

# THE ALUMNI ORANGE & BLACK NEWSLETTER

Issue #6-17 July 1, 2017

**WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL, SIOUX FALLS, SD**  
Serving The Classes of the Great '50's Decade. Photos & Stories Welcome!  
Published by Jack M. Phillips, Class of '54: [jack@jackmohillips.com](mailto:jack@jackmohillips.com)



**Dr. Jim Brown '56**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

Jack , you recently asked for some things for your 8th anniversary edition. I have recently been going through decades of files, cards, and letters since we are in the process of down sizing. Here is something I found that I wrote several years go at a retreat I attended with my wife. We were supposed to write something based on "When I was young in". Here is what I wrote.

When I was young at Skunk Creek, like Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn, Mike Rost and I spent endless days exploring the exciting world that lay about eight miles west of Sioux Falls, where we grew up. My dad dropped us off at 8:00 AM to return to find us at 6:00PM when he got off work. Fishing poles and sack lunches in hand, we were on our own like pioneers.

When I was young at Skunk Creek, like Porgy and Bess, it was summertime and the living was easy. Fishing for bullheads, carp and snapping turtles seemed quite exciting. If bored, we would climb trees, make forts and swim. Sitting naked in that thick South Dakota mud up to our necks, we worried about snapping turtles eyeing our "live bait".

When I was young at Skunk Creek, there was no time. We didn't need watches. Was my mom worried? She didn't let on that she was. She did, however, refuse to cook bullheads so the Rost family feasted.

When I was young at Skunk Creek, I remember the sounds of that slow moving creek, farm tractors in the distance, cows mooing and birds making us feel like we were in our own exotic jungle. The smells were of fresh cut hay, cow manure, fresh morning dew evaporating as the sunlight filled the cool shadows.

When I was young at Skunk Creek, the living was easy.

Mike Rost was my best friend as long as I can remember, including all through WHS. We did everything together, we were life guards in the summer at



**Mike Rost '56**  
**WHS Deceased List**  
**Deceased**



Skunk Creek

Kayaks today enjoying Skunk Creek.

Drake Springs, we got jobs together at the Sioux Empire fair, we double dated to everything. He was my best man when we got married. I stood next to his brother, Pat, when Mike and Judy got married.

Some one wrote that when you have a best friend and don't see him or her for many years, when you do it is as if nothing has changed. That is how Mike and I felt when we saw us occasionally over the years. When he died of cancer I got a hole in my heart that never was filled.

Jim Brown, WHS, '56. Memories.



Bill Zabel '54  
WHS Senior Photo

## **Bill Zabel '54 Story**

The O&B would like to thank **Stephen Veenker '59** for submitting the great story below, "[Lion of the Bar Recalls 1967](#)", on our brilliant classmate, **Bill Zabel '54**. However, before reading the story Stephen submitted you should know a bit more about the genius of Bill Zabel '54.

**WHILE AT WHS:** Bill was extremely active while at WHS as evidenced by all that was listed next to his senior photo in the '54 Warrior. He was Vice-Pres. of College Club, IRC, Science Club, OLD Royalty, Hi-Y, Monitor, Pres. of Quill & Scroll, Editor of O & B, Dramatics, NHS, Declam, Chairman of the Senior Social Comm., Pres. of NFL, Debate, Thespians, Treas. of Photography Pres. of World Affairs, Officer in Camera Club, Officer of Pep Club.

**AFTER WHS:** William D. Zabel is a founding partner of the firm, **Schulte Roth & Zabel, LLP** (often shortened to "**SRZ**") that was founded in 1969. The firm is a full service law firm with offices in New York, Washington, D.C. and London.

Serving the financial services sector, the firm has approximately 375 attorneys who advise clients on investment management, corporate and transactional matters, as well as providing counsel on regulatory, compliance, enforcement and investigative issues.<sup>[1]</sup>

The firm represents nearly half of the 100 largest hedge funds and more than 3,000 investment funds globally. The firm's investment management group comprises 80 attorneys focused exclusively on representing investment funds and their managers.

The firm's practices include investment management; regulatory & compliance; securities & capital markets; bank regulatory; business reorganization; distressed investing; distressed debt & claims trading; mergers & acquisitions; employment & employee benefits; environmental; finance; individual client services; intellectual property, sourcing & technology; litigation; real estate; shareholder activism; structured products & derivatives; and tax

Bill is the head of the Individual Client Services Group. He practices in the areas of estate planning, wills, trusts, charitable foundations, income- and gift-tax planning, estate administration and family law. Bill represents many of the wealthiest individuals in the country on tax planning; succession planning; charitable giving (through the use of private foundations, public charities, split-interest trusts and direct giving); estates and trusts, including representation of individuals and institutions acting as fiduciaries with respect to both general administrative matters and litigated or contested ones; and family law matters, including prenuptial, postnuptial and cohabitation agreements, and the negotiation or mediation of substantial divorce matters.



Bill Zabel '54  
Practicing N Y Attorney

Bill graduated *summa cum laude* and Phi Beta Kappa from Princeton University and *cum laude* from Harvard Law School. In 2006, he received a Lifetime Achievement Award from *The American Lawyer*, and has also been honored to receive an Eleanor Roosevelt Val-Kill Award, Brandeis University Distinguished Community Service Award, Distinguished Service Award (conferred by The New School), the Lawyers Committee for Human Rights Extraordinary Leader Award, the Champion for Change Award from the Harry and Jeanette Weinberg Center for Elder Abuse Prevention and the inaugural Robert F. Kennedy Justice Prize from the Lawyers' Committee for Civil Rights Under Law. Bill is a member of the American Law Institute and the Council on Foreign Relations, a Fellow of Brandeis University, American College of Trusts and Estates Counsel and the American Bar Foundation, and an Academician of the International Academy of Estate and Trust Law. His civic and philanthropic activities have included, among many others, chair of Human Rights First, chair of Immigrant Justice Corps, trustee or director of New York University, The New School, Mailman School of Public Health, The Lymphoma Foundation, The JPB Foundation (vice chairman), Doctors of the World, Princeton University Planned Giving Committee, Sakharov Archives, Lincoln Center Theater and The Academy of American Poets.

Compiled by O&B Editor, Jack Phillips '54

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Jack,  
Fifty years later, still a historic contribution to American jurisprudence.  
best,  
Stephen Veenkner '59

## Lion of the Bar Recalls 1967 Interracial Marriage Case Depicted in 'Loving'



Stephen Veenker '59  
WHS Senior Photo

November 15, 2016

Schulte Roth & Zabel founding partner Bill Zabel has scored many victories over the course of his 55-year legal career. But he's most proud of one case he helped win as a young associate: he wrote the brief that led the U.S. Supreme Court in 1967 to invalidate laws prohibiting interracial marriage.

The case, *Loving v. Virginia*, is the subject of "Loving," a feature-length historical drama directed by Jeff Nichols and released in the U.S. on Nov. 4. The film is above all a portrait of Richard Perry Loving and Mildred Loving (née Jeter), the married couple whose appeal paved the way not only for other interracial couples but, years later, for gay couples as well.

"I think it's the most significant legal achievement of my career in the area of public service," said Zabel, who joined the Lovings' lawyer Bernard S. Cohen on the brief.

The Lovings were convicted in 1959 of violating Virginia's anti-miscegenation laws after local police raided their home and saw their marriage certificate (which they had obtained in the District of Columbia). They were each sentenced to a year in jail, but a local judge suspended their sentences on the condition they leave Virginia and not return together for 25 years.

Virginia's high court upheld the convictions in 1966, ruling the state's laws didn't violate the Equal Protection clause because both white and non-white spouses were punished equally for miscegenation. With the financial backing of the ACLU, the Lovings appealed to the Supreme Court.

The ACLU tapped Zabel, then a young associate at Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen & Hamilton, for the appeal after he wrote about the Lovings in *The Atlantic Monthly*. In a 1965 article titled "Interracial Marriage





**Bill Zabel '54 at his notoriously cluttered New York desk.**

and The Law,” Zabel argued against the constitutionality of U.S. miscegenation laws by tracing their origins back to slavery. “Neither the common law of England nor its statutes provide precedents for America’s miscegenation laws,” he wrote. Zabel went further to argue that the many local and state laws defining who was considered “negro” were so contradictory as to prohibit due process.

“By that time, most legal scholars who thought about it knew that you couldn’t justify an interracial marriage ban under the Equal Protection of the Laws provision of the Constitution,” Zabel told Big Law Business during a phone interview.

But, he explained, “no one had ever been able to get it aired because the Supreme Court refused to take cases for political reasons.” This refusal was a “scandal,” Zabel said. Boggled down by the fallout from its 1954 *Brown v. Board of Education* decision, the Supreme Court was fearful of the backlash it might receive for even hearing a case challenging miscegenation laws.

“So they turned down a case, for example, involving a woman named Linnie Jackson who was sentenced to five years in prison for marrying a white man,” Zabel explained. “She in fact had to serve five years in prison because the Supreme Court dodged taking the case.”

It wasn’t a question of the law being difficult, according to Zabel. It was a question of political timing. When the court finally took the Loving’s case, it was a clear shot.

“There was no real argument for Virginia,” Zabel said. “Virginia had no real argument as to why you should be allowed to prohibit black-white marriages. They made some silly arguments about biological differences, and that it would be unhealthy to merge the races, and we just crushed those. There was no living scientific authority to support their view at all.” So on June 12, 1967, the Supreme Court unanimously overturned Virginia’s anti-miscegenation laws.

Zabel said the law was equally as clear in *Obergefell v. Hodges*, the Supreme Court case that ultimately invalidated state bans on same-sex marriages in 2015.

"The only way to interpret the Equal Protection of the Laws provision of the Constitution could not say you can't prohibit white-black marriages but you can prohibit homosexual marriages," he said. "That was not an intellectual or moral distinction you could draw."

Zabel said he believes the four justices who ruled otherwise did so for political, not legal reasons. "The right decision was reached, but one vote would have made it gone another way," he said.

Neither Robert nor Mildred are still alive to see "Loving." Robert died in a car accident with a drunk driver in 1975, and Mildred died of pneumonia in 2008. Zabel said he was lucky to have gotten to know the couple "a little" over the course of their litigation, and he praised the performances of Joel Edgerton and Ruth Negga, the actors who portray them, for the emotional accuracy of their performances.

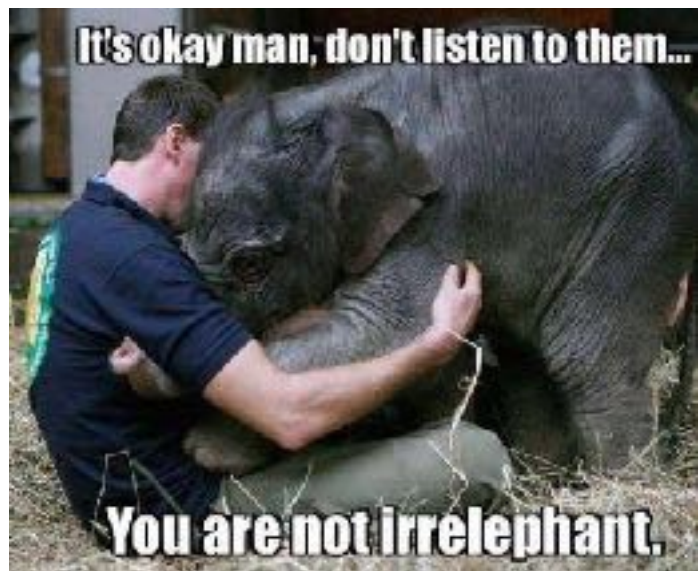
"It's such an accurate portrayal of the shyness and hesitancy to talk, of the husband, the white man, and the natural intelligence and charm of Mildred," said Zabel. Both actors, along with the film itself, have already received Oscar buzz.

Most importantly, Zabel said, "Loving" very accurately portrays the "humiliation imposed on African-Americans" in the 1960s: "When the sheriff arrests them in the middle of the night and takes them out of their marital bed, you can just sense it."

*(CORRECTED: A previous version of this story described Zabel as the managing partner of Schulte Roth & Zabel. He is the founding partner.)*



A police officer called the station on his radio. "I have an interesting case here. An old lady shot her husband for stepping on the floor she just mopped." "Have you arrested the woman?" "Not yet. The floor's still wet."





