

# THE ALUMNI ORANGE & BLACK

NEWSLETTER

Issue #1-18 February 5, 2018

**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@jackmohillips.com](mailto:jack@jackmohillips.com)



**Jim Carlson '58**  
WHS Senior Photo

**On Jan 9, 2018, Jim Carlson '58**  
**<pegandjim@sio.midco.net>**  
**wrote:**

Hi Jack,

Thanks for all your efforts, great job.

Here are some pages from a 1950's THE SPECTATOR, neat local magazine but short lived. It came out twice a month at 10 cents a copy, to mail it cost a three cent stamp. Editor was York Sampson, associate editor Dick Barnett , offices were at 222 ½ West 10<sup>th</sup> St. I copied these pages, thought they were interesting. I hope they can print out for you, if you what to use them. My comments included Menlo Park memories, and going to Alecks [ 18<sup>th</sup> and Grange] as I grew up

near both. I noticed Marilyn Maxwell who entertained along with Bob Hope said her mother was born in Sioux Falls. Kirks is long gone. The picture of the YWCA building being moved was of interest to me as I lived in the home in the late 1960's where it was moved to the corner of 23<sup>rd</sup> and Norton Ave. It's interesting that Shriver-Johnson sold appliances in the 50's.

When I attended WHS I was proud of never missing a day of school during those 4 years. Don't remember if I was ever tardy, it could have happen. But, in the last few days of 1958 before graduation, it was warm in study hall 215, and the natives were restless. The teachers in charge said no one will talk or you are going to the Principals office. **Sharon Carlson '58** [ no relation] sat in front of me, and said quietly Jim

was time is it? I looked at my watch and wanting to be clever, said what room are we in? The time was 2:15. Of course I was the one who got caught, went to the Principals office, and got sent home early, my first missed high school time.

Happy New Year Jim A Carlson "58



**Sharon Carlson '58**  
WHS Senior Photo

**The following are excerpts from,**  
**"The Spectator", June 30, 1951 issue.**

## 1951

Telephone 4-7013

McKenna Pool—Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 1:30 to 2:30  
Terrace Pool—Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 3:00 to 4:00  
Library Pool—Tuesday, Thursday, 2:00-3:00

## GRADUATION...



GRADUATION at Washington High School fills the auditorium with proud parents on hand to watch their sons and daughters receive diplomas - the reward for twelve long but successful years of study. Graduates anxiously await the call

to pass in review on the stage where the coveted "sheepskins" will be distributed. As they approach the rostrum, all signs of nervousness vanish and they receive diplomas and congratulations with dignity proper for a wearer of the cap and gown.

After tonight they will assume the status of young men and women ready to give a creditable account of themselves in the fields for which they have been trained.

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THE FLAIR  
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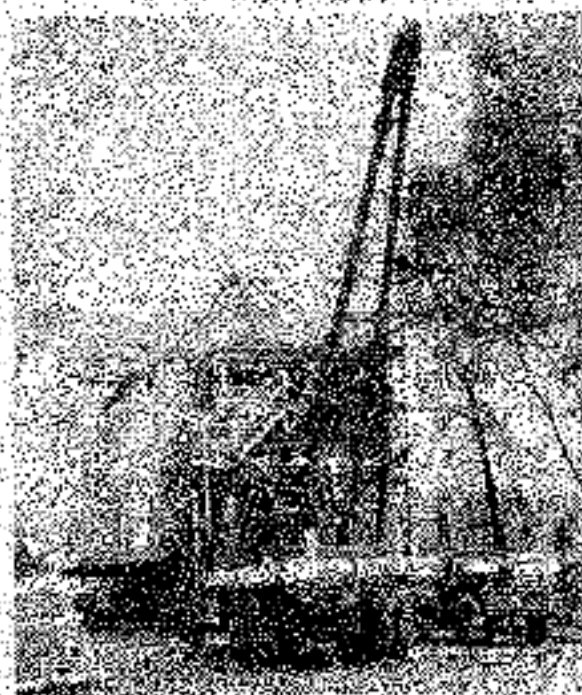
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### WHOSE MOVE??



Big moving operation. The old YWCA is being moved to a different location.



# LAST SOCIAL EVENT . . . the PROM



Sitting out a dance are Ted Weber and Donna Kraaz.



