

**THE ALUMNI**  
**ORANGE & BLACK**  
NEWSLETTER

Issue #2-18

April 30, 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@jackmphilips.com](mailto:jack@jackmphilips.com)



Don Noordsy '58  
WHS Senior Photo

**Thanks to Don Noordsy '58 for showing us how South  
Dakota's are having to dress for winter this year.  
*And the snow goes on!***



# Some Familiar Sioux Falls Architecture

Courtesy of two good friends; Kermit Olsen USD classmate from Rapid City and Don Noordsy '58



St. Joseph Cathedral, Sioux Falls (Emmanuel L. Masqueray): The twin spires of St. Joseph's Cathedral dominate the Sioux Falls skyline and anchor the Sioux Falls Cathedral Historic District. The building, consecrated in 1919, was designed by Minneapolis architect Emmanuel L. Masqueray as a blend of Romanesque and French Renaissance styles and has enjoyed many enhancing renovations, including the installation of an organ in 1935 and stained glass windows in 1947. The cathedral has recently undergone a loving restoration and is a true gem. Chad Coppess, South Dakota Tourism

Old Courthouse Museum, Sioux Falls (Wallace Dow, and restored by Architecture Incorporated and Koch Hazard Architects): The Old Minnehaha County Courthouse is the former county courthouse of Minnehaha County. The courthouse, which was the seat of county government from 1890 to 1962, is one of the oldest buildings in Sioux Falls. It was designed and built in 1889. The Romanesque Revival building was built from locally quarried quartzite, a common building material in Sioux Falls at the time. The three-story building features a tall clock tower over the front entrance. The building's doorways are surrounded by Roman archways; the second- and third-story windows are also arched, while the first-story windows are rectangular. The attic windows have decorative dormers aligned with the front walls. The building was designed by Wallace Dow, who has been referred to as the "Builder on the Prairie." In 1974 it was placed on the National Register of Historic Places and in the late 1970s, it became one of the Siouxland Heritage Museum facilities. Architecture Incorporated (architect Alan Richard Dempster) also designed and monitored the replacement of the slate roof, lining of gutter system, rerouting of the downspout water and installation of ice and snow guards. The project focused on two major spaces on the second floor, the Courtroom and the Law Library. The adjacent corridor, stairway and restrooms were also restored to the appearance of the early 1920s. Koch Hazard Architects did several miscellaneous improvements between 2003-2007. Chad Coppess, South Dakota Tourism



Orpheum Theatre, Sioux Falls (Huehl, Schmid and Holmes, Chicago, and renovated by Koch Hazard Architects): Since opening in 1913, the Orpheum Theater has been the setting for some of the region's most memorable events, including vaudeville, plays, concerts and other community events. It was added to the National Register of Historic Places in 1983. In 2002, the City of Sioux Falls bought the theater from the Sioux Falls Community Playhouse and renovations began in 2003. Jeff Hazard, AIA, and Stacey McMahan, AIA, of Koch Hazard Architects, led the restoration and expansion of this project. The south building, formerly known as the "Rainbow Bar," now houses the Anne Zabel Studio Theater as well as a classroom space. The center building creates a new main entrance and consists of two structures with a center landscaped courtyard. Front and back "Link" structures join the two older buildings together to create a new lobby space, loading dock and storage areas. Koch Hazard Architects won a 2008 AIA South Dakota Merit Award for the project. Architecture Incorporated (architect Alan Richard Dempster, AIA) recently completed a remodel of the theater rigging and loading structure which made the technical/production backstage functions much safer and more efficient. Dirk Lammers

St. Mary's Church, Sioux Falls (William Bentzinger for Harold Spitznagel & Associates (TSP, Inc.)): Since its completion in 1958, the church has been home to the central Sioux Falls Catholic parish by the same name. Its instantly recognizable sanctuary wall features Robert Aldern's mosaic of Mary and the infant Jesus. Designed to seat as many as 850 in the nave, the church remains virtually untouched today. Its constancy is a testament to Bentzinger's thoughtful placement of spaces and the many talented artists. Wall paintings depict the Nativity and the Transfiguration. The south wall tells the story of Redemption in seven massive stained glass windows that span the nave's height. They illuminate the 14 individual scenes in the Way of the Cross. Overhead, laminated wood beams are a warm yet solid presence, contrasting with the polished Venetian terrazzo of the floor. Images of Mary appear in carved wood above the side altar as well as in the exterior courtyard. There, her statue stands amidst a shallow reflect pool with a mosaic of fish and nets, echoing Jesus' call for His apostles to be fishers of men. The church's tower is made of the same Minnesota-sourced Winona travertine as the walks and porch. Carillon bells hang in a trio of masonry columns, standing apart from the church much like a campanile.



Pettigrew House, Sioux Falls (Wallace Dow and restored by Koch Hazard Architects): The Pettigrew Home and Museum was built in 1889 in the Queen Ann style. Built of Sioux quartzite and red brick, it was designed by Wallace Dow for Thomas and Jennie McMartin. It was purchased in 1911 by R.F. Pettigrew, the first U.S. Senator from South Dakota. The city obtained the house upon his death in 1926 and has preserved it as a house museum holding many of Pettigrew's collections.





Washington Pavilion, Sioux Falls (High school originally designed by Joseph Schwartz; renovated by Perkins & McWayne; Washington Pavilion design by Koch Hazard Architects; updated by TSP, Inc; and renovation under contract by Architecture Incorporated): The Washington Pavilion of Arts & Science, designed by Jeff Hazard, AIA, of Koch Hazard Architects, transformed historic Washington High School to house three cultural entities. Designed by architect Joseph Schwartz, the original school was completed in 1908. The Husby Performing Arts Center occupies the center of the building and includes the 1,900-seat Great Hall, the 300-seat Belbas Theater and a multipurpose hall. The Visual Arts Center occupies the four floors of the building's 1906 north wing and features five major galleries. The Kirby Science Discovery Center occupies the four floors of the 1917 south wing and includes the Wells Fargo CineDome, a new large-format domed theater, constructed adjacent to the southeast corner of the original building. The Pavilion's four-story lobby in the 1934 east wing is organized around two 50-foot high, light-filled atria. On the first level, Leonardo's Cafe offers food and refreshments to visitors. This project received a 2001 AIA South Dakota Merit Award. Chad Coppess, South Dakota Tourism

Thanks to **Laurel Pierce Hampel '55**  
<[laufred@att.net](mailto:laufred@att.net)> for the following;  
**"THINGS ABOUT MY CHILDHOOD**  
**A LONG TIME AGO."**

Page 4 of 23

**LAUREL PIERCE HAMPEL '55**  
**WHS SENIOR PHOTO**



We were really fortunate to grow up in the 50's.

Some parents NEVER owned their own house, never wore Levi's, never set foot on a golf course, never traveled out of the country or had a credit card.

In their later years they had something called a revolving charge card. The card was good only at Sears Roebuck. Or maybe it was Sears & Roebuck. Either way, there is no Roebuck anymore. Maybe he died.

My parents never drove me to soccer practice. This was mostly because we never had heard of soccer.

I had a bicycle that weighed probably 50 pounds, and only had one speed, (slow)

We didn't have a television in our house until I was 11. It was, of course, black and white, and the station went off the air at midnight, after playing The national anthem and a poem about God; it came back on the air at about 6 a.m. And there was usually a locally produced news and farm show on, featuring local people.

I was 19 before I tasted my first pizza, it was called 'pizza pie.' When I bit into it, I burned the roof of my mouth and the cheese slid off, swung down, plastered itself against my chin and burned that, too. It's still the best pizza I ever had.

I never had a telephone in my room. The only phone in the house was in the living room and it was on a party line. Before you could dial, you had to listen and make sure some people you didn't know weren't already using the line

Pizzas were not delivered to our home. But milk was.

All newspapers were delivered by boys and all boys delivered newspapers--my brother delivered a newspaper, six days a week. It cost 7 cents a paper, of which he got to keep 2 cents. He had to get up at 6 AM every morning.

On Saturday, he had to collect the 42 cents from his customers. His favorite customers were the ones who gave him 50 cents and told him to keep the change. His least favorite customers were the ones who seemed to never be home on collection day.

Movie stars kissed with their mouths shut. At least, they did in the movies. There were no movie ratings because all movies were responsibly produced for everyone to enjoy viewing, without profanity or violence or most anything offensive.

If you grew up in a generation before there was fast food, you may want to share some of these memories with your children or grandchildren.

Just don't blame me if they bust a gut laughing.

Growing up isn't what it used to be, is it? **End**

# CLASS OF 1958

## 60TH REUNION



### 60<sup>th</sup> WHS Class Reunion

Friday, July 13 &

Saturday, July 14, 2018

Now is the time...to make your plans for the big event! The details for the 60<sup>th</sup> Reunion of the Great Class of 1958 have been finalized, and now all you need do is **complete and return the enclosed registration form** and get ready for the fun!

Friday, July 13, – Leonardo's at the Pavilion (formerly Washington High School)

4:30 p.m. Registration Table Open – check in, get name tag  
5:30 p.m. Socializing (Hors d'oeuvres provided; cash bar available)  
7:00 p.m. Dinner

Saturday, July 14 – Cherry Creek Grill, 3104 East 26<sup>th</sup> Street

4:30 p.m. Registration Table Open  
5:30 p.m. Socializing (Hors d'oeuvres provided; cash bar available)  
7:00 p.m. Dinner

Cost: **\$75 per person for both events.** (Cost for **one night only**: \$45 per person.)

There will not be a headquarters hotel, so you should **make your own lodging arrangements.**  
Contact the Sioux Falls Convention and Visitors Bureau for a **Visitor Guide** listing hotels.

[www.visitsiouxfalls.com](http://www.visitsiouxfalls.com), 900 N. Phillips Ave., Sioux Falls, SD 57104, 605.275.6060 or 800.333.2072.

In addition, the Visitor Guide has **a list of attractions and activities** going on in town during the reunion. This will give you an idea of something you might want to see or take part in on Saturday during the day. Or you might want to arrive early/stay later to revisit some of the old landmarks or experience the growth that has taken place since we were in high school.

**Please print and complete the enclosed Registration Form** and return it with your payment by May 15, 2018. We look forward to seeing you in Sioux Falls in July!

Committee:

Mike and Bunny Howes, 605-338-9253  
[oilmansf@gmail.com](mailto:oilmansf@gmail.com) [brabbitsd@aol.com](mailto:brabbitsd@aol.com)  
Eric Gustafson, 719-533-1135  
[egustaf@me.com](mailto:egustaf@me.com)  
Sara Hart Blizzard, 727-799-3857  
[sara.j.blizzard@att.net](mailto:sara.j.blizzard@att.net)

Janet Herman Frey, 651-484-8697  
[janetfrey@comcast.net](mailto:janetfrey@comcast.net),  
Don Noordsy, 603-863-9278  
[heythere63@comcast.net](mailto:heythere63@comcast.net)

# 60<sup>th</sup> WHS Class Reunion, July 13-14, 2018

## Registration Form

Name(s) - Women, please include name used in high school.

---

---

---

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_ e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_

I (we) will attend one night only.

