

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
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**Ladies & Gentlemen
W. H. S. O&B
Presents**

*The Hi Y Ladies
of
The Fifties*

1950 HI-Y CARNIVAL

Left, Nancy Pennock,
Hi-Y Queen.

Right, Jaroline Johnson,
Freshman.

Right, Jenny Boersma, Sophomore.

Above, Virginia Mil-
liken, Senior.

Below, "Cleopatra" Green and "Mark
Antony" Poletes.



ALYCE ERICKSON

1951 Hi-Y Queen

Alyce Erickson, junior, reigned as Hi-Y Queen for 1951. She and three others — Sharon Johnson, Shirley Frederickson, and Marilyn Kirkpatrick—vied for the title at the annual Hi-Y Carnival held at the YMCA. The girls were chosen by the Hi-Y's for their personality, character, and participation in school activities.

Hi-Y Candidates, l. to r.: Grouped around Queen Alyce Erickson are Marilyn Kirkpatrick, Sharon Johnson, Shirley Frederickson.

1952

HI-Y CARNIVAL

The annual Hi-Y Carnival was held on February 2 at the YMCA. The candidates vying for Hi-Y Queen were: Onealee Parsons, Sharon Frank, Kay Otten, and Irene Kemerling. Petite Onealee "Poodles" Parsons reigned as our 1952 Hi-Y Queen.

Right: Irene Kemerling, freshman



Below: Kay Otten, sophomore



Right: Sharon Frank, junior



Below: Hi-Y Queen Onealee Parsons



1953

Hi-Y Carnival

Spinster Knight, Marv Hinerman.



L. to r.: Nancy Aikens, Carolyn Sonichsen and Sandra Sona.

This year the annual Hi-Y Carnival was held on two consecutive nights, January 30 and January 31. As usual it was a sensation. The evenings' activities consisted of a variety show, water show, dancing, and last but not least, the coronation. This was staged in the gym. Laurie Bakke, the senior candidate, was crowned 1953 Hi-Y Queen amidst much applause.

Other candidates were: Nancy Aikens, freshman; Carolyn Sonichsen, sophomore, and Sandra Sona, junior.



Carnival Queen, Laurie Bakke.



1954 *Connie Hammitt, '54 Hi-Y Queen*

Candidates, l. to r.: Sharron Stoakes, freshman; Merrey Lynn Skarda (standing), junior; Connie Hammitt, senior; Carla Thoecke, sophomore.

1955 Hi-Y Queen Karen Peterson



1955



MARLYS HUSH
'55 Junior Hi-Y Nominee



KAREN GROVE
'55 Sophomore Hi-Y Nominee



BEV RYINGTON
'55 Freshman Hi-Y Nominee

1956



1957

Hi-Y Candidates, 1958

*Molly Gleason, Senior; Queen, Mary Johnson, Junior;
Bonnie Wilson, Sophomore*



1958



Surprise!



Jane Delbridge, sophomore. Queen Jan Skaro, senior. Andrea Leraan, junior.



Beautiful!

1959

Hi-Y Queen Hopefuls

PROUD & IMPRESSIVE TID BITS ON SIOUX FALLS!

MORE EVIDENCE THAT SIOUX FALLS IS A WOW CITY!

- Forbes named Sioux Falls the 2nd best small city for business and careers.
- Sioux Falls was ranked 4th best city to start a career among the 150 largest US cities ranked by WalletHub.
- Sioux Falls was ranked the 4th happiest city in America by Zippia.
- Sioux Falls was ranked the 4th best city for families by WalletHub.
- Falls Park was named among the 15 best city parks in America coming in 7th according to Thrillist.com.
- Sioux Falls was ranked the 7th best city for young entrepreneurs by MoneyRates.
- Sioux Falls is one of the best places in the country to find a job, ranking 9th, according to WalletHub.
- Sioux Falls was named one of the 10 best affordable places to live by Livability.com.
- Thrillist named Sioux Falls one of the 25 best cities to spend a weekend.
- For people who like being single, Sioux Falls was voted one of the top 25 cities by SmartAsset.
- Sioux Falls was listed as the 29th best city for music fans by ValuePenguin.
- Sioux Falls ranks in Money Magazine's 50 best places to live in America - 35th.

