

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@iackmohillips.com

Class of 1958 60th Reunion This Weekend! July 13 & 14, 2018

As editor of the WHS Alumni O&B I have been invited to attend the WHS Class of '58's 60th Reunion this weekend in Sioux Falls. Needless to say, I am very honored and excited to be part of their Friday and Saturday evening's activities. The registrations for the weekend have far out numbered the original anticipated number so it no doubt will be a fun weekend for everyone in attendance.

Of course I will be taking lots of photos for the O&B. I plan to be taking only a few photos on Friday night, but on Saturday night I will be tying to get a picture of everyone in attendance. So if you happen to be one of the few that will be attending Friday night only I would ask that you let me know that you will be attending Friday night only so I can get a photo of you.

Be sure to thank all of the members of your hard working reunion committee.











Mike Howes Bunny Aikens Howes

Don Noordsy

Janet Herman Frey Eric Gustafson Sara Hart Blizzard

NEXT 2 PAGES:
SOME CLASS OF '58 MEMORIES!

Newspaper

Front row, I. to r.: Sally Shultz, feature editor; Ber Hewlett, managing editor; Betsy Adoms, news editor. 2nd row: Jan Herman, managing editor; Nancy Hurwitz, news editor; and Jeanne Hurwitz, advertising manager.











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Photol War King

1958 Homecoming Royalty

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Senior Council members—Front row, I. to r.: Bill Clayton, Jerry Cowman, Bob Baker, Arlon Berkhof, John Crangle, Keith Aspaas, Duane Geiser, Jim Scott, Tom Mailenburg. 2nd row: Ginger Mette, Mary Thornburg, Jan Compbell, Judy Blegen, Keith Zuelke, Tim Flanagan, Bob Stahmann. 3rd row: Bernice Knutson, Judy Dreyer, Judy Farrell.



1958 Warrior Editors

Editor: Charles Fritzel

Copy Editor: Sheron Cerlson





Chorus Council—Front row, I. to r.: Betsy Adams, Mary Thornburg. 2nd row: JuDee Johnson, Danny Hicks, Dick Hanson. 3rd row: Joan Hurd, Rollin Pochop, and Deane Grav.



Class of '58 Senior Social Committee, Gloria Welch, Tom Kohoutek, Ardene Kildal, Jacque Mann, Tom Muilenburg.

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Speaking of Reunions....

The Class of '54 is beginning to make plans for their 65th Reunion to be held in Sioux Falls probably in September of next year, 2019. Hopefully you will make plans to be there!

The 2020 All School Reunion Needs A Chairman:



Marlys Ahrendt '57 WHS Senior Photo

To refresh you memory our All School Reunions are always scheduled every five years. Our last All School Reunion was held in 2015 so the next scheduled All School will be held in Sioux Falls in 2020. **Marlys Ahrendt Hohman** '57 organized the first All School Reunion in 1992. That was the year Washington High School moved out of our beloved building and into their new campus in NW Sioux Falls.

That first All School Reunion was such a huge success it was decided to hold one every five years starting in 1995 thus making the 2020 our 7th All School Reunion. To me it is truly a wonderful and fun weekend of Friday through Sunday.

Most individual classes organize a special "get to together" for their individual class during that weekend. Some have a class dinner on Thursday night while others hold a breakfast, brunch or luncheon on either Friday or Saturday.

If you might be interested in serving as chairperson, or possibly co-chairperson, please contact the O&B and make your interest known. Of course we are also looking for

committee members.

Jack Phillips Class of '54



David Paulson '53 WHS Senior Photo

A Final Tribute To A Good Friend, David Paulson '53

My good friend, Dave Paulson '53, died of cancer on March 23, 2018. Shortly before Dave died I sent him the following email in response to a letter I had received from him. It is one of those letters I am thankful I wrote before it was too late. Jack Phillips, Editor

Hi David, As always, I thank you so much for your kind words. Your continual support and understanding means more than you know. I think approval and support means so much more when it comes from someone you look up to and respect, and I have looked up to you and thought you were so cool ever since I was a junior and you were a senior on our football team, and I truly admired and respected you so much for lettering in all 3 sports. But most of important of all I thought you were a really a nice person, and such a class gentleman way back then and I don't see anything that has changed about you.

It means a lot to me that we are now friends. I just wish we lived closer as I would love getting the opportunity of seeing you occasionally.

Speaking of living, are you okay after Hurricane Harvey? Was your home damaged? Did you have to evacuate? That must have been a terrible thing to be so close to and have to fear. I would love you writing something about the ordeal from your perspective and seeing some photos. You had so many friends in high school I know lots and lots of them would also love hearing from you.

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In checking my file on you I find that the only personal information I have on you is the following; ddpaulson@att.net 5403 Lodge Creek Drive, Houston, TX 77066 cell phone 281-450-5290

Please send me more. Are you married? To whom? Did she attend WHