

## WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL, SIOUX FALLS, SD

Serving The Classes of the Great '50's Decade. Photos & Stories Welcome! Published by Jack M. Phillips, Class of '54: jack@jackmphillips.com

## Two unmarked soldier graves found at Woodlawn

Virginia Olson, For the Argus Leader 9:54 p.m. CDT May 21, 2016





Gary Conradi '57 WHS Senior Photo



Kathy Rea Conradi '58 WHS Senior Photo



Thanks to Don Noordsy '58 for submitting this Argus Leader story on Gary.

Don Noordsy '58 WHS Senior Photo

Buy Photo (Photo: Jay Pickthorn / Argus Leader)

Their names were Edwin S. Metcalf and Anthony Penson. Metcalf was a white man, Penson a former slave. Metcalf served in the Union Army during the Civil War and was a member of the veterans group Grand Army of the Republic (GAR). Fifteen years after the Civil War, Penson joined the U.S. 25th Infantry and served in western Dakota Territory. Both were buried at Woodlawn Cemetery in unmarked graves in the early 1900s. Local historian Gary Conradi and Siouxland Heritage Museum Director Bill Hoskins are helping bring the veterans' stories to life with grave markers being unveiled in a ceremony Tuesday.

Conradi came across the two unmarked graves while documenting Civil War veterans at Woodlawn Cemetery. The Woodlawn Cemetery Association Board member discovered that one of the 57 Civil War

veterans buried at Woodlawn -- Metcalf -- didn't have a headstone. Metcalf died in California and was buried at Woodlawn in 1921.

While searching for veterans, Conradi also came across Penson's unmarked grave. Records revealed that Penson joined the Army in 1880 and served at Fort Meade. He was documented as a veteran of the "Indian Wars" and died in 1937 after moving to Sioux Falls in 1892 to work as a horse trainer.

Conradi told the Woodlawn board about Penson and Metcalf and sought out Hoskins to compare notes.

"I am a big Civil War buff and have researched all the Civil War veterans in Minnehaha County," Hoskins said. "We compared our information as we both wanted to learn about these two men."

Hoskins' previous research led to 347 graves of Civil War veterans in the county; the last one died in 1941 and is buried at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Hoskins went on a broader search of old records about both Metcalf and Penson.



Gary Conradi at Woodlawn Cemetery on Wed., May 18. 2016. (Photo: Jav Pickthorn / Argus Leader

Penson was born a slave in 1854 near Augusta, Ga. After serving at Fort Meade, Dakota Territory, he was discharged because of a disability. Penson moved to Sioux Falls in 1892 and worked in the Sioux Falls horse track industry as a horse trainer. He died of a heart attack on June 20, 1937, in Sioux Falls, and the American Legion held a funeral for him. Records show he had no family and was not married.

Metcalf was born in New Hampshire in 1841. Residing in Lake Benton, Minn., Metcalf joined the Seventh Minnesota Volunteer Infantry in 1862. His wife died in 1920 and was buried at Woodlawn. He died one year later in California, and his body was returned to South Dakota to be buried in the family plot. Though some members had gravestones, Metcalf did not. His grave was marked with a GAR marker.

"I love history. I really love stories about our past," Hoskins said. "Stories about people and sometimes the artifacts in a museum are the only tangible reminders of

the people and their story. To me, history is the foundation upon which all study is based. It gives us context and understanding of the present and is the pathway to the future."

It was the history that surrounded both men that inspired Hoskins and Conradi to keep going.

"These guys should be remembered," Hoskins said.

Knowing that Penson and Metcalf, as veterans, were entitled to gravestones at no cost through the Defense Department, Conradi and Hoskins went to work.

"You need the right documents and plenty of patience," Conradi said. "Because the whole process works best when it is done through a cemetery, the board of directors of the Woodlawn Cemetery Association put the pieces together and made the grave markers happen."

The markers were placed at the cemetery in March.

But Conradi, a Vietnam-era veteran, and Hoskins, a member of the Sioux Falls Civil War re-enactors, also organized the dedication ceremony a few days before Memorial Day.

"A bagpipe will be played at each grave site as Civil War re-enactors stand at attention in their Union Blues, then raise their guns and fire a salute. A memorial wreath will be placed at each man's grave, and ladies dressed in period clothes will lay flowers. Members of the clergy will also participate," Conradi said. "The ceremony will begin at Metcalf's grave, then move to the grave of Penson."

For Conradi a cemetery is sometimes the only record left of someone's life.

"Everyone has a story," said Conradi. "What better way to bring attention to Memorial Day than honoring the lives of these two veterans who served our country over 100 years ago."

## If you go

What: Grave marker dedication for veterans Anthony Penson and Edwin Metcalf

Where: Woodlawn Cemetery beginning at the grave of Metcalf

When: 4 p.m. Tuesday

## About the Grand Army of the Republic

The Grand Army of the Republic was formed in 1866 and made up of Union Army veterans who served in the Civil War. Linking men through their war experience, the group promoted patriotic education, lobbied Congress for veterans pensions and helped to make Memorial Day a national holiday. At its peak, the GAR had 490,000 members. The organization was dissolved in 1956 when the last veteran of the Civil War died.

"The Grand Army of the Republic came together kind of like the American Legion did," said Gary Conradi, a local history buff. The Legion patterned its organization after the GAR. "It's about bringing veterans together."

In researching veterans at Woodlawn Cemetery, Conradi found and photographed each GAR member's grave, which is identified with a distinct round 2-foot black iron marker set above the gravestone.

Conradi said what intrigued him most about GAR is what the organization did. "It became one of the first organized advocacy groups supporting voting rights for black veterans," Conradi said.

End of Gary Conradi story.