## Casey Tibbs, Rodeo Cowboy & Cleo Ann Harrington, 1954 Miss SD.

**This next story** is a most interesting story submitted by my really good friend from The University of South Dakota, Kermit Olson. Kermit graduated from Rapid City High. It is about two famous South Dakota celebrities from the 1950s, Mr. Casey Tibbs, the World Champion Rodeo Cowboy, and Cleo Ann Harrington, the beautiful and classy, Miss South Dakota of 1954.

Casey Duane Tibbs was born March 5, 1929, 50 miles northwest of Fort Pierre, South Dakota, in a log cabin on the family homestead on the Cheyenne River. He attended school at Orton Flat. At 14 years of age, Casey started riding in rodeos in South Dakota. By 15, he was trailing bucking stock from rodeo to rodeo for Bud Anis and had moved on to nationwide competition.

In 1949, at age 19, Casey became the youngest man ever to win the national saddle bronc-riding crown. Between 1949 and 1955, he won a total of six PRCA saddle bronc-riding championships, a record still unchallenged, plus two all-around cowboy championships and one bareback-riding championship.

Cleo Ann Harrington, from Colman, SD, was crowned Miss SD in 1954 at the age of 19. Her competition talent was "classical vocal". She then finished up her music education degree at USD in 1958.

Compiled by your editor, Jack Phillips '54

### For the first time, Mrs. Casey Tibbs met Mrs. Casey Tibbs.

It happened last Saturday, June 10, in Prescott, Arizona, at a film festival featuring "Floating Horses: The Life of Casey Tibbs," the new documentary film by Justin Koehler which premiered this spring in Rapid City. Cleo Ann Harrington, Miss South Dakota 1954, met Casey at the Governor's Ball in Pierre that year and married him four years later in Deadwood. She now lives near Prescott in Green Valley, AZ.

Sandra Tibbs, who married Casey in 1979 in San Diego, near where she still lives, has children in Prescott and came to see the new film.

Both were invited by Koehler, since both appear in the documentary. But neither knew the other was there. "It was serendipitous," Sandra Tibbs told the Capital Journal about the two ex-wives meeting at the film festival. "I had never met her before."

"I met Sandra for the first time," Harrington told the Capital Journal this week. "I wouldn't have known her if someone hadn't introduced her."

The meeting was nothing but cordial, Harrington said. "I found no problem. We exchanged numbers, I gave her my business card and she said she would call."

Sandra said she was glad to finally meet Cleo Harrington. "I didn't know she was there until we got up to be introduced. She is very elegant. Up on stage, I told her and the audience, 'Boy, we could tell some stories.'"

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Casey and Cleo at Governor's Ball in 1954 in Pierre where they first met (courtesy of Cleo Harrington)



Cleo Harrington at the Miss America pageant in 1954.



**Cleo and Casey**

And everyone laughed.”

But Sandra said she also shared a more personal note with Casey’s first wife:

“I told her, ‘I want you to know that Casey always talked about you in a reverent tone and never said anything disparaging.’”

Harrington confirmed that: “She did tell me that and that was very nice of her.”

Cleo, 81, was married to Casey from 1958 to 1965. Sandra, 75, was married to him from 1979-1982.

Casey Tibbs’ family in Fort Pierre remain in touch with Harrington, who still has South Dakota roots.

The Tibbs family in South Dakota hasn’t had the same relationship with Sandra Tibbs.

But Sunny Hannum, a niece of Casey who regularly talks with Harrington, said she was surprised to hear of the two women meeting last week, but was glad to hear that it went well.

“After all these years . . .,” she said.

Both Cleo and Sandra got hitched to a legend.

Born in 1929 on a ranch 45 miles northwest of Fort Pierre, Casey Tibbs blazed a trail early on the rodeo circuit, with his dark, good looks and fun-loving personality and special skill as a saddle bronc rider garnering him national fame.

From 1949 to 1959, he won nine world rodeo championships in bronc riding, including two all-round cowboy buckles. He became a part of Hollywood, working as a stuntman and advisor on movies with John Wayne and Joel McCrea, and even getting a few small parts in some films. His fast life caught up to him, no doubt, and he died in 1990 at age 60, after a long, painful bout with cancer.

But he was a man who loved his family, got to know his only child late in life, and is remembered with fondness by his two ex-wives.

Harrington was Miss South Dakota in 1954 and had been at the Miss America pageant when she was chosen to be a hostess at Joe Foss’ Governor’s Ball in the state Capitol.

Casey was lovestruck and made his intentions clear right away.

“My parents took me to the ball,” Cleo told the Capital Journal. “He invited my mother and father and me to have breakfast the following morning, which we did.”

They went to the St. Charles Hotel, just down the street from the Capitol, Harrington remembers.

Thus began the courtship that Casey later described as the first time he wrote to anyone regularly.

Harrington finished up her music education degree at USD, and Casey, at the height of his dominance and growing national celebrity, followed the rodeo trail.

“Casey would call me from all over and send candy,” Harrington said. “He would come back to South Dakota occasionally to see his mother and see me.”

Casey and Cleo married in Deadwood in 1958 and had a wedding reception at the Harley Roth ranch near Nemo in the Black Hills, said Sunny Hannum, Casey’s niece, who attended it.

After their divorce, Cleo married a man in finance. She began using her maiden name of Harrington again in recent years.

Sandra Tibbs still lives in Ramona, the small, satellite town to San Diego where she met Casey in the 1970s when they worked at the same resort. She said that Casey still is remembered in Ramona, especially at the rodeo there that he built up into a big event.

“People don’t realize Casey was only 60 when he died, and he lived his last 20 years here, so he really loved this place,” Sandra Tibbs said.

Of their 1979 nuptials in San Diego, she said, “It was a very big wedding, 750 people. Roy Rogers was our best man. Rex Allen, Steve Ford (President Gerald Ford’s son) were groomsmen. The Sons of the Pioneers sang.”

Casey’s granddaughter, Kristen Donley, was their flower girl, and Casey’s daughter, Beth Donley, attended, Sandra said.

