

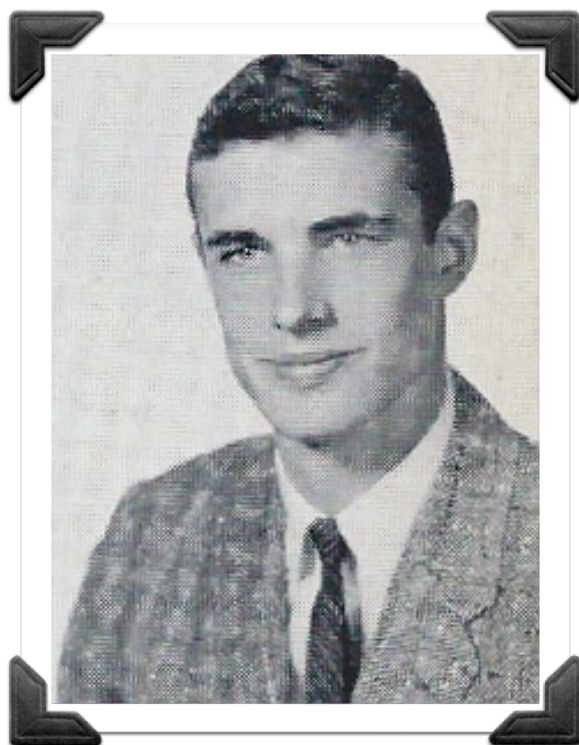
WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL, SIOUX FALLS, SD

Serving the Classes of The Great '50's Decade. Photos and Stories Requested!

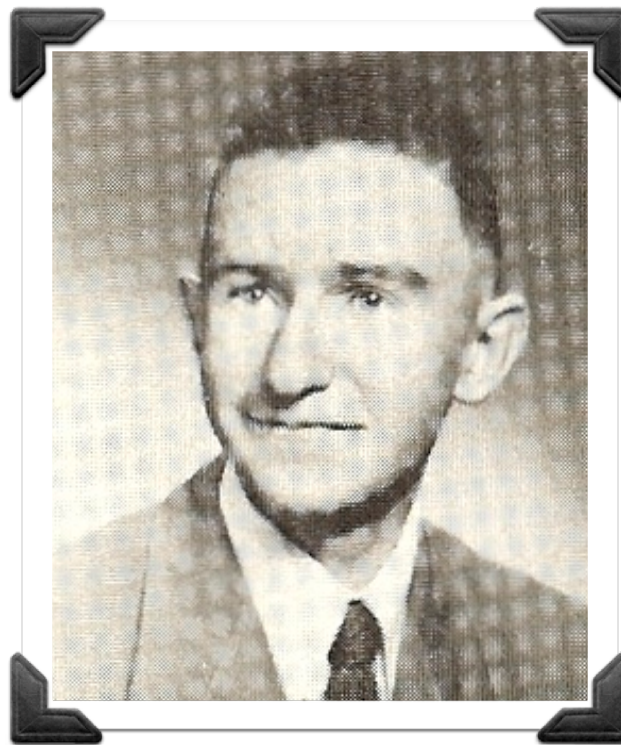
Published by Jack M. Phillips '54. jackmp@me.com

2261 Lauren Dr., Las Vegas, NV 89134 Cell 702-496-3667

**TWO NEW PATRONS
WELCOME AND THANK YOU**



**John Beal '59
WHS Senior Photo**



**Harry Hoiland '54
WHS Senior Photo**

ALUMNI WHS O&B PATRONS PAGE 1 OF 4

	PATRON	DATE	AMOUNT OF GIFT	INCREASES or DONATION IN THE NAME OF, OR, IN MEMORY OF:
1	Dr. Dale '56 & Camille Larson '61 Peterson Wenatchee, WA	Dec. 27 2019	\$1,000.00	Dec.28, 2020 Dale '56 & Camille '61 donated an additional \$1,000 making their total PATRON contribution \$2,000.. Thank you Dale & Cammy!
2	Terry Bradley '57, Tillamook, Or.	Feb. 2, 2020	\$100.00	Siblings: Linda Bradley Benson '54, deceased, Nita Bradley Bale '49, Olive Bradley Beckett '48 deceased and Bill Bradley '46 deceased
3	Patricia Jorgensen Palagi '56 Seattle, WA	Feb. 3, 2020	\$50.00	
4	Jim '51 and Myrna Irwin '53 Wylie Prospect Heights, IL	March 6, 2020	\$250.00	
5	Patti "Trish" Wilder Swanhorst '59 Sioux Falls, SD	March 10, 2020	\$100.00	
6	Stuart VanMeeveren '58 Sun City, AZ	Mar. 11, 2020	\$108.00	On Sept. 18, 2020 Stuart increased his Patron Donation. Thanks Stuart!
7	Jim A Carlson '58 Sioux Falls, SD	March 12, 2020	\$58.00	On July 2, 2020 Jim increased his Patron Donation. Thanks Jim!
8	Kipp Koester '55 Mequon, WI	March 12, 2020	\$100.00	
9	Royce Adams '58 Sioux Falls, SD	March 12, 2020	Patron requested \$ amount not shown	On April 25, 2020 Royce increased his Parton Donation. Thanks Royce!
10	Bob Berguin '53 Scottsdale, AZ	March 12, 2020	\$152.00	
11	Pete Hegg '57 Sioux Falls, SD	March 12, 2020	\$200.00	
12	Dr. Elliot Miller, '50 Topsham, ME	March 15, 2020	Patron requested \$ amount not shown	
13	Gil Gjere '54 Viborg, SD	March 14, 2020	\$250.00	Siblings: Mary Gjere '58, Helen Gjere '56 deceased, Glenn Gjere '56 deceased.
14	Daryl '55 & Lois Bjerk '58 Fritz Mesa, AZ	March 15, 2020	\$100.00	
15	Marcia Blumberg Oleisky '57 Minneapolis, MN	April 6, 2020	Patron requested \$ amount not shown	
16	James Eastman '59 Placentia, CA	April 6, 2020	\$100.00	
17	Jane "JJ" Anderson Johnson '53 Los Angeles, CA	April 10, 2020	\$100.00	
18	Don Brown '53 Santa Barbara, CA	April 10, 2020	Patron requested \$ amount not shown	
19	Jerry Savold '56 Edwards, CO	April 11, 2020	\$100.00	Brother, Mike Savold '59 Deceased
20	Chuck Erickson '50 Overland Park, KS	April 13, 2020	\$200.00	
21	Dr. Jim Brown '56 E. Wenatchee, WA	April 11, 2020	\$100.00	Nov. 21, 2020 Dr. Jim Brown donated an additional \$100.00 making their total PATRON contribution \$200.00. Thank you Jim!
22	Darold Gieser '55 Michigan City, IN	April 12, 2020	\$155.00	
23	Barbara Taylor Sampson '62 Sioux Falls, SD	April 13, 2020	Patron requested \$ amount not shown	
24	Judy Stevens '61 Arlington, TX	April 15, 2020	\$50.00	On 5-12-21 Judy Stevens donated an additional \$50.00 making her total PATRON contribution \$100.00 Thank you Judy.
25	Ken Eisenbraun '58 Bloomfield, Hills, MI	April 14, 2020	\$158.00	Dec.14, 2020 Ken Eisenbraun '58 donated an additional \$158.00 making his total PATRON contribution \$316.00. Thank you Ken.
26	Mary Taylor Herrick '56 Cleveland, OH	April 15, 2020	\$500.00	