The WHS Historical Committee Looking For, "Daily Student Life"
Please read Mick Zerr's letter below and send him photos that showed our wonderful life at WHS and in Sioux Falls during the '40s, '50s and '60s.

Photo left: Mick Zerr is retired from the WHS faculty after teaching for 42 years, 1967 to 2009. Mick is now Chairman of the WHS Historical Committee and is asking for our help.

Hi Jack. The WHS Historical Committee is planning on having displays for student daily life. There are plenty for the athletic, debate, drama, music, etc.experiences, but what about daily student life? We would like photos showing places the students went, (like bowling alleys, pool halls, corner groceries, Wall Lake, drive -inns, dairy bars, cars, parks, movie theaters, photos of WHS, etc, with dates if possible, and if students are on the photos, their names would be great. (material can be from any WHS time period) Anything we use we will give credit to the donator, if they wish.

We will have all the material on a special page on our website as well as in a case in alumni Hall at the WHS pavilion. Photos can be e-mailed or snail-mailed. If you could throw that request at your many readers, we would be tickled.

Thanks loads (glad you decided not to retire from the alumni project)
Mick Zerr -(WHS 1967-1992)

Chairman, WHS Historical Committee

My address:

Mick Zerr 6009 W. Jordan Ct. Sioux Falls, SD 57106 zerrmick@gmail.com





Gloria Lundstrom '54 WHS Senior Photo Died May 6, 2015

## Gloria Lundstrom's '54, Generosity Acknowledged

The following article on our recently deceased classmate, Gloria Lundstrom '54, appeared in, "The Children's Friend", a publication of, The Children's Home Society Of South Dakota. "Guardians of the Children", is their legacy program established to recognize and honor those people whose vision, philanthropy, and love of children has been demonstrated by a planned gift to Children's Home Foundation. Funds from the Foundation support the programs and services at CHS, including Children's Inn.

Gloria Lundstrom was known for her deep Christian faith and love of children. She secured that legacy with recent bequests to Children's Home Society (CHS), Children's Inn, her church and other favorite charities in the community. As her niece Jan traced her life story, it became clear that Gloria's gifts were a testament of her life experience and commitment to stewardship.

A Sioux Falls native her entire life, Gloria grew up on a small farm south of the city in the 1940s. Her mother, Hannah, was abandoned by her first husband during the Great Depression, leaving her alone with Gloria's older sister, Evelyn. Gloria was born much later after her mother was remarried to Oscar Lundstrom. While Gloria did not suffer the same hardships as her mother and sister, her remembrance of their haunting stories made an indelible impression on Gloria when she was a child. Jan believes these stories contributed to her decision to include CHS and Children's Inn in her estate.

Gloria attended a small country school, graduated from Washington High School, and studied accounting at Nettleton College. She spent her working years at the architectural firm of Fritzel, Kroeger, Griffen and Berg and the Anderson Group accounting firm. She loved numbers and prided herself on being an intelligent investor, parlaying the proceeds from the sale of her childhood farm she inherited into a sizable estate.

Foremost, Gloria believed God's people have a responsibility to be good stewards and help the unfortunate. In addition to helping CHS and Children's Inn, she planned estate gifts for the Salvation Army and her home church,

First Lutheran. A long time parishioner, she was very active in Ruth Circle.

Gloria never married or had children. She spent most of her time with Jan's family, which resides in Sioux Falls. She also enjoyed spending time with the rest of her sister Evelyn's children, Bonnie, Paula, Danny, and Joanne who live in various parts of the country.

Gloria's fondest childhood memories were traveling with her parents to Montana, Oregon and Washington in their Airstream trailer. She loved the mountains and had a fascination with bears—so much in fact, that she planned a significant bequest for the Sioux Falls Zoo, which used the gift to renovate the Bear exhibit in her name. Another passion, classical music, prompted Gloria to make a bequest to the South Dakota Symphony.



Gloria's gifts
were a testament
of her life
experience and
commitment to
stewardship. Her
legacy will live on.

At home, Gloria led a simple life. She enjoyed quilting, collecting antiques and playing cards. Her cats, Morris and Scamper, kept her company during her last years at Trail Ridge Retirement Center, which, coincidentally, is located within a mile of where she grew up. Grateful is CHS, Children's Inn, and the entire Sioux Falls community for the benevolence of Gloria Lundstrom.

Thanks to Marilynn Hill Viehweg '54 for sending the O&B this wonderful story on Gloria.

## 60th Reunion For Class of 1958 July 13/14, 2018

## To the Class of WHS '58

This is just a heads up as details are short at this time. Mike and Bunny Howes have stepped up and are working the issues (date, venue, food, etc.) to hold a 60<sup>th</sup> Reunion for our class in Sioux Falls. The date selected is July 13/14, 2018. Please put that date on your calendar and PLAN AHEAD. ALSO, if you live in Sioux Falls and would be willing to help please contact Mike or Bunny by emailing them at sfwhs1958@gmail.com.

Right now we need you to respond, via e-mail, to Eric Gustafson at the same <a href="mailto:sfwhs1958@gmail.com">sfwhs1958@gmail.com</a> address so records can be checked, address corrections made, etc. This response will not mean you definitely are planning on coming to the reunion, although we sincerely hope you are doing just that. It will help us, as I said, correct records and see the numbers we might anticipate which Mike needs for planning purposes. We also need you to let us know if you know of class mates who do not do e-mail---we need their snail mail addresses ASAP. Any that you know of you can send via the above e-mail address. See you in 2018.

### SOME EDITORIAL SENIOR THOUGHTS...

As most of you have recently, or will soon, I turned 80 last week. I think I handled it pretty well! In fact I rather enjoyed it. I got 3 free ice cream sundaes at 3 different restaurants when my dining companion told the waiter that it was my birthday. What a deal! For 3 free sundaes I would have turned 80 years ago. Jack



I don't mean to brag but.....I finished my 14-day diet in 3 hrs & 20 mins! A recent study has found that women who carry a little extra weight live longer than men who mention it.

Kids today don't know how easy they have it. When I was young, I had to walk 9 feet through shag carpet to change the TV channel.

Do you remember back when we were kids & every time it was below zero they closed school? Me neither.

Below are some of our dear friends that have grown old with us.

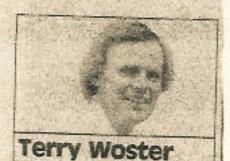




Sunday, July 29, 1990

Argus Leader, Sioux Falls, S.

## Freshmen in short supply in U.S. colleges / 6



## Long live old, brick fortress of Warriors

I'll never forget the day the sleek, chartered bus rolled down Chamberlain's main street.

We were hanging out in front of the Rainbow Cafe. It must have been the fall of 1957 or 1958, because talk centered on the Milwankee Braves and the World Series.

Conversation ended in midsentence when the bus hissed to a stop at the curb. The door popped open, and a giant stepped out.

We stared, open-mouthed, as the first was followed by a second, even bigger, giant, then a third and then what seemed like an endless stream of monsters, menacing in black jackets with orange trim. They milled around on the sidewalk, glancing disinterestedly up and down the street. Then they swaggered, one or two at a time, into the cafe. The last giant gave the front door a careless fling as he walked through, and it slapped shut behind him.

Almost immediately, the door opened again and Ron Ballou slipped out. He hurried over and sald, "Geez, did you see those guys? That's Sioux Falls Washington. They're going to Rapid City for a football game. They're going to eat here."

Well, we couldn't have been more awestruck if the Chicago Bears team bus had pulled into town. I mean, this was Washington High School.

We stood around the sidewalk, trying to see through the cafe windows without appearing to be interested. If wasn't difficult to imagine what a bunch of Washington High football players would do to a guy if they didn't like him staring.

A lot of people who grew up in Sioux Falls and attended Washington High have expressed feelings of sadness at the planned abandonment of the old school building. They hate to see the tradition and the memories disappear.

So do a lot of people who didn't grow up in Sioux Palls and who didn't go to Washington High. The shadow of that huge, old brick fortress stretched across all of South Dakota in the 1950s and 1960s. The school was unique.

Sure, there was Watertown and Yankton, Aberdeen and Mitchell, even Rapid City, None were Sioux Falls Washington.

On shopping trips or medical visits to Sioux Falls, farm kids would sit in the back seats of the car and marvel at the school building that covered a city block, shake inside trying to imagine themselves in the crush of students pouring out the front door at the end of the class day.

Warrior athletes were feared, hated, respected. They won every track championship for more than a decade in one stretch and consistently fielded football teams that trampled the best three states could offer. In the 1950s, just the sight of the Warriors thundering onto the gridiron in evil black and orange was enough to make the official scorer ring up a touchdown and extra point.

As a freshman at the state track meet. I was bumped and knocked off the track briefly on the second lap of the 880-yard run. To this day I'm proud it was Dick Callahan of Washington who did it.

At the Corn Palace Relays my senior year, I brought the baton in first in the opening, 440-yard log of the medley. We couldn't hold the lead. We may have finished out of a medal. Even so, the guys gathered around afterward and said, "Man, Woost, you smoked Washington's quartermiler."

No higher praise could have been given.

Years later, in 1963 or 1969, I focused a camera at the ceiling of a fourth-floor classroom in Washington High, trying to take a picture for the Argus Leader to show how part of the roof had collapsed.

"We need a new school," a couple of kids said.

They're getting one, and maybe it's long overdue.

Still, I hope memories of old-Washington High don't fade too quickly. They belong to us all.

Terry Woster is an Argus Leader staff writer.

From Editor's Files: I recently came across this old Terry Woster article that I always find fun to read. I hope you do too. It appeared in the Argus Leader on July 29, 1990.

The following tribute to Terry Woster is taken from the South Dakota Congressional Record dated Feb. 1, 2011. "Readers of the Argus Leader, as well as other South Dakota newspapers, have become acquainted with Terry and his chosen topics through his weekly human interest columns. His writings accurately reflect life in South Dakota and have sometimes earned him the title of South Dakota's poet laureate."





# LETTER'S TO THE EDITOR

On Apr 7, 2016, at 7:23 AM, **Elliot Miller '50** <evmiller@massmed.org> wrote: Dear Jack.

What a wonderful issue you have sent. Thanks so much. I enjoyed all of your diligent research work about Joan Tabor who was a classmate. Although she led a spectacular life, it seems like it was a bit tortured also with a very early death. I was amused to see me included in the 1950 O&B picture on page 3, second row from front and third from the left. I am enjoying a wonderful retirement. I have a great time with my hobbies - baking various breads, watercolor painting, and foundation work. I have worked for 60 years with the Grenfell Mission, and still active, (healthcare, education, community wellness) in northern Newfoundland and Labrador. Another foundation (American Society of Anesthesiology / Wood Library-Museum of Anesthesiology) is honoring me with the Distinguished Service Award in October. I was president of the WLM trustees for many years. Unfortunately, our daughter died a few weeks ago at 56 after a long illness. We hope to be in Sioux Falls in June.

Cordially, Elliott (WHS '50)

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Elliot Miller '50 WHS Senior Photo



Joan Tabor '50 WHS Senior Photo Deceased





Andy Weber '52 WHS Senior Photo

On Apr 7, 2016, **Paul Weber '52** <pawebertx34@att.net> wrote: Jack -

Something I remember about Joan Tabor that I didn't see mentioned in the article. I just wonder whether you or Barbara Hines are aware that Joan Tabor's father was a teacher at WHS while we and she were there. He was Len Tabor who taught Algebra.

I never had a class under Mr. Tabor nor did I know Joan well, but i do remember her as the super-good looking daughter of the algebra teacher. Never knew what became of her until your article.

Good job on the issue I got today. **Andy Weber '52** 

**Editor's note:** Andy, thanks adding that foot note about Joan Tabor's father, Len, teaching at WHS. I am sure lots of our classmates knew that, but I didn't. I tried to determine when and for how long he taught at WHS but because I am missing several yearbooks in the '40s and don't have any yearbooks after 1960 I was unable to pin down a starting and leaving date. His photo was not in the 1946 yearbook, but it was in the 1949 Warrior. His photo was also in the 1960 Warrior so I know he taught at WHS for at least 12 years.



Len Tabor Longtime WHS Math Teacher Photo From 1960 Warrior



Tom Little '61 WHS Junior Photo

On May 1, 2016, **Tom Little '61**, thomasleelittle@comcast.net wrote: Dear Jack, **Paul Anderson**. What a nice thing for you to do noting the life and passing of <u>Paul Anderson</u>. He was truly a neat guy, fine musician, and terrific live music advocate. I was lucky enough to also

be visiting in Las Vegas a time or two when he was visiting my brother there. Thank you so much for the coverage on him. It is always amazing and pleasing to me (WSHS, Class of '61) to continually have my memory "tweaked" by your photos of WHS



Paul Anderson '56 WHS Senior Photo Deceased

kids such as Paul who were of such an advanced high school age when I was just a mere elementary or junior high kid. Much of the time I recognize a name with a face. At other times even lacking names, strangely I still almost always recognize the face of the older student, particularly the males: "Oh yea...I remember him or her from band...or football....or

Camp Teepeetonka....or church....or the "Y", etc.

Familiar Faces & The Big Chase. However, I do remember Paul's All-State orchestra colleagues in your previous photo of such with much greater fondness than some other faces I occasionally see on your pages...or some I end up seeing in person much later--much, much later. Being quite a "smart-aleck" as a kid, I am referring to those older kids who sometimes struck fear into me after one of my wise-acre episodes. Of particular note, it is still panicinducing to me to picture a certain male individual chasing me (circa 1957 or 1958) into the Park Ridge Piggly Wiggly after advancing him an obscene gesture as he a little "too confidently" rodded around the Park Ridge Shopping Center, my home turf, in his "hopped up cool car". After guite a chase from the produce to the bread shelves to the frozen section, he finally did slyly corner me around the canned vegetables where he took me by surprise because of the high shelves. Terrifyingly he "made me" promise not to do such things again (yea...right). Now fast forward ahead about 40 to 45 years. While I was in Sioux Falls and playing a jazz gig downtown at the Touch of Europe (12th & Phillips) during the late 1990s' or early 2000s' I was casually glancing around the room while playing my sax as I so often did, when out of the corner of my eye I spotted a somewhat familiar man and woman coming down the stairs into the live music room. Recognizing him, instinctively I said to myself: "Unbelievable...it's the Washington High guy from the Pig that day and he's come down to whip up on me"! "Whoa...Tom"....catching myself I came to my senses once again realizing that the incident was many decades earlier and we were no longer in such adolescent or childhood roles or bodies---but....he was still pretty big and tough looking. Not only was it him, but his wife turned out to be a friend from one of my childhood neighborhoods. Building up my shaky confidence at break time, I approached them and started a conversation around the "old neighborhood days" of the wife and myself, and other people in common. As would realistically be expected in our "maturity" they were both delightful. BUT I still wondered.... "Does he remember me?..." But in any case, apparently I and my transgression were forgiven, "overlooked", or not remembered. In any case, I was extremely grateful for the lack of identification...."oh yea...you're the kid who......" Although I have for the most part given up my smart-aleck ways I continue to remember those Sioux Falls times with fondness, scariness, and a myriad of other emotions reflective of my growing-up process. Take care and "hi" to all my WHS brethren.

Tom Little (brother to Loren Little, '59). Charleston, SC

If anyone would like to send me any Warrior Yearbooks from 1961 to 1970 I could sure use them frequently, and I would appreciate them greatly. Just send them to Jack Phillips 2261 Lauren Rd., Las Vegas, NV 89134. I thank you in advance. Jack



Laurel Pierce '55 WHS Senior Photo

## On Apr 7, 2016, Laurel Pierce Hampel '55, <a href="mailto:laufred@att.net">laufred@att.net</a> wrote:

Hi Jack,

Congratulations on only being 28! That's quite a feat. I couldn't get the test to open up for me, but will try again later. Mainly, I am writing to say how sorry I was to hear of the passing of Arnie Zueger. I wasn't actually a friend of his, & am sure he would probably have never remembered me as I was just one of the crowd gathered around to listen to his antics & particularly to his singing of the old Hank Williams songs he did so well, especially the yodeling parts. He was a very amusing guy. I remember him to be shorter



Arnie Zueger '56 WHS Senior Photo Deceased

than average at that age & always comical, entertaining & fun. There was a teen hang-out, sort of a malt shop/restaurant a few blocks from good old WHS (wish I could remember the name of it...maybe some of your other readers can) where a lot of the kids would go for cokes, etc., after school & before going home & that is where Arnie could be found on various occasions, doing his Hank Williams tunes. I especially remember, "Poor Lonesome Me". At least I think it was a Hank Williams original...please correct me if I am wrong. After so many years, the memories dim sometimes, but those memories are really pretty vivid still. Anyway, Arnie touched my life in a very pleasant way & I am sure he did many others as well. My first cousin who still lives in Sioux Falls said that Arnie's son married a friend of her sons, so she was familiar with the family. That is because I forwarded the O & B obituary to her, as I often do. She is ten years younger than me, but very active in the Sioux Falls scene as is her husband & they often know the parties written about in the O & B & she always thanks me for forwarding them on. My sincere & heartfelt condolences to the Zueger family.

On another note, I was very interested in reading Wally Boersma's item about Myron Floren, & your response to that. I knew Wally & his family quite well back in the 1950's. My parents were married in 1935 & lived in Sioux Falls almost from then on, & my Mother, now deceased, always said that she & my Dad were neighbors of Myron Floren, before I was born, when they had rented a cabin-like place on South Minnesota Ave., when it was practically a wilderness, or at least not built up as it is now. She always felt that was her little "claim to fame" after learning how he made such a name for himself on the Lawrence Welk Show, etc. She agreed that he was a very nice down to earth person, & apparently he always stayed true to those roots. Nice to hear your comments about him & those from Wally as well. Again, I say, thanks to you Jack, for all your hard work in putting the O & B out! So many do appreciate your considerable efforts, & maybe the reason you do such a bang-up job of it is because in reality you are only 28 & still sharp as a tack! I hope I can say I fare well too after I have a chance to take the test! Thanks for sharing it!

Bye for now & God Bless!

Laurel Pierce Hampel WHS Class of '55

#### On Apr 8, 2016, at 3:54 PM, **Laurel Pierce Hampel** '55 < laufred@att.net> wrote:

Hey Jack....Just to let you know, I took the test & I am 31, so you have me beat! No big surprise! Thanks for your kind words in your reply to me. I appreciate it. Best of everything to you & Debra. Laurel Hampel '55

On Apr 7, 2016, at 3:15 PM, Jeff.Kayl Sr. '69, @everestre.com wrote:

Jack, While I'm not from a class in the '50's (heck, I made a class in the 60's by the skin of my teeth – Class of 1969), I much enjoy reading the O&B Newsletter.

From the latest edition, I took the Age Test; my 'real' age came out at 31; I told my wife; she wasn't impressed with it. She said, "You're not even close to being that mature." Cheers, **Jeff Kayl Sr. '69** 



Jim Ward '53 WHS Senior Photo

On Apr 7, 2016, **James Ward '53**, <j-cward@charter.net> wrote:

Jack, you've done it again. Only this time you really hooked me with #3-16. There was so much stuff of interest in it! Thanks for identifying so many of the people in the pictures I sent. (I was interested that you felt the picture from "Billy's" had some historical value. I have been known to contribute pictures to libraries and museums and if you think anyone wants a copy for their archives I will happily send it along.) Thanks for the article on Joan Tabor – I only vaguely remembered her interesting story. Thanks for the article entitled "Last Ones" – that resonated with me. In the same way, I enjoyed Royce Adams' letter. I got a kick out of Bob Miller's letter and the shotgun accident story!

Your placing a WWII poster in the "Last Ones" piece prompted me to pull up something I wrote entitled "How I won WWII," a piece about my recollections of the War years. It is attached. Feel free to use it or any part of it. It may be too long for your purposes but it is divisible into at least two segments. The reference to Kack in the piece is to my sister Kathryn Ward, WHS '48.

Thanks again. Jim Ward '53



J J Anderson '53 WHS Senior Photo

On Apr 7, 2016, **Alma Anderson Johnson '53** <jayne\_johnson35@yahoo.com> wrote:

Hi Jack, this was so very informative and so interesting. I truly enjoyed reading every article. Thank you so very much for all the time you give. I took the age test and my real age is 80 the test said I'm 32!! (smiles)

Hello to wife, she has to be very special because I know you devote a lot of time to writing and doing such a great job with this O&B news paper. Gee, the folk from Washington High are blessed to have you. **ij Anderson Johnson '53** 



Jane Ackerman '55 WHS Senior Photo

On Apr 8, 2016, **Jane Ackerman '55** < letmebefree.ackerman6@gmail.com> wrote: Wow, this newsletter really hit home. Living during the Depression was a time when yes - we had ration books for everything, there wasn't much gas, we had 1 old car and my Mom would go stand in line to get tires! Our days were filled with walking to Drake Springs for the day. We carried our paper sack lunch which was usually a peanut butter

which paid our way in and bought us a treat. Summer days were spent playing grocery store, making mud pies and walking collecting flowers in the fields. We slept in the basement around the coal furnace. I usually slept with 2 of my sisters with the dog at the bottom of the bed. Our flour, sugar and other items came in printed flour sackswhich were used to make our clothes on my Mom's Singer sewing machine! Our huge garden

sandwich. Sunday we walked downtown to the Dakota Theater. We each had a quarter

fed us most of the winter', Mom put new soles on our shoes, my brothers had shoe shine kits and worked downtown shinning shoes. For some, this may sound like a horrible life - but it was a good life for us 13. One sad note, one day when I was home from school for lunch, a car pulled up and Soldiers got out and came to our door. They handed my Mother an envelope and told her they were sorry for her loss. My brother, Don Ackerman died at the end of WWII in Germany.

Jane Ackerman '55



Deanna Frerk '61 WHS Junior Photo



Dear Jack, Unbelievable - the word that describes the quantity and quality of the O&B, especially the latest one. 19 pages is bunch to create!!! Every one of the 19 pages most enjoyable too. I really look forward to receiving each edition.

I took the "age" test and it showed I am 30! That makes me a bit older than you! Actually that's about the age I perceive myself to be but my hip tends to remind me I am a bit older (75). Strange thing, I can bike the bike trails, 22 miles, and never have it hurt but if I walk a long distance it aches like ---- well, you know what I mean.

As always, a great publication this O&B and thank you for your work in making this computer-received information the greatest and most looked forward to reading.