Jack Hoffman and Mary Pat pause at the edge of the floor for a few moments.



Charles Larsen and Coletta Darning make an attractive couple.

## PROM

The Prom means a night of magic—a realization of plans for the last big social event of the year—for high school students throughout the country.

During the last month of the school term, anxious young ladies have been consulting with their mothers about getting the "right" kind of a formal dress for the occasion. It is very important that she wear something special on this night of nights.

The young men have their problems too. Taking that certain girl out for the last school dance before graduation means that for many weeks the budget must be carefully watched to make sure that there are adequate funds for a successful evening.

These pictures, taken at the Arkota Ballroom in Sioux Falls, are the highlights of the Washington High School Prom. These scenes are typical of similar end-of-the-year school dances being held across the country during the last part of May.



# BOB HOPE PAYS VISIT TO SIOUX FALLS

Thursday, June 14, might have been Flag Day, but it was also Bob Hope Day in Sioux Falls. From the time the NEC and film star stepped out of the Mid-Continent plane that brought him from Minneapolis, until the cheers and chuckles of the second show died away at the Coliseum, Sioux Falls has never seen anything like it. Marilyn Maxwell, also starred with the troupe, said her mother was born in Sioux Falls. While he was here, the city gave Bob everything from a giant, gild-

ed, autographed key to the city, to a huge bag of lemon drops (plug for his new picture "The Lemon Drop Kid"). But lovely Marilyn Maxwell, also of the movies, was presented with a lovely green cow-girl hat, and the comedian kept up his incredible pace of zest, zing and ability to quip at the drop of an eyelash throughout the entire visit.

Two, laughing, cheering audiences jam-packed the Coliseum. Manager, Allen Aker, said he had reservations from as far away as

Dallas, Winner, Mobridge, Mason City, and Austin, Minn. At the Vets' Hospital Hope, Miss Maxwell and the pianist of the show staged a rollicking laugh-fest for patients, and then they visited the wards to cheer up those who couldn't come down to the auditorium.

These pictures by Gerry Jackson, caused Bob to remark about the Spectator: "Lucky magazine to have the best looking photographer in the business -- and a girl, at that."



"Howdy, Sioux Falls." Beauteous Marilyn Maxwell is first off the plane. (That "character" in the tall stovepipe combro is a man named Hope.) Miss Maxwell's mother was born here and it was the screen and radio star's first visit to South Dakota.



"Nice", commented Bob Hope, as the Spectator editor turned the tables on Staff Photographer, Gerry Jackson, back stage at the Coliseum show.



Bob Hope did a marvelous job entertaining the fellows at the Vet's Hospital. Here he is shown in the audience while Miss Maxwell is doing a special song number.



**THE BLACK CAT**

says

"Let us be the guardian of your PERSONAL APPEARANCE."

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211-13 South Main Avenue  
Ph. 4-6958 Sioux Falls

## Radio Personalities



### KEN GUENTHER

Besides his worries as an owner of the Sioux Falls Canaries, Ken Guenther works as an announcer in the sports department of station KHD. His voice is familiar to local baseball fans since he covers the Canaries' Northern League games for KHD. Although his heart is with the local club, his word description of the game is always interesting without bias.





**Stephen Veenker '59**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

On Jan 29, 2018, **Stephen Veenker '59** <s.veenker@aol.com> wrote:  
jack, sorry for the delay. Use this when you choose to.

Subject: Sammy Davis, Jr. (Draft for our HS online newspaper)

Our dad was a union stagehand. It was an avocation but a lifetime dream. He worked lights and sound at the Coliseum for decades. (Brother), **Ron '54** and I tagged along and saw wonderful stuff. Sigmund Romberg, Fred Waring, variety acts, and the truck and bus traveling troupes of Broadway musicals like Oklahoma! and South Pacific, when they played Sioux Falls.

Ever see the Auto Show review? The Sioux Empire Fair variety shows? Those were booked in Chicago, and Dad went there twice a year to review variety acts and select the talent who came to town. We went to all those performances, knew the artists, and if they came back later, some

remembered us. We knew Joe E. Brown, Gene Sheldon, Senor Wences, Professor Backwards. I saw Bob Hope and Ed Sullivan backstage.

Broadway touring shows toured after closing on Broadway, and played Sioux Falls before heading to Chicago for open runs (no closing as long as tickets kept selling), *South Pacific* traveling troupe brought principals but booked talent in each town. Ardeen Foss conducted and he hired locals like Ron, who played oboe and english horn in the pit for all the performances. At union scale, good money for a high school double reed player.

But I suspect I am the sole surviving witness to an unforgettable performance one night in the Coliseum.

Our local impresario --many of you will provide his name -- booked The Will Maston Trio, fronted by Sammy Davis Jr., the nephew of bassist Will Maston. Sammy Sr. was in the trio. The Rat Pack had not yet come together.

So tickets were sold and people planned to come to the Coliseum.

Then a huge blizzard closed roads, forced cancellations, all that usual stuff. But the act was already at the Albert Hotel, and they were in place at the Coliseum for warmup and mic checks, etc.

I don't know how many tickets were sold, but I will never forget how many people showed up. Maybe 40 or 50. But the talent was there and the stagehands were there, including Dad, and I had tagged along.

Today, most talent would scrap the show, tell the promoter to refund everyone, and move on to the next gig when the highways were reopened.

But this was the 50s, and the Davises were already in the house, but only 40 or 50 South Dakotans were in their seats.

There was no cancellation.

Sammy Jr. came out without a mic and said, "OK, here we are, it's snowing so it's just us. So everybody come down here by the stairs, where you can hear me, and let's just talk."

The audience moved to cluster around the House Left stairs to the stage, and Sammy sat next to the footlights and orchestra pit and just told us stories. He held us enthralled with memories and anecdotes about growing up in show business. Many of those shared for the first time, perhaps.



**Ron Veenker '54**  
**WHS Senior Photo**



**The Will Mastin Trio**

**l to r: Sam Davis Sr., Sammy Davis Jr. and Will Mastin, uncle and manager of trio.**

Now, I have seen national performers make fun of South Dakota Audiences. One was Ed Sullivan, I am sorry to report.

Even in the 50s most acts would have pulled the plug. But Sammy sat down and spun yarns and answered every question and really enchanted his ticket buyers. The trio played some numbers and Sammy sang and danced a little, but mostly it was the chat with those of us who showed up in a blizzard. We were well rewarded.

Probably no one else in the house that night survives. None ever forgot, I'm sure. But I was clearly the only kid, and I suspect all the others are passed by now. Making me the archivist.

I don't remember if Ralph Green was there to review it for the Argus Leader. But I was, for the online Orange and Black.

**Stephen Veenker '59**

[s.veenker@aol.com](mailto:s.veenker@aol.com)

On Jan 31, 2018, **Glen Jamtgaard '55** <glenjamtgaard@yahoo.com> wrote:

We might even be alive to see some of this! The potential disruptions are unimaginable.



**Glen Jamtgaard '55**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

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### Technology of the Future

#### Predictions:

1. Auto repair shops go away. A gasoline engine has 20,000 individual parts. An electrical engine has 20. Electric cars are sold with lifetime guarantees and are only repaired by dealers. It takes only 10 minutes to remove and replace an electric engine. Faulty electric engines are not repaired in the dealership but are sent to a regional repair shop that repairs them with robots. Essentially, if your electric "Check Motor" light comes on, you simply drive up to what looks like a car wash. Your car is towed through while you have a cup of coffee and out comes your car with a new engine.

2. Gas stations go away. Parking meters are replaced by meters that dispense electricity. All companies install electrical recharging stations.

3. All major auto manufacturers have already designated 5-6 billion dollars each to start building new plants that only build electric cars.

4. Coal industries go away. Oil companies go away. Drilling for oil stops.

5. Homes produce and store more electrical energy during the day and then they use and will sell it back to the grid. The grid stores it and dispenses it to industries that are high electricity users.

A baby of today will only see personal cars in museums.

1. The FUTURE is approaching faster than one can handle!

In 1998, Kodak had 170,000 employees and sold 85% of all photo paper worldwide. Within just a few years, their business model disappeared and they went bankrupt.

What happened to Kodak will happen in a lot of industries in the next 5-10 years and, most people won't see it coming.

Did you think in 1998 that 3 years later you would never take pictures on film again?

