

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL, SIOUX FALLS, SD

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

Class of '54 - 65th Reunion

The date for the 65th Reunion of the Class of '54 is September 4, 5, 6, 2019. A letter will be forthcoming with particulars.

For more information contact chairman, Jack Kittelson at 605-334-3345

Left to right: Class of '54's 65th Reunion Committee;
Jack Kittelson, Marilynn Hill Viehweg, Jeannie Redfield Kracht, Dick Sweetman









Class of '59 - 60th Reunion

The date for the 60th Reunion of the Class of '59 is September 6, 7, 8, 2019.

A letter will be sent in March with particulars.

If a classmate has had a change of address, email or phone, they can send it to Connie Henline Nelson '59 <u>connienelson59@gmail.com</u>. Thanks, Connie



Connie Henline '59 WHS Senior Photo

The Lady Is A Major



From WHS Class of '57 To The United States Air Force

With his first letter to the O&B it was extremely obvious, and justifiably so, how very proud Jervin Wait '55 is of his little sister, Major (Dr.) Joyce Wait Teters '57, U.S. Air Force.



Jervin Wait '55 WHS Senior Photo

Jervin Wait '55 < jervindolly@gmail.com>

Subject: Fwd: Aloha
Date: November 5, 2018
To: jack@jackphillips.com

WHS Senior Photo

Jack, **Jervin Wait '55** here. Sent you a package last week with some information about my sister Joyce. This is what she sent back to me. Things here that even I didn't know. Later, Jerv.

----- Forwarded message ------

From: **Joyce Teters '57** <drjoyce23@yahoo.com

Thanks....that is awesome. I did write some things about myself to include that I was the first woman in the US to work as a psychologist in a men's maximum security prison and am often used by the FBI to help solve murders. I also profiled the first international terrorists for Interpol and the FBI. While in the prison system the FBI decided to train hostage negotiators since non existed for the police and prisons. However, women couldn't be trained because the FBI was sure the criminals would not talk and respect a woman negotiator. My warden said BS and told the FBI my female psychologist is out there in the middle of everything right along with her male counterparts and she needs to be trained. So I became the first woman trained by the FBI as a negotiator. I saved the lives of two little boys at Grissom AFB in Indiana when I was in the military and stationed there. Their father had a sawed off shotgun and was going to kill himself and his two little boys ages 1 and 2. It was a seven hour standoff, but finally he let the boys go. I got a medal for that. The Hell's Angels protected me when I was in the prison system and in six years nothing ever happened to me. The inmates did however, take my social worker captive and kept him for several days. They finally let him go, but was psychologically never able to return to work. I was also suppose to witness an electrocution. Protocol for that required a female observe the execution. A young man had thumbed a ride with a young woman to take him to work. He subsequently raped and killed her and then took her two young children ages 1 and 2 in a row boat out to the middle of a lake and threw them in alive. He was to be electrocuted on the 5th of July and I got my orders to report to the USAF on the 4th of July, so I was unable to do this. But I would have if I hadn't gotten the orders.

My next step was to Bitburg AFB in Germany where I was attached to an F-15 Fighter Squadron, The Fighting Tigers...My job was to teach the pilots the human factors that can kill them in the cockpit. I asked to train the spouses as well and was given permission to do so. We reduced the mishap rate for the USAF from 96% to the lowest ever during peace time. The only other aviation psychologist was in Israel and he flew in the war with Iraq when they were trying to make an A Bomb. He was shot down and taken captive. When we got him released he came back to Israel and became their flight human factors expert. I got to meet him when we went to Israel to help train their pilots to fly the F-15.

When I retired I went to work for the United States Marine Corps and was the director of safety for the largest training command in the Corps. In ten years I trained thousands of Marines and never had a suicide or a sexual assault and stopped all hazing. It was an interesting experience to go from flight safety to ground safety, but enjoyed every minute of training the Marines. I know that if my aircraft had been shot down behind enemy lines, the Marines would rescue me and they would not quit until the job was done right. They are the most fierce fighters in the world. And I have met most of the other countries military. I would never want to face a Marine as they are awesome.

Well enough, Hope this gives you an idea of what I have done. Wouldn't change any of it !!!! Of course I raised four kids through all this.

Joyce Wait Teters '57

Editor's note: Major (Dr.) Joyce, Teters, or Joyce, if I may, you have so admirably distinguished yourself through your devoted service to our country, and on behalf of all of your WHS classmates I would like to express how very proud of you we all are. We truly thank you for your service to our country. Jack Phillips '54

The following feature article on Major Teters appeared in "Flying", the official "Safety Magazine" for the U.S. Air Force





The Major Has a Message...

"Preflight of an aircraft is not enough. You must preflight vourself."



DOROTHY SCHUL

Editorial Assistant

■ In 1988, Major (Dr) Joyce Teters, Chief Air Force Aviation Psychologist, came to the Air Force Inspection and Safety Center at Norton AFB, California. Since then, she has spent very little time at her desk. Because of her experience, knowledge, and down-to-earth approach to human factors as they relate to the greater Air Force family, she is constantly on the road speaking to flight commanders, pilots, aircrews, and spouses.

In 1984, Dr Teters was attached to the F-15 "Fighting Tigers" at Bitburg AB, Germany. While stationed there, she developed a training program for flight commanders. This program was designed to help them identify a pilot who may be having problems and, therefore, could be potentially dangerous in the cockpit. Eventually, the briefings were expanded to include the wives of fighter pilots. She was subsequently invited to other bases in USAFE and has been on the road ever since.

These briefings are not lectures on theory. They are practical, compassionate talks in everyday language about subjects applying to the pilot's world. People share skills, goals, and personality traits with others in their field, whatever their specialty. And whether they are aware of it or not, these characteristics strongly determine everything they do, think, and feel.

At squadrons from Texas to Korea, Dr Teters talks about how to determine the emotional stability of a pilot. There are types of recognizable (to others) behavior which indicate the pilot is not operating at 100 percent—indications the pilots do not notice, oblivious to the possibility they may be in trouble. Their duties and personality traits affect the family. The spouse, being so close, frequently recognizes these behavioral signs and knows there is a problem. Many times the personality traits which make pilots safe in the air will make them difficult to live with at home. Through the give and take with the spouses, her insights and suggestions continue to benefit aviators' families.

Dr Teters says, "People learn to handle stress at different levels, in different ways. Their behavior will tell us when they have reached a point where they are no longer handling their problems—their problems are handling them. It is important for spouses to realize they are not alone."

Dr Teters also discusses the effects of an aircraft loss on the base community. She recognizes the entire base family feels the ramifications of the tragedy. For example, maintenance troops may blame themselves for what went wrong with the aircraft. "Their unjustified guilt and nervousness only introduce the potential for another mishap," the major says. This subject will be addressed in a future article. She will also discuss human factors and how they affect aviators in subsequent issues of Flying Safety.

The hard work and many, many miles covered the last 6 years have been recognized. Dr Teters and her program have been nominated for the prestigious Flight Safety Foundation's Admiral D. Florez International Safety Award. No person in the USAF has ever been nominated before. Nominees from all over the world will meet in Naples, Italy, at the Flight Safety Foundation International Safety Seminar in the fall.





The lively, spirited Major (Dr) Teters constantly travels, presenting her commonsense approach and message to flightcrews and their families around the world. She identifies serious human factors problems which could erode flying capabilities, tells how to recognize symptoms, then gives methods for handling the shuation before trouble occurs.



Photo left: Dr. Joyce Teters talks to an aircrew member from the 185th Air Refueling Wing, during her visit at the Iowa Air National Guard Base at Sioux City, Iowa, on April 2, 2005. (U.S. Air Force PHOTO by SENIOR AIRMAN Kersha Bumstead) (Released)

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Jervin Wait '55 WHS Senior Photo

The O&B not only wish to sincerely thank Joyce's older brother, **Jervin Wait** '55, for sending the above story on his younger sister, **Joyce Wait** '57, but also for sending the interesting letter on himself and his career. Jervin and his wife, **Carol Dolly Tague** '55 now live in Sioux Falls



Dolly Tague '55 WHS Senior Photo

Jack

Jack . . . We are downsizing and came across old articles about my sister, Joyce Wait (class of '57). She had a long career in the air force, retring to California as a lt. col. Sad to say, we lost touch while going about our separate lives and don't know too much about her air force career. It would be nice if you could contact her at drjoyce23@yahoo.com. for more information. She led an event-filled life while in the military. I know you are always looking for articles for your Veterans' Day issue and maybe you can use something from the articles. Thanks, Jervin Wait.

Also enclosed is a Chips magazine printed at the Sioux Falls School District print shop to add to your collection. Jan Klawiter and Susan Hofflander were the student advisers I dealt with. Sorry, this is the only issue I happened to keep and don't know if they continued printing after I left.

I had Mr. Metcalf for printing and went on to serve an apprenticeship at the Argus-Leader. Got that job interview at the Eagle Bar at 10 o'clock one morning with the foreman while he was on his (coffee) break, yeah, right. If I remember, we graduated on Thursday, got a call the next day and went to work on Monday. After obtaining my journeyman's card I worked many places while traveling the country. (In a 2-year period I had over 20 W-2 forms, tax time was fun. I even worked at the Las Vegas Sun while traveling. Only worked one night shift, the building had burned down shortly before I arrived and everyone was crammed into tight quarters. I can still remember the burnt smell. From Vegas there were stops in Bakersfield, Modesto, Fresno, San Jose, Palo Alto and finally ending up in Sacramento where I worked at both newspapers, Cal-Central (a shopping news) and the job I most enjoyed . . . a proofreader and linetype operator at the California Office of State Printing where we produced a variety of jobs, but mostly pertaining to the legislative session. We worked from 7 p.m. to 6 a.m. 7 days a week for long periods of time. While traveling, when you told people you were from Sloux Falls it was amazing how many guys said, "I went to radio school during the war there!" If I remember, Miss Furrow taught at the base. Upon returning home we bought a farm (had to feed 6 kids now), farmed and worked in Sioux Falls also. I worked at Modern Press, Brown & Saenger, the Argus again . . . before we went on strike, and lost. The paper went from home owned to outside interests and everything changed. I also taught printing at the South Dakota School for the Deaf (there were many deaf printers) and I still know some swear words. After getting a call from associate warden Dean Hinders (class of '54) I ran the printshop at the South Dakota State Penitentiary for 2 and 1/2 years. And finally, the last 16 years before retiring, ran the print shop for the Sioux Falls School District. Being an old printer, going from hot metal to offset to now the computer age, I want people to know what a tremendous job you do producing our newsletter. Good Job. Jervin Wait '55



Jon Arbenz '58 WHS Senior Photo Deceased

Thanks to **Royce Adams** '58 for informing the O&B that **Jon Arbenz** '58 was a member of the very popular 1960's

Serendipity Singers.