Makes me proud, how about you?

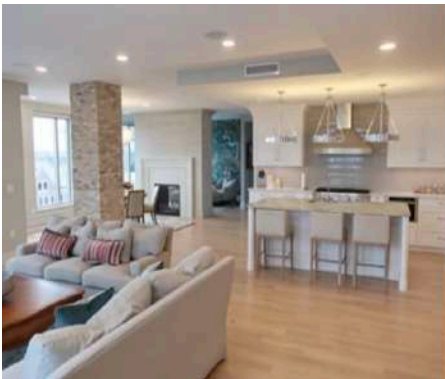


Luxury Living In Downtown Sioux Falls

WASHINGTON SQUARE

Live Here Shop Here Work Here

Downtown Sioux Falls - NE Corner of 12th and Main



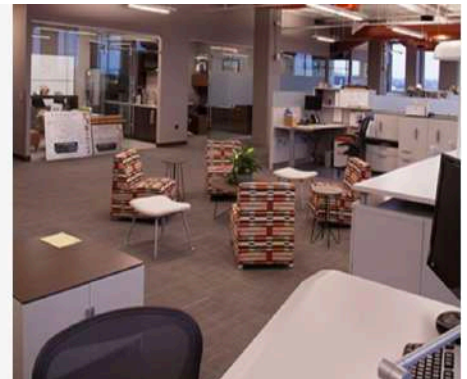
Luxury Condos

22 units with rooftop owner's terrace



Retail Space

Two Commercial / Retail Spaces



Office Space

One level of office space

Residential Condos Range from 1,600 to 4,000 sf & prices have ranged from \$485K to \$1.2M



MORE VIDEOS

360 Degree View From Owner's Terrace. Directly Across Main St. From The Washington Pavilion.

Directly Across Main St. From The Washington Pavilion (Our Old WHS).

On Mar 11, 2021, **Richard Sweetman '54** <rcsweetman@gmail.com> wrote:
 Jack, WHS is now Washington Pavilion. We live across the street in Washington Square which is on the corner of 12th Street and Main Ave., directly across from the school. Borgen Chevrolet was on the north corner of our block, now a law office, and the old stone building between us is leased to some federal agency. Washington Square construction was started about 5 years ago. We have lived here almost 3 years. Across the alley east of our building is Josiah's, a very popular restaurant in the old Egge Transmission building.

Due to COVID we have been living in Oacoma,

SD since last March with short visits back to SF. Came home yesterday on a day that started being rainy and later changed to snow. I thought this photo of our old high school with the lights reflecting on the wet street was attractive and worth recording..

Dick Sweetman '54

Thanks Dick. Washington Square is certainly a beautiful! edition to Sioux Falls.

For those of you who don't know, Oacoma, SD is in Lyman County. The population was 451 at the 2010 census. Oacoma is located on the west bank of the Missouri River, across from Chamberlain. Jack

Night photo of our old WHS taken from Dick & Kathy's terrace.



If you like cars with fins, you will love these! Thanks to my good friend, Kermit Olsen, from Rapid City and USD! Jack

Subject: Anyone would look good in these.

Fins & Skirts were in!









**GOOD OLE'
DAYS.....**



Thanks to **Myron Lee Wachendorf '59** for another interesting story of Myron Lee and The Caddies.



Myron Wachendorf '59
WHS Senior Photo

We did a two week tour in Canada in the early 60s. This poster was used in Edmonton Alberta. On the show was myself and the band--Shirley Ellis--The Ripchords--The Ronettes--and headliner DION.

Our tours in Canada

always seemed to be in the winter. This one was in January and the temperatures many times were 40 to 50 below at night.

Johnny Tillotson and the Coasters were also on a couple shows.

I had a brand new 1962 Cadillac and every time I would stop for gas I had to add a can of heat or the gas line would freeze up and the car would slow way down to a crawl.

NOW THATS COLD!!!! Myron Lee '59



Gary Roddel '59
WHS Senior Photo

Thanks to **Gary Roddel '59** for sharing his most interesting story of contracting and beating Polio in 1948. We all recall the terrible fear that gripped the entire world from that dreaded disease when we were young. Gary, we are all so glad that you were one of the lucky survivors and can now tell your story, AND sing high tenor.