(Beth Donley was born in 1954 in California; her mother and Casey never married.)

Like Casey’s family members in Fort Pierre, Sandra Tibbs said that she, too, when she first met Casey’s only child, Beth, was struck at how much she looked - and walked - like her father.

“They both had a kind of giddy-up in their walk,” she said.

Sandra’s children were at the wedding, too: Todd, 12, was ringbearer, and Erica, 16, was part of the party.

“Casey was just devoted to my children,” Sandra said.

She grew up in Marietta, Ohio, and was not part of the rodeo world, Sandra Tibbs said. But they became good friends, dating for four years before marrying, she said.

She loved meeting Casey’s friends, including spending time with President and Mrs. Ford in their California home, because of Casey being a kind of rodeo mentor to Steve Ford.

They traveled to the major rodeos, including the Calgary Stampede, where Casey often would serve in an official capacity, she said. “We visited his family in Fort Pierre, too,” she said..

Cleo Harrington said she didn’t see much of Casey after they divorced in 1965.



Sandra and Casey Tibbs married in November 1979 in San Diego after dating for four years. (courtesy of Sandra Tibbs)



“Not until near the end. I went to visit him when he was sick,” she said. “They had a fundraiser for him at the Beverly Hills Hilton. Casey appeared very much as he did as a young man when we were married. He had lost a lot of weight, so he looked like the old Casey.”

The beauty queen and the dashing rodeo star, in their youth, turned heads, as photos of the time show.

“He had such flair,” Harrington said. “In his field, he was the best, much like Muhammed Ali or Babe Ruth.. He certainly excelled. He should have saved his money.”

Harrington remains in close touch with her South Dakota roots, she said, and uses the state’s name in her email address. “I’m very proud to be from South Dakota.”

Harrington and Tibbs both said that the new documentary film, “Floating Horses,” is well done and tells Casey’s story well.

“I was so impressed,” Sandra Tibbs said. “Few women get to hear their husband’s voice after they are deceased. It was very touching.”

Harrington said Koehler showed Casey’s life — both the good and the bad — and it was difficult for her to see the down side.

“I hated to see him doing those things, eating glass like he did. I think he did it for the attention. But that was part of his life.”

Sandra Tibbs saw the bleak side of Casey’s life, too, that also is portrayed in “Floating Horses.

“Sadly, he was at the height of his addiction while we were married and certainly that was critical in our marriage. His alcohol addiction and his gambling addiction,” she said

Near the end of his life, Casey Tibbs finally quit drinking and helped others in recovery.

“Years later, he called me and asked for my forgiveness,” Sandra said. “That’s one of the criteria in AA. And certainly it was forthcoming, the forgiveness.

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## Photos From My Brief Sioux Falls Visit

On Wednesday evening, June 7th I flew back to Sioux Falls for my good friend, **Kent Morstad’s ‘54 funeral**. Regretfully I was only there until Friday evening, June 9th, but as always I attempted to cram as much as possible into my seldom trip home. On Wednesday evening I enjoyed dinner with two dear friends, Duane O’Connell, from Cathedral class of ’60 and Larry Kelso, formally from Burke, SD and USD.

Then on Thursday 30 friends joined me for a late lunch at Minervas as a tribute to our friend, Kent. These four photos are from that luncheon.



I to r: Mavis Larson Carl, '55, Nancy Holm Renner '54, Sheila Benning Ward '55. Lennv Blue '54. Jack Kittelson '54. Bev Kaiser. Wayne Gustafson '54





I to r: Dick Sweetman '54, Wauthena Nelson Brooks '54, Bill Simpson '53, Betty Bishop Hodge '49, Keith Hodge '54, Karol Kittelson '56, Joan Nason Kittelson '54



I to r: Bob Ellis, Sandy Sona Ellis '54, Marilyn Hill Viehweg '54, Dick Viehweg '53, Gayle Hoover '54, Clarke Hoover, Carolyn Robson '54, Chad Hoyme '52, Judy Morstad.

I to r: Deanna Frerk Adams '61, Grandson, David, Royce Adams '58



Thank you all for taking the time to have lunch with me.  
Jack



# Letters to the & B



**Roger Wilson '57**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Ashton Wilson**  
WHS Woodwork  
Instructor

On May 2, 2017, at 7:55 AM, WILSON, Roger K. (Rog)  
<wilson.roger@juno.com> wrote:

**Roger K. (Rog) WILSON 770 578-1255 Cell 770 617-2333**

. Jim, this could be mildly amusing with some references you and William might enjoy.

Jack M. Phillips, a few years ahead of me at Washington High in Sioux Falls chronicles

stories of The Good Old Days and graduates of WHS. You are aware of Joe Foss whom I met at Boys' State. Joe took Tom Brokow (a Yankton, SD, High grad and Boys' State Governor a few years after my attendance) to New York and Washington and the rest was history.

I knew (and admired) **Ron Veenker '54** at WHS and delivered frozen food for his dad's locker

company. Ron is right about first meeting South Dakotans--but there may be more SD transplants in the other 49 than residents still in the state. Many of my classmates are in SD and doing very nicely. They have done amazing things in law, business, and medicine.

I often wonder . . . . . ?

My dad taught shop at WHS many years before and after I went through. Big brother Russ

preceded me by 2 years, so I know of many of the incidents and grads mentioned. I would like to offer Jack some stories but, even though the statute of limitations has probably timed out, I am not certain I want to document them. Zero tolerance was not a factor back then, but it would not have impacted me--I was never really on the scene when the gendarmes arrived.

Opps, my iPhone alarm for TuLuBu ( [www.tulubu.org](http://www.tulubu.org) ) just went off, so I am into the shower.

Have a look and, if appropriate, share it with your friend William.

**Rog ...**



**Ron Veenker '54**  
WHS Senior Photo



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

On May 2, 2017, at 9:02 AM, Alma Johnson

<jayne\_johnson35@yahoo.com> wrote:

Hi Jack, this was great, I really enjoyed reading all the articles. I must write about life in Sioux Falls. I can write about how Kenny Anderson opened his 1 hour cleaning, or even that the restaurant at the Foss Airport only had black waiters and my siste Charlette was the the cashier. Or even about Charlie Smith, a solider, stayed in SF after service and opened a window washing business? Do any of them sound interestings? My brother, Virgil, who is 90 is still living in Detroit I think he graduaded in 43 or later. Let me know and I

will try to do something positive about my time in SF.