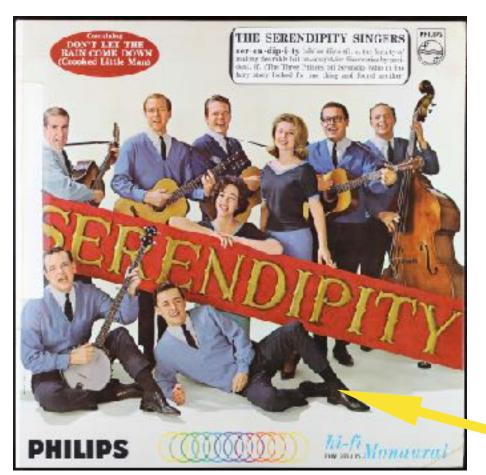
The other day I was checking my vinyls and came across this album that has our classmate, Jon Arbenz, pictured on it. Jon was a very fun fellow and was, as I remember, very talented. I don't remember where or when I added the album to our collection. By the looks of the picture and the fact that vinyls



Royce Adams '58 WHS Senior Photo

had disappeared on the music scene long ago, however they are making a comeback in that they seem to be a curiosity to the youngsters today, the picture was taken not too long after we left school in '58. Perhaps someone will know the date as I cannot find it on the album cover. Jon left us in 2012.

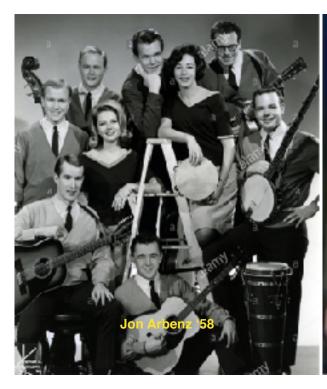
Royce Adams '58



Jon Arbenz WHS 1958

Royce, I was able to learn that the album above was simply titled, "**Serendipity Singers**" and was recorded by "Philips Records" in 1964. I thought you might also be interested in the following history of the Serendipity Singers.

Their debut single "Don't Let the Rain Come Down (Crooked Little Man)" was a Top Ten hit and received the group's only Grammy nomination in 1965. The majority of the group's recording sales took place in a two-year period of 1964 and 1965. The group's name was sold in the 1970s resulting in entirely new lineups of group members performing under the name The Serendipity Singers into the early 21st Century.





Originally as The Newport Singers, the nine-member folk-oriented group started at the University of Colorado with seven original members of a group called the Newport Singers. The members - Bryan Sennett, Brooks Hatch, Mike Brovsky, John Madden, <u>Jon Arbenz '58</u>, Bob Young and Lynne Weintraub - had, with the exception of Weintraub, all previously worked together in various trios before coming together to form the Newport Singers.

In 1963, after working extensively in the Rocky Mountain Denver-Boulder Front Range region, the Newport Singers moved to New York City based on a telegram offering a record contract from a William Morris agent. Fred Weintraub (no relation to Lynne), then-owner of the Bitter End in Greenwich Village, agreed to manage the group. Weintraub, also at the time the talent co-coordinator for the popular ABC *Hootenanny* television series, felt the group needed two more people to round out the sound. [2] He invited Tom Tiemann and Diane Decker, two University of Texas students whom he had heard, to New York for an audition.

Fred Weintraub proposed the name change from the Newport Singers to Serendipity in part because there was another performing act using the Newport name. After some considerable discussion, a compromise was reached, and they became the Serendipity Singers. After several months of rehearsal and work with Bob Bowers who became the group's musical director, the Serendipity Singers opened at Weintraub's Bitter End café. They played in Greenwich Village with 90% original songs and were signed to six appearances on the weekly *Hootenanny* show during the Fall of 1963.^[3] The success of the television exposure helped the band land its first record contract.

Philips Records signed them in 1964 and released their debut album to considerable sales success. Entering the Hot 100 at #90 on February 29, 1964, the debut single "Don't Let the Rain Come Down (Crooked Little Man)" climbed to #6 on 2–9 May 1964 and also hit #2 on the U.S. Adult Contemporary chart, right in the middle of Beatlemania. The song was nominated for a Grammy at the 7th Grammy Awards (their only Grammy nomination) in 1965 for Best Performance by a Chorus though losing to The Swingle Singers who won for "Going Baroque." The follow-up, "Beans in My Ears", hit #30 on the Hot 100 and #5 on the AC chart a few months later. [4] "Beans in My Ears" was banned in Boston, by Pittsburgh's KDKA radio station, and "some television shows asked us to do something different. Understandably so--it was dangerous," according to Bryan Sennett. "Obviously, (the song) was a statement about adults not listening to children." [5] The singers were told not to perform the song on their appearance on The Ed Sullivan Show, December 27, 1964; they performed "Every Time I Hear the Spirit." [6] The group also released a French language extended

play record entitled, "Chantent en Français," that included a French version of the Beatles song, "And I Love Her".