Dee Frerk Adams '61 and Royce Adams '58



Royce Adams '58 WHS Senior Photo

## On May 29, 2016, at 6:19 PM, Litljump@aol.com wrote:

Thank you Jack for a great O&B for the remembrance of our veterans. I appreciate it very much as there have been many of my Marine buddies that never came back. I also have an uncle George Evanson buried in the Meuse-Argonne Cemetery near Verdun, France. His body will remain there by the obligations of the treaty and the French request so as to keep the cemeteries intact.

Royce Adams, USMC 1957-1965 and USAF 1972-1978.



On Apr 9, 2016, **Wallace Boersma** '54 wboersma@commercialresources.net wrote:

In the hospital, where a family member lay gravely ill, the relatives gathered in the waiting room. Finally, the doctor came in looking tired and somber.

"I'm afraid I'm the bearer of bad news," he said as he surveyed the worried faces. "The only hope left for your loved one at this time is a brain transplant. It's an experimental procedure, very risky, but it's the only hope. Insurance will cover the procedure, but you will

have to pay for the brain."

The family members sat silent as they absorbed the news. After a time, someone asked, "How much will a brain cost?

The doctor quickly responded, "\$5,000 for a Democrat's brain; \$200 for a Republican's brain."

The moment turned awkward. Some of the Democrats actually had to try not to smile, avoiding eye contact with the Republicans. A man unable to control his curiosity, finally blurted out the question everyone wanted to ask, "Why is the Democrat's brain so much more than a Republican's brain?"

The doctor smiled at the childish innocence and explained to the entire group, "It's just standard pricing procedure. We have to price the Republicans' brains a lot lower because they're used."

Editor's apology: To all of my Democrat friends and readers I apologize, but I just couldn't resist running this. I thought it was terribly funny. I normally don't ever print anything of a political nature (Even though there has been many time times I have truly wanted to.) If you are a Democrat you can just switch the parties around when you tell it. And, now to keep from losing my two or three Democratic readers, I promise I will now run the first joke submitted on the Republican party. Oops sorry again!

But since I am already in hot water I have to share another email from my good friend, Wally. See next page.

On May 25, 2015, Wallace Boersma '54 < wboersma@commercialresources.net> wrote:

Just so you know. For the last six odd years, almost all of the things I wanted to write or say, have been stymied by a recently coined term referred to as "POLITICAL CORRECTNESS"!

My curiosity got the best of me and I decided to do a little research and after two weeks of chasing fruitless leads, I found what I'd been looking for at the Truman Library and Museum in Independence Missouri.

An unnamed source there sent me copies of four telegrams that were between Harry Truman and Douglas MacArthur on the day before the actual signing of the Surrender Agreement.

The contents of those four below telegrams are exactly as received, not a word has been added or deleted!

(1)

Tokyo, Japan

0800-September 1,1945

**To:** President Harry S Truman **From:** General D A MacArthur

Tomorrow we meet with those yellow bellied bastards and sign the Surrender Documents, any last minute instructions!

(2)

Washington, D C

1300-September 1, 1945

**To:** D A MacArthur **From:** H S Truman

Congratulations, job well done, but you must tone down your obvious dislike of the Japanese when discussing the terms of the surrender with the press, because some of your remarks are fundamentally not politically correct!

(3)

Tokyo, Japan

1630-September 1, 1945

To: H S Truman

From: D A MacArthur and C H Nimitz

Wilco Sir, but both Chester and I are somewhat confused, exactly what does the term politically correct mean?

(4)

Washington, D C

2120-September 1, 1945

To: D A MacArthur/C H Nimitz

From: H S Truman

Political Correctness is a doctrine, recently fostered by a delusional, illogical minority and promoted by a sick mainstream media, which holds forth the proposition that it is entirely possible to pick up a piece of shit by the clean end!

Now, with special thanks to my friends at the Truman Museum and Harry, you and I finally have a full understanding of what "POLITICAL CORRECTNESS" really means...

Thanks Wally, I love this definition of "Political Correctness". For a long time now I have felt that, "Political Correctness", is an over used, cop out, pain in the a \_ \_ term that frequently overly ties the hands of our countries leaders and restricts considerable much needed action. But in the interest of accuracy, I checked this story and the Harry S. Truman Library & Museum told TruthorFiction.com that those correspondences "do not exist in the library's holdings." Hmmmm? Jack



On Apr 16, 2016, Roger Mickelson '54, RogerAnn@aol.com wrote: Now, sadly, I understand why my daily History message got "bounced" from Tom's address. Good guy, fellow Army soldier, great sense of humor.

Roger Mickelson '54 Regrets,

Roger Mickelson '54 **WHS Senior Photo** 



Tom Rich '54 **WHS Senior Photo** 



Ron Veenker '54 **WHS Senior Photo** 

On Apr 16, 2016, Ronald Veenker '54 < rveenker@ec.rr.com > wrote:

Jack, thank you for the quick response to Mike and Bill Rich's emails with your special edition. I was shocked to say the least. I had still held out hope that he would contact me and say that he was finally bringing Jo Ann to the beach. I did not know about his illness. I'm so glad Mike contacted you so quickly as well. I remember when Dr Rich and family moved from 27th and Dakota out to the new house. I never made it to one of those parties. I don't think I had much of a reputation for being a party animal. Some of us just develop later in life. I'm doing my best to make up for lost time.

The Rich brothers have certainly done the family proud. All three have

been very successful in their lives. Hats off to their parents for instilling great values in their kids.

I was also shocked when I heard in November that Dorothy Langley Carlson was stricken with colon cancer. We had just spent three days with her and she seemed so happy and full of life. Gary Carlson has had two strokes and is doing well, but I think everyone expected her to live out her life as a widow. She was a wonderful woman. I met her in kindergarten at Mark Twain 74 years ago.