Yet digital cameras were invented in 1975. The first ones only had 10,000 pixels, but followed Moore 's law. So as with all exponential technologies, it was a disappointment for a time, before it became way superior and became mainstream in only a few short years. It will now happen again (but much faster) with Artificial Intelligence, health, autonomous and electric cars, education, 3D printing, agriculture and jobs.

Welcome to the 4th Industrial Revolution.

Welcome to the Exponential Age!!

2. Software will disrupt most traditional industries in the next 5-10 years

3 Uber is just a software tool, *they don't own any cars, yet they are now the biggest taxi company in the world.*

4. Airbnb is now the biggest hotel company in the world, although they don't own any properties.

5. Artificial Intelligence: Computers become exponentially better in understanding the world. This year, a computer beat the best Go-player in the world, 10 years earlier than expected.

6. In the U.S., young lawyers already don't get jobs. Because of IBM's Watson, you can get legal advice (so far for more or less basic stuff) within seconds, with 90% accuracy compared with 70% accuracy when done by humans. So, if you study law, stop immediately. There will be 90% fewer lawyers in the future, only omniscient specialists will remain.

6A. Watson already helps nurses diagnosing cancer, its 4 times more accurate than human nurses.

7. Facebook now has a pattern recognition software that can recognize faces better than humans. In 2030, computers will become more intelligent than humans.

8. Autonomous cars: In 2018 the first self-driving cars will appear for the public. Around 2020, the complete industry will start to be disrupted. You don't want to own a car any more. You will call a car with your phone, it will show up at your location and drive you to your destination. You will not need to park it you only pay for the driven distance and can be productive while driving. The very young children of today will never get a driver's license and will never own a car.

8A. It will change the cities, because we will need 90-95% fewer cars for that. We can transform former parking spaces into parks.

1.2 million people die each year in car accidents worldwide. We now have one accident every 60,000 mi (100,000 km), with autonomous driving that will drop to 1 accident in 6 million miles (10 million km). That will save a million lives worldwide each year.

8B. Most car companies will doubtless become bankrupt. Traditional car companies try the evolutionary approach and just build a better car, while tech companies (Tesla, Apple, Google) will do the revolutionary approach and build a computer on wheels.

8C. Many engineers from Volkswagen and Audi are completely terrified of Tesla



9. Insurance companies will have massive trouble because, without accidents, the insurance will become 100x cheaper. Their car insurance business model will disappear.

10. Real estate will change. Because if you can work while you commute, people will move further away to live in a more beautiful neighborhood.

11. Electric cars will become mainstream about 2020.  
Cities will be less noisy because all new cars will run on electricity.

12. Electricity will become incredibly cheap and clean: Solar production has been on an exponential curve for 30 years, but you can now see the burgeoning impact.

13. Last year, more solar energy was installed worldwide than fossil. Energy companies are desperately trying to limit access to the grid to prevent competition from home solar installations, but that simply cannot continue... technology will take care of that strategy.

14. With cheap electricity comes cheap and abundant water. Desalination of salt water now only needs 2kWh per cubic meter (@ 0.25 cents). We don't have scarce water in most places, we only have scarce drinking water. Imagine what will be possible if anyone can have as much clean water as he wants, for nearly no cost.

15. Health: The Tricorder X price will be announced this year. There are companies who will build a medical device (called the "Tricorder" from Star Trek) that works with your phone, which takes your retina scan, your blood sample and you breath into it. It then analyses 54 bio-markers that will identify nearly any disease. It will be cheap, so in a few years everyone on this planet will have access to world class medical analysis, nearly for free.

16. 3D printing: The price of the cheapest 3D printer came down from \$18,000 to \$400 within 10 years. In the same time, it became 100 times faster. All major shoe companies have already started 3D printing shoes.

17. Some spare airplane parts are already 3D printed in remote airports. The space station now has a printer that eliminates the need for the large amount of spare parts they used to have in the past.

18. At the end of this year, new smart phones will have 3D scanning possibilities. You can then 3D scan your feet and print your perfect shoe at home.

19. In China, they already 3D printed and built a complete 6-story office building. By 2027, 10% of everything that's being produced will be 3D printed.

;  
20. Business opportunities: If you think of a niche you want to go in, first ask yourself: "In the future, do I think we will have that?" And, if the answer is yes, how can you make that happen sooner?

20A. If it doesn't work with your phone, forget the idea. Any idea designed for success in the 20th century is doomed to failure in the 21st century.