Thanks for all the time and effort in put into this O&B Newspaper . I glad you said not to write about politices and religion and grandkinds. Lets live in the moment and remember the good times. jj



**Kenny Anderson '51**  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased



**Bruce Hundley '55**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

On May 7, 2017, Roberta Atkins <robertaatkins@gmail.com> wrote:

Summary of past 60 yrs:

- 1 US Navy '55 – '58
- 2 Married in 1961 to Leanne Hammer. She passed away in '98. Have 3 children.
- 3 Retired from Flynn Outdoor Advertising in '97.
- 4 Met Roberta Atkins and moved to Arizona in 2000.
- 5 E m a i l a d d r e s s :

[brucefhundley@gmail.com](mailto:brucefhundley@gmail.com).

Would like to hear from others.

Jack, I'm one of those people who have never written in but because I enjoy your O & B articles so much, I want to do my part for its continuance.

I am alive & well and reside in Green Valley, AZ with my significant other, Roberta Atkins. For those who are not familiar with Green Valley: it's 20miles south of Tucson & about 40 miles north of Mexico. It's a 55+ community with a permanent population of about 25,000 which increases considerably during the snowbird season. We have about 14 recreation centers for almost anything you like to do. Roberta & I both play pickleball and I still play racquetball 5 days/wk. We enjoy traveling, dancing & playing cards. Attached is a photo of us.

Thanks for keeping us all in touch,

Thanks Bruce for responding to my request for more stories. I really appreciate you taking the time to write. Jack



**Bruce Hundley '55 & Roberta Atkins Cathedral '59**

Bruce Hundley



**Laurel Pierce Hampel '55**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

On May 8, 2017, at 4:54 PM, Hampel <laufred@att.net> wrote:

Thanks to Laurel **Pierce Hampel '55** for sending these funnies.



**Buying cigarettes at the bedside**  
**1950s.**





**Royce Adams '58**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

On May 10, 2017, **Royce Adams '58**, Litljump@aol.com wrote:

Jack, the other night I sat down and typed away. You asked for stories so I thought you might want this one for the O&B. If so, perhaps you can let me know because I have many stories written that are similar in text and time.

**Royce Adams '58**

#### MY FIRST BUSINESS AND IN CORPORATION VENTURE

About 1947, upon discovering the creepy slimy creature called a night crawler, I established one my first of many youthful business ventures. I lived on Phillips Avenue near the railroad tracks south of 17<sup>th</sup> street. Now the crawlers in the ditches paralleling the railroad tracks were of premium quality. They were fat beyond expectation and highly prized by fishermen.

It was a great day when the weather report predicted rain because that rain brought the crawlers out in mass. Using stealth and a dimmed flashlight, fast hands, and an understanding of the technique of catching the crawlers a guy could capture several dozens of great fish bait. It was important to know that bright light and the vibration made by not walking lightly caused the crawlers to retreat into their worm holes. However the most important part of hunting them was knowing when to pull the crawler out from the worm hole. The crawler would tend to “fatten up” when you first caught it and made it difficult to bring it out. You had to hold onto the crawler for a short moment and at the point of it relaxing itself in the dirt you could pull it out and not “break” the crawler in half. Sometimes the rain would cause the soil to be so soaked that some crawlers would be fully out and easy pickings.

I kept a rectangular wooden box filled with a sweet smelling loose compost that dad helped me make. We added old coffee grounds to the mix also. The crawlers loved the looseness of the soil and also that looseness made it easier to pick a fisherman’s dozen out of it. The fisherman’s dozen was a 13 count of bait. The extra crawler was considered a loss leader so to speak and it perked the sales volume.

I would put my sign out near the street on the parking of our home. The sign indicated a dozen worms for ten cents. It wasn’t long before the word got out that I had select crawlers and for the first few days business boomed for this seven year old business-kid.

However the “business creature” called competition soon entered into my crawler business. A few houses north of my home and on the opposite side of the street a fellow by the name of Myron opened up his night crawler business after he saw my venture. He operated the same as I did to get his inventory built up. The only difference was his advertising sign that said “nine cents a dozen”!

My sign dropped to eight cents a dozen. The fishing folks took advantage of this competition. Oh there were a few customers that stayed loyal to me during this time of competition and the “worm war” between Myron and me, but some buyers took advantage of the price difference to purchase their bait either with him or with me. The signs and price changed daily until we were selling at five cents with the other guy at four cents.

It was time to have a meeting of us two sellers and establish a working agreement between us. Myron was a fairly intelligent guy yet took to suggestion easily as I found out at our first meeting. I explained that

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the “worm war” we were having was detrimental to both of us and we needed to join in a combined business agreement and operate as the big boys did, incorporated. He finally agreed and we set our prices equally and agreed to hunt the crawlers as a team. We would still keep our own catches in our own “worm beds” and if either of us ran low or out of supply, we would consult each other and equalize our product to remain in the seller’s game. And we agreed to advertise the same price of ten cents a dozen and not change it. We also agreed if the weather turned hot and dry and we still had saleable product the price would be raised to fifteen cents a dozen due to the law of supply and demand and the stress on the product we marketed.

It worked. We both made money, we both were happy and best of all Myron and I became really good friends. As I thought about writing a short piece on this subject I tried to remember if I had ever seen the crawler business anywhere in the past sixty years. I never have seen one sign such as we had. I guess times changed, bait shops came into existence, lures became more popular, and no one seemed to want to crawl around in muddy ditches, getting mud caked hands, and getting soaking wet. Or maybe houses no longer have back porches where a kid could strip off the mucky clothing and mud caked shoes and leave it all for mom to clean up.

Royce G. Adams - Entrepreneur

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On May 27, 2017, at 6:51 PM, moleisky@aol.com wrote:

Thank you so much for all the time you put in to the newsletters. The military one brought back many memories because I went all through Mark Twain school and high school with Sam Fantle and Doug Aldrich. I would like to send my regards to Doug.

Thanks again, Marcia Blumberg Oleisky, class of 1957.