**Friday, July 13, 2018** Socializing and Dinner - Leonardo's at the Pavilion \_\_\_\_\_ people @ \$45.00  
per person

**Saturday, July 14, 2018** Socializing and Dinner at Cherry Creek Grill \_\_\_\_\_ people @ \$45 per  
person

Amount Enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_

OR

**I (we) will attend both nights.** \_\_\_\_\_ people at \$75 per person

Amount Enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Please return form and check, payable to **WHS Class of 1958** by May 15, 2018, to:

**WHS Class of 1958  
% Mike Howes  
P.O. Box 1025  
Sioux Falls, SD 57101-1025**





## Celebration of Life For Bob Zimmerman '54

My good friend, Bob Zimmerman's, Celebration of Life was held in Mesa, AZ on April 14, 2018. Debra and I joined the overflow crowd in the chapel of Velda Rose Methodist Church. Pictured below are some of the WHS Classmates that attended the wonderful celebration that I think Bob would have thoroughly enjoyed. Bob was married to Connie Hammitt '54.



**Connie Hammitt  
Zimmerman '54  
WHS Senior Photo**



**Front Row:** Bob Berguin '53, Tom Simmons '55, Marilyn Rush Simmons '56, Mary Lee Posz Altman '54, Wally Boersma '54, Karen Gurley Brown '54. **Back Row:** Wayne Gustafson '54, Warner Brown '54, Bud Olson '54, Hal Erickson '54, Lorraine Fremming Forslin '54, Jack Phillips '54.

**Left to Right;**  
Jack Phillips '54,  
Carla Thoeke  
Gibson '56,  
Connie Hammitt  
Zimmerman '54,  
Mike Gibson '56,  
Roger Reid '53,  
Cory Stadheim  
Zimmerman '60,  
Gary Zimmerman  
'60, (Bob's  
brother).



04/14/2018



Jim Ward '53  
WHS Senior Photo

## From Jim Ward '53

Jim Ward, who loves to write and is quite gifted at it recently sent me an inch thick bound collection of many of his short stories entitled, "**A Sioux Falls Boy Remembers**". I have always thoroughly enjoyed the several literary contributions Jim has made to the O&B in the past, and I think over the years I have included them all in the O&B. I would love to print all of these new stories in future issues, but unfortunately most of them are just too lengthy for the limited O&B space. But here is one of his shorter new contributions entitled, "**Thank You Mrs. McKennan**" that I hope you will enjoy.

### THANK YOU MRS. McKENNAN

*He'len McKennan, who died in 1906, donated land for a park in Sioux Falls, South Dakota and \$25,000 for a hospital. The park and hospital still bear her name. She sold the land located between these two Sioux Falls institutions to a developer who created a boulevard, the first such street in the state, which became known as 21<sup>st</sup> Street.*

I was raised on 21<sup>st</sup> Street, near McKennan Hospital where I was born. McKennan Park was close to my home and it was an integral part of my childhood. The process of growing is a process of learning, and I learned much at McKennan Park.

We had family picnics at the park. My mother, her sister, relatives and friends would lug huge quantities of food in baskets to the park and spread it on the tables - fried chicken, cold cuts, potato salad, pickles, olives, watermelon and angel-food cake. The women hustled to feed us, the men sat and waited to be served, and I, as a little kid, excitedly dashed about. It amazed me that my mother and her sister wore slacks, not their usual print dresses. Picnics must have been "roughing it," I concluded, justifying this unusual garb. I can see myself, literally, at these picnics - we have movie footage of one event. The film shows me eagerly grabbing a watermelon from my aunt, and then dropping it on the ground. My punishment for this was I had to eat the broken and squashed part of the melon. That was punishment indeed, as I loved watermelon.

As grand as these events were to me, they were nothing compared to the picnics put on by local companies entertaining their employees. I heard of these lavish affairs from my good friend Jack White, later mayor of Sioux Falls. Jack's dad worked for John Morrell & Company and they sponsored a picnic. Jack told me how anyone, even a kid, could go up to a table and order a soda and it would be handed over, ice-cold and free. Imagine that! I saw such a picnic in progress one day, and I figured they would not know I did not belong to "the company." I walked up to the table and asked for a soda. The man behind the table scowled at me and said, "What kind of soda, kid?" Unaccustomed as I was to such largesse, I did not know what to ask for. I was so embarrassed I walked away.

In some places in the park, the trees were tall and dense and little grass grew under them. This troubled me as I preferred the lush lawn - to this day, I prefer manicured, orderly landscaping. I did not like the pedestrian path beaten into the grass on the playing field. It ran diagonally across the field and that offended my sense of order. Not remarkably for South Dakota, the park was a summer place and few people went there in the winter. When snow covered the ground, it seemed like a wild and ghostly place. I did, however, enjoy making long fresh tracks in the snow. Many events signaled the





Alan Benson '53  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased

arrival of spring in South Dakota, but none was more momentous for a boy than the reopening of the park.

There was a miniature village containing tiny houses, roads, ponds and bridges that fascinated me. I also loved the displays of minerals and rocks from various locales. These, along with the petrified wood display, no doubt sparked my lifelong interest in geology.

There was a concession stand at the park but, as a youngster, I seldom patronized it. Paying money over the counter for their treats was foreign to me. It was not as though we were poor. It was just not something I did as a little boy. As I got older, however, I hung out at the concession stand a bit. Enough so, the family running the place came to know me and one summer they hired me to work behind the counter. This was thrilling - one of my first jobs! It was here I learned to "make change" when a customer proffered funds in excess of the purchase price. I learned to be friendly, courteous and attentive to customers. The sale of ice cream bars and candy was easy - the really exciting transaction was serving hot-dogs.

McKenna Park had a wading pool about three feet deep - my youthful memory conjures up a huge round pool. Common sense tells me it was not that large. It was loaded with children, all happily splashing about. All that is but me. I did not like the water, even water that shallow, and I tended to cling to the edge of the pool. I would rather have done what my cousin did - he sailed a little wooden boat on a string. He walked around the edge and maneuvered his boat between the frolicking kids.