20B. Work: 70-80% of jobs will disappear in the next 20 years. There will be a lot of new jobs, but it is not clear if there will be enough new jobs in such a short time.

21. Agriculture: There will be a \$100 agricultural robot in the future. Farmers in 3rd world countries can then become managers of their field instead of working all day on their fields.
22. Aeroponics will need much less water. The first Petri dish produced veal is now available and will be cheaper than cow produced veal in 2018. Right now, 30% of all agricultural surfaces is used for cows. Imagine if we don't need that space anymore.
23. There are several startups who will bring insect protein to the market shortly. It contains more protein than meat. It will be labeled as "alternative protein source" (because most people still reject the idea of eating insects)

**From your editor: Hopefully none of us will ever need the following information, but sadly and realistically I know many of us will.**

## What to do when a loved one's death is imminent

**Dear Savvy Seniors:** This may seem like a strange question, but can you tell me what steps need to be taken after a loved one dies? My 80-year-old father has a terminal illness, and I would like to find out what I will need to do when he passes. — Only Daughter

**Dear Only:** I'm sorry about your father's situation, but this is a great question that many families inquire about when a loved one's death becomes imminent. Here's a rundown of some things you can do now, and after his death, that can help keep a sad event from becoming even more painful.

### Before death

There are several tasks you can do while your father is living that will make things a lot easier and less hectic for you after he dies.

For starters, find out where your dad keeps all his important papers such as his will (also make sure it's updated), birth certifi-



**JIM MILLER**  
SAVVY SENIOR

cate, marriage and divorce certificates, Social Security information, life insurance policies, military discharge papers, financial documents, and keys to a safe deposit box or home safe.

Also, if your dad doesn't have an advanced directive, help him make one (see [caringinfo.org](http://caringinfo.org) for free state-specific forms and instructions). An advanced directive includes a living will that specifies his end-of-life medical treatments and appoints a health-care proxy to make medical decisions if he becomes incapacitated.

In addition, you may also want to get a do-not-resuscitate order, which will tell health-care professionals not to perform CPR when your

dad's heart or breathing stops. Your dad's doctor can help you with this.

You should also prearrange his funeral and burial or cremation.

### Immediately after death

Once your father dies, you'll need to get a legal pronouncement of death. If no doctor is present, you'll need to contact someone to do this. So, if your dad dies at home under hospice care call the hospice nurse, who can declare his death and help facilitate the transport of the body.

If he dies at home without hospice care, call 911 and have him read his do-not-resuscitate document. Without one, paramedics will generally start emergency procedures and, except where permitted to pronounce death, take the person to an emergency room for a doctor to make the declaration.

If an autopsy is needed, you will need to call the

funeral home, mortuary or crematorium to pick up the body. If your dad is an organ or tissue donor, contact the funeral home or the county coroner immediately.

### Within a few days

If funeral plans were not prearranged, you'll need to make arrangements and prepare an obituary. If your dad was in the military or belonged to a fraternal or religious group, you should contact those organizations because they may have burial benefits or conduct funeral services.

### Up to 10 days after death

To wind down your dad's financial affairs, you'll need to get multiple copies of his death certificate. These are typically provided by the funeral home.

If you're the executor of your dad's estate, take his will to the appropriate county or city office to have it accepted for probate. And open a bank account for

your dad's estate to pay bills, including taxes, funeral costs, etc.

You also need to contact your dad's estate attorney if he has one; tax preparer to see if estate or final income taxes should be filed; financial advisor for information on financial holdings; life insurance agent to get claim forms; his bank to locate and close accounts; and Social Security (800-772-1234) and other agencies that provided benefits to stop payments and, if applicable, ask about survivor benefits. You should also cancel his credit cards and, if relevant, stop household services such as utilities, mail, etc.

For more information on the duties of an executor, a great resource is "The Executor's Guide: Settling A Loved One's Estate or Trust" available at [nolo.com](http://nolo.com) for \$32.

*Send your senior questions to Savvy Seniors, P.O. Box 5443, Norman, OK 73079, or visit [SavvySeniors.org](http://SavvySeniors.org).*



Bob Bryant '59  
WHS Senior Photo

On Feb 3, 2018, **Robert Bryant '59** <robertwbryant@outlook.com> wrote:  
Hi Jack,

Check out page 44. The file is a pdf and contains photographs of life and old cars from 1950 to 1960. Page 44 is a photo of downtown Sioux Falls in 1959. I believe the view is N. Phillips Avenue looking south.