27	Roger '55 & Vonda Fritz '56 Peterson Sioux Falls, SD	April 15, 2020	Patron requested \$ amount not shown	
28	Dr. Michael '56 & Carla Thoelke '56 Gibson Reno, NV	April 18, 2020	\$50.00	Nov. 21, 2020 Mike and Carla donated an additional \$100.00 making their total PATRON contribution \$150.00.
29	Roger '55 & Permella Bedford '56 Kielman Peoria, AZ	April 20, 2020	\$100.00	
30	Merlyn "Chris" Christensen '54 Hudson, NH	April 21, 2020	\$100.00	
31	Dick Jensen '55 Naperville, IL	April 22, 2020	\$100.00	
32	Betty Holmoe Pfeifle '52 Sioux Falls, SD	April 20, 2020	\$100.00	
33	Walt Leyse '50 Sioux Falls, SD	April 20, 2020	\$100.00	
34	Tom '55 & Marilyn Rush '56 Simmons Gold Canyon, AZ	April 30, 2020	\$50.00	
35	Terry Robinson '57 Peoria, AZ	April 30, 2020	\$57.00	
36	Bob '55 & Peg Ogle '55 Berdahl Portland, OR	May 1, 2020	\$100.00	
37	Sharon Frank Johnson '53 Sioux Falls, SD	May 8, 2020	\$50.00	
38	Gene Bushnell '56 Rapid City, SD	May 8, 2020	\$100.00	
39	Terry Feay '56	May 12, 2020	\$60.00	
40	Dennis York '55 Rapid City, SD	May 12, 2020	\$100.00	
41	WHS Class of '54	May 14, 2020	\$300.00	
42	Dick Sweetman '54 Sioux Falls, SD	May 15, 2020	\$100.00	
43	Warner '54 & Karen Gurley '54 Brown Scottsdale, AZ	May 20, 2020	\$100.00	
44	Ronald Larson '59 Sioux Falls, SD	May 23, 2020	\$100.00	
45	Dr. Glenn Gravelle '58 Centennial, CO	May 26, 2020	\$158.00	
46	Dave '56 & Barbara Lease '55 Quigley Green Valley, AZ	May 13, 2020	\$100.00	
47	Wayne Gustafson '54 Rapid City, SD & Surprise, AZ	May 29, 2020	\$250.00	
48	Sherrill Wilcox Pohl '52 Amarillo, TX	June 9, 2020	\$25.00	
49	Marlene Rance '61 Sioux Falls, SD	June 11, 2020	\$100.00	
50	Lloyd '56 & Bernita Hagen '59 Greiner Loveland, CO	June 12, 2020	\$115.00	
51	Harold Rudisill '56 Palm Springs, CA	June 15, 2020	\$100.00	On January 27, 2021 Rudy donated an additional \$100.00 making his total PATRON contribution \$200.00.
52	Patricia O'Rielly Miller '59 Chicago, IL	June 12, 2020	\$500.00	
53	Dennis Luce '54 Rapid City, SD	June 16, 2020	\$100.00	

54	Jody Syverson Vanderploeg '54 Okoboji, IA	June 18, 2020	\$100.00	
55	Vincent Keenan '59 Sioux Falls, SD	June 18, 2020	\$100.00	
56	Barbara James Bymes '57 Overland Park, KS	June 30, 2020	\$100.00	
57	Hal Erickson '54 Surprise, AZ	July 1, 2020	\$100.00	
58	Dick Wold '53 Sioux Falls, SD	July 1, 2020	\$100.00	
59	Doug Olson '56 Avon, Ohio	July 2, 2020	\$100.00	On March 6, 2021 Doug donated an additional \$100.— making his total PATRON contribution \$200.00
60	Roger Teigen '56 Norman, OK	July 7, 2020	\$250.00	
61	Tom '58 & Linda McCahren '59 Graham Sioux Falls, SD	July 12, 2020	\$200.00	
62	Dixie Utesch Tilden '58 Montevideo, MN	July 15, 2020	\$200.00	
63	Dean Mann '50 Sioux Falls, SD	July 20, 2020	\$50.00	
64	Andy Weber '52 Houston, TX	July 24, 2020	\$100.00	Sister, Mildred "Millie" Weber Edwards '53 - Deceased
65	Romain Oliver Nelsen '53 Davis, CA	July 24, 2929	\$100.00	
66	Anonymous Patron Sioux Falls, SD	July 30, 2020	\$100.00	
67	Mary Larson Montoya '59 Sioux Falls, SD	August 1, 2020	\$100.00	April 8, 2021 Mary increased her Patron contribution significantly. Amount of increase private.
68	Wally Boersma '54 Marshall, TX	August 1, 2020	\$50.00	
69	John Hedland '58 Anchorage, AK	August 4, 2020	\$100.00	
70	Gary '57 & Kathy Rea '58 Conradi Sioux Falls, SD	August 4, 2020	200.00	
71	Mavis Larson Carl '55 Sioux Falls, SD	August 5, 2020	\$120.00	Husband, Ronald Carl '54, deceased; Sister, Shirley Larson Wermers '54; Brothers, Dale Larson '58; & Lyle Larson '61; Dear friend, Mary Lou Jewett '55 deceased.
72	Lorraine Fremming Forslin '54 Bloomington, MN?	August 8, 2020	\$100.00	
73	Deane Grav '58 Sun Lakes, AZ	August 20, 2020	\$25.00	
74	Bob '54 deceased & Connie Hammit '54 Zimmerman, Mesa, AZ	August 20, 2020	\$100.00	Donation from dear friend, Jack Phillips '54
75	Kent '54 deceased & Judy Morstad Sioux Falls, SD	August 20, 2020	\$100.00	Donation from dear friend, Jack Phillips '54
76	Robert Miller '57 Sun City West, AZ	August 26, 2020	\$100.00	
77	Joe Floyd '54 Sioux Falls, SD	August 31, 2020	\$50.00	
78	Debra Phillips Las Vegas, NV	Sept. 7, 2020	\$100.00	Donated by Jack Phillips '54, in appreciation of the ever increasing time my wife Debra spends working on the WHS O&B.
79	Sharon Johnson '54 Frank & Bill Frank '52 Wayzata, MN	Sept. 7 2020	\$100.00	Our dear friend, Arthur "Bud" Olson '54 deceased.
80	Gary Robertson '58 Dove Canyon, CA	Sept. 11, 2020	\$102.50	

81	Jane Shingledecker Miller '54 Dillon Beach, CA	Sept. 26, 2020	\$5,000.00	
82	Mike '58 & Bunny Aikens Howes '58 Sioux Falls, SD	Oct. 12, 2020	\$327.00	Also for brothers, Tom Howes '53 and Dick Howes '51 deceased, and their respective wives, Joyce McFarland Howes '54 and Donna Kranz Howes '53. \$327.00 for the total number of their WHS class years.
83	Lee Lane "58 Manchester, MO	Oct 19, 2020	\$300.00	In memory of Lee's deceased sisters, Jane Lane '55 and Janet Lane '56, and Lee's deceased friend, Dick O'Connor '58.
84	Col. (Dr.) Joyce Wait Teters '57 Twentynine Palms, CA	Nov. 4, 2020	\$100.00	
85	Dr. Michael '56 & Carla Thielke '56 Gibson Reno, NV	Nov. 21, 2020	\$50 + \$100 = \$150.00 Current	Original contribution, PATRON #28, was \$50 on page #2 dated 4-18-20
86	Dr. Jim Brown '56 E. Wenatchee, WA	Nov. 21, 2020	\$100 + \$100 = \$200.00 Current	Original contribution, PATRON #21, was \$100 on page #1 dated 4-11-20
87	Ken Eisenbraun '58 Bloomfield Hills, MI	Dec. 14, 2020	\$158.00 + \$158.00= \$316.00 Current	Original contribution, PATRON #25, was \$158 on page #1 dated 4-14-20
88	Jane Winnett '54 Dallas, TX	Dec. 14, 2020	\$100.00	
89	Dr. Dale '56 & Camille Larson Peterson '61 Wenatchee, WA	Dec. 28, 2020	\$1,000.00	Original contribution, PATRON #1, was \$1,000 on page #1 dated 12-27-19
90	LaDell Swiden '57 Madison, SD	Dec. 30, 2020	\$100.00	
91	Georgia Severson Johnson '56 Sioux Falls, SD	Dec. 30, 2020	\$75.00	
92	Sam '52 & Jenny Boersma Pfeifer '52 Omaha, NE	Jan. 4, 2021	\$100.00	
93	Jim Redfield '50 San Diego, CA & sister, Jean Redfield Kracht '54 Sioux Falls, Sd.	Jan. 8, 2021	Patron requested \$ amount not shown	
94	Anita Robinson Bierman '56 Sioux Falls, SD	Jan. 15, 2021	\$100.00	
95	Rudi Rudisill '56 Palm Springs, CA	Jan. 27, 2021	\$100 + \$100 = \$200.00 Current	Original contribution, PATRON #51, was \$100 on page #3 dated 6-15-20
96	Wanda Shelp Chinnery '55 Lees Summit, MO	March 4, 2021	\$100.00	
97	Douglas Olson '56 Avon, OH	March 6, 2021	\$100 + \$100 = \$200.00 Current	Original contribution, PATRON #59, was \$100 on page #3 dated 7-2-20
98	Mary Larson Montoya '59 Sioux Falls, SD	April 8, 2021	2nd amount private	On August 1, 2020 donated \$100. 2nd donation amount private.
99	John Hisel '57 Aberdeen, SD	May 4, 2021	\$100.00	
100	Judy Stevens '61 Arlington, TX	May 12, 2021	\$50.00 + \$50.00 = \$100.00	Original contribution, PATRON #24, was \$50.00 on page 1 dated 4-15-20
101	John Beal '59 Naples, FL	July 30, 2021	\$300.00	
102	Harry Hoiland '54 Gig Harbor, WA	August 4, 2021	50.00	



Patron
John Beal '59
WHS Senior Photo

**Thank
 you
 John!**
Jack

Hi Jack. 7/26/2021
 Hope All is well with you
 and your family...
 Enclosed is a check for
 \$300.00.
 Thank you for all you do
 for us.
 I really appreciate the
 quarterly Newsletter.
 The death "Notices" are
 informative, but a bit SCARY
 And Sad...
 Respects John



Patron
Harry Hoiland '54
WHS Senior Photo

**Thank
 you
 Harry!**
Jack

Harry Hoiland



Jack - 8/2/2021
 Here is my O&B
 subscription.
 Thanks for
 keeping us
 informed about
 our classmates.
 Harry Hoiland

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT

501 NORTH SYCAMORE AVE.

SIOUX FALLS, S.D. 57110

(605) 367-7968



June 21, 2021

WHS ATHLETIC HALL-OF-FAME

CLASS OF 2021 INDUCTEES

ATHLETES

Chelsey Wahlstrom
Trevor Gebhart
Tom Farniok
Josh Heitkamp
Kacey Meeker

COACH

Nate Malchow

In 1995 Washington High School initiated an Athletic Hall-of-Fame with the expressed purpose to recognize athletes, coaches, administrators, and contributors who have made an impact on the tradition of Washington High School Athletics. Washington High School has had a long and rich athletic tradition and the WHS Athletic Hall-of-Fame is giving us an opportunity to recognize deserving individuals and their accomplishments. ***The 2021 Hall-of-Fame Banquet will be held at the Washington Pavilion on Friday, October 22, 2021.*** Please complete RSVP and make reservations by September 27, 2021.

We have had outstanding attendance at all of our banquets. The warm response of the inductees and their families has been inspiring to all of us in attendance. An impressive display of past honorees adorns the wall in the Washington High School Commons.

We will continue to have annual expenses of approximately \$6000 to continue this excellent program. ***Plaque and pin costs have risen dramatically over the past few years, and this is an area we can use financial assistance.*** For those of you who have not yet had the opportunity to contribute, we are asking you along with many former athletes, coaches, and friends of Washington High School to consider contributing to the Washington High School Athletic Hall-of-Fame. For those of you who have so generously contributed in the past, we, on behalf of the WHS Athletic Hall-of-Fame Committee, would like to send a special thank you for your financial contribution. We would hope that you would consider contributing again to this outstanding project. We can continue this program only through the contributions of individuals such as you who are interested in recognizing Washington High School's great athletic tradition.

Please make your contributions payable to the WHS Athletic Hall-of-Fame and mail to:

Nate Malchow, Activities Director
Washington High School
501 North Sycamore Avenue
Sioux Falls, SD 57110

On behalf of the entire WHS Athletic Hall-of-Fame Committee, we thank you for your support.

Jenni Breum
Chairman

Jeff Kayl
Vice-Chairman

Nate Malchow
Activities Director



Nate Malchow
WHS Activities Director



Jim Ward '53
WHS Senior Photo

**Thanks to Jim Ward '53 for
sharing his early Sioux Falls
memories with his well known
and popular WHS 'SECOND
cousin', Walt Leyse '50.**



Walt Leyse '50
WHS Senior Photo

MY SECOND COUSIN - WALT LEYSE '50
BY JIM WARD '53

Generally, people just say they have a cousin – they may say first cousin but seldom do they refer to a second cousin. Often people don't know the differences in the gradation of cousins – heaven forbid if they have a “cousin once removed!” Second cousin seems to denote an inferior relationship. However, there is definitely nothing inferior about my relationship with my second cousin, Walter Carlton Leyse. To the contrary, it is a relationship I cherish. Walt is about three years older than I. He was two and a half years ahead of me in high school – he was one of the “mid-year” kids having started high school half way into the school year. His mother and my father were first cousins. Our common ancestors, great-grandparents, came to America from England in 1849.

It was my good fortune to have Walt and his family live across the street from me in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. To me, theirs was a happy home and a wonderful life. A porch with a swing graced the front of their house. In the summer, the family often ate meals there or just sat there with a cold drink watching the world go by on the boulevard.

The Leyses' house was a friendly place. The kitchen where occasionally I got a sandwich and a glass of milk was a comfortable place with painted wood cabinets and a well-worn kitchen table. The house had things that were different than my house. The rain water off the roof drained into a cistern. It was fascinating to me to peek down into that dark and cool tank in the ground. I was told that rain water had a wonderful pure quality that made it perfect for washing women's hair. Because the back yard had a slope the house had a subterranean garage, another exotic thing. Rhubarb grew beside the house and I loved to tug out a stem, rub off the dirt and suck on the sweet and sour stalk.

Walt learned how to roller skate before I did. I envied his dashing about on the bumpy streets and sidewalks with his double-wheeled skates clamped onto his shoes. When I learned to skate, the first things I wanted to do was show Walt. We rode bikes together and he taught me how to watch the cars and anticipate what the drivers might do. In the winter, it was Walt who introduced me to the rough form of hockey we played on an improvised ice rink. It consisted of nothing more than a flat spot on the ground that was flooded and frozen. We had some sort of puck which we kicked around the rink. We have movies of neighborhood boys playing football on our front lawn. I thought I was hot stuff as the quarterback when I played with the smaller boys but when Walt got in the game, he was bigger and faster and could chase me down. Likewise, he was better at playing “kick the can” and I got fed up with being “it.”

