29006 July Road
LaPlata, MO 63549
Email: kaysallade@centurytel.net
660-332-7048
660-216-7293 (cell)

Kay is retired. She has five children and ten grandchildren.

MILLER, Shirley Adams (Wayne)
18640 Dairy Way
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-2924

Shirley is a homemaker and Wayne a farmer. They have one daughter and two grandchildren. Their daughter, Pamela Michelle, married Charlie Koch on July 14, 2001. They have two sons: Noah Charles and Nicholas Clayton.

MITTLER, Ted (Marcia Liebel)
4204 New Town Avenue
Williamsburg, VA 23188
Email: tmittler@cox.net
757-273-9499
757-345-9279 (cell)

Ted teaches at the College of William and Mary and Marcie is a hospital laboratory consultant with Quest Diagnostics.

If my memory seems just a bit better than yours, it's because I had the chance to read everybody else's comments before I wrote mine. So here's the plain truth:

Something magical happened to our class on the way to 1957. It might have happened to us in any other decade, in any other town. But the fact is that it was the Fifties, and it was Kirksville. What happened was, we started to really like each other, as perhaps no other class has ever liked each other. We may have been the luckiest people in the world to get all thrown together when we did.

We worked hard together, but no harder than we played. We cried together as sincerely as we celebrated, and my, how sincerely we celebrated! We were a close-knit group, made up of several even closer-knit groups, but close never meant closed — we seemed always able to make room for one more.

We could be intense when we were competing with each other, but there was really no contest when we were all competing with someone else, which was usually.

We invented sex. At least I think we did. Our parents didn't know anything about it, but our kids sure did, so it must have started with us. On the other hand, we left it to the next generation to invent drugs.

Did I mention how lucky we were?

There are pictures of 129 seniors in the 1957 Regit, and there are 127 names in our graduation program. Twenty-eight of our classmates died too young, which

leaves just about 100 of us. As I write this, Jeanne reports that about 80 members of the Class of '57 will be at the reunion, and nearly 20 more sent in questionnaires. In over forty years of teaching high school, I never taught a class that had that kind of loyalty toward one another.

Maybe it wasn't magic. Maybe it wasn't luck. It may not have even had anything to do with the Fifties or with Kirksville. Maybe it was just us.

MOODY, Mary Kay (Troy)

3549 Section Line Rd.
 Albertville, AL 35950
 256-878-8728
 256-572-1895 (cell)

Mary Kay (Bertschman) Moody is a homemaker and Troy is retired. They enjoy camping and Bluegrass music. They have two children and two grandchildren.

MOORE, Della Jean Vines (Melvin)

268 E. Elmwood
 Shreveport, LA 71104
 E-mail: Jeanvines@comcast.net
 318-865-8920
 318-564-3641 (cell)

Della Jean is an accountant and Melvin a driver. They have two children and three and three-fourths grandchildren. Special interests includes gospel singing, preaching, baseball.

MOORE, John (Sherry)

918 Indian Springs Road
 O'Fallon, IL 62269
 E-mail: killermoore@aol.com
 618-632-6575
 618-406-5261 (cell)

John is a retired engineer and Sherry a retired teacher. They have two children and four grandchildren. John enjoys writing, pool and golf. John has authored two novels. The first one, A Journey with Poppies by John Moore and his grandson David John Eagleton. The second book by John is entitled The Head of Khalid Salaam.

(Note: John has six pages of memories. Here are a few—the rest can be enjoyed on the memory table—copies are available.)

Junior High: In seventh grade I discovered girls. Before then, I thought they were just soft boys. The

Riley's Master market free show on Saturday morning became the high point of the week. My first movie date was with Diane Crawford. The first time we sat together I summoned up the courage to put my left arm around her. The trouble was I didn't know how to gracefully remove it so it stayed there on top of the seat throughout the previews, the cartoon, and the main feature. By the time the lights came on, my left arm was totally numb. Everyone got up and so did I, but my arm stayed there glued to the top of Diane's chair. Or so it felt. I had to pick my left arm up with my right and carry it out of the theater. The feeling returned about Sunday noon.

Other Junior High memories include—spin the bottle games and scavenger hunts at Judy Simpson's birthday party—playing the pinball machine up on your toes at The Huddle across from Ophelia Parrish—Lowell Gosser dancing the Dipsey Doodle at the Tiger Den—Larry Ratliff singing "Unforgettable"—swaying to "Hernando's Hideaway" at sock hops where the boys shot baskets with the oatmeal box and the girls danced with each other—beating Quincy twice in our freshman year at basketball.