Thank you for all of your work.

**Bob (WHS '59)**

**Robert W Bryant**

PO Box 9897

Amarillo, TX 79105-5897

robertwbryant@outlook.com<mailto:robertwbryant@outlook.com>

<http://rwbsolutions.us/>

Mobile: 806-679-6320

Thanks Bob. What a great photo of Phillips Ave in Sioux Falls from 1959. If any of my readers would like to see more photos of American cities and cars from the 1950's try typing, "ALoveAffairofaLifetime3.pdf" in your search engine.  
Jack



**Editor's Memory:** There was one more photo in this wonderful photo gallery from Bob that brought back a special memory to me. The photo is entitled, "*Remember Having Trunk Space*". I hope my memory at least brings a smile to some of you.

I'm not sure, but I think the year was 1953 or '54 and I was coaching a YMCA "Friendly Indians" basketball team in Sioux Falls. They were a really great bunch of young boys that I truly enjoyed working with for that basketball season. All of them were way too young to drive so I would frequently give most or all of them rides home after games or practices. One such night after a game I was giving about 6 or 7 of them a ride home in my car and I had to drive by the home of a new girl friend whom I was terribly in love with. Well I thought it would be rude and unforgivable if I didn't stop and just say hello so I pulled over a block before her house and told my beloved little Friendly Indians that I wanted to stop and see my girl friend. They all thought that was a good idea too so I neatly tucked all of them in the trunk of my car and made them promise to be absolutely quiet. NOR A SOUND! The moral of this story if there is one is that you CAN NOT TRUST A FRIENDLY INDIAN!!!



Everything started out going extremely well. The Indians were quietly tucked in the trunk, my girl friend was home and came out to the car for a bit and then those traitorous little braves started giggling. It was just one small giggle at first and of course my girl friend heard it and inquired if I heard it. Of course I denied hearing anything and continued begging for a kiss. Then there was another giggle and a noise coming from the back of the car and soon I had complete chaos on my hands. The Indians were soon completely out of hand, my girl friend was full of questions and I knew I was probably not only not going to get kissed goodnight, I might not even have a girl friend tomorrow.

Thanks to everyone involved having a good sense of humor everyone was laughing by the time I unpacked my trunk of traitors. By the way, my trunk load of human flesh looked nothing like what is shown in the trunk of the car below.

Jack Phillips '54

## Remember having trunk space?



**Royce Adams '58**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Feb 3, 2018, **Royce Adams '58** <litljump@aol.com> wrote:  
Jack,

Today I drove down the street and past Lowell Elementary School. It hasn't changed much throughout the passing years. On the southeast corner on 14<sup>th</sup> street the old school bell sits in a brick enclosure that yet allows access to it. Each year the "graduating" fifth grade kids are each allowed to ring it at the end of the school year. No, I did nothing to the bell. I am just setting the scene for those who did attend Lowell Elementary long ago.

When I worked there I was the Behavioral Specialist. My job was to help maintain "discipline" within the school. I was the step-down room, the writer of bad behaviors of various reasons, the director of "In School Suspension", was available to counsel kids if needed, spoke with parents when necessary, and tried hard to help the kids make a good adjustment from grade to grade. If any teacher

had a “problem” with a kid, they called me and I would respond to their classroom and help with getting all things calmed down.

One such call of many came from a frustrated music teacher. She came to me and told me that one particular fifth grade class was becoming very disruptive by not one student but many. The next day I went to her class and carried a clip board with me. I sat near the side of the room and listened in. From time to time I would jot something on the clip board. I noticed several kids gave me a side glance once or twice. The class did quite well as did other classes I helped her with. A couple days later the teacher thanked me for helping and asked me just what was I doing in using the clipboard? Was I taking names or what? I told her that I was not “taking names” nor writing disciplinary notes on students. I was doing the Argus Leader daily crossword puzzle but no students knew that. The rest was left up to the imagination of a child.

### Royce Adams ‘58



"I've crunched the numbers in your retirement account. It's time to figure out who will be wearing the mask and who will be driving the getaway car."



"Hey, it's good to see you again. That medicine must have worked!"



"Well, if you'd pay attention to me once in a while, I wouldn't need a cattle prod."

**HERMAN**



"How do you know this isn't the butten for the nurses' station?"



"What else did you fix today?"



"The first number ... is ... five."





**Our friend, Glen Jamtgaard '55, is just full of fascinating information! I never knew he was so smart! Enjoy this!**

On Nov 6, 2017, **Glen Jamtgaard '55** <glenjamtgaard@yahoo.com> wrote:

**Glen Jamtgaard '55  
WHS Senior Photo**



Longview, Washington has treetop bridges made specifically to help squirrels cross the street.



More people live in New York City than in 40 of the 50 states.



It would take you more than 400 years to spend a night in all of Las Vegas's hotel rooms.



There's enough concrete in the Hoover Dam to build a two-lane highway from San Francisco to New York City.

**Glen sent lots more so I will save some for next time.**



# MORE Letters to the &B



**Andy Weber '52**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Milly Weber '53**  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased

On Dec 16, 2017, **Paul Weber '52** <pawebertx34@att.net> wrote:  
Jack.

I was sad to see your obit on Karen Cumming last week. We made a move in 1948. My sister **Milly** (Weber '53, deceased), who was a year behind me, did 6th grade at Irving school, 7th at Lowell, 8th at Mark Twain, and 9th at WHS. She and Karen were in the same class at Mark Twain. Karen's dad, "Slim" Cumming was the Lincoln/Mercury dealer and had his showroom at the Southwest corner of 9th Street and Dakota, right across 9th St from Prather Pontiac/Cadillac and kitty-corner from City Hall.

I was witness to a tragedy involving their family. Karen's older sister Patricia, who was also a student at WHS, was killed in an auto accident while returning to Sioux Falls from Lake Okoboji. I had been at the lake with a group (don't remember just who or who was driving) but on our way home we passed the accident scene. The authorities were there and lots of bystanders who had stopped to watch so we didn't stop. We didn't know who it was and didn't find out until the next day at school.

Thanks for keeping up the O&B.

**Andy Weber '52**



**Karen Cumming '53**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Dec 26, 2017, **Sharon Johnson Frank '54** <shrnfrank@gmail.com> wrote:

**Bill '52** and I want to say thanks again for all your thoughtfulness, having just read the end of your letter, seeing the great photo of the two of you and reading Deborah's addition I want to share something that I found among family papers recently.

As it was in Great Aunt Mattie's handwriting, she suggests that it was written by her. I doubt it, but nevertheless at this stage of my life I found it pretty funny. Hope you enjoy it too!

*Lord, thou knows I am growing older,*

*Keep me from becoming talkative and  
Possessed with the idea that I must express  
Myself on every subject.*

*Release me from the craving to straighten  
Out everyone's affairs. Keep me free from  
The recital of endless details.*

*Give me lips to get to the point.*

*Seal my lips when I am inclined to tell  
Of my aches and pains, they are increasing  
With the years and my love to speak of*



**Bill Frank '52**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Bill '52 and Sharon Johnson Frank '54**

Them grow sweeter as time goes by.  
Teach me the glorious lesson that  
Occasionally I may be wrong.  
Make me thoughtful but not nosy, helpful  
But not bossy.  
With my vast store of knowledge, wisdom  
And experience, it does seem a pity not  
To use it all.

But thou knows, Lord, that I want a  
Few friends at the end!!!

Your friend, **Sharon**

On Dec 26, 2017, at 6:32 PM, Jack Phillips <[jack@jackmphillips.com](mailto:jack@jackmphillips.com)> wrote:  
Dear Sharon and Bill,

As always I truly appreciate receiving your kind and supportive letter. I really liked the poem you sent. I don't know if everyone our age needs to read it but I feel I certainly did. I learned several valuable and needed lessons from it. I just hope I can now remember and apply them at the proper times.

Needless to say it will be difficult for me to not feel I must say something on every subject since in my old age I am confident that I am an expert on almost all subjects! However, after reading your poem I know I must keep it in mind and try to learn from it. THANK YOU!!!

I did some research on the poem and found the following (in red) that you might be interested in. I don't want to take anything away from your Great Aunt Mattie, but knowing that when I print your letter (which many of my readers and our friends really need to read), someone will challenge giving Mattie credit. So with your permission, I will edit your nice email a bit?

As Always,

Jack

**FROM GOOGLE:**

This is a prayer posted in St. Peter's Church, St. George, Bermuda, the oldest Anglican Church in the western hemisphere:

Lord, thou knowest better than I know myself that I am growing older and will some day be old. Keep me from becoming talkative, and from the particularly fatal habit of thinking. I must say something on every subject and on every occasion. Release me from craving to straighten out everybody's affairs. Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details. Give me wings to get to the point. I ask for grace enough to listen to the tales of others' pain. Help me to endure them with patience. Seal my lips on my own aches and pains--they are increasing and my love of rehearsing them is becoming stronger as the years go by.

Teach me the glory lesson occasionally, that it is possible that I may be mistaken. Keep me reasonably sweet, I do not want to be a saint--some of them are hard to live with--but a sour old woman is one of the crowning works of the devil.

Make me thoughtful but not moody, helpful, but not bossy. With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all--but thy knowest, Lord, that I want a few friends at the end.

(from an unnamed Mother Superior)



**Dave Lilyquist '58**  
WHS Senior Photo

## Do you know where Dave Bills '58 is?

On Dec 26, 2017, **David Lilyquist '58**

<[lilyquistdavid@yahoo.com](mailto:lilyquistdavid@yahoo.com)> wrote:

Hi Jack,

Thanks you so much for all the work you do on the Orange & Black newsletter. I look forward to receiving it each time. I left Sioux Falls for California in Sept. 1964 and have only been back a few times, so I have lost touch with most of those I went to school with. It is nice to read the stories contained in each issue. Please keep it

going, your efforts are appreciated!!

As a side note, do you have Dave Bills in your list of contacts? I have looked for him for years and he can not be located. If you have any information on him I would appreciate it.

Thanks again Jack, you do a great job.

**Dave Lilyquist '58**



**Dave Bills '58**  
WHS Junior Photo

**Editor's Response:** Tuesday, Dec. 26, 2017 **Jack Phillips '54** [jack@jackmphilips.com](mailto:jack@jackmphilips.com):

Hi Dave,

I am glad you enjoy the O&B and appreciate you taking the time to write. Thank you.

Unfortunately, Dave Bills is not one of my subscribers so I don't have any information on him. I can not even find him listed in any yearbook. What class year would he have been in?

Since I didn't have him in my system I did search the Internet for him and found a David C. Bills that use to live in Sioux Falls now lives in Albuquerque, NM. They have his age as 76.

One search site I used had his phone number as 505-858-1092 but I tried calling that number but it is no longer in service.

That search site had the following addresses listed for him:

5 Juniper Hill Loop NE, Albuquerque, New Mexico 87122

4248 Louisiana Blvd NE, Albuquerque, NM, 87109

4704 Sherwood St NE, Albuquerque, NM, 87109

8\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\* Blvd \*\* \*\*\* \*\*, Albuquerque, NM, 87113

Po Box 3\*\*\*, Albuquerque, NM, 87190

Then another search site I used has his "current" address as 5 Juniper Hill Loop, Albuquerque, NM 87122-2004 so you might try writing a letter to him at that address.

Good luck.

Jack

**Can anyone help  
Dave L. find Dave B.  
From the class of '58?**





**Deane Grav '58**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jan 4, 2018, **Deane Grav '58** grav1065  
<grav1065@gmail.com> wrote:

Jack little side note on **Gay Marshall '56** I used to deliver the Argus Leader to her parents home. I remember her she was a very pretty lady. Its a small world isn't it.

Thanks again for your outstanding dedication on putting out the O&B.

**Deane Grav 58**



**Gay Marshall '56**  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased



**Peggy Servold '57**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jan 21, 2018, **Peggy Servold Teslow '57**  
pwolset@sio.midco.net wrote:

Thank you for the notice on Gloria Currier. We were never able to find her. So sorry she was in a nursing home for however many years. Sad as many of us could have visited her.

Thanks, Jack.

Peg Servold Teslow



**Gloria Currier '57**  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased



*Debra and I are leaving  
Wednesday, February 7  
for a two week vacation.  
Happy Valentines Day!  
We wish much love to you all.*