My Polio Story

When the second wave of the polio epidemic arrived in Sioux Falls in 1948 I was just past my 7th birthday. Many people of all ages were experiencing paralysis in their limbs, lungs or throats and there was no vaccine for it at that time. For parents it must have been a very scary time. As a child it didn't really mean much because I was too young to understand what it was all about. I just knew that my body was in pain and my throat hurt to a point where I could hardly swallow.

Our family doctor was Dr. Ogborn who had an office in a clinic across Grange Avenue from Sioux Valley Hospital, just south of 18th street. He was a gentle man so I liked him. I had been having trouble swallowing and had stiffness in my neck so Mom took me to see him more than once that summer. He most likely suspected that I could have some form of polio because of all the cases that were being confirmed.

I am sure that Dr. Ogborn tried several different tests on me during those visits, but there was one that I specifically recall. Sitting on the end of his table he asked me sit up very straight and try to put my chin on my chest. The first time I tried it I wasn't able to do so because of the terrible pain that shot up my spine. But I cheated, by keeping my lips closed while opening my jaw, attempting to touch my chin to my chest. I thought that I was fooling him. So he allowed me go home that time.

A couple days later we were back to see Dr. Ogborn again. When asked to do the same procedure as before I still couldn't touch my chin to my chest. I had to confess that it hurt a great deal and I could hardly swallow. His next words were, "Get this boy to the hospital, immediately". The diagnosis was **poliomyelitis with acute bulbar**, a paralysis of the throat, also known as Bulbar Polio.

Mom took me across the street to Sioux Valley Hospital where the hallways on the sixth floor were filled with beds of children who apparently also had various forms of polio. I spent the first night out in the hallway but was later moved into room 608 with a couple other boys. They had to move beds closer together to make room for me and get me into a room and out of the hall. I am sure that was the case in many other rooms.

One of the first procedures the nurses attempted to do on me was to put a tube into my nose and down my throat so they would be able to get medication and nutrition into my body. My reaction was to immediately pull the tube back out because it caused me to gag. Next, they tried the same thing by putting the tube into my mouth and down my throat. Again, I pulled it back out. By this time the

nurse ('s) were getting upset by my actions and one told me that "Ok, we will have to get nourishment into you thru a needle in your arm". And for whatever reason, for which I will never understand, I just stuck out my arm and indicated I would prefer to have them feed me thru a needle in my arm.

I was a very sick little guy who couldn't swallow for 5 days. Every day they would attempt to have me try to swallow and asked what liquid would I prefer? My answer was always the same; chocolate malt. I would take a spoonful of the malt, hold it in my mouth with my head tilted back, to see if I could swallow anything. This continued with no success until the 5th day. We repeated the same process and because of the cold ice cream, I felt one drip go down thru my throat, then another, and another and maybe more. I don't remember how the nurse reacted but I thought it was pretty cool that I could make this attempt to swallow, using chocolate malt every day.

Mom and Dad came to visit me every day but because my brother Larry was just a new born they took turns coming up from the car. Part of the time my nine year old sister, Loreene, would sit in the car with him. Twenty one days later I was one of the fortunate ones to have been able to walk out of that hospital on my own two feet. Over the years Dad always was convinced that **Penicillin** is what saved my life. I was on 100,000 units of Penicillin for eight days. (The Salk vaccine was not available until 1955 and is credited for ridding the world of polio in most countries around our globe.)

I always told people that I spent my 7th birthday in the hospital only to find out nearly 25 years later that I was a guest at Sioux Valley from Sept. 3rd to Sept. 24th of 1948, which was exactly **3** weeks there, just not over my birthday on June 17th.

My report cards show that I missed the first 6 weeks of 2nd grade at South Sioux Grade School. One of the affects that stuck with me for a time was the fact that I was not able to **sneeze** normally. When I felt a sneeze coming on it wouldn't pass thru my throat so I would grunt and grown and get

red in my face trying to get it to do so. My 2nd grade classmates thought that was hilarious until Mrs. Muckler scolded them each time and reminded them that I had just been in the hospital, as a very sick boy.