Senior High: On Senior Skip Day, many of us went to the lake at Thousand Hills State Park to picnic and water ski. I had water skied before, but had never taken off from a dock. "How difficult could it be," I thought. The boat was revving its engine, the crowd was cheering, I signaled that I was ready. The rope snapped taut, jerked me off of the dock, and I staggered a bit but remained upright. Confident and smiling, I waved to the admiring crowd on the bank.

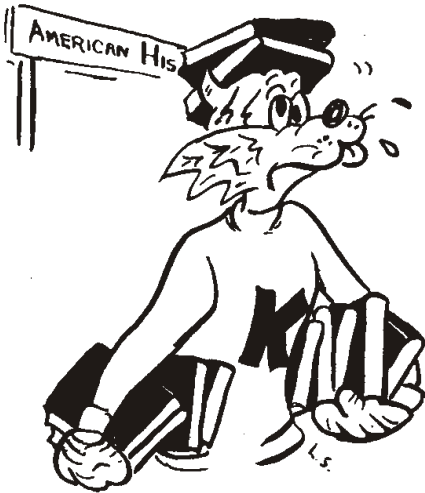
The only problem was that my swimming suit was dangling from a nail on the dock.

Clad only in what was left of my jock strap, I turned loose of the tow rope and sunk ignominiously into the lake.

Stella Kallenbach was one of my most unforgettable teachers. I still visualize her walking into the classroom with a stride that looked like she still had manure between her toes. In American History, she invariably would give us a ten minute assignment and then excuse herself from the room. Rumor had it that she retired to the teacher's lounge for a nip from a flask she kept in her purse. It was never confirmed but she usually returned happier than when she left.

The best memory of her return was the day that Doug Conyers mixed iron sulfide with hydrochloric acid behind the radiator. The odor of the resulting hydrogen sulfide gas smelled like rotten eggs but not

as fragrant. Miss Kallenbach had taken a longer than usual break that day and by the time she returned the class had become acclimated to the gas and we were somewhat composed.



As was her custom, she took three giant strides into the room before coming to an abrupt halt. With a look of surprise on her face, she whirled around and asked, “Who besides me smells the sewers?” Well, that brought the class to reality and an uproar of laughter ensued.

Feigning ignorance, several of us answered “What smell?” Eventually, I told her that Mr. Fisk’s chemistry class was making hydrogen sulfide gas in the lab and probably the wind currents swirling around the school carried the odor from the other side of the building around to her room. It was total B.S., however, amid much giggling and rude comments, she finally bought into the fairy tale. My final memory of that day was watching her go back to the teacher’s lounge for a refresher.

Other Senior High memories are: running wind sprints at Robinson Field—gamma globulin shots after George Lehr got polio our sophomore year—playing the rest of the football games undefeated in his honor and finishing the season, ranked number two in the state—putting “Red Hot” in Freddie Potter’s jock strap—getting stuck in the graveyard and having to call my girl friend’s father to get pulled out—eating at Macon on the way back from away games—tick-tacking Janet Snyder’s house just outside her bedroom—making two free throws to win the game against Bloomfield (my only two points of the game)—throwing water balloons out of the hotel window in Chicago on a Masque and Gavel field trip (I think I just watched)—crowning Sarah as the Homecoming Queen our Senior year—crowning Charlene and LaVerne as Mardi Gras King and Queen our junior year—NOT crowning Leona and Bill our senior year. . . Kenny Smith, who gave his all to teach us values and leadership—Sally Bailey, who taught me much more than English—

There are more, many more, mostly personal memories that will remain that way. Most of all I remember the individuals of the Class of 1957. Kids who welcomed a gawky, corn-fed transplant from Iowa; kids who accepted me as one of their own; and kids who gave me the genuine love and support we all needed to grow from immature adolescents into young adults. To each of you, I say thanks and I treasure your friendship along with the memories.

MOOTS, Betty Kigar

422 W. Burton
Kirksville, MO 63501
Email: bkigar@kvmo.net
660-665-2321
660-341-8457 (cell)

Betty works at the Missouri Career Center in Kirksville. She has two children and two grandchildren. She enjoys reading, computer, yard work and grandsons.

MORRIS, Charles A. (Helen E.)

210 Suburban Drive
Kirksville, MO 63501
E-mail: cam@kvmo.net
660-665-2250

Charles is a Petroleum Marketer and Helen is retired. They have two children and three grandchildren. Their special interests are walking and their grandchildren.

MULFORD, Carolyn

4403 Sussex Drive
Columbia, MO 65203
E-mail: camcoach@aol.com
573-445-0829
573-355-4149 (cell)

Carolyn has just recently moved from MD to MO, as of July. She is a writer/editor.

My most vivid memories are of ninth grade. Having attended a one-room school, I found Ophelia Parrish enormous and both the kids and the teachers fascinating. They made such an impression that I set a just-published novel, *The Feedsack Dress*, in a similar environment.

Some things—like learning to play volleyball in PE—came hard. The coursework went better than I’d expected, and I can’t think of another year when I found classroom discussions, particularly in social

studies and English, so stimulating. That year, and later at KHS, Mrs. Bailey made a difference in my life



by encouraging me to write and pushing me to try new activities. She was also the only teacher who ever threatened to send me to the office. (After she bawled out the class about something, I

asked a dictionary question: “Was that a harangue or a diatribe?”)

Other prime memories include going to Chicago with Masque & Gavel, fundraising for the annual class competitions, campaigning for a new high school, losing points in typing class when my turn came to use an electric typewriter, skipping part of a speech during a play, co-editing *The Tiger*, and putting together a girls’ team that won every intramural tournament, including volleyball.

Sharpest in my mind’s eye are the faces and personalities of the students and teachers who shaped the class of 1957. Fifty years later, I still find them fascinating.

NELSON, Chuckie Hospers (W. D.)

4400 Ken Michael Ct.

North Richland Hills, TX 76180

E-mail: chuckie@vintageflyingmuseum.org

817-577-1960

817-846-4454 (cell)

Chuckie has three children and seven grandchildren. She is a Sr. System Analyst/teacher and her husband is an Orthopedic surgeon. She is a pilot—she and her husband founded the Vintage Flying Museum in Ft. Worth, TX.

I wish I could be there for the reunion and want to say hello to everyone. My husband surprised me with a B-17 Flying Fortress in 1979. As a peace offering he had painted my name on the nose. We fly it to airshows — it is one of eight that are still airworthy in the United States. Check out the website at www.vintageflyingmuseum.org. So sorry I can’t make the reunion! I am still working. I work for the FAA in

Runway Safety. Our annual fundraiser for the museum is October 13 — I take a week off of work to prepare for that — it will be our 17th annual Big Band Hangar Dance and Silent Auction. Over 1,000 attend each year.

NOEL, Larry

Died November 15, 1997

Larry, 58, was found dead after his car struck a tree north of Huntsville, at the Big Buck Hunting Resort. He apparently had a heart attack while driving to his deer stand for a day of hunting with friends. His truck bumped into a tree and was in gear and still running when some friends found him about 3 p.m. Saturday afternoon when they went to check after they hadn’t heard from him. His vehicle apparently came to a rest against the tree without much damage.

OGLE, Melvin

Died September 1, 2007

Melvin died at his home on his 68th birthday, following brain surgery and a massive stroke. He was survived by his wife Carol, son Tracy and daughter Alisha. One daughter, Michelle Ray, preceded him in death this past spring.

OSBORN, Dick (Karen)

1400 E. Meadow Lane

Kirksville, MO 63501

E-mail: randkosb@kvmo.net

660-627-5312

660-626-4381 (cell)

Ozzie is retired KTVO/Sales and Karen is the Administrator at Kirksville Manor Care Center. They have four children and seven grandchildren. They enjoy traveling, sun and water.

To the Class of 1957: 1955 was not a great year for me. My father died when I was 7 years old and my mother remarried in 1955 and we moved from Milan to Kirksville. The move to Kirksville seemed like a major issue as I thought all my friends were back in Milan. I made a lot of trips back and forth to Milan to see my old friends. After a couple of months in Kirksville, I began to realize I was being accepted in my new school at KHS. I was making a lot of new friends and it soon was like I had always been living in Kirksville. Thanks to all of my classmates!!

PAYNE, Herb

24158 Frontier Ln.
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-6853
660-216-6201 (cell)

Herb is a farmer and bus driver. He has one child and two grandchildren. His special interest is farming.

PEEK, Raymond (Joan)

710 W. Jefferson
Memphis, MO 63555
660-465-2003
660-341-1648 (cell)
E-mail: ransleyp@yahoo.com

Raymond and Joan are retired. They have five children, fourteen grandchildren and six great grandchildren. Raymond enjoys hunting and camping.