The Leyses' basement seemed very old to me. It was crowded with boxes and crates but not so crowded to preclude Walt's “shows.” He and his friends put on little skits. They charged admission to friends and neighbors for

the performances. One pantomime involved the performer trying repeatedly to reach something overhead without success. Then, with a stroke of brilliance, he put a single sheet of paper on the floor, stood on it and suddenly he could reach the object overhead. Another act involved a suitcase falling open with ladies' undergarments spilling out. I was invited to take part in this skit – I carried the suitcase when the “unmentionables” fell out. I am not sure if Walt was being nice to get me involved or if he and his friends did not want to perform this risqué act. Unfortunately, at the conclusion of the great show Walt and his friends quarreled over splitting the proceeds from the box office. I am sure they were arguing over pennies, not dollars, but Walt defiantly told his friends he would sue! I wasn't sure what that meant but it sounded important.

Always the entrepreneur, Walt sold magazines at nearby McKennan hospital. He got me involved. Before we could get started, however, the administrators sent me home to put on a shirt – in the summer I seldom wore a shirt around the neighborhood. We simply walked into rooms to see if people wanted to buy our magazines. I didn't like the job because some of the patients were not fully cognizant or, heaven forbid, fully dressed. Also, at McKennan Walt showed me where I could find rock salt. It seemed exciting to a young boy to grab a pinch of the stuff and suck on it. Looking back, I have no idea what sort of a container we took it from – it's a wonder we did not get sick.

Across from the Catholic hospital was the bishop's house, a grand stone mansion converted into nurses' quarters. Behind that was the old carriage barn which had been converted into a storage shed for the hospital. Walt and I broke into the barn one day through an ancient window we could pry open. Walt explained he wanted me along because I was smaller and could crawl through narrower spaces. I don't know what we were hoping to find when we got into the dark and musty barn but we found boxes full of test tubes, glass pipes and hospital paraphernalia. Although I rather coveted a test tube, Walt felt there was nothing worth taking and I went along with my partner in crime. As we emerged, he saw a custodian waiting to catch us. Walt instructed me to act nonchalant and innocent as we immersed – that was certainly good advice! – he would do the talking. As the “big boy,” Walt got the tongue-lashing – I just stood dejectedly by.

One evening my small size came in handy when Walt got locked out of the house. He asked me to crawl in their basement window because he had on good slacks and did not want to get them dirty. I was always glad to help my second cousin! Walt introduced me to smoking corn silk. It was readily available in the corn fields near our homes. The idea of smoking seemed so wicked I was shaking with fear as we crawled into a bramble of bushes so our enterprise would not be seen by prying adults. He had secured cigarette paper and he showed me how to wrap a cigarette. The creation did not burn well but I had to take a puff while trying to touch the cigarette with only the dry part of my lips.

In some Sioux Falls streets, rainwater ran from the gutters down into storm drains under the streets. These were irresistible places for boys to explore and we crawled through the drains for blocks popping up periodically for light and air. Walt lectured me about staying out of the tunnels during a rainstorm – I might have figured that out on my own! One time, we came upon a small quantity of mysterious goop in the drain. In hushed tones with glances over his shoulder Walt told me something illicit had happened there – I did not understand but I was sure it was terrible, whatever it was!

One day I tripped and hit my head. A classic “goose egg” popped up on my forehead. It hurt and I started to cry. When Walt saw the bump, he laughed and that really hurt! In a case of turnabout, I saw Walt hurt another day. He was roughhousing with a boy who was as big to Walt as Walt was to me. Walt somehow got walloped and went home crying. Maybe that was when I realized my big cousin had feet of clay.

Many houses in our neighborhood had window wells surrounding the basement windows below the surface of the lawn. In one of these I caught a little rabbit. I was thrilled to have a bunny for a pet and I told Walt. He concluded the bunny needed exercise so with some friends we made a circle on the lawn and let the little guy loose. He promptly leapt over our arms trying to restrain him and hopped away – I lost my bunny. Walt, knowing he had caused the loss bent over and said, “Go ahead and kick me.” I was upset with him but because he was contrite, I did not kick him.

Walt and his friends got in trouble because they were getting wild with firecrackers and the police came looking for them. One of the officers who was about the age of Walt’s older sister Ginger came around the house with his pistol drawn. She stormed out of the house, confronted him and told him he was an idiot to have a drawn pistol while looking for boys who committed a prank. Another time Walt and his friends were teasing and poking me when I was licking an ice cream cone. The cone fell to the ground and I ran home to report to my mom. Walt regretted his actions as the wrath of my mother was worse than that of the police!

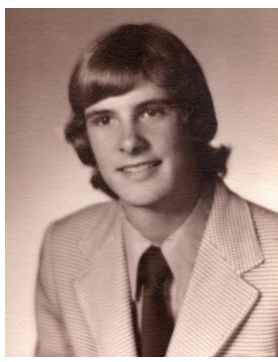
Walt was an inspiration to me because of a book he wrote. His sister Helen typed up his composition and put it into a small booklet form. Was I impressed! Another time I was impressed with a story he submitted to an English class. At a loss for a story of my own, I copied his idea. Then, horror or horrors, I won an award for “my” story. That was my only lapse into plagiarism – I was so afraid of being caught I never did it again.

On a lazy summer afternoon, Walt and his friends pitched a tent in a vacant lot. I asked what they were doing and they explained they were bored and wanted a place to sleep. They explained napping was a good way to pass the time on a boring afternoon – I disagreed and went on my merry, active way. My departure, in microcosm was the story of our lives. After playing together often as boys we drifted apart in high school. I only saw him a couple times in his college days. I was amused when he joined a fraternity. He pledged a good house but, as a joke, told his family he had affiliated with a fraternity with a wild reputation. I learned from that the differences between fraternities. Later still, I visited his basement apartment at the University and I saw first hand how university boys lived in pretty primitive quarters.

Six decades after the fact, I visit Walt whenever I can. It is very pleasant to keep up our relationship. On reflection, our contacts as boys provided something special to me. He may have been my second cousin but in many ways, he was the older brother I wanted but never had.

Jim D Ward ‘53

**DON'T YOU FIND WALKING BACK
TO YOUR CAR BECAUSE YOU
FORGOT YOUR MASK IS NOW ONE
OF LIFE'S NEWEST IRRITATIONS?**



Jeff Herbert '74
WHS Senior Photo

On Aug 15, 2021, at 7:12 AM, **Jeffrey Herbert '74**
<herbertj@sio.midco.net> wrote:

Jack---the '21 WHS Warrior FB team visiting Alumni Hall----
this is now tradition for the seniors---great day for the kids
(and me—I was their tour guide)-----best wishes...



Jeff Herbert '74
and 28 Year WHS
Teacher & Coach

Jeff Herbert '74
Thanks Jeff. Jack



Some Lame Humor

Why did the golfer wear two pairs of pants? In case he got a hole in one.

Why do cows wear bells? Because their horns don't work.

Why can't basketball players go on vacation? They are not allowed to travel.

What's the difference between a guitar & a fish? You can tune a guitar but you can't tunafish.

Where did Captain Hook purchase his hook? At the local second-hand store.

Don't blame the management, you were warned they were pretty feeble!



**Mavis Larson '55
WHS Senior Photo**

On Jul 31, 2021, at 6:16 PM, **mavis Larson carl '55**

<maviscarl@gmail.com> wrote:

Hi jack

Here are some pictures from a Saturday morning coffee on July, 24. 1st photo, L to R. Roger Langdon, Dolly Tague Wait, Jervin Wait, Willeen McDermott Langdon, Rogers ex-wife, all from the class of 55. Ken Schlosser sitting down, class of 56. On Aug 29, 2021, at 8:39 AM,

Mavis Larson Carl '55



Ron Green '55



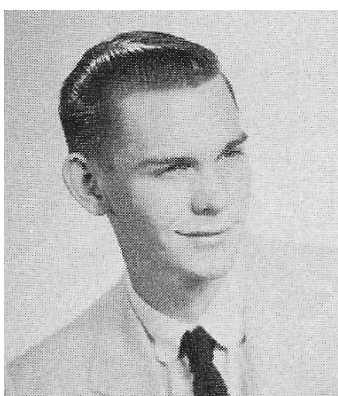
**Willeen McDermott
Langdon' '55 and Mavis
Larson Carl '55 BFF**



**Ron Green '55
WHS Senior Photo**



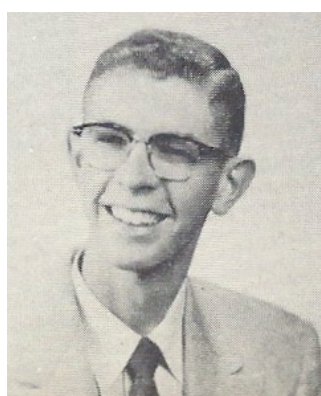
**Willeen McDermott '55
WHS Senior Photo**



**Roger Langdon '55
WHS Senior Photo**



**Carol Tague '55
WHS Senior Photo**



**Jervin Wait '55
WHS Senior Photo**



**Ken Schlosser '56
WHS Senior Photo**



Peggy Servold '57
WHS Senior Photo

Thanks to **Peggy Servold Teslow '57** <pwolset@sio.midco.net> for sending the following.

Life in the Fifties (Author Unknown)

"Long ago and far away, in a land that time forgot,
Before the days of Dylan, or the dawn of Camelot.
There lived a race of innocents, and they were you and me,
For Ike was in the White House in that land where we were born,
Where navels were for oranges, and Peyton Place was porn.

We learned to gut a muffler, we washed our hair at dawn,
We spread our crinolines to dry in circles on the lawn.
We longed for love and romance and waited for our Prince,
And Eddie Fisher married Liz, and no one's seen him since.
We danced to 'Little Darlin,' and sang to 'Stagger Lee'
And cried for Buddy Holly in the Land That Made Me, Me.

Only girls wore earrings then, and three was one too many,
And only boys wore flat-top cuts, except for Jean McKinney.
And only in our wildest dreams did we expect to see
A boy named George with Lipstick, in the Land That Made Me, Me.

We fell for Frankie Avalon, Annette was oh, so nice,
And when they made a movie, they never made it twice.
We didn't have a Star Trek Five, or Psycho Two and Three,
Or Rocky-Rambo Twenty in the Land That Made Me, Me.

Miss Kitty had a heart of gold, and Chester had a limp,
And Reagan was a Democrat whose co-star was a chimp.
We had a Mr. Wizard, but not a Mr. T,
And Oprah couldn't talk yet, in the Land That Made Me, Me.

We had our share of heroes, we never thought they'd go,
At least not Bobby Darin, or Marilyn Monroe.
For youth was still eternal, and life was yet to be,
And Elvis was forever in the Land That Made Me, Me.

We'd never seen the rock band that was Grateful to be Dead,
And Airplanes weren't named Jefferson and Zeppelins were not Led.
And Beatles lived in gardens then, and Monkeys lived in trees,
Madonna was Mary in the Land That Made Me, Me.

We'd never heard of microwaves or telephones in cars,

And babies might be bottle-fed, but they were not grown in jars.
And pumping iron got wrinkles out, and 'gay' meant fancy-free,
And dorms were never co-ed in the Land That Made Me, Me.

We hadn't seen enough of jets to talk about the lag,
And microchips were what was left at the bottom of the bag.
And hardware was a box of nails, and bytes came from a flea,
And rocket ships were fiction in the Land That Made Me, Me.

Buick's came with portholes, and side shows came with freaks,
And bathing suits came big enough to cover both your cheeks.
And Coke came just in bottles, and skirts below the knee,
And Castro came to power near the Land That Made Me, Me.

We had no Crest with fluoride, we had no Hill Street Blues,
We all wore superstructure bras, designed by Howard Hughes
We had no patterned pantyhose or Lipton herbal tea
Or prime-time ads for personal things in the Land That Made Me, Me.

There were no golden arches, no Perrier to chill,
And fish were not called Wanda, and cats were not called Bill.
And middle-aged was thirty-five and old was forty-three,
And ancient were our parents in the Land That Made Me, Me.

But all things have a season, or so we've heard them say,
And now instead of Maybelline, we swear by Retin-A.
They send us invitations to join AARP,
We've come a long way, baby, from the Land That Made Me, Me.

So now we face a brave new world in slightly larger jeans,
And wonder why they're using smaller print in magazines.
And we tell our children's children of the way it used to be,
Long ago and far away in the Land That Made Me, M





Gary Robertson '58
WHS Senior Photo

On Aug 21, 2021, **Gary Robertson '58** <949garyr@gmail.com> wrote:
Jack and Debra

Just wanted to say thank you for a most memorable evening. You and Debra highlighted our anniversary trip. You are very gracious hosts and we so enjoyed dinner and the trip afterward in your unique Excalibur. So many stories we pulled from our memory bank will not be forgotten.

Thank you again and look forward to future visits.

All the best

Gary and Rosemary Robertson

Dear Gary and Rosemary,

Debra and I assure you both that it was our pleasure to have you here in Las Vegas and share part of your 1st anniversary. You are a beautiful couple and we wish you a wonderful life of happiness together. Las Vegas is a wondrous town and is always so special to share with good friends. Thank you for including us in your special time. Lots of love to you both,
Jack and Debra





Gary, Rosemary and Debra at Bellagio Conservatory.



Jack, Rosemary and Gary taking in the sights of the Las Vegas Strip.



Tom Anderson '54
WHS Senior Photo

On Jul 26, 2021, **Thomas D Anderson '54** <anderson.tom36@gmail.com> wrote:

Hi Jack, Many thanks for the latest version of the Alumni Orange Black. The tireless hours you put into this and the obituary notices is greatly appreciated. I am submitting a story called Me and Mr. Bubbers, which was taken form a story I wrote years ago about my jobs. You may find it longer than you would like to use in the Orange and Black so for that reason or any other reason you choose not to use it, it will not hurt my feeling at all. Again thanks for all you do for the Washington High graduates of the 1950's.

Tom Anderson '54

Me and Mr. Bubbers by Tom Anderson '54

In 1954 just after graduating from Washington High I took a summer job helping carpenters who were building homes for Warren Young who was a big-time home builder, building mid middle-class homes. I am not exactly sure where the home building was going on at the time, but it was off South Cliff Ave somewhere near 22nd street and Van Eps Ave. I had many duties while on this job from cleaning wood pieces and sawdust out of the homes to stacking lumber, siding, and shingles. One job that was especially hard was handing sheets of plywood to carpenters on the roof. I would have to lift it up first onto my legs resting it on my bent legs between my knees and hips and rested the top on the roof edge then get my hands underneath the bottom and hoisted up into the hands of the carpenters. My legs were black and blue by the end of the day. After working there for a week or so they hired another young college guy to do some of the same things I was doing. The first thing he did the morning he started was to lift a pole support, that was used to extend from the basement floor to support the upstairs floor, with the intent of throwing it over the foundation into the basement. The round metal poll had a flat piece approximately 6 inches square with bolt holes for fastening it to the wood beams for the main level floor. As he threw it in the flat end caught his finger between it and the concrete foundation. It cut off his finger. Needless to say, that was the last I saw of him.



Mr. William Bubbers

One sunny Saturday morning, several weeks after starting work with the carpenters, there was a knock on our front door. After my mother answered she called to me to say that a **Mr. William Bubbers** was here to see me. Mr. Bubbers was a Washington High School teacher who taught a course called Business Arithmetic. I could not imagine what Mr. Bubbers would be doing here to see me. Much of his class consisted of using business machines and becoming proficient in their use.

Some of the machines we practiced on a lot were a comptometer, along with the Monroe Model L and the ten key adding machine.

To multiply 56 by 87 = 4872 (Comptometer)



"Place fingers on 87 and depress six times for units in 56 then move both fingers one place to left and depress five times in this position. This is the tens position. For hundreds, thousands, etc., move one place further left respectively."



"The Monroe Model L is a spunky little mechanical calculator with surprising power for its size. Sporting a full keyboard (i.e., a column of keys from 0 to 9 for each digit) and a mobile carriage (for rapid multiplication/division), this 'miniaturized' calculator enjoyed an impressive 40-year production span from the 1920s through the 1960s."



This is like the 10-key adding machine we used to learn how to operate without looking. The actual one we used, was somewhat bigger. Of these three machines this is the only one I later actually used in the work force.

Mr. Bubbers sat down and proceeded to tell me that the Gas Company (Central Electric & Gas Company) contacted him and ask if he could recommend one of his students for a job involving reading charts and making calculations to determine natural gas usage. He said he would like to recommend me for the job. Of course, I was interested, and he told me who to contact. I was more than anxious to pursue` this opportunity.

1954-1960

I was hired and reported to work. Since I was only seventeen, I had to get a work permit from the city and my parents signature authorizing me to work.

The work site was at a place called the propane plant. It is at this site where the natural gas comes in from the pipeline company. There were several buildings with the biggest one being where they manufactured propane gas to supplement the natural gas purchased. The Gas Co would contract for so much gas and if they needed to exceed that they would manufacture propane gas to supplement the gas purchased from Northern Natural Gas Company. This did not happen very often. One of the smaller buildings housed the meters measuring the gas as purchased by the gas company. Another of the smaller building was an office where I would be working. The office was small, just room for two desks and a little extra to move around. All this was located several blocks off South Cliff Ave somewhere around 22nd Street, actually very near where I worked with the carpenters.

The job consisted of reading charts measuring the gas purchased from the pipeline company (these paper charts where probably 10 to 12 inches in diameter close to the size of a 78 RPM vinyl record). There were 3 different pens that recorded info on the chart, temperature of the gas, pressure, and flow. A calculation was made, for each 15-minute period for the 24 hours that was covered by the chart. From reading these three factors and making the calculations it was determined how much gas was flowing through the line and how much gas was purchased from the



pipeline company. In addition, all the large customers of the Gas Company such as city schools, Morrell's, and any large building had similar charts only smaller, probably 6 to 7 inches in diameter, that had to be read in a similar way.

The guy I worked with, Swede Muller, was very proficient, very outspoken and expected you to be as good at reading the charts as he was. He was a good trainer though and I liked him a lot. It took many weeks before he would trust my reading without him completely rereading them himself, but I finally got there.

After I had learned to read the charts proficiently and we both worked on reading them it did not take the full eight-hour day to complete them so after finishing them I began to go downtown to the main office to help there. At first, I worked in the basement where the dispatcher was along with the offices of those involved in construction and repair of pipelines, meters etc. Most of my time was spent in recording and drawing maps showing exactly where the lines were laid in the street or other right of ways. It was not as interesting as the chart reading but I was exposed to more of what went on with natural gas business.

Eventually they had me spend my extra time upstairs in the business office where they did the billing, collections, paid bills, maintained customer accounts etc. I started by learning the desk that took calls from customers who want the gas in their name at a certain address, shut off or taken out of there name. Ultimately, I stated working the desk when that employee was off work. As time went on, I was given the opportunity to learn all the desks except I never cashiered. I loved the variety!

I don't remember exactly when but eventually they started me working full time in the downtown business office and eventually was managing the office. The Company sent me to Augustana College to take some courses paying my way and letting me leave work to attend. I took several courses including principles of accounting, economics, and office management.

I worked or the Gas Company from 1954 until 1960. During this time, I met Marilyn who was also working at the Gas Co and who eventually I married. Not only were we married while I was working at the Gas Co, but two of our children were born during this period. I liked my job there very much but felt they were not giving me raises as fast as I thought they should, so I took a civil service exam and was eventually offered a job with the Bureau of Indian Affairs in Aberdeen, SD. which eventually led to my career with the United States Department of Veterans Affairs.

Obviously, Mr. Bubbers is one of the Washington High teachers I will never forget as if it were not for him, I would have never met the women who become my wonderful wife.

Tom Anderson '54

Letters to the



& B

On Jul 28, 2021, **Royce Adams '58**

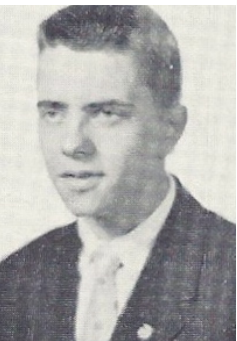
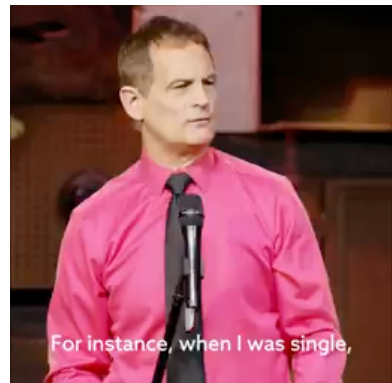
<Litljump@aol.com> wrote:

Perhaps you have seen this one Jack. It is a fun video. Not sure if you can use it or not. It is comedy without cursing or innuendos and not insulting to anyone.

Royce Adams '58

Royce, I really enjoyed this guy. It is called, "*Women Know Things That Men Don't*". by Fred Klett Thank you for sending it. I thought he was really funny and hopefully his great humor will help make up for the "*Lame Humor*" I submitted on the bottom of page 11.

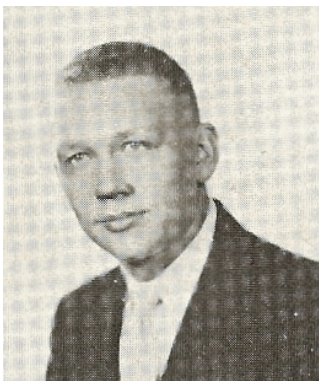
Jack



Royce Adams '58
WHS Senior Photo

Four From Class of '54

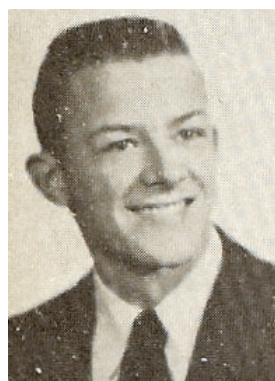
Thanks to our good friend, Bev Kaiser, middle, for sending this photo of four '54 classmates having dinner together in Phoenix, Az where they all now reside. On left end is Hal Erickson '54, 2nd from left, Wayne Gustafson '54, 2nd from right end Warner Brown '54 and on right end Karen Gurley Brown '54.



Hal Erickson '54



Wayne Gustafson '54



Warner Brown '54



Karen Gurley '54

**Debra and I Are Hoping You
Had A Safe and Happy Labor
Day and Our Prayers Are With
Those of You Who Might Be
Having To Contend With One
Or More of The Many
Disastrous Situations Facing
America and The World Today.**