The park had great swings. They seemed very tall to me and the wooden seats were secured to the towering supports by sturdy chains. Like countless kids before me and since, I loved to "pump" the swing until I whirled high in the air. I was convinced with a little more effort I could sail over the top of the supports. I learned, however, at the apex of my arc, gravity was stronger than centrifugal force and I dropped with a jolt. I figured out I needed a solid bar, not a chain, to do a 360.

I would like to report the athletic field of the park was the scene of great triumphs for me. I would like to report that, but I cannot because I was hopeless as an athlete. I did not realize this as a youngster, however. My friends and I organized tackle football games. We did not play touch football - that was an invention of a later generation. For me, the problem with tackle football was it involved body contact. I abhorred body contact. My friend, Alan Benson, (an Anglicized form of Bjornsen) was a big, strong kid. He was slow in his movements and placid in his manner but when he ran with the football he simply bowled over potential tacklers. As long as I live, I will remember being the last defender between him and the goal. As Alan was lumbering toward me, I seriously considered retiring from the field with a fake injury but I could not. I tackled



**Al Borgen '53**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

him, and to my amazement, he went down. To my horror, however, he fell on my head. I was convinced he was going to crush it like the watermelon I dropped at the picnic. Fortunately, my only injury was a scratched ear.

My friend Al Borgen, whose father owned the Chevrolet agency, lived across the street from the park and this was convenient for his birthday parties. At one such event, he organized contests with a football. I was quite pleased when I threw the ball the farthest. When I lost the contest where we kicked the ball under our legs, I said nothing but convinced myself it was a stupid thing anyway!

More significant athletically was summer league softball. The City engaged a coach and several of us signed up to play. I was the pitcher. I had some success at getting the ball across the plate but the thing I liked best about pitching was not much was expected of me when I batted. Traditionally, pitchers were not good hitters. That surely held true for me. To this day, I remember the apprehension of stepping into the batter's box and facing the opposing pitcher. One summer, our team did not do well. Our coach, a surly young man who taught driver's education during the school year, became so angry he was abusive to his team, rude to the opponents and he roughly threw the team equipment about. With his attitude, I suspect he did not fare well in life. Watching his failings provided me with object lessons that served me well.

The athletic field was used for fairs and exhibitions and sometimes substantial crowds came. Once cars and trucks were on display but I thought it was blasphemous to drive on the turf. I avoided the large events as I enjoyed the place more with only a few friends.

I played tennis for the first time at the park. The courts were on the corner, across the street from my friend Bill Baker's house. His house is a story in itself with its many rooms and the button under the carpet that Bill's dad could push to summon the police. He was, after all, the owner of the bank in town. The park was surrounded by nice houses I considered to be particularly grand. I was jealous of their view of the park.

Al Borgen and I were active in theater in high school. This included presentations during the summer with the city recreation program. We appeared on stage at the band shell at the park. It was here, during a performance, I learned that my older sister had a baby and I had become an uncle. That was a very big deal to me and I strutted around the band shell, my chest swollen with pride. During one performance, Al created a problem for me. I was at the door just off the stage waiting for my entrance in the play. I was leaning against the ancient door jam on the hinge side of the door. Al closed the door on my hand. Fortunately, the door was so old, decrepit and loose it did not break any bones or even puncture my skin – it did, however, pinch my hand in place so I could not move. I was about to miss my cue when someone came to my rescue.



**Bill Baker '53**  
**WHS Senior Photo**  
**Deceased**



On the side of the park facing 21<sup>st</sup> Street was a grand old home (could it have belonged to Mrs. McKennan?). The house had been converted to an all-purpose venue for a variety of events. Dances were held there when I was in grammar school. My classmates and I were not quite ready for the dancing scene and when we gathered, the boys went to one side of the room and the girls to the other. While it may be revisionist history, I recall I broke the deadlock by crossing the room to ask one of the girls to dance. To my later embarrassment, I once told one of the girls the seams on her stockings were not straight. I felt very worldly, you see, because I had a sister who was five years older.

My friends were considered to be “good” boys. Once, a kid not a part of our gang was obstreperous and an annoyance to us. We told him to get out of “our” park and we pursued him to 21<sup>st</sup> Street. I was the leader of the mob chasing the miscreant. Unfortunately, when he reached the edge of the park he turned as if to do battle. Suddenly, all my bravado at the head of the vigilantes was gone and I had to confront him by myself. I shoved him a bit, huffed and puffed and headed back into the park. This was proof, once again, I never was a fighter – not much of a lover either, I must add!

Although Sioux Falls never had anything like a gang problem, it did have some rougher elements. They also frequented the park. Here I learned about forbidden topics. I listened intently, with a rapid heartbeat, as older boys talked about loose girls and sex. I heard about classmates “making out” on a blanket in the park - in those days that expression meant a great deal more than it does today.

Regrettably, there was a sinister element present, even in this idyllic Mid western setting. I have always hated public restrooms. I suppose most of us do, but I am convinced my abhorrence rises to greater levels. There was a public facility in the park, adjacent to the wading pool. As a boy, I was there alone and I encountered a man who wanted to talk to me and to look at me. He spoke about my anatomy and he terrified me.

I ran from the restroom as fast as I could. From the vantage point of age and experience, I am convinced I encountered a pedophile.

McKennan Park was an important part of my education and maturing. I wonder what my life would have been without it. Doubtless, I would have grown up, learned life’s lessons and become something, probably what I am today. But would it have been the same without this wonderful patch of grass and trees, this wondrous collection of physical things, this gathering place of people, this magical McKennan Park?

*Thank you, Mrs. McKennan.*

J.D. Ward - 2003

Thank you Jim.  
The Editor

# Letters to the &B

On Feb 5, 2018, Robert Solem <robertjsolem@shaw.ca> wrote:

Good evening, Jack,

Just finished reading the latest WHS O&B which, as usual, was most interesting.

I appreciated seeing the photo of Ken Guenthner who was born and raised in my home town of Bridgewater. He very kindly allowed me to join him in the booth while he broadcast a Canaries home game. Quite a thrill for a small-town guy like myself.