PETERSON, C. Lavern (Janice Sue)

2260 Cromwell Circle
Davenport, IA 52807
E-mail: peterson1@mchsi.com
563-359-1988

LaVern is a Physician and Janice a teacher. Special interests: hunting, competitive rifle shooting, flying and travel. They have four children and eight grandchildren.

Memories: Mardi Gras our Junior year we got a little aggressive collecting farmer's junk machinery. Some had to be returned to the farmers. I remember the class worked very hard together to outperform the Senior Class—and we did!!

PICKENS, Jim (Joy)

1658 Little Soap Rd.
Bloomfield, IA 52537
E-mail: jjpickens@lisco.com
641-682-3555
641-777-6967 (cell)

Jim and Joy are retired. They have two children and four grandchildren.

POSTON, Jim

Died August 22, 1966

Jim, 27, was killed when a car in which he was riding overturned six miles southeast of Kirksville on an unmarked road. He was pinned beneath the car.

POTTER, Pete

Died November 4, 1992

Pete, 53, died at his home in Casper, WY, of cancer. He was a cobbler, woodcarver, master carpenter, a musician and song writer.

POWELL, Robert L. (Neva)

3310 S. Adams Dr.
Kirksville, MO 63501
E-mail: pals2@earthlink.net
660-665-7459
660-216-1939 (cell)

Bob and Neva are both retired. They have two children, two grandchildren and one great grandchild. They enjoy friends and military.

RAGER, Evelyn Williams (Jerome)

502 Lakeside Manor Drive
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-5285

Evelyn and Jerome are retired. They have two children and two grandchildren. Evelyn's special interests include walking, sewing, reading and yard work.

READ, Linda Rickard (Bill)

HC5 Box 37-10
Payson, AZ 85541
E-mail: rickardinpayson@webtv.net
928-472-7733
623-826-5169 (cell)

Linda and Bill are retired. They enjoy travel, dancing and art.

M should stand for memories. When asked about some favorite memories it seemed an impossible task. Partly because there are so many and partly if they are shared others may remember differently. If memories are not so correct after 50 years, it doesn't matter when kept to myself and in my mind. Instead I began thinking why my memories are so important to me now 50 outstanding years later.

Maybe M stands for middle. To experience growing up in Kirksville was to experience the "middle" at its best. We were a mid size town in the Mid West, in the middle of America. We were middle class—middle income. Our rich were a little less rich, our poor were a little less poor than so many in America. Our pleasures were simple, they came from mid size events.

We experienced the first drive-ins with tenderloins

and onion rings. Summer was LaPlata Lake, our first pizza was Chef Boyardee.

Saturday morning was a free movie if you had a Pepsi bottle cap. The girls met the boys in the balcony. Our most radical fashion statement was our dad's white shirt with dark blue jeans, buck saddle shoes and a cat collar around our ankle.

We gathered at Pete's Candyland for tin roofs and green rivers. In the evening we walked the square, window shopped and enjoyed the flavor of the day at the Tastee Freeze. With driving privileges we graduated to Elaine's for coffee and cinnamon rolls. Dinner out was Hartzell's and partytime was beer at Millard.

Looking back, all that I have achieved, all that I have enjoyed, everything I have become was built on the "middle" foundation. Maybe middle is the very best place to be from. My memories from the middle are priceless, especially kept in my mind the exact way I remember.

In the yearbook of 1957, had they picked the one most likely to "wander"—that would be me. I met Bill while we were both college students and three weeks before our wedding we purchased a one wheel fold down tent trailer which remained well folded in the backyard of my parent's home until the honeymoon. That was a four week trip to CA to begin our teaching years together. We have owned some sort of RV ever since and we've never stopped traveling.

We retired four times to travel and each time we reinvented our careers following our travels. The first time, we became tutors for a Miami family, living in the Canary Islands and the small country of Andorra and traveling all over Europe.

We again retired to return to the states to spend a year skiing (a sport we were introduced to in Andorra) in Montana. We loved skiing so much we decided we needed an occupation that allowed us to have winters off so we purchased two A&W's in IA and ran them for 5 years—sold them within 24 hours of each other and you guessed it—retired to travel.