Our Peggy Servold Teslow is amazing, she keeps us all connected.



**Marcia Blumberg '57**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Sam Fantle '57**  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased



**Doug Aldrich '57**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Peggy Servold '57**  
WHS Senior Photo

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On May 29, 2017, at 9:33 AM, T D <tmdavis3083@hotmail.com> wrote:

Hello, Thank so much for including me in this email. I feel very grateful that my father is still mentioned in your Memorial Day edition. I am still in Germany with my husband and two sons who are now 13 and 15 years old. They really enjoyed hearing all the activities my father participated in.

I am cc my brother Greg and my mother this reply because I bet they would love to see what was written too.

Thank you again!

Melissa Fantle Davis

(Melissa is Sam Fantle's '57, Daughter.)





**Darrell Moulton '59**  
WHS Senior Photo

On May 29, 2017, **Darrell Moulton '59**  
<darrell.moulton.sr@gmail.com> wrote:

Thanks for the list of classmates who have passed away. I want to include two of my friends who left us recently.

Ron Neuberger and Nancy Klith (not sure of the spelling). Both are '59 class.

This list is especially thoughtful as we commemorate Memorial Day. Reading the names took me back to the halls of Washington H.S. and it was if I could see them there as well.

Peace to you Jack.  
Blessings,  
Darrell Moulton '59



**Ron Neuberger '59**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Nancy Klith '59**  
WHS Senior Photo

Thanks Darrell, I have added Ron and Nancy's names to the '59 Deceased List. Jack



**Jane Ackerman '55**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 2, 2017, at 7:47 AM, Jane Ackerman '55  
<letmebefree.ackerman6@gmail.com> wrote:

Thank you Jack! I plant flowers on the graves of my brothers Don (Born 1922), who died in WWII and brother Jack (Born 1927), who died of TB in the Korean War. They are buried at Woodlawn Cemetary here in Sioux Falls where all the graves of our fallen are decorated with flags for Memorial Day. We have so much to be thankful for because of those who died for our freedom.



**Karen Gurley '54**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 5, 2017, **Karen Gurley Brown .54** <wkbrownie2@msn.com> wrote:  
Jack:

Kathleen **Kirby** McKenzie passed away last week and I believe she was in Las Vegas or Henderson.

I believe that she came over with the group from Cathedral to Washington High and graduated their last year at WHS.

Her daughter's name is Jeannie and her number is xxx xxx xxxx -

Her daughter, Julie in Las Vegas is xxx xxx xxxx. Julie works security at one of the hotels in Vegas - maybe where Debra has worked?????

I'm a little vague on the details and don't know if she graduated with us or the year behind us and I don't know if this was in the Argus.

**Karen Gurley Brown '54**

Kind of sorry about Kent, although I think he had terrible pain - so it's probably a blessing.

Haven't heard from you if you're coming to Sioux falls in August - 😊

Editor's note: Thanks Karen. I am not sure either if Kathy ever attended WHS or not. I know she had lots of friends at both WHS and Cathedral so I appreciate you letting all of my readers know of her passing.

Jack

On Jun 5, 2017, Jo Robar  
<joserobar@yahoo.com> wrote:  
Jack,  
Could you include a post with the following :

Funeral for Dan and Dee Robar  
Saturday, June 24, 2017 11am  
Our Saviors Lutheran Church  
Sioux Falls, SD

Thanks,  
Jo Robar



Dan Robar '52, died on January 9, 2017 and Delores Nesheim Robar '52 died on February 24, 2016.



Bob Miller '57  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 6, 2017, **Robert Miller '57**

<ram576163@gmail.com> wrote:

Jack.....What a great idea !! How I regret that I will not be able to attend, as I will be with the Boys of '57 for the pre-60<sup>th</sup> reunion gathering at Pete Hegg's ranch near Gregory.

I was sorry to learn of Kent's passing.....I didn't know him very well, but all of my contacts were very positive and he had such a great reputation.

Best wishes !! **Bob Miller '57**



Pete Hegg '57  
WHS Senior Photo



Kent Morstad '54  
WHS Senior Photo  
Deceased



Royce Adams '58  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 8, 2017, at 11:08 PM, **Litljump@aol.com** wrote:

Thank you Jack for organizing the get together at Minerva's today. It was interesting to see the folks in the various represented Senior years that I knew through the association of sports or academic excellence. It was suprising to me that Marilyn Hill recognized me and there by connected that meeting with my sister, Shirley Adams.

The Masonic Program that evening was very nice. There were many Masons attending as Kent was known throughout Masonry and Shrinedom by so many folks. He provided great leadership and was a very personable brother to us.

Dee and I enjoyed the day even with the sadness of losing our good friend Kent Morstad.

Dee '61 and Royce Adams '58



Deanna Freik Adams '61  
WHS Junior Photo

**When people say: "Stop living in the past",  
My thought in turn is,  
"But the music was so much better then!"**





**Wally Boersma '54**  
**WHS Senior Photo**

On Jun 9, 2017, Wallace Boersma '54

<wboersma@commercialresources.net> wrote:

In two years the kill ratio went from six to one Japanese planes to six to one American. Their navy that had never lost a battle was destroyed. From then on we never lost a battle.

In two years the German air force was decimated and this largest invasion was planned and executed. Then, in less than one year the German Army was destroyed.

In four years we went from one of the weakest armies in the world to the strongest, most successful army in history. We successfully fought and defeated two previously undefeated armies on two completely different sides of the world. And people say there is no GOD and HE has not blessed the United State of America.

In four years we conquered the world and then went home. The foreign land we occupy is for our dead. Now it seems we are expected to bankroll and act as the world peace keeper. We let those who hate us invade our country as welcomed immigrants.

Sorry for the rant. It's that time of year and I just turned 81.

Editor' Note: Wally also included with his "rant" one of the most interesting slide shows I have ever seen on WWII. To view it just go to Goggle and type in, "Normandy Landing.pps". Thanks Wally. WE MUST NEVER FORGET! Jack



**Don Brown '53**  
**WHS Sophomore Photo**

On Jun 15, 2017, at 12:22 PM, Donald Brown <don@chubrown.com> wrote:

Hello Jack,

As you know, nearly all of us who attended WHS had also attended the Sioux Falls' grade schools. Contributors to the O&B Newsletter often mention their grade school.

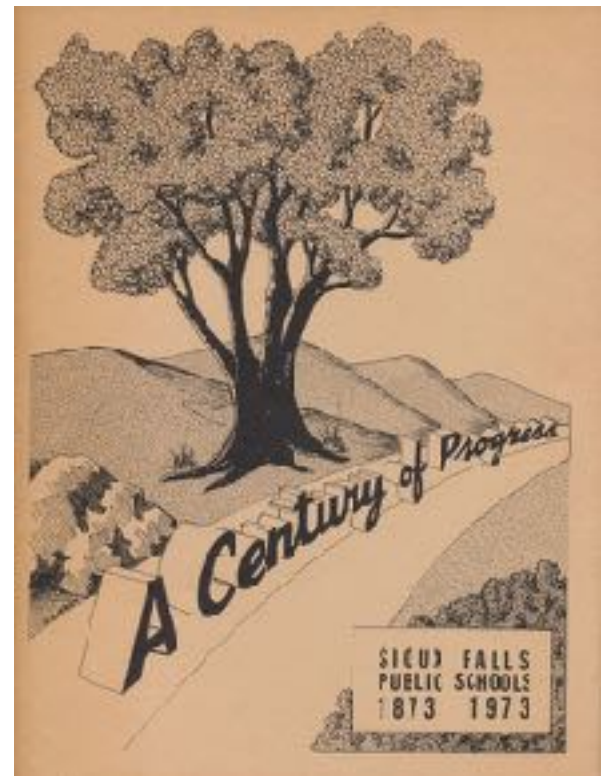
The booklet shown here provides basic historical information on WHS (initially it was Central School) and on all the grade schools, including several that were in the District but outside of Sioux Falls (e.g., in Renner).

I was in Hawthorne during most of my grade school years (though I started kindergarten in Mark Twain), so I was delighted at long last to find a photo of Hawthorne. Moreover I found that it and Whittier, in 1883, were the first 2 schools built after Central School. The building when I attended it was built in 1924, so now I must look for photos of whatever building or buildings preceded the one I knew.

The booklet presumably is out of print but is probably in Sioux Falls libraries and available from time to time online (where I found it).

Many thanks for all you do for us!

**Don Brown ('53)**



On Jun 17, 2017, **Ron Jamtgaard '51**, rjamtgaard <rjamtgaard@aol.com> wrote:  
Jack,

My brother, Glen, passed this email to me. You may wish to share in a future Orange and Black. By way of news, I can only share the good fortune of my family. Three of the Jamtgaard brothers graduated from Washington High and are still alive to hear and tell stories. Brother Keith started high school at Washington while Lincoln H.S. was under construction. They are:

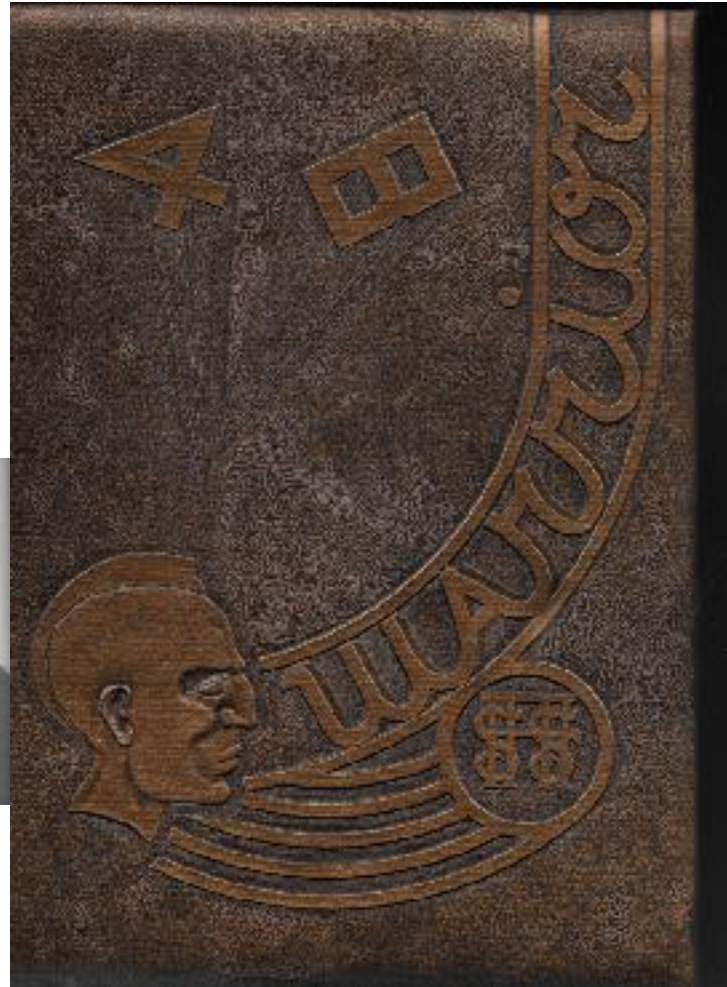
Dale, 1947 now in Milwaukie, Oregon, Age 87  
Ron, 1951 now in Portland, Oregon, Age 84  
Glen, 1955 still in Sioux Falls, Age 79  
Keith, 1968 now in Columbia, Missouri, Age 66

Thank you so much for keeping up to date on news of the alumni.

### Ron Jamtgaard '51



Senior photos of 3 of the 4 handsome Jamtgaard brothers.  
l to r; Dale '48, Ron '51 and Glen '55.



Editor's Note: Ron, I love stories like this. Thank you for sending it. And shame on you Glen for not sending it to me! I have one correction, according to the 1948 Warrior, your brother Dale graduated from WHS in 1948, not in 1947. \

By the way, I vote the 1948 Warrior to be the most attractive yearbook I have seen. It is not only one of the strongest and most durable covers, but also, I would vote it be the most attractive cover. As hopefully you can see from the photo above it is a most impressive iridescent bronze cover with outstanding relief in the design. The most impressive art work was designed by Bob Aldren '47. I find it interesting that Bob Aldren graduated in 1947, but designed the Warrior cover for the 1948 Warrior. My compliments to the class of '48. Your yearbook is without a doubt the most impressive high school yearbook I have seen.