They released six albums on the Philips label before the end of 1965 and promoted their music on televisions shows including Hollywood A Go-Go, Shindig!, The Dean Martin Show, and The Tonight Show. Their initial success, however, was dampened by the continuing impact of the British Invasion, and within just two years the group's sound seemed dated to younger audiences and sales of successive albums decreased. The group featured line-up changes as original members departed. First to leave in 1965 was Lynne Weintraub who was replaced by Patti Davis after an audition process which drew more than 1,500 female singers. Tom Tieman, the tenor, was next to leave, replaced by John Bennet (J.B.)Perry. Shortly thereafter Brooks Hatch departed to be replaced by Perry's brother, Tony Perry. Gamble Rogers would join the band later in 1966. and, in 1967, John Madden left for law school and, earlier in '66, both Diane Decker and Patti Davis left and were replaced by Lana Shaw and JoAnne. With the new line-up, the group's final three singles for the Philips label each released in 1966 failed to chart and the group and Philips parted ways.

Despite having no new albums in 1966 and 1967, the group extensively played the college circuit and did appear on television including WABC's syndicated series "An Evening With" on May 21, 1966 and a return to The Ed Sullivan Show on January 8, 1967 where they sang, "If I Were a Carpenter" and a medley of folk tunes. They also performed the soundtrack recording for a film spotlighting Lady Bird Johnson's beautification program singing, "We're On Our Way" which was played in movie theaters and television in 1967. The band's connection with the Johnsons had included a White House appearance performing with President Lyndon B. Johnson in attendance and performing at the 1964 Democratic National Convention.

Moving to the United Artists Records label in 1967, the group minus a number of its original members recorded two vocal tracks associated with the United Artists film, Hawaii, and released as a single which failed to chart. They also appeared on the soundtrack for the U.A. film, The Way West, including the title track released as a single which didn't chart and one LP in 1968, which was the Serendipity Singers' final album to feature original members of the group. That album, "Love is a State of Mind," was a departure from the traditional folk sound. "Pure folk music is dying," said album producer and group leader Mike Brovsky. "We tried a few songs with an electric guitar and they went over so well that we naturally began to do more and more."[10] It spawned two singles, "Rain Doll" and "The Boat I Row" which - along with the LP—did not chart.

In 1968, United Artists released the single, "What Will We Do With the Child" with Nick Holmes which did not chart though Holmes would go on to record a solo album with U.A. The band appeared in four holiday syndicated television specials by Trans-Lux presented for Memorial Day, Independence Day, Halloween, and Christmas of 1968.[11] The group's final special in that series was a one-hour syndicated television show produced by Weintraub, "Christmas at F.A.O. Schwarz" featuring the Serendipity Singers singing Christmas tunes and also starring Chuck McCann and the Paul Ashley puppets. The special was rebroadcast in Christmas of 1969 and 1970 by multiple U.S. television stations.

In 1969, the band without chart success continued touring and making television appearances including their final Ed Sullivan guest spot on June 8, 1969. The group's final single for U.A. "Come Softly to Me" was released in 1969. The single didn't chart and the group failed to get its second full-length album released by U.A. effectively ending the commercial recording career of the original band. After touring 49 of the 50 United States and 15 foreign countries, selling over five million records, all of the founding members had left the group by 1970.

This included **Jon Arbenz** '58 who was one of the last to leave the group in 1970. Jon left the group to begin a career in sales with CBS.

He met his wife, Jane White, of Whittier, CA, and his band mates while at the University of Colorado. He graduated from the university in 1963. 1964 began with the couple's wedding, included the birth of son, Jason, and saw "Crooked Little Man (Don't Let The Rain Come Down)" reach #5 in the nation.

Jon died February 1, 2012 in Cincinnati, OH. The following is from Jon's obituary. "The group made regular television appearances, and toured the world, releasing six LPs, and once entertaining President Lyndon Johnson, at The White House. Second son, Jordan arrived in 1968, and by 1970 Jon left the singing

group to begin at CBS. He sold both radio and TV spots, and also managed radio station WEEI- FM in Boston, before joining upstart cable network ESPN. The family enjoyed stays in Bedford Hills, NY, and Sudbury, MA, prior to landing in Wilton, CT, in 1978, where Jon would remain until 2006. He will be fondly remembered for his commitment to youth baseball, which extended well beyond the years of of his own sons' involvement. He was also huge Red Sox fan who thankfully lived to savor their two world series championships. Though he lost wife Jane in 1987 following an automobile accident, Jon remained active in Wilton, and sold securities through a local bank. His loves included golf, reading, and the ocean; and he was a twenty five year member of The Golden Oldies softball team. Through all, his personality was his greatest asset. He moved to Blue Ash in 2006, and lived most recently in Silverton. Jon is also survived by his brother Bill Arbenz of Los Angeles, and grandchildren Kate Nicksic of Chicago, and Devin, Calvin, and Jocelyn Arbenz of Cincinnati. Services will be held in March at Hillside Cemetery, Wilton, CT."