After Marcia and I were married in '62 and had three children of our own I got to wondering if I should get a copy of my records from the time I was in Sioux Valley Hosp. On one trip to Sioux Falls I called the hospital for that very reason. The person I spoke with said that "records from that long ago would surely have been deleted or thrown away by now." That really bothered me so I decided that the next trip to S.F. I would go to the hospital and talk eyeball to eyeball with whomever would lead me to the correct department where I could see if my records were indeed, still available.

The next trip to S.F., I did visit the hospital and was kindly directed to the records department. I walked in and the cute little blonde at the first desk asked what I was looking for. I gave her the approximate date I thought she should look for and 2 minutes later she came back with a post card that indicated

where to find the microfilm that contained my records. She couldn't take the time to print them out that day but she promised to send them to me later in the week. Three days later I received an envelope in the mail with **42** pages of all the details about my stay at Sioux Valley Hospital in room 608. It included all of Dr. Ogborn's notes, lab results, hourly nurse's records etc. I was a very happy camper.

To this day I still, unconsciously, turn my head slightly to the left as I swallow my food. This indicates that there has always been a portion of my throat that still has some paralysis. This has surely never stopped me from enjoying eating. Also, as a teenager my voice never changed so polio also affected my voice. But, I have been able to sing high tenor in musical groups in which I have participated over the last 45 years. Life is good.

And now, to all my South Sioux grade school classmates and friends, who are still around, I can still **sneeze** very normally.

Gary Roddel '59

ONLY IN LAS VEGAS? AXEHOLE VEGAS "SMASH ROOM"

For only \$70 one person, (\$140 for two people), equipped with the standard smashing weapons can demolish breakables in order to relieve stress and anger! **Just what every city should have!**



Editor's Note: I want to thank all of you who wrote me with suggestions on how to solve my dilemma with the new Internet rules trying to better control "spam providers". I thought it was especially nice of you who knew you couldn't personally help me but had your more computer savvy children write offering their help. EVERY suggestion I received was greatly appreciated. After lots of trials and errors, and much frustration, I am optimistic that the problem has been solved. This newsletter #6-21 will be the first full sized test as to our success. Since the new spam rules went into effect this will be the first newsletter large enough to require it to be "compressed". I think (hope) you will receive it without any surprise errors or problems. I hate to say it but at one point I was so frustrated I thought I was going to have to give up. But I want all of you to know that the continual thought of your awesome support over the years keep me going. I truly thank and appreciate you! While I am telling you how much I appreciate you I would also like to tell you I know full well how amateurish the O&B can be and how many mistakes you continually have to put up with. But you have done so year after year and have seldom complained. I so sincerely thank you for that! Jack



Barbara James '57
WHS Senior Photo

Hi Jack

I'm going through some old things and came across this brochure regarding the High School Chorus. Loved that class. Brings back great memories. Again, thanks for all you do.

Barbara James Byrnes 1957 (please note spelling of last name)

Barbara, Thanks for sending this. Brings back such good memories. I couldn't sing a lick but I sure enjoyed our WHS Chorus concerts. They were wonderful! I just always wondered why they started at 8:15 p. m. and not 8 p. m or 8:30? Jack



THE Washington High School

Spring Chorus Concert

BOYD L. BOHLKE, Director

MAY 3, 1957

8:15 p. m.

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

1957 Spring Chorus

Personnel



Accompanists

Pratt, Linda
Farnsworth, Charla

First Soprano

Berry, Carol
Day, Marlys
Dickman, Maureen
Edmunds, Marcia
Engelland, Margo
Gibson, Janet
Holden, Judy
Holmstrom, Delores
Hurd, Joan
Ihlan, Joyce

James, Barbara
James, Sharon
Kaufman, Kathy
Kirkvold, Della
Maschino, Boni
O'Rielly, Patricia
Schanck, Judy
Shafton, Roberta
Steltz, Lyle
Sundby, Arlene
Tuntland, Charlotte
Van Dyke, Deanna
Voss, Peggy
Wait, Joyce
White, Lila
Wittrock, Janice
Zueger, Liola

Second Soprano

Berdahl, Elaine
Hurd, Carol
Lee, Nancy
Lippert, Ann
Matthies, Carole
Myhre, Jackie
Osban, Jackie
Papaz, Connie
Polzin, Peggy
Readmond, Arletta
Shepard, Mary
Thornburg, Mary
Trygstad, Carol
Wittrock, Kathleen
Wylie, Joan