Jack Phillips '54; Editor



Bob Aldren '47  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 27, 2017, Wauthena Brooks '54 <WauthenaM@sio.midco.net> wrote:  
Hi Jack, Happy to hear Ellen had better luck with Midco than I did. The guy I talked to didn't seem to have a clue what I was talking about. just happy to have your emails coming through again, yeah! Thanks again for all your work in keeping us informed.

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Regards **Wauthena Nelson Brooks '54**

Wauthena Nelson '54 WHS Senior Photo.







**Sally Taylor '55**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 23, 2017, **Sally Taylor Bjorge '55**

<sbjorge@comcast.net> wrote:

Hi Jack

This site gives you a bit more information on Rog Axlund if you don't have it. Byd the way, I believe Rog's son was born in 1963 and is living in Idaho...

**Capt Roger Conrad Axlund (1937 - 1963) - Find A Grave**



**Roger Axlund '55**  
WHS Senior Photo

**Memorial**

Jul 7, 2008 - Birth: Aug. 7, 1937. Death: Aug. 28,

1963. Burial: United States Air Force Academy Cemetery Colorado Springs El Paso County Colorado, USA.

On Jun 27, 2017, **Glenn Anderson '57** <wlfsng914@aol.com> wrote:



**Glenn Anderson '57**  
WHS Senior Photo

Jack.... the Russians hack our Presidential Election and the President does nothing but blame everyone but the Russians and himself but your server blocks your innocent and well meaning e-mail as spam. As Russian comedian Yakov Smirnoff says, "What a Country!"

**Glenn Anderson '57**



**Linda Eaves '61**  
WHS Junior Photo

On Jun 27, 2017, **Belinda Eaves Flanagan '61** <lflana7228@aol.com> wrote:

Hi Jack,

My e-mail did not get caught in the "spam thing", but I have to regularly check my "spam" folder because some stuff does get caught in it. Some of us are learning all the ins and outs of the computing age. Where as the younger generation knows how to access the internet by the time they are about 3. A funny story about new technology follows.

My townhouse complex has a swimming pool. Since it is a "shared" pool, the city requires that we have a dedicated land-line phone to call 911 in an emergency. The pool committee installed an old dial phone. None of the children using the pool had ever seen one before. The first question was: "What is it?" and next "How does it

work?" Some of us suggested that to avoid confusion the pool committee should spend the money and update to a push button version. That was done this season.

My husband, Lawrence Flanagan, did not graduate from Washington High, but did attend through his Junior year. He would have been in the Class of 1956, I think. Larry passed away in Nov., 2005. Would you like a copy of his obituary?

**Belinda Eaves Flanagan, 1961.**

On Jun 28, 2017, at 6:54 PM, Belinda Flanagan <lflana7228@aol.com> wrote:

*Jack, I am glad you are adding Larry to the class of 56. I know there are friends that do not know of his passing. And yes he was tall, dark and handsome. He always disliked his curly hair.*

*Belinda*



**Larry Flanagan '56**  
WHS Sophomore Photo





**Vicki Brubaker '59**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 28, 2017, **Vicki Brubaker '59**

'brubakercheer@comcast.net wrote:

Dear, dear Jack:

Once again you have gone above and beyond the call of duty. Actually, there was no "duty" on your part....you were simply being a "good guy" and trying to share some wonderful 50's high school memories - which you have certainly succeeded in doing.

So sorry to read about the problems involved with distribution on your part. Trust me, many would have simply given up on the project. I want you to know that your efforts are more than respected and appreciated!

I've started an article several times regarding the "1950's Cheerleaders for WHS" - but "life" gets in the way of many of my projects and so I've yet to revise and undoubtedly rewrite most of what I started. I would sincerely appreciate it if you could contact or leave a note in the next O & B asking any of those "old" cheerleaders to please contact me if they have any "cheer leading" stories to share with me, so that I might finish the "story" of the joy and fun experiences in being a cheerleader for Washington High School. I actually have received a couple when we first talked about this project over a year ago. So it's time to complete it. Any information about the whereabouts and/or passing of these gals would also be appreciated. I know of several who have gone - and I stay in touch with several others from different graduation classes as well as with THREE of the cheerleaders from my class 1959. Donna Hecker and Shirley Kittleson (1958/59) actually made a trip to Florida for a mini-reunion several years ago. Deanna Anderson and I have also stayed in touch, but she was unable to make the trip to Florida. Shirley Kittleson and I drove from Sioux Falls to Rapid City, S.D. to see Deanna the following year! Thanks in advance for any additional information that might be fun and interesting news to send me, and I will share with all. [brubakercheer@comcast.net](mailto:brubakercheer@comcast.net)

P.S. When Donna Hecker and Shirley Kittleson came to visit me, 4 years ago, we attempted to "do a cheer" in my front room (agreeing there would be "no jumping")....There was no jumping for sure as one of the cheers we attempted involved bending down to the floor on one knee and then you get back up and then from center position, with both feet on the floor you jump.....again, we decided NO jump. Unfortunately, ***we couldn't even get back up from the knee position on the floor let alone jump into the air! We laughed til we hurt (from our position on the floor)....NO***, it was not from the wine we drank as we each had only one glass (before the cheering and jumping attempt) - but we sure had another one after we couldn't even get up! Life is good!

Stay in touch Jack....hope all is well for you and yours.

**Vicki Brubaker '59**



**Deanna Anderson '59**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Donna Hecker '59**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Shirley Kittleson '59**  
WHS Senior Photo



**Jim Redfield '50**  
WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 28, 2017, **Jim Redfield '50** jimwred@cox.net wrote:

Jack: Sorry to hear about your troubles with Cox. I have them as a phone, & TV & Internet cable supplier & they are sometimes a pain, but most are, I've heard! Response time is marginal & their bill seems to climb every three months with some new charge or increased fee, for forgot to give my good customer credit or, or, or!

Kudos to Ellen for helping us thru the technical labyrinth.

Cheers, Still kickin' at 85!

**Jim Redfield '50**



**Ellen Flaherty Janssen '58**  
WHS Senior Photo