Also enjoyed seeing **Ron Veenker's '54** photo and remember his double-reed prowess as a fellow member of the early South Dakota All-State Bands which rehearsed and performed in the WHS Auditorium.

Thanks again for letting an "outsider" like myself share in news from, and about, WHS alumnae, many of whom are known to me through YMCA Camp Tepeetonka, All-State Band, Boys State, Augustana, et al.

**Bob Solem, Class of '53 Bridgewater, SD High School**



**Ron Veenker '54  
WHS Senior Photo**

---

On Feb 5, 2018, **Eric Gustafson '58** <egustaf@me.com> wrote:

Hi Dave, (Letter to Dave Lilyquist '58)

This is Eric Gustafson. I was in the class of 58 and have kept records regarding all of our classmates since the 50th reunion. I read your request for information regarding Dave Bills in the latest issue of the O&B. I also saw Jack Phillips's answer.

I agree with Jack that there is no record of a Dave Bills graduating with the class of 58 but that wouldn't be unusual as we have "found" numerous people who claim to be class members but never graduated with the class. I would suspect that the address that Jack found in

Albuquerque is probably correct so you may want to try contacting him via mail as he suggested.

On another note it is good that you wrote Jack as that now gives me an email address for you which I didn't have. There is a 60th reunion coming up in July and information is going out soon from Mike Howes who is chairing the planning committee. If you haven't received a mailing let me know. I will notify Mike so you will get the next notice when it goes out via email.

If you have other questions regarding other classmates or the reunion please contact me at egusaf@me.com.

Eric Gustafson Egustaf@me.com  
7990 Orchard Path Road  
Colorado Springs, CO  
719-533-1135



**Dave Lilyquist '58  
WHS Senior Photo**

**Funnies  
From Glen**

Page 12 of 23

## **SIGNS OF THE TIMES:**

In a Veterinarian's waiting room:

"Be back in 5 minutes. Sit... Stay.."

A SIGN IN A SHOE REPAIR STORE IN VANCOUVER THAT READ:

"We will heel you

We will save your sole

We will even dye for you."



**Glen Jamtgaard '55  
WHS Senior Photo**



**On a Plumber's truck:**  
"Don't sleep with a drip. Call your plumber."

**AT AN OPTOMETRIST'S OFFICE:**  
"If you don't see what you're looking for,  
you've come to the right place."

**ON ANOTHER PLUMBER'S TRUCK:**  
"We repair what your husband fixed."

**On an Electrician's truck:**  
"Let us remove your shorts."

**At a Car Dealership:**  
"The best way to get back on your feet –  
-miss a car payment."

**Outside a Muffler Shop:**  
"No appointment necessary. We hear you coming."

**At the Electric Company:**  
"We would be delighted if you send in your payment  
on time. However, if you don't, YOU will be de-  
lighted."

**In the front yard of a Funeral Home:**  
"Drive carefully. We'll wait."

**In a Chicago Radiator Shop:**  
"Best place in town to take a leak."

**Sign on the back of a Septic Tank Truck:**  
"Caution - this truck is full of Political Promises."



**Doug Aldrich '57**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Feb 6, 2018, **Doug Aldrich '57** <Doug.Aldrich@comcast.net> wrote:  
Jack, fascinating issue as always. You included a great picture of downtown SF in the "good  
old days". On the right side is a sign LUGGAGE, which was for the Leather Shop where I  
worked 20 hrs/wk during high school. A few doors north was S&L, where my good friend  
Chuck VeLure worked. During the 1956 flood, my store owner sent me to help him with  
moving things out of the their flooded basement. It was a time to help out. The cars were  
something back then too. **Doug Aldrich '57**



**Jane Hackett '53**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Feb 6, 2018, **Jane Harris '53** <janeharris914@icloud.com> wrote:

Dear Jack,

What a surprise! As I am drinking my tea this morning and checking my e-mail I click  
on your latest WHS O&B. I loved seeing downtown Sioux Falls , just as I remember it.  
However, seeing my good friend Donna Kranz sitting out a dance with Ted Weber at the  
Arkota Ballroom was such a treat. Then, the last picture on the right of that article is of  
myself and Darrel Erickson. I would recognize that dress I am wearing—anywhere. It  
was canary yellow and of my very own design!  
Big bow on my right shoulder , What was I thinking?!

Anyway, thanks for all you do and for this wonderful memory trip.

**Jane Hackett Harris '53**



**Jane's husband,  
Wayne Harris '51**  
Died June 29, 2016  
Page 13 of 23



**Donna Kranz '53**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Ted Weber '51**  
WHS Senior



**Darold Erickson '51**  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased

Jane, thank you so much for  
writing and telling me of the  
"wonderful memory trip"  
you enjoyed while reading  
the last O&B Newsletter,  
(#1-18). Hearing about the  
enjoyment a reader gets  
from my efforts truly makes  
it all worth while. I truly  
appreciate you writing.  
Jack Phillips '54



**Spencer Peterson '57**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

---

On Feb 6, 2018, **spencer peterson '57** <elksrange1@yahoo.com> wrote:  
**Spencer Peterson (57)** with comment:

I saw a photo of Phillips Avenue in this edition and noted the signs on stores. One that stood out to me was Hyde Jewelry. Frank Hyde was my uncle. He died at age 95 but mowed his own lawn and played golf right up to the day he died. He was an old man when I was in high school and I remember him telling me stories about where he grew up in Iowa. Also, I remember him telling me about his brother who was

a Union Army soldier in one of the Iowa during the Civil War and that his brother spent some time in the infamous Andersonville prison in Alabama. Also, that photo makes me recall a 1950 Pontiac that was parked in the indented entry to uncle Frank's jewelry store. People bought lottery tickets for a chance to win the car. It was won by Ernie Kapp, who was the projectionist at the East Park Drive in Theater at the time. I was working at the East Park as an usher during the 50's and we lived just behind the theater on 12th street. I used to tell my friends that I could lay in bed and watch the movie, which was true.