Thanks again for all of your hard work.

Ron Veenker '54

PS: I believe I sent you Tom's and my email exchanges a couple of years ago. I remember seeing them in the O&B.



Gary Carlson '50 **WHS Senior Photo** 

On Apr 28, 2016, at 2:51 PM, Ingrid Carlson <i65carlson@earthlink.net> wrote: Hello Everyone,

This is a quick note to let you know we are all doing well. As some of you may have heard, Paul and I decided that Dad couldn't continue to live on his own since he no longer could drive. We there are moving him to Atria Delmar Assisted Living which is within walking distance of my house. I'm very excited to have him closer to me and to know that he will be monitored and looked after. Oh and that he will be eating better!!!

We do the big move this Monday and Dad said he was excited about the move. I think he realized how isolating and boring it would be living at the duplex by himself, especially once I go back to work. So here is his new contact information:

Garv Carlson #128 467 Delaware Avenue Delmar, NY 12054 518-641-0828

His AOL email account will no longer work as of 5/3/16 but I think you have realized that he no longer is using the comptuer. As always, you can email me and I'll make sure he gets the message.

I know this is a HUGE adjustment for Dad and I think it would be really nice if you could drop him a quick note or card to make him feel welcome at his new place.

Thanks to you all!!! Ingrid K. Carlson

E-mail: <u>i65carlson@earthlink.net</u> Phone: 518-813-9300

Note of Explanation: Ingrid Carlson is the daughter of Dorothy Langley Carlson '54 and Gary Carlson '50. Dorothy passed away on March 11, 2016. (See Ron Veenker '54 letter above.)



Dick '53 & Margaret Hill

On May 12, 2016, **Richard R Hill '53** <dick@hillphoto.com> wrote: Jack

I wonder how many of our former classmates are celebrating or close to celebrating 60 years of marriage? I know Dick Wold (53) and I Jeanne recently reached their 60th. My wife Margaret will do so Sept 3rd of this year. So I'm thinking a lot of the surviving class of 53 are in this group too. Congratulations to all.

As you may know I left Sioux Falls after my junior year...moving to N.D. or I'd been in the graduating class of 1953. Went to the University of N.D. for engineering and ended up with Exxon for 35 years with 22 of those years overseas.

Regards Dick Hill '53



Jim Wylie '51 WHS Senior Photo

On May 18, 2016, **James Wylie '51** <jimwylie@sbcglobal.net> wrote:

Once again Jack, thanks for your work.

John Turner was a close friend from 6th grade at Lincoln school and lived close. I got in trouble at home once because I went with John to the Cathedral with him for his confirmation class, a brief stop-over for us as we were off to the movies. As a little Lutheran guy I was wowed by his church and so reported to my Mom....my lesson, don't tell Mom things that upset her.

Fast forward in my life to 1964 in Brooklyn, N Y and I am seated in the chancel, right side, in the R C Cathedral near the Medical Center as a guest at services ordered at all R C Parishes by Pope John 23, with the

Processional being the Martin Luther penned hymn--"A Mighty Fortress". Later I worked closely with Catholic Health Care and the then CEO, Jack Curley.

We never know how the Good Lord is going to prepare us for what needs doing.





John Turner '51 WHS Senior Photo Deceased



Denny York '55 WHS Senior Photo 14 of 18

On May 29, 2016, **Dennis York '55** yorkota@vastbb.net wrote: Jack, thanks for your recent O&B. I have Roger's '55 yearbook in case someone wants to read what they wrote many years ago. Several of Roger's Gibbs Hi-Y buddies & classmates ended up being career military which was a surprise. You continue to publish (with above and beyond effort) a keeper newsletter. Thanks again, **Denny York '55** 



Roger "Whitey" Axlund '55
WHS Senior Photo
Deceased

Bill Friedhoff '50





Dean Hutton '50 **WHS Senior Photo** 

## PLEASE HELP FIND CLINT CLARK '50

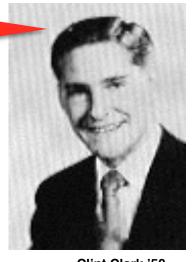
On May 19, 2016, Bill Friedhoff '50 mjfriedhoff <mifriedhoff@suddenlink.net> wrote:

Hi Jack.

Glad you decided to keep up with your continuing info on classmates. I would miss it, although one hates to hear of friends passing.

Jack, Dean Hutton and I have been trying to find Clint Clark, "50. He lost his wife last Nov. and his sister this year. His phone has been disconnected and we want to not only find him but also to express our condolences.

If you could help it would really appreciated! Bill Friedhoff '50



Clint Clark '50 WHS Senior Photo Where Is He?

Editor's Response: Right after I received Bill's request for help in locating Clint I begin searching for him. Initially I spent over 2 hours searching the Internet for him and found what I am guite sure is, or was, his home address and phone number. Since no one ever answered my repeated phone calls, I wrote him a letter on May 26, 2016 at 20417 N. Spring Meadows Dr., Sun City West, AZ 85375-5458. Over a month has now passed with no response to that letter so we are now asking you for help. If you have any idea as to where Clint might currently be living please let me know. Thank you. Jack



Larry Gates '61 **WHS Junior Photo** 

On May 27, 2016, at 5:58 AM, Larry Gates '61 Ilgates@integra.net wrote:

Jack: Thanks for the update. However, the class picture of Larry is the wrong Larry Husman. They were second cousins, and shared the same name. I am a step cousin to both of them.

Keep your updates coming I like keeping updated on old Warriors.

Larry Gates class of '61.