An interesting side note I found to Jon's story was that contradictory to some of the research I found on him, there is no evidence at all that he ever participated in any singing or musical groups while at WHS. **Prepared by Jack Phillips '54**

Also from Royce Adams '58:

On Jan 31, 2019, at 8:23 PM, Royce Adams <Litljump@aol.com> wrote:



Almost totally frozen over as of 1-31-19. **(Falls Park) Royce Adams '58**

Another contribution from Royce Adams '58

On Jan 16, 2019, at 10:18 PM, Royce Adams '58 <Litljump@aol.com> wrote:

Jack, This is a very old picture taken in 1947. Most of these kids were not WHS students at that time but many would become Warriors and some may have already been WHS students. Mr father, George W. Adams, the man with hat on at the right side of the picture as you look at it, was manager. The Assistant Manager was Bill Brooks who later became my brother-in-law. Perhaps someone will be able to identify these kids after seeing the picture. As for the picture itself, there are a few that I think I remember their names,

The players on bottom row are, that I know, of these people from the left of the picture as you look at it are- 6-? 5-? 4 - Baird Phillips 3 - "Worm" 2 - Faust 1 - Tom Lemmonds

Bill Brooks 6 - ? 5 - ? 4 - Dick Wold 3 - ? 2 - ? Standing row. 1 -Tom Darr George Adams

This was the Sioux Falls Machine Works team, there were many other teams and sponsored by many businesses. Parker Transfer pitched in with the trucks used to pick the teams up at designated places throughout the city. There were other teams, I cant remember the names of. Each business that acted as a sponsor provided uniforms, equipment, and all other items needed by the teams. Parker Transfer did double duty as their trucks were volunteered to not only pick kids up but also to return them home when the games were done, My job was bat boy, cleaning stuff, gather up the uniforms and get them to the laundry, it was a great job!

The expense was - none. The businessmen who helped the teams to play, according to their work, donated it all. There's nothing like riding in a flat bed truck with protective sides rattling along and the odor of about 11 young boy's wet uniforms reeking that distinct odor! And that was my project next!!!Royce Adams

Royce Adams '58



Royce,

Here are my thoughts on who is in this great photo from 1949. I think the player standing in the back row on Dick Wold's (WHS '53) right might be Jim Hagen '53 and I am certain Dave Paulson '53 (deceased) is on Wold's left. You have Tom Darr standing next to your Dad but I am pretty sure that is not Tom Darr '51. I don't think it looks like Tom and I think Tom was probably too old to be playing with this group.

Kneeling in the front row, 3rd from left is, Baynard Phillips '54, and 2nd from right is Jim Faust '53 and I am sure the young man kneeling on the front row right is Tom Howes '53, NOT Tom Lemonds. '52.

Thanks for sending this great photo.

Jack

AND ONE MORE CONTRIBUTION FROM ROYCE ADAMS '58

On Dec 21, 2018, at 9:50 PM, Royce Adams '58 Litljump@aol.com wrote:

Mite be us



Nona Wumkes '50 WHS Senior Photo

"Things I've Learned "from Nona Wumkes Dubbe '50"

I've learned that I
like my teacher
because she cries
when we sing
"Silent Night." Age 5



2020 All School Reunion

If we are going to have an "All School Reunion" we must soon find a Chair Person or Co Chairs. If you would like more information contact, Jack Phillips '54, at 702-735-4111 or jack@jackmphillips.com



Sandy Maxwell '55 WHS Senior Photo

On Jan 6, 2019, at 11:38 AM, Alexsandra Stewart <Alex@realtorpdx.com> wrote:

Hí Jack -

Really enjoy getting the Orange and Black from you, Glad you are still doing, know it's got to be labor of love.

Was going through old photos during the holidays and came across this one, taken at the Cottage Restaurant before the 1954 Sweetheart Dance. I've attached for your files. Too bad I wrote across some of it, but 17year-olds aren't paying much attention to things like preservation. SAS I remember, and decipher: Back row, L to R: Bob Roth, Alexsandra 'Sandy' Maxwell, Kay Severson, John Beardlsey, Ray Syverson, Barb Hansen, Tom Simmons, Julie Dinsmore, Jane Lane, Front, L to R: Empty chair, Dick Hopewell who took the photo, Sharon Herreid, Dick Faulkner, Sharon Truman, Judy Sorenson, Jim Parker, Kenny Ingalls, Clare McManus, and Gary? (Nerison)

I graduated class of 55. Kept the married name of Stewart, gave up Sandy years ago, and now known as Alex Stewart. Moved back to Portland where my family is from originally in 2004 after living in Washington, DC for a number of years. Moved there from Minneapolis to expand my consulting business. Now focus on real estate and making art.

Thanks again for the periodic news.

Best -



I've learned that our dog doesn't want to eat my broccoli either. Age 7

I've learned that when I
wave to people in the
country, they stop what they
are doing and wave back.
Age 9

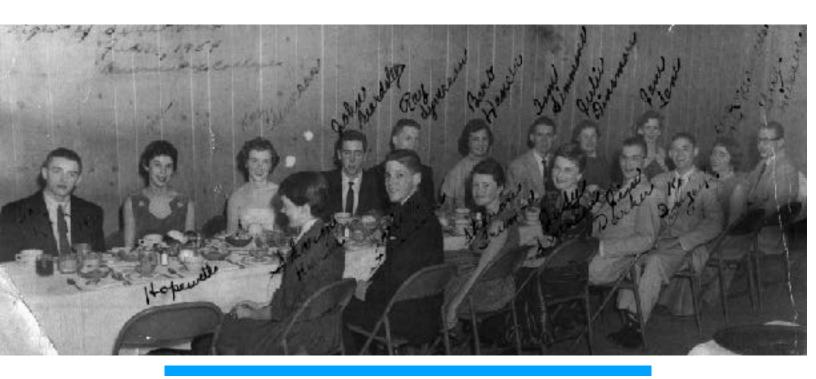
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On Jan 31, 2019, **Harry Hoiland '54** <paveknife@hotmail.com> wrote: **Remember the "WOODIES"**

Those were the days.. when if you had an accident, you needed a good carpenter more than a mechanic. Those were the days of motor vehicles, called automobiles, not cars! Aren't they beautiful?

Harry Hoiland '54 WHS Senior Photo







Ford



Chrysler



1948 Packard



Ford



1942Chrysler Town and Country



Plymouth



Buick



British Challenge

Chrysler



British - - Austin A 70 Countryman



Pontiac



Craftsmanship not often seen today!



Pontiac



Connie Hammitt '54 WHS Senior Photo

On Jan 21, 2019, **CONNIE HAMMITT ZIMMERMAN '54**

 AND THEN IT IS WINTER

You know. . . time has a way of moving quickly and catching you unaware of the passing years.

It seems just yesterday that I was young, and embarking on my new life. Yet in a way, it seems like eons ago, and I wonder where all the years went. I know that I lived them all. I have glimpses of how it was back then and of all my hopes and dreams. But, here it is... the winter of my life and it catches me by

surprise...How did I get here so fast? Where did the years go and where did my youth go?

I remember well seeing older people through the years and thinking that those older people were years away from me and that winter was so far off that I could not fathom it or imagine fully what it would be like. But, here it is...my friends are retired and getting grey...they move slower and I see an older person now. Some are in better and some worse shape than me...but, I see the great change...Not like the ones that I remember who were young and vibrant...but, like me, their age is beginning to show and we are now those older folks that we used to see and never thought we'd be.

Each day now, I find that just getting a shower is a real target for the day! And taking a nap is not a treat anymore... it's mandatory! Cause if I don't on my own free will... I just fall asleep where I sit!

And so..now I enter into this new season of my life unprepared for all the aches and pains and the loss of strength and ability to go and do things that I wish I had done but never did!

But, at least I know, that though the winter has come, and I'm not sure how long it will last...this I know, that when it's over on this earth...it's NOT over. A new adventure will begin!

Yes, I have regrets. There are things I wish I hadn't done...things I should have done, but indeed, there are many things I'm happy to have done. It's all in a lifetime.

So, if you're not in your winter yet...let me remind you, that it will be here faster than you think. So, whatever you would like to accomplish in your life please do it quickly! Don't put things off too long!

Life goes by quickly. So, do what you can today, as you can never be sure whether this is your winter or not! You have no promise that you will see all the seasons of your life...so, live for today and say all the things that you want your loved ones to remember...and hope that they appreciate and love you for all the things that you have done for them in all the years past! "Life" is a gift to you. The way you live your life is your gift to those who come after. Make it a fantastic one.

The heroic sculpture of Joe Foss at the Sioux Falls Airport is always such a wonderful and welcome sight each time those of us who no longer live in Sioux Falls returns home!





Gary Carlson '50 WHS Senior Photo

Letters to the **(**



On Dec 22, 2018,, **Gary Carlson '50** <d37carlson@aol.com> wrote: Happy Holidays!

you all how he is doing.

It's me, Ingrid, reporting on how Dad is doing. He asked me to send out an email to let everyone know that he's still alive! Gone are the days of the well crafted Carlson Dor Christmas letter arriving just after Thanksgiving. I feel bad that it's taken me so long to find the time to sit down to tell



Dorothy Langley Carlson '54 WHS Senior Photo Deceased

Dad continues to live at Atria Assisted Living and he seems to really enjoy it. He still walks next door to the public library to rent movies. He is slowly going through their entire collection! He also continues to keep his Netflix queue up to date. I'll occasionally there in a movie or two that I think he might like! I know he would love to get a Christmas card from you all. His address is still: 467 Delaware Avenue, Apt #128, Delmar, NY 12054.

Once again Paul and I went to the Atria Summer Picnic. There was a BBQ, games, and the free ice cream truck. While the games are always fun, it's the free ice

cream truck that we all love.

In July, Dad gave us all a scare when he took a very hard fall while walking around the outside of Atria. He was in the hospital for a week with broken ribs and lots of scrapes. So I suggested that it might be time to start using a walker. No one wants to hear that. He was given two weeks of physical and occupational therapy, so I had them teach him how to use the walker. After the fall he wouldn't walk over to the library, but once he got used to using the walker, he was back to his old active self. Frankly, he walked faster with the walker since it made him more stable. Needless to say, we don't want him to have any more falls!

He continues to go on outings through Atria if it's out shopping where he can buy some coffee and sit and watch people. The staff know he's always up to going out for coffee, so they will grab him if there is a spontaneous coffee run!

This year we went to a different restaurant for Thanksgiving and my husband's parents, Dick and Bette, were able to join us. We were shocked to get closed out of our favorite location, the Wellington in downtown Albany. This year we went to Athos, a Greek restaurant. We were a little worried what we might find, but it was a delicious turkey dinner. Now we are gearing up for Christmas and New Year.

Dad and I hope this email finds you and your loved ones healthy and well!

On Dec 30, 2018, **Peggy Servold Teslow '57** "pwolset@sio.midco.net wrote:

How many of our parents took us to Bill's Shoe Store on Phillips Avenue and we used this machine to see how much toe growth space was left in the shoes you were buying?? **Peggy Servold Teslow '57**



Peggy Servold '57 WHS Senior Photo



Artifact of the Month Shoe Fluoroscope

The artifact of the month for January and February was made possible by the advances of 19th century science, but it still wasn't a good idea. It is a shoe fluoroscope, or shoe-fitting X-ray machine. Following the discovery of X-radiation by German physicist Wilhelm Röntgen in 1895, the scientific community produced numerous publications on the subject while others devised new uses for this new phenomenon. One of those applications was a machine that supposedly aided retailers in the fitting of shoes for their customers beginning in 1920. By the early 1950s, the safety of such machines was in question, and by the end of the decade, the industry was dead in the United States.

Made in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, our Adrian Special model was used in Caldwell's shoe store in Sioux Falls where the donor's uncle worked. The top of the polished wood cabinet has three viewing ports, one for the store employee and two for customers. At the bottom of the unit are slots for the customer's feet where, clad in the new foot gear, the X-ray exposure allowed a look inside the shoes or boots to determine if they fit "properly." Without a supply of electricity to operate it, however, this shoe fluoroscope is a perfectly safe piece to have in the Museums' collections!



Wally Boersma '54 WHS Senior Photo

On Jan 5, 2019, Wallace Boersma '54 wboersma@commercialresources.net wrote: Somehow they got my password. SENIOR TRYING TO SET A PASSWORD

WINDOWS: Please enter your new password.

USER: cabbage

WINDOWS: Sorry, the password must be more than 8 characters.

USER: boiled cabbage

WINDOWS: Sorry, the password must contain 1 numerical character.

USER: 1 boiled cabbage

WINDOWS: Sorry, the password cannot have blank spaces.

USER: 50damnboiledcabbages

WINDOWS: Sorry, the password must contain at least one upper case character.

USER: 50DAMNboiledcabbages

WINDOWS: Sorry, the password cannot use more than one upper case character consecutively.

USER: 50damnBoiledCabbagesShovedUpYourAssIfYouDon'tGiveMeAccessNow!

WINDOWS: Sorry, the password cannot contain punctuation.

USER: ReallyPissedOff50DamnBoiledCabbagesShovedUpYourAssIfYouDontGiveMeAccessNow

WINDOWS: Sorry, that password is already in use.

Editor's note: WALLY, SUPER FUNNY! THANKS! PASSWORDS ARE ONE OF THE MAJOR IRRITATIONS IN MY LIFE. I HAVE 88 RECORDED PASSWORDS IN MY BOOK AND IT SEEMS THAT OVER HALF OF THEM DON'T WORK WHEN I NEED TO USE THEM! JACK



Gary Norbraten '54 WHS Senior Photo Page 19 of 24

Thanks to both Wally Boersma '54 and Gary Norbraten '54 for sending the following interesting tid bits on the last 100 years. **WOW**, **WHAT A DIFFERENCE A CENTURY MAKES!**

On Dec 30, 2018, **Richard Gary Norbraten '54** <norbraten@twc.com> wrote:

As 2018 draws to a close, let's look at some statistics from 100 years ago, in 1918:

- * The average life expectancy for men was 47 years.
- * Fuel for cars was sold only in drug stores.

- * Only 14 percent of the nation's homes had a bathtub.
- * Only 8 percent of the homes had a telephone.
- * The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.
- * The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower.
- * The average U.S. wage was 22 cents per hour.
- * The average U.S. worker made between \$200 and \$400 per year.
 - * A competent accountant could earn \$2,000 per year.
 - * A dentist \$2,500 per year.
 - * A veterinarian \$1,500 to \$4,000 per year.
 - * A mechanical engineer about \$5,000 per year.
 - * More than 95 percent of all births took place at home.
- * Ninety percent of all doctors had no college education. Instead, they attended so-called medical schools, many of which were condemned in the press and the government as "substandard."
 - * Sugar cost four cents a pound.
 - * Eggs were fourteen cents a dozen.
 - * Coffee was fifteen cents a pound.
- * Most women washed their hair only once a month, and used borax or egg yolks for shampoo.
- * Canada passed a law that prohibited poor people from entering the country for any reason.
- * The five leading causes of death were: 1. Pneumonia and influenza. 2. Tuberculosis. 3. Diarrhea. 4. Heart disease. 5. Stroke
 - * The American flag had 45 stars.
 - * The population of Las Vegas was only 30 souls.
 - * Crossword puzzles, canned beer and iced tea hadn't been invented yet.
 - * There was neither a Mother's Day nor a Father's Day.
 - * Two out of every 10 adults couldn't read or write.
 - * Only 6 percent of all Americans had graduated from high school.
- * Marijuana, heroin, and morphine were all available over the counter at corner drugstores. Back then pharmacists said, "Heroin clears the complexion, gives buoyancy to the mind, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is, in fact, a perfect guardian of health!"
 - * Eighteen percent of households had at least one full-time servant or domestic helper.
 - * There were about 230 reported murders in the entire U.S.A.
- * It is impossible to imagine what it may be like in another 100 years

Gary Norbraten '54 also sent the following photo of the Barrell Drive In. Super good memories for all of us.