---

On Feb 10, 2018, **Don Knutson '54** <dok@dslextrême.com> wrote:

#### **Senior REFLECTIONS on 2017**

1. My goal for 2017 was to lose 10 pounds. Only 15 to go.
2. Ate salad for dinner. Mostly croutons & tomatoes. Really just one big round crouton covered with tomato sauce. And cheese. FINE, it was a pizza. I ate a pizza.
3. How to prepare Tofu:
  - a. Throw it in the trash
  - b. Grill some meat
4. I just did a week's worth of cardio after walking into a spider web.
5. I don't mean to brag, but I finished my 14-day diet food in 3 hours and 20 minutes.
6. A recent study has found women who carry a little extra weight live longer than men who mention it.
7. Kids today don't know how easy they have it. When I was young, I had to walk 9 feet through shag carpet to change the TV channel.
8. Senility has been a smooth transition for me.
9. Remember back when we were kids and every time it was below zero outside they closed school? Nah, me either.



**Don Knutson '54**  
**WHS Senior Photo**



10. I may not be that funny or athletic or good looking or smart or talented. I forgot where I was going with this.

11. I love being over 70. I learn something new every day and forget 5 others.

12. A thief broke into my house last night. He started searching for money so I woke up and searched with him.

13. I think I'll just put an "Out of Order" sticker on my forehead and call it a day.

14. Just remember, once you're over the hill you begin to pick up speed.  
Pass this along to your fellow seniors. Have a Happy & Wonderful 2018!



Royce Adams '58  
WHS Senior Photo

On Feb 14, 2018, **Royce Adams '58** <Litljump@aol.com> wrote:  
Jack Long ago I received this poem in a framed form. It came from a great friend whom I bought insurance from when I was in business. He, I, and about 9 more businessmen often met for coffee at Jermel's Restaurant here in Sioux Falls. I think it might be good enough for the O&B publication  
**Royce Adams '58**

And then we were busy, tired men  
Tired with playing the foolish game  
Tried of trying to make a name.

"Tomorrow" I say "I will call on Jim"  
just to show that I am thinking of him.  
But tomorrow comes and tomorrow goes,  
And sadly the distance between us grows.

Around the corner; yet miles away ...  
Here's a telegraph sir --Jim died today."  
And that's what I get and deserve in the  
end;  
For around the corner I have a vanished  
friend.

Charles Hanson Towne, writer

## AROUND THE CORNER

Around the corner I have a friend  
In this great city that has no end,  
Yet days go by and weeks rush on  
And before I know it the year is gone,  
And I never see my old friend's face  
For life can be swift and a frantic race.

He knows I like him just as well  
as in the days I rang his bell  
And he rang mine now and then,  
We were young hard working men



**Bob McGaughey '59**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Jack Quitter '59**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Ted Kessinger '59**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Feb 6, 2018, **Robert McGaughey '59** <r.mcgaughey@asu.edu> wrote:



Hi Jack,

First of all, let me join with the many Washington High School folks in thanking you for all the work you do for the 50s graduates. It is very much appreciated.

I am attaching an Argus Leader story highlighting three of us 1959 students who are named in the article. At the time of the article we were listed as juniors so that probably puts the date sometime in 1958



during jacket weather. Only one of us continued in science as a career following our physics course with Mr. Charles Sidlo, who inspired many of us at Washington High.

As we all know, Ted went on to become a very successful and well-known coach; as far as I know, Jack (now John) went into finance to serve in the banking world and I continued in science, spending 33 years on the faculty of Arizona State University and to this day directing a laboratory for infertility treatment (just paperwork now).

As it turned out, the article captured a valiant attempt at science with the now humorous result of that experiment which was not so funny at the time. I do not recall the reaction from Mr. Sidlo, but I do remember later doing another project with him that involved x-rays and yeast. Obviously Ted, Jack and I did not obtain much data from the balloon experiment, perhaps something we planned together for a group science project. I learned a life lesson from the balloon fiasco, that science experiments often do not turn out the way you thought they would.

Best wishes to you Jack and to all of my fellow Washington High School graduates.

**Bob McGaughey '59**



**Don Norstrom '54**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

---

On Feb 21, 2018, **DON NORSTROM '54**

<freckles7@cox.net> wrote:

Jack, I see that Mark Stavig, class of '52 died Oct 31, 2017 according to the "Augustana" magazine I just received.

Hope your vacation was enjoyable. Best wishes.

**Don Norstrom '54**

Dear Don. Thanks so much for letting me know of Mark's passing.

As you know, he was two years older than you and I. I didn't know him personally but he always seemed like such a nice, friendly and classy young man. It bothers me a great deal when I miss learning of the death

of one of our fifties classmates, since that means I don't know to publish a "Special Edition" on the person. As is my policy, I am now publishing your letter in the O&B Newsletter to let my readers know of his passing and I will now add his name to the "Master Deceased List" for his class of '52 which I publish twice a year, in May on Memorial Day and in December at Christmas.

Mark was very popular and very active while at WHS. The following is a list of his WHS activities and accomplishments; President of College Club, President of IRC, OLD Committee, OLD Royalty, Hi Y, Boys; State, Monitor, NHS, NFL, President of Pawn Pushers, Debate and President of Senior Class.

I feel it should also be noted that Mark was the son of, Rev. Dr. Lawrence M. Stavig, the very popular 15th president of Augustana University. Dr. Stavig served as Augustana's president from 1943 through 1965.



**Mark Stavig '52**  
**WHS Senior Photo**



Dean Hutton '50  
WHS Senior Photo

On Feb 25, 2018, **Dean Hutton '50** <deanhutton@q.com> wrote:

I'm wondering what are the words to WHS school song. The old song ended "And we will fight, fight, fight for Sioux Falls High", which obviously doesn't work anymore. Can you help?