Larry K Husman '59 **WHS Senior Photo Deceased** 



Larry R. Husman '59 **WHS Senior Photo** 

Editor's apology: In Larry K. Husman's '59, Special Editon, dated 5-26-16, Larry R. Husman's '59, photo was used by mistake. My sincere apologies to the families of both men. And thank you Larry Gates '61 for advising me of this huge mistake. Jack Phillips, O&B Editor.



Laurice Houck '55 **WHS Senior Photo** 

May 29, 2016 From: Lourice '55 & Kenneth Iseminger kmminger@gmail.com

Dear Jack, Thank you so very much for the wonderful tribute for Memorial Day!! It was super great. I never tire of reading the stories of the service men. I went to Emerson Grade School and knew Gene Kimmel. What a fine young man he was. I also graduated from WHS with Whitey Axlund. He was also a great young man.

Please keep up the good work you do with your paper.

I'll write more late.

Laurice (Houck, Cook ) Iseminger '55 Sioux Falls, SD



Gene Kimmel '56 **WHS Senior Photo** Deceased



Dick Smith '56 WHS Senior Photo

On May 29, 2016, **Dick Smith '56** <d-smith@worldpath.net> wrote:

Jack — What a fantastic job you did on the Memorial piece. I went to Emerson grade school and WHS with Gene Kimmel. I lived a little over a block from Gene and we often played war games. I remember that Gene loved to go hunting with his Dad and that he liked building model airplanes.

Thanks again,

Dick Smith '56 www.facebook.com/dick.Smith 603-315-7451 d-smith@worldpath.net Hancock, NH 03449



Barb Harding '50 WHS Senior Photo

On May 31, 2016, **Barb Harding Hines '50** <a href="mailto:barb.hines@icloud.com">barb.hines@icloud.com</a>> wrote:

I think you meant to add John Lowell. Not Lovel. Not to be critical or anything like that - this is just my secretarial background showing itself!!

This is in the 1950 list....So many of us enjoy this and appreciate your hard work. We can't thank you enough for this!!!

**Barb Harding Hines '50** 



John Lowell '50 WHS Senior Photo Deceased



Chuck Bailin '54 WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 9, 2016, **Chuck Bailin '54**, cdbailin@aol.com wrote: Hi Jack,

I was surprised to see the obituary for Marian Limpo. I was at Macy's in Monterey standing around waiting for my wife to finish looking at everything in the store when I started talking to a clerk. At one point I discovered she had grown up in Sioux Falls and then learned that her home was on Phillips. Finally it was determined that her home was directly across the street from Wayne Gustafson and 1/2 block from me. At this point she declared that he and I had given her a haircut when she was 5 or 6. I had a vague recollection of that incident and, I apologized with a great deal of embarrassment. Thankfully, she forgave me 72 years after



Marion Limpo '56 WHS Senior Photo Deceased

the fact. I recognized her husband's name but I don't recall having any contact with him. His CPA practice in Monterey was 20 miles from mine in Salinas. Whenever I was in Macy's I looked for her and 2 or 3 times I did get to pick up our conversation. She was a neat lady and it was great to have the opportunity to meet the grown up version of the little girl I knew many years before.

#### Chuck Bailin '54



Paul Clare '55 WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 27, 2016, at 4:37 PM, Paul Clare '55 <clarep@bellsouth.net> wrote:

Jack,thanks for the article about "Whitey" Axlund in the newsletter. It was a tragic loss of an outstanding individual. I knew Roger well as part of our class of 1955.

As fate would have it I was about 50 miles away on a US Navy landing craft ship that day but did not know the full story of what happened.

I was an officer in the Army Combat Engineers doing beach combat landing training that Roger's Air Force unit was supporting with air cover. (My commission was from ROTC. from the South Dakota School of Mines)

We were told that a fighter jet had gone down and the pilot was missing. We did part of the search as we went through the area where he was lost. I did not know until 2 weeks

later that Roger was the pilot and never knew how it had happened.

That was near the end of my Army time that included 3 years of active duty in West Germany where I was in West Berlin when the Wall went up on 8/13/61 and it East Berlin the day before. That was a time of human drama that was intense. The following year was the Cuban Missile Crisis and we were given Yellow Fever shots and told to be ready to ship out. I returned home with a different view of the world.

Thanks to you and the work you do to keep WHS in our lives.

Best wishes.

Paul Clare. Class of 55



On Jul 1, 2016, **Glenn Anderson** '57 <wlfsng914@aol.com> wrote:

Jack, the obituary mentions the Beer Gardens. Boy, does that bring back memories. I think that was the first place that I heard Myon Lee and the Caddies play. What could go wrong with 3.2 beer by the pitcher and rock and roll? (Plenty as I remember but oh such fun sinning!)

Glenn Anderson '57

Glenn Anderson '57 WHS Senior Photo

On Jul 1, 2016, **Jack Phillips '54 <**jack@jackmphillips.com> wrote:

Glenn, Hearing about, "The Beer Gardens", brought back good memories to me too. One of the owners of "The Beer Gardens" was at the time a very young architect

in Sioux Falls by the name of Ward Whitwam that I knew slightly. I remember thinking at the time that he was a really cool guy that identified with us young kids that were under 21. I evidently knew him well enough to get a job there as a waiter. What a great place to work, have fun AND meet girls. And,,,, I made really good money in tips. It made for a really fun summer.

I just checked and Ward is still listed as an architect in Sioux Falls. I wonder what his memories are of "The Beer Gardens"?

Jack

On Jul 1, 2016, at 12:47 PM, Glenn Anderson <wlfsng914@aol.com> wrote:

Wouldn't it be fun to have some of us old folks write some memories of it and put together a bit of a nostalgia binge? Probably as many stories as flat tops on heads and chrenolins under skirts. Perhaps worth a shot in your O&B.

Glenn Anderson '57

If you have memories and or photos of The Beer Gardens please send them to the O&B.