During our travels this time we met and became friends with an artist who hand crafted jewelry and I became a student. Before I knew it Bill was involved

and he fell in love with this craft. This hobby led to our next occupation, that of a custom design jewelry business which Bill remained in for some 20 years. Meanwhile I owned and operated a Merle Norman Cosmetic Studio in the mall, next door.

We sold the businesses 13 years ago to again retire, travel and start another career. Now we sell Grandfather clocks at large fairs. We retire every fall and work every summer and travel on and off throughout the year. Our home is in Payson, AZ at the 5,000 feet level in the Mts. of AZ.

Our only parenting experience was with three Yorkshire Terriers and one litter of pups and now we live with a Pekinese which we spoil as if we were grandparents.

Along the way we have always had great passions. We moved from one to another freely beginning with skiing followed by motorcycling, boating and dancing, which we are still actively involved with. I personally love sketching, pen and ink, painting and decorating. We both

enjoy reading but Bill is the avid reader.

We still travel and enjoy returning to places seen many years ago. The advantage now, we have lived long enough that each place has completely changed or our memories are so incorrect we think they have changed. I guess we can say all that is old is new again.

RODNEY, Robert (Nancy)

26 Westwood Drive
Simsbury, CT 06070

E-mail: rrodney@westminster-school.org
860-658-7431

Rob and Nancy are retired teachers. They have four children and five grandchildren. Hobbies include walking, reading, writing, sailing and travel.

I have so many fond, probably overly romanticized memories of my boyhood in Kirksville. I have always thought of it as the place where I grew up, and my wife, Nancy, and I are seriously thinking about returning to see you all again in October.

My life in a nutshell—

Sent off to boarding school in Massachusetts by



my parents after 9th Grade - had nothing to say about it really, but it turned out to be a wonderful experience. Graduated from Mount Hermon School in '57 and Trinity College (Hartford) in '61 with a B.A. in History and a Commission in the United States Air Force. Married my high school sweetheart, and we shipped off to Craig AFB, Selma, Alabama, for pilot training in 1963.

Four years flying C-130's for the Military Air Transport Service, two to Europe and the Middle East and two making big, looping round trips every three weeks from New Jersey to Southeast Asia — 1964-68.

Thirty-two years teaching history at Westminster School, Simsbury, CT — Didn't intend to stay so long, but it turned out to be a great place to raise and educate our own children.

I recommend retirement to everyone I meet, and I can't really recall now how I ever found time and inclination to go to work! It's a great pleasure to do what I want to do when I want to do it, instead of taking marching orders from someone else — am I preaching to the choir?

We are off to Hawaii in about a week — it's really become a second home to us over the years — and then to New Zealand for two weeks, returning to Connecticut in mid-August when we will lay serious plans for an expedition to Missouri in the fall.

ROSE, Carl W. (Lynne)

1623 Cypress Pt. Circle
Brookings, SD 57006
E-mail: lyngra@brookings.net
605-692-9733
605-651-3217 (cell)

Carl has two children and two grandchildren. Carl and Lynn are both retired. They enjoy fishing and golfing.

Memory: during the Senior year several of us went to the old boy Scout Camp to play poker and drink beer.

ROSE, LeRoy

Died August 10, 1986

LeRoy, 47, of Muscatine, IA, died in Iowa City of complications from cancer. The funeral service and burial were in LaPlata, MO.

RUNNELS, Alvin

10229 N. 106th Avenue
Sun Ctiy, AZ 85351
Email: gd63545@yahoo.com
623-583-1726

SANGSTER, Jody Gerstley (David)

1706 E. Washington
Kirksville, MO 63501
Email: tgerstley@sbcglobal.net

(See David Gerstley)

SCHRAGE, Gary, (Gladys)

2684 Nesters Trl.
Melrose, IA 52569
641-726-3618

Gary and Gladys are retired. They have two children and two grandchildren. Gary enjoys fishing.

SIMLER, Sam (Diana)

1053 Pearview Drive
Saint Peters, MO 63376
E-mail: simlers@charter.net
636-294-4989
314-599-3038 (cell)

Sam and Diana are retired. They have three children and two grandchildren. Special interests includes volunteer counseling.

SIMPSON, Judith M. Ellis (Richard)

808 College Park, P.O. Box 556
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-7813

Judie is retired. Richard is owner of Simpson Printing Company. They have three children and six grandchildren. Judie enjoys music, books, bridge and walking.

SMITH, Gerald (Sharon)

1209 S. 15th
Bethany, MO 64424
E-mail: gsmith735@mchsi.com
660-425-6401
660-425-1980 (cell)

Gerald and Sharon are retired. They have two children and four grandchildren. Special interest is golf.

SMITH, Lora Jane Turner (David)

11741 E. 700 N.
Shirley, IN 47384
765-737-6614

Lora Jane and David are retired. They have one child, one granddaughter four years old and a grandson due October 5, 2007. Lora Jane's special interests include Madelynne (granddaughter), reading, and water exercise classes.

At the present time, I am "babysitting" four days a week with our granddaughter. Sure is a change from two years plus ago. Back problems wouldn't even allow me to pick her up. Finally I had back surgery then two months later a heart attack. Health has improved and I've become "fat and sassy." Dave is still providing fish for half the community. He trades fish for fresh corn and hunting privileges etc.

I will miss seeing you all this time but I want to see that grandson enter the world. See you in five or before if things change with the due date.

SMITH, Sonya Hollingsworth

101 S. Capistrano
Jefferson City, MO 65109
Email: jackalcar@yahoo.com
573-636-3860

Sonya is retired. She has two children and three grandchildren. Sonya enjoys gardening, sewing, and reading, and is a Runge Nature Center Volunteer.

In the fall of '56 the outfit to be seen in was flannel Bermuda shorts, length to just above the knees, argyle socks, length to almost the knees, and a cute little cardigan sweater, long sleeves. I will not implicate my partners in crime, but "we" wore this outfit to school, and almost immediately were sent to the Principal's office. I was suspended and sent home for the rest of the day. Principal Smith strongly encouraged me to make better choices in my attire.

In the ninth grade, Rosemary Gibson decided she would wear blue jeans everyday for the rest of the year. As I recall she made good that decision. Looking back, Rosemary may have inspired the birth of the N.O.W. Way to go, girl!!

SPARKS, Jerry Lester (Rowena Elizabeth)

913 North Belview Avenue
Springfield, MO 65802
417-869-5938

Jerry is retired maintenance electrician. Rowena is a photo technician. They have three children, five

grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

I enjoy riding motorcycles, fishing and hunting. But I like to build and prefabricate things with wood or metal--such as farm gates or pull behind trailers. Rowena is an artist; she works in pictures (developing) and is a very adept at sewing.

SPRIGGS, Patricia Stokes

13792 U.S. Hwy 63
Sublette, MO 63546

STANLEY, Garry (Norma)

203 Shepard
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-7689

Garry is retired. They have five children and six grandchildren. Garry enjoys traveling and woodworking.

STARKS, Donna Holt (Bobby)

607 S. Boundry
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-665-3002

Donna works at Vics Cleaners and Bobby for Jim Robertson. They have two children, four grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

STEELE, Anna Mae Eliades (Mel)

5110 Greenbriar
Corpus Christi, TX 78413
E-mail: anneliades@grandecom.net
361-991-7647
361-877-9589 (cell)

Anna Mae is a homemaker and Mel a Physician. They have four children and four grandchildren. Special interest includes crafts, travel and church. Anna Mae is looking forward to seeing everyone.

STOOKEY, Judy Starr

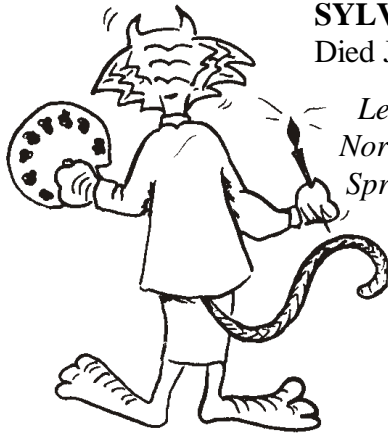
Died June 18, 2000

Judy, 61, died in Texas and was cremated.

SUMMERS, J. C. (Joanne)

1302 N. Centennial
Kirksville, MO 63501
660-627-1688
E-mail: jandjsumm@yahoo.com

J. C. and Joanne are both retired. They have four children and twelve grandchildren.

**SYLVARA, Leona Moore**

Died June 15, 1997

Leona, 57, passed away at Northwest medical Center in Springdale, AR. She and her husband, Jerry Moore, were living in Bella Vista, AR. Leona was battling cancer.

TADE, William L. (Judy)

3910 SW Ward Road

Lee Summit, MO 64082

E-mail: maintaide@sbcglobal.net

816-537-6502

Bill is a retired teacher and Judy is with Tupperware. They have two children and four grandchildren.

TINDALL, Dale (Nada)

5040 Willow Leaf Way

Sarasota, FL 34241

E-mail: flbizops@aol.com

941-377-7309

941-780-2783 (cell)

Dale is a business broker and Nada a housewife. They have five children and twelve grandchildren. Special interest includes golf, tennis and skiing.

Memories: When I was dating Sarah, her father owned the Silver Star Drive In and I use to park at Sellers Implement (I think that is the right name) and crawl over the fence and join Sarah in her father's big ole Cadillac. That way I had money for popcorn and soda, and see my girlfriend too. . .life was good!

I bet you guys remember the "Buck Nights" when we would get about four in the truck and go through the ticket office like we had concrete in the back of the car. . .and all the time we thought no one knew our trick!!!

I always remember the terrible conditions at the Robinson field practice grounds. The field would grow up in weeds during the summer and when two a day football practice started we would wear down the weeds and tall grass until there was nothing but hard brown clay to play on and get dragged on by the great team of '55. George Lehr and Dave Turner the best

two backs ever to play at KHS. Also the dressing area was SO BAD it would be a law suit today. The shower was also the bathroom so everyone wet in the shower drains. They never washed the jerseys so by the end of three days of practice the jerseys would literally get so stiff from drying overnight that they would stand up like they were on a mannequin— as well as smell like a dead one.

TROESTER, John (Dorothy Miley)

504 Park Plaza

Kirksville, MO 63501

Email: jtroester@kvmo.net

*(See Dorothy Miley)***TRUITT, Jeanne Coy (Eldon)**

5 Sunset Drive

Kirksville, MO 63501

Email: ejcoy1223@att.net

*(See Eldon Coy)***TURNER, Earl (Betty)**

4409 Shadowwood Circle

Pascagoula, MS 39581

228-769-2420

228-547-9798 (cell)

E-mail: etwho@yahoo.com

Earl and Betty have two children. Earl is retired direction of music ministries, First Presbyterian church, Pascagoula. Betty is a vocal director. Hobbies/special interest includes trumpet, golf, travel and fishing.

Moving with parents precluded me from continuing through Kirksville Schools, but I will forever remember many friends made during my early school years. Some, I again met as we conquered the ravages of University life. Others, not since we left Kirksville. Even though I am retired (whatever that may mean), my local involvements keep me quite tied down to church, music and community. I sincerely hope to again see many friends and make new acquaintances at "The Reunion."

WELLBORN, Jimmie

601 3rd Avenue E.

Cresco, IA 52136

563-547-4766

WELLS, Russell D. (Sharry)
 #9 Concord Ct.
 Florrisant, MO 63033
 E-mail: rdwccswells@yahoo.com
 314-831-5722
 314-616-2249 (cell)

Russ and Sharry are retired. They have two daughters and no grandchildren. Special interests include travel, woodworking and reading.

Memories: In spite of living on a farm north of Kirksville and having to ride a school bus (which in and of itself could provide plenty of stories) I do recall an incident which involved Eldon Coy. One day I missed my bus and didn't have any other way to get home so "Big E" offered to take me home on his motorcycle. It was the first time I had ridden on one and to say the utility poles looked like picket fences would be an understatement. I swear the wheels never touched the ground and as I said many times after that: "we arrived before we left." Since that "ride" every time I see Eldon, I remind him of that day.

Recently, I read comments from my yearbook and here is what Eldon wrote: "To a real swell fellow who doesn't tell the truth all the time." And his girlfriend (now wife Jeanne Truitt Coy) wrote: "Lots of luck after KHS. Don't tell anymore lies."

Another memory is of my "job" as one of the yearbook photographers. I had a Brownie Hawkeye camera that used flash bulbs (imagine that)!!! The bulbs had a blue dot which was supposed to make them work every time. Well, sometimes they didn't work so I found out that if the tips were rubbed on a rough floor or wall, they would make contact and flash. I had to explain to several teachers and the principal, Mr. Smith, what I was doing. My "trick" must have looked very suspicious.

Still another time is of a snowy winter morning. The school bus had just passed Ron McClanahan's house. It had snowed so much from the previous night that only the top of the fence posts were visible. Our driver was a college student who told us he would have to turn around because of the snow depth.