On Jan 6, 2019, Richard Norbraten '54

<norbraten@twc.com> wrote:

From the "You Know You're From Sioux Falls ... " group on Facebook.

Across the street is the Coca Cola Bottling Company, where you could get a coke from the vending machine for 5 cents as long as you returned the glass bottle to the racks. **Gary Norbraten '54** Page 20 of 24





Don Knutson '54 WHS Senior Photo

On Jan 5, 2019, **Donald O Knutson '54** <dok@dslextreme.com> wrote:

The most unforgivable oversight of TV is that Martha Raye's shows entertaining "the boys" were not taped. I was unaware of her credentials, nor did I know where she is buried.

Somehow I just can't see Brittany Spears, Paris Hilton, or Jessica Simpson doing what this woman and the other USO women, including Ann Margaret & Joey Heatherton did for our troops in past wars.

Most of the old time entertainers were made of a lot sterner stuff than today's crop of activist bland whiners.

The following is from an Army Aviator who takes a trip down memory lane: It was just before Thanksgiving '67 and we were ferrying dead and wounded from a large GRF west of Pleiku. We had run out of body bags by noon, so the Hook (CH-47 CHINOOK) was pretty rough in the back. All of a sudden, we heard a 'take-charge' woman's voice in the rear.

There was the singer and actress, Martha Raye, with a Special Forces beret and jungle fatigues, with subdued markings, helping the wounded into the Chinook, and carrying the dead aboard. Maggie' had been visiting her Special Forces (SF) 'heroes' out 'west'.

We took off, short of fuel, and headed to the USAF hospital pad at Pleiku. As we all started unloading our sad pax's, a USAF Captain said to Martha.... "Ms. Raye, with all these dead and wounded to process, there would not be time for your show!"

To all of our surprise, she pulled on her right collar and said "Captain, see this eagle? I am a full 'Bird' in the US Army Reserve, and on this is a 'Caduceus' which means I am a Nurse, with a surgical specialty.... now, take me to your wounded!"

He said, "Yes ma'am.... follow me."

Several times at the Army Field Hospital in Pleiku, she would 'cover' a surgical shift, giving a nurse a well-deserved break.

Martha is the only woman buried in the SF (Special Forces) cemetery at Ft Bragg.



Eric Gustafson '58 WHS Senior Photo



Carl Turco '58 WHS Senior Photo

Thanks to Eric Gustafson '58 and Carl Turco '58 for providing the O&B with this video of the **Canton ski hill.**

This is a video about the Canton Ski Hill that was on SDP television' Very interesting. There was a shorter version that was on facebook this morning, but in case you missed it, Enjoy!

Canton ski hill; Just click on this link. https://watch.sdpb.org/video/canton-ski-hill-1912-1944-thcit8/

I've learned that just when I get my room the way I like it, Mom makes me clean it up again. Age 12

I've learned that if you want to cheer yourself up, you should try cheering someone else up. Age 14 I've learned that although it's hard to admit it, I'm secretly glad my parents are strict with me. Age 15

I've learned that silent company is often more healing than words of advice. Age 24

*

I've learned that brushing my child's hair is one of life's great pleasures. Age 26

I've learned that wherever I go, the world's worst drivers have followed me there. Age 29

I've learned that if someone says something unkind about me, I must live so that no one will believe it. Age 30

I've learned that there are people who love you dearly but just don't know how to show it. Age 42

I've learned that you can make someone's day by simply sending them a little note. Age 44

*

I've learned that the greater a person's sense of guilt, the greater his or her need to cast blame on others. Age 46 *

I've learned that children and grandparents are natural allies. **Age 47**

I've learned that no matter what happens, or how bad it seems today, life does go on and it will be better tomorrow. Age 48

I've learned that singing "Amazing Grace" can lift my spirits for hours. Age 49

*

I've learned that motel mattresses are better on the side away from the phone. Age 50

I've learned that you can tell a lot about a man by the way he handles these three things: a rainy day, lost luggage, and tangled Christmas tree lights. Age 51

I've learned that keeping a vegetable garden is worth a medicine cabinet full of pills. Age 52

I've learned that regardless of your relationship with your parents, you miss them terribly after they die. Age 53

I've learned that making a living is not the same thing as making a life. Age 58

I've learned that life sometimes gives you a second chance. **Age 62**

I've learned that you shouldn't go through life with a catcher's mitt on both hands. You need to be able to throw something back. Age 64

*

I've learned that if you pursue happiness, it will elude you. But if you focus on your family, the needs of others, your work, meeting new people,

And doing the very best you can, happiness will find you. Age **65**

I've learned that whenever I decide something with kindness, I usually make the right decision. Age 66

*

I've learned that everyone can use a prayer. Age 72

*

I've learned that even when I have pains, I don't have to be one. Age 74

*

I've learned that every day you should reach out and touch someone. People love that human touch - holding hands, a warm hug,

Or just a friendly pat on the back. Age 76

*

I've learned that I still have a lot to learn. Age 78

"""You can't make Old Friends!"""

Now is a good time for you to send the O&B that story on yourself that you have been meaning to send.

The O&B needs your input!

Also don't you think it is a good time to volunteer to work on the 2020 ALL SCHOOL REUNION COMMITTEE?

The ASR needs your help!