**Dean Hutton '50**

Dean, I hope you are wanting the words of our old fight song because you are singing it every morning in the shower! Just so you know, the official name of our song is "**Onward Sioux Falls**", and it is sung to the tune of "**On Wisconsin**". As you may surmise the words of our old fight song changed when the second public high school opened in Sioux Falls. First here are the words of our original fight song from when we attended WHS.

***Onward Sioux Falls, Onward Sioux Falls  
Your the best of all  
All the happy days we've spent here  
We will oft recall - Soo Rah! Rah!  
For your colors, Black and Orange  
We will gladly die  
And we will Fight! Fight! Fight!  
For Sioux Falls High!***

New version in 1965, "**WHS School Song**"

***Onward Warriors, Onward Warriors  
Your the best of all  
All the happy days we've spent here  
We will oft recall - Soo Rah! Rah!  
For your colors, Black and Orange  
We will gladly die  
And we will Fight! Fight! Fight!  
For Washington High!***

An extra note, it is believed that 1930 was the first year the name, "Warrior" appeared as the nickname for the Washington High School athletic teams.



Ron Veenker '54  
WHS Senior Photo  
Page 18 of 23

On Mar 27, 2018, Ronald Veenker <rveenker@ec.rr.com> wrote:

Dear Jack,

**Dave Paulson '53** and I were not best buddies, but I would say we were good friends and loyal fraternity brothers. While I loved the football season at Howard Wood field (and the half-time marching band shows), there was something more "up close and personal"



Dave Paulson '53  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased



Dick Wold '53  
WHS Senior Photo

about the basketball games at the Coliseum. The pep band was smaller and sat right on the court. Our football team probably had a better overall record than the basketball team, but I loved to see our guys on the hardwood. Dave was such a standout, so smooth bringing the ball down the court. He also played college ball in Vermillion. As I reflect on it, I wonder whether it was more difficult to make the team at USD or WHS? We were members of the same fraternity and lived in the Delt shelter in '54-'55. He looked so cool in his ROTC officer's "pinks and greens." Other basketball standouts living in the shelter were **Dick Wold '53** and Bob Middleton (from Watertown). I'm probably forgetting someone in this nostalgic remembrance and I apologize in advance. In the '50s Delta Tau Delta pledged a host of WHS grads. Class of '54 members, simply read the names in the legend of the photo attached here and you will see an impressive number of your classmates in the photo. I last saw Dave at the 2010 All School Reunion. I'm so glad I attended that one because I was able to talk with Dave one last time and with so many others of that great 1953 class.

**Ron Veenker '54**

**BACK ROW:** Fred Gallerman, Clayton Kiewel, Rolph Styberg, Bob Pulscher, Bob Middleton, Bob Enders, Jim Ryan, Roger Scholten, Jim Walters, Jerry Mcen, Dick Wold, Wynn Gunderson, Bill Schenecker, Dave Paulson, Tom Veren.  
**FIFTH ROW:** Dick Hcudek, Leonard Pier, Jim Riemann, Larry Wright, Gary Woodie, Warner Brown, Larry Frie, Dave Anderson, Jim Middleton, Tom Germas, Tom Howes, Kit Duncan, Jim Dickson, Don Skinner, Ron Hale.  
**FOURTH ROW:** Chuck Stadtfeld, Parker Powell, Dick Erickson, Bill Whitmore, John Turner, Clay Smobaklen, Jim Osburn, Dwane Watson, Doug Selberg, Bill Eryant, Bob Frieberg, Bob Nason, Jerry Lynass, Chuck Aller, Jerry Olsoa.  
**THIRD ROW:** Bing Duncan, Larry Kracht, Marv Knittel, John Wehde, Ben Bumenthal, Mrs. Martell, Steve LaFavre, Merritt Wiseman, Fritz Kling, Harvey Heckenlible, Gene Jacoby, Ken Noel.  
**SECOND ROW:** Willard Powell, Jack Mertrude, Doug Austin, Jack Frieze, Bill Arteman, Craig Tisher, Tom Bartholow, Ken McNulty, Charles Miller, Bob Zimmerman, Gene Glazier, Ron Arteman, Don Ebele.  
**FIRST ROW:** Ken Trygstad, Warren Eisenbraun, Pat Smith, Bill Stevers, Glen Carlis, Harry Scheele, Jim Fravel, Ron Veenker, Leonard Fridley, Darwin Fletcher, Terry Hutchinson.







On Apr 4, 2018, **Donald Brown '53** <don@chubrown.com> wrote:

Thanks, Jack, for the obituary notice on **Gwen Tolbert**. She was a classmate of mine at Hawthorne. A very nice girl then, and I believe a nurse in later life. You might ask **Jane Anderson** for more detail.

Best wishes,  
Don



**Gwen Tolbert '53**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Jane "JJ" Anderson '53**  
WHS Senior Photo

**Don Brown '53**  
WHS Junior Photo

On Apr 5, 2018, **Jim Carlson '58**  
<pegandjim@sio.midco.net> wrote:

Hi Jack,

I came across this Hi-Y Book marker, and printed out both sides.

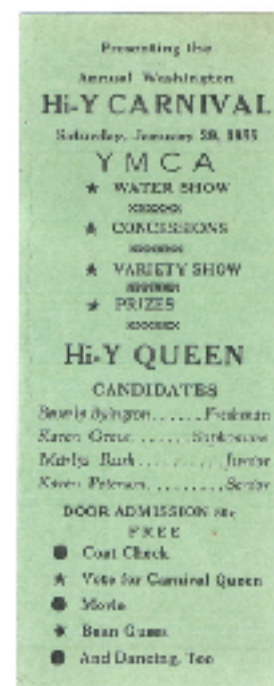
You can use it any time with classes 55-58

Thanks,

**Jim A Carlson '58**



**Jim Carlson '58**  
WHS Senior Photo



On Apr 18, 2018, **Royce Adams '58**

<Litljump@aol.com> wrote:

Jack,

Today it is April 18th and we are ready for the lake! All we have to do is make those peanut butter sandwiches and load a 24 pack of coke for the trip. Just can't wait to get to Wall Lake. Oh, we also have to remember to take that ice chipper.