Several of us, shamefully (ha) that included me, told him he could make it with no problem. We "advised" him to back up a good distance, put the bus in low gear and mash the pedal to the floor. He followed our suggestion to the letter. The bus was going about 45 miles per hour when it hit the snow drifts. The impact forced the doors open and snow came in with a furry covering the floor of the bus. We

ended up half way between Ron's house and Carolyn Mulford's house.

Kirksville Safety Service sent two wreckers and nearby farmers brought their tractors. We got to high school at noon that day.

The time period I grew up in was, in my opinion, the best and I was privileged to be in the GREAT Class of 1957!

WHITE, Lanier Strong (Teacher - Mathematics)
 404 College Park Drive
 Kirksville, MO 63501
 660-665-3733

WHITTACRE, Jerry Bray
 Died October 23, 2004

Jerry, 65, of Spiro, OK died in Fort Smith, Arkansas. He is buried in the Oakland Cemetery in Moberly, MO. Jerry had been in poor health for several years.

WILHITE, Mary Lee Peter
 Died January 9, 2000

Mary Lee, 60, died at her home in Hutchinson, KS after battling cancer for several years.

WINSLOW, Bill (Norma)
 P.O. Box 521
 Kirksville, MO 63501
 E-mail: nwinslow@cox.net
 660-665-6328
 660-341-8015 (cell)

Bill is a pharmacist and was co-owner of Rider Drug (1964- 2000) then retired. Norma is an RN and was a Nursing instructor at Truman State. We have two children, Anita (a pharmacist) and Dennis (an RN) and they each have two children. They are both retired and spend six months in Kirksville and six in Mesa, AZ.

Do you remember when Jon Cooks English Ford car got put up on the upper lawn of the high school??

Do you remember when a well placed BB from an air pistol into an old street light bulb. The light would get brighter and brighter until it went out??

Do you remember when the East doors on the old high school could be pulled extra hard at the same time granting entrance to anyone wanting in??

Do you remember when all of the writing on Sally Bailey's blackboard got erased one night??

Looking forward to the reunion !!



WOLF, Jerry L. (Linda)
4135 N. 248 Rd.
Mounds, OK 74047
E-mail: lobo4135@aol.com
918-366-6967
918-645-8567 (cell)

Jerry is retired. He and Linda together have five children and nine grandchildren and four great grandchildren. Special interest includes trail rides, fishing, drinking and playing gin.

Reunion Committee

Kirksville Crew

Shirley Miller Adams, Jacetta Adams Buchanan, Jon Cook, Eldon Coy, Jeanne Truitt Coy, Doyle Dover, Judie Simpson Ellis, Jody Sangster Gerstley, Evelyn Davison Kellison, Gary Luman, Charles Morris, Herb Payne, Bob Powell, Sarah Mangus Ronchetto, Joan Markham Sorrell, Dorothy Miley Troester, John Troester, Evelyn Rager Williams, Bill Winslow

Remote Crew

Phyllis Conley Cadden, Karen Aeschliman Craig, Sonya Smith Hollingsworth, Dean Linder, Ted Mittler, John Moore

The Reunion Booklet was edited by Jeanne Truitt Coy and designed by Ted Mittler.
The Illustrations by Leona Sylvara Moore (1939-1997) first appeared in the 1956 *Regit*

In Memoriam...

Edward Deaton
July 10, 1966

James Poston
August 22, 1966

Shirley Kelsey Gohring
September, 1970

Tanzy Cook Smith
May, 1986

LeRoy Rose
August 10, 1986

Marietta Hall Garrett
May 5, 1987

June Lewis Sunderland
December 25, 1987

Marietta Klingsmith Wadill
August 4, 1989

Pete Potter
November 4, 1992

Mary Kay Cross
July 23, 1993

Betty Fleshman Tyson
February 4, 1994

Bill Hamilton
June 3, 1996

Leona Sylvara Moore
June 15, 1997

Evelyn Klingsmith Holt
July 18, 1997

Larry Noel
November, 1997

Mike Denslow
November 14, 1998

Mary Lee Wilhite Peter
January 9, 2000

Judy Stookey Starr
June 18, 2000

Dixie Lyle Lewis
August 11, 2001

J.C. Mikel
August 12, 2001

Stuart Hood
October 9, 2001

Jerome Darnel
June 6, 2003

Jack Branscom
September 27, 2004

Jerry Whittacre
October 24, 2004

Bill Gates
January 7, 2002

Terry Lantz
May 19, 2005

Bill King
September 29, 2005

Melvin Ogle
September 1, 2007