First Alto

Adams, Betsy
Benson, Mervyn
Brooks, Deanna

Campbell, Jan
Dibble, Nadean
Farnsworth, Charla
Griffith, Dianne
Hansen, Betty Jo
Hendricks, Karlyn
Johns, Nadine
Mette, Virginia
Molter, Judy
Otten, Mary
Pratt, Linda
Scherschlight, Emily
Sunde, Harriet

Second Alto

Becker, Natalie
Byington, Bev
Hyllesby, Rosemary
Carter, Sheila
Corle, Juanita
DeHaan, Sharon
Edland, Ruth
Falen, Rosalee
Johnson, Ju Dee
Krandt, Joan
Machenk, Kay
Mann, Jaque
Moore, Pat
Reistroffer, Pam
Roddell, Loreene
Shepherd, Barbara
Shoemaker, Judy
Sonnichsen, Judy
Stark, Judy
Stevenson, Robbie
Tuttle, Karen

Tenor

Anderson, Paul
Butler, David
Eliason, Dave
Garoutte, Jerry
Hanson, Dick
Hicks, Dan
Lammer, Elroy
Lane, Mark
Laymes, Don
Neshum, Vaughn
Neuberger, Ron
Olson, Richard
Pierson, Bob
Scheel, Ronald
Sorenson, Luvern
Yarrow, Doug

Baritone

Alick, Rich
Bergeland, John
Clayton, Bill
Draeger, Bob
Ferguson, Ronnie
Froemke, Jon
Gourley, Bob
Gray, Deane
Karstens, Jon
Line, Tom
Lundberg, George
Miller, Ron
Moreau, Cork
Muchow, Jerry
Seymour, Jim
Smith, Phil
Stenseth, John
Stordahl, Rog
Workman, Gene

Bass

Alvine, Frank
Beck, Ron
Boekhoff, Tony
Brown, Robert
Dallaire, Greg
DeBoer, Larry
Fantle, Sam
Hegg, Pete
Marr, John
Pochop, Rollin
Simko, John
Turco, Carl
Wells, Bill
Wills, Jim
Wilson, Royce

Ballet

Smithlin, Jerilyn
Stewart, Mary

Choreography

Gustad, G.

Chorus Council

Dallaire, Greg
Lane, Mark
Schanck, Judy
Falen, Rosalee
Alvine, Frank
Sonnichsen, Judy
Eliason, Dave
Wylie, Joan
Osban, Jackie



Peggy Servold '57
WHS Senior Photo

Thanks to Peggy Servold Teslow '57 for submitting these interesting facts on our generation.

Not everyone receiving this e-mail qualifies, age wise, but this is sent to you for information about your parents & grandparents world.

So True about 

Subject: Born 1930 to 1946 facts

To the Silent Generation (and maybe a few Boomers)

Special Group / Born Between 1930 - 1946. Today, they range in ages from 75 to 90. Are you or do you know someone "still here"?

Interesting Facts for you. You are the smallest group of children, born since the early 1900s.

You are the last generation, climbing out of the depression, who can remember the winds of war and the impact of a world at war which rattled the structure of our daily lives for years.

You are the last to remember ration books for everything from gas to sugar to shoes to stoves.

You saved tin foil and poured fat into tin cans.

You saw cars up on blocks because tires weren't available.

You can remember milk being delivered to your house early in the morning and placed in the "milk box" on the porch.

You are the last to see the gold stars in the front windows of grieving neighbors whose sons died in the War.

You saw the 'boys' home from the war, build their little houses.

You are the last generation who spent childhood without television; instead, you imagined what you heard on the radio.

With no TV until the 50's, you spent your childhood "playing outside".

There was no little league. There was no city playground for kids.

The lack of television in your early years meant, that you had little real understanding of what the world was like.

On Saturday afternoons, the movies gave you newsreels sandwiched in between westerns and cartoons.

Telephones were one to a house, often shared (party lines) and hung on the wall in the kitchen (no cares about privacy).

Computers were called calculators; they were hand cranked.

Typewriters were driven by pounding fingers, throwing the carriage and changing the ribbon.

INTERNET' and 'GOOGLE' were words that did not exist.

Newspapers and magazines were written for adults and the news was broadcast on your radio in the evening. As you grew up, the country was exploding with growth.

The Government gave returning Veterans the means to get an education and spurred colleges to grow. Loans fanned a housing boom. Pent up demand coupled with new instalment payment plans opened many factories for work.

New highways would bring jobs and mobility. The Veterans joined civic clubs and became active in politics.

The radio network expanded from 3 stations to thousands.

Your parents were suddenly free from the confines of the depression and the war, and they threw themselves into exploring opportunities they had never imagined.

You weren't neglected, but you weren't today's all-consuming family focus. They were glad you played by yourselves until the street lights came on. They were busy discovering the post war world.

You entered a world of overflowing plenty and opportunity; a world where you were welcomed, enjoyed yourselves and felt secure in your future though depression poverty was deeply remembered.

Polio was still acrippler.

You came of age in the 50s and 60s. You are the last generation to experience an interlude when there were no threats to our homeland. The second world war was over and the cold war, terrorism, global warming, and perpetual economic insecurity had yet to haunt life with unease.

Only your generation can remember both a time of great war, and a time when our world was secure and full of bright promise and plenty. You grew up at the best possible time, a time when the world was getting better...

You are "The Last Ones." More than 99 % of you are either retired or deceased, and you feel privileged to have "lived in the best of times!"

Letters to the & B



**Margie Rossow "59
WHS Senior Photo**

On Feb 27, 2021, **Margie Rossow Nelsen '59**
<margienelsen@mchsi.com> wrote:

Hi Jack,

It was fun to see a picture of my dad, Ben Rossow, in the February 26th edition of the O&B Newsletter. People often ask me what it was like having my father as the principal of the high school. He made it very easy for me because of the person he was and I was always proud to be his daughter. Thanks, Jack, for your dedication to the creation of these wonderful newsletters.

Margie (Rossow) Nelsen Class of '59



David Borman '56
WHS Senior Photo

On Nov 1, 2020, **David Borman '56** <jodabo@msn.com> wrote:

Ah, mystery! It quickens the mind, challenges reason, entertains, bedevils, dismisses tedium, exhausts, keeps one awake nights. GK Chesterton must have uttered something like that, or should have.

I've read the "Newsletter" in recent years for its news, yes, but more for the charm and optimistic mood which buoy your readers. It's a must read for powerful evocations of our '50s WHS cohort at the height of American cultural unity. Truth be told, the Jack Phillips inspiration rings loud and far: You're widely read, you know, both beguiling and enriching.

I'm among the most distant WHS graduates but my heart remains there, in the city I knew well for twenty years and love yet. I delight to read each issue of the "Newsletter" forwarded to me by my sister who receives it from her sister-in-law (lindamuns2432).

Many thanks for the reprint of my email. That Vietnam memory led to a correspondee with Gene's son, who was pleased with it.

Best wishes for a sound sleep tonight, as the mystery has faded—*n'est-ce pas?*

Sent by **John David Borman Class of 1956**



Gil Gjere '54
WHS Senior Photo

On Mar 10, 2021, Gil Gjere . '54 <gilgjere@iw.net> wrote:

Thanks for sending this email, Jack. For many years, the Varns family lived directly across the street from our house on Lewis Ave. I can't believe all of her siblings are "gone"? There were many of them who were both older and younger than my three sisters and brother. Now that I see her picture, she looks very much like her mother. As I recall, she was the second youngest; little brother, Dickie was the youngest. I'll tell my sister, Mary, (my only surviving sibling) about her passing. We will reminisce our memories about our associations, recollections about the Varns". Thanks again for the email. **Gil Gjere '5**





Dick Sweetman '54
WHS Senior Photo



Sheila Woolums '55
WHS Senior Photo

On Feb 27, 2021, **Richard Sweetman '54** <rcsweetman@gmail.com> wrote:

Four Sioux Falls ladies, left to right, Pam (Steve) Jansa, Jan Jennings (Dave) Lewis, Kathy Buysse (Dick '54), Sweetman and Sheila Woolums '55 get together every Wednesday and Friday at Minnehaha CC to play "*Spite and Malice*". The game goes by many names and is played with multiple decks, 1 more than the number of players. Pam is from Mitchell and is the widow of Tom Taylor (WHS late 50's? and brother of Sandy Taylor '54). She is not married to Steve

Jansa (Cathedral HS). Jan Jennings Lewis and my wife, Kathy, attended O'Gorman '69. Jan's husband Dave Lewis attended WHS (year ?). . The gals play every Wednesday and Friday at Minnehaha CC. Kathy and

I have been at the river most of the time since the end of March, '20, but when in town she is with them. They play Spite and Malice, a game that goes by many names. It is played with multiple card decks, 1 more than the number of players.

Submitted by **Dick Sweetman '54**. Edited by **Jack Phillips '54**

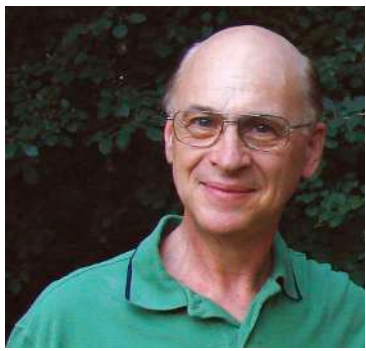


Jim Ward '53
WHS Senior Photo

On Mar 22, 2021, at 4:21 PM, **Jim and Carole Ward '53** <jcward1956@gmail.com> wrote:

Jack, I was in touch with Michael Zerr from WHS Historical Society. I was ruminating about the remarkable amount of historical material you have in your computer. You must know that I am a person who hates to lose history. That caused me to comment on your material. Michael had some good ideas about your materials and I thought I would pass this email on to you.

Jim Ward '53



Mick Zerr
42 yrs, Retired WHS Faculty
Chairman, WHS Historical Comm.

From: Michael Zerr [<mailto:zerrmick@gmail.com>]
Sent: Tuesday, March 2, 2021 4:50 PM
To: Jim and Carole Ward
Subject: Re: WHS history

Jim, Glad to hear from you. Donations to the WSHC can be sent to:
Washington Pavilion
WHS Historical Committee
Attn: Brett Cooper

301 S Main Ave,
Sioux Falls, SD 57104

Checks made out to the WHS Historical Committee.

In reference to Jack, as he is in contact with so many grads from the 50's, likely he has made arrangements with someone to preserve his records. Even so, he can put his material on discs or in some cloud storage program where it might be made accessible to interested folks with permission. Also, he might wish to check with the Western Studies Center at Augustana to see if they can put it in their electronic archives where they can control access. That route might be the best one. We might be able to have a link to them on our website www.whshc.org/ so folks can access it. One problem is that there is so much personal info in his O&B issues that might pose a security risk for some. That is one reason that the Center for Western Studies is good, as they have a good protocol for that.

Thanks for your support
Stay Well
Mick Zerr
WSHC Chairman

On Tue, Mar 2, 2021 at 1:42 PM Jim and Carole Ward <jcward1956@gmail.com> wrote:
Hi Mick, I am a WHS grad, class of '53. I think we had contact a few years back regarding my donation of my collection of Orange and Black newspapers from the early 50s when I was at WHS. I sent the last of my memorabilia of WHS to Tom Lemonds a few months back and I am assuming he got it to you and the historical society.

Regarding the historical society: I would like to send a check as a donation but I do not have your address except this electronic one. Please give me your postal address.

I have a separate topic I want to discuss with you. I have been regularly in touch with Jack Phillips who puts out his wonderful O&B newsletter about the 1950s WHS years. I have been a regular contributor to his newsletter and I have given him some annuals he needed. I have watched with interest his devotion to WHS history. I am a history nut. I am constantly writing about my personal history and that of my family. Recently, I gave several historic pictures to a museum in Sioux Falls.

As uncomfortable as the thought may be, I am worried that something will happen to Jack. None of us will live forever, of course. My concern is what will happen to all of the history that Jack has stored on his computer. I know him well enough (although we did not know each other in high school) that I can broach this subject with him and will be doing so shortly. It strikes me that your committee and Jack may want to make some sort of an arrangement regarding his wonderful archive of WHS history. It would be a shame to lose it. Please give me your thoughts on the subject.

Thanks for all your good work for the history of WHS.

Jim Ward '53