**Royce Adams '58**





**Jim Damm '58**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Apr 11, 2018, **James Damm '58** <JLDamm@cableone.net> wrote:

First, any chance you will be at the reunion in SFD (Sioux Falls Airport code), in July so I and others can meet you and thank you personally for you great work on the O&B?

Secondly, do you have any info on '58 classmate Gerald (Jerry) Hanson? I haven't seen him since about '60 and don't even know if he's still alive. Last I heard he had moved to Colorado - unconfirmed

Thanks

**Jim Damm '58**

p.s. would you be interested in a story about the trip wife Pam and I took 91-96 when we sailed our 40' sloop around the world? I could draft up something if you thought it might interest others.  
No spectacular stories just 5 years of an awesome trip



**Jerry Hanson '58**  
WHS Senior Photo  
Do you know where he is?

Dear Jim,

First of all I am certainly going to try and make it to Sioux Falls for your class of '58's 60th reunion on July 13th and 14th. Please read this next letter I received from **Don Noordsy '58** on behalf of your reunion committee. I am extremely honored by their invitation to attend and their offer of making me an honorary member of the Class of 1958. I really hope Debra and I can make it, but at this time I am just not sure we can because of a rather large pending business matter I am working on in Modesto, CA.

Secondly, I am sorry but I have no information on **Gerald (Jerry) Hanson '58**. I am hoping that one or more of my readers will have some info on him and send them to either you or me. **READERS, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT JERRY HANSON '58?**

As I have already told you I am very excited about publishing you and Pam's around the world sailing trip! I am sorry I couldn't include it in this issue of the O&B but there just wasn't room. I plan for it to be the lead story in the next regular Newsletter. **READERS, I PROMISE YOU WILL ENJOY READING ABOUT THE DAMM'S GREAT ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT REGULAR NEWSLETTER!** Jack Phillips, editor.



**Don Noordsy '58**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Apr 26, 2018, **Don Noordsy'58** <heythere63@comcast.net> wrote:  
Jack....

As you may be aware, the WHS Class of 1958 is organizing its 60th Reunion in Sioux Falls this summer for Friday, July 13th and Saturday, July 14th, The Friday evening event will be held at Leonardo's at the Pavilion, (formerly WHS) and the Saturday event will be held at the Cherry Creek Grill. On both evenings, socializing will be followed by dinner. These events are intended to be casual with lots of time to talk and reminisce with classmates



and spouses.

The Organizing Committee, consisting of **Mike and Bunny Howes, Eric Gustafson, Janet Frey, Sara Blizzard and me**, was approached with a suggestion from a fellow classmate that we felt had a lot of merit and the committee decided to pursue it. The suggestion was to invite you and Debra to attend the events and thank you for all of your contributions to WHS and to make you an honorary member of the Class of 1958. That would have the side benefit of immediately making you four years younger !

While we don't have the funds available to cover your travel and lodging expenses, we will make sure you will have nice dinners on both evenings and that you have plenty of "refreshments" of your choice.

We think you are very deserving of recognition for your efforts for the Classes of the 1950's and hope you will give this serious consideration.

Best,

**Don Noordsy '58**

Dear Don and the entire '60th reunion committee, WOW! I just can't tell you how touched I am by such a kind and thoughtful gesture. Thank you and THANK YOU AGAIN! I sincerely hope Debra and I can make it but because of two important business matters that will hopefully be culminating the middle of this summer I am just not sure at this time if we can make it. I of course will let you know as soon as possible. I truly hope we will be able to join you. Jack Phillips '54.

---

On Apr 26, 2018, **Laurel Pierce Hampel '55** <laufred@att.net> wrote:

Hello, Since I haven't posted a recent photo of us on Facebook or sent one otherwise for some time, we thought you might like to see how we looked on our 62nd wedding anniversary this past Saturday. This photo was taken by our oldest son during our visit to his home that day. His Presa Canario dog, Brick, who just turned one year old recently, is shown in front of us. He is huge but a real sweetheart & thinks he is a lap dog! Our best to you & yours. Fred & **Laurel '55 Pierce Hampel**



**Laur Pierce '55**  
**WHS Senior Photo**







Georgia Severson Johnson '56  
WHS Senior Photo

## UPCOMING CLASS OF '56 REUNION

On Apr 28, 2018, **Georgia Severson Johnson '56** gjtn7odsf@aol.com wrote:

Plans are progressing for our reunion the weekend of Sept 14-16. As usual we will have an informal get-together to get reacquainted on Friday evening at Holiday Inn where we have reserved a block of rooms at a rate of \$119 single or double. On Saturday we have

planned a bus tour of the city in the early afternoon and dinner in the evening at Chef Dominique's in the Shriver building. Then to complete the weekend we will have a breakfast buffet at Holiday Inn.

Registration forms will be mailed in June or July. We hope to have a good turnout since this will probably be our last planned reunion.

Anyone who is staying in town through Monday, Sept 16 is welcome to attend our monthly alumni luncheon at VFW located at Minnesota and I-229. We usually meet at 11:30 am.

Pass the information on to any classmates that you have contact with so that everyone gets the word.

**Georgia Severson Johnson '56**

Georgia, thanks for sending me this preliminary announcement of your class of '56's upcoming reunion. Please be sure to send me the final information when it is completed. Jack



**OUR BELOVED  
WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL, SIOUX FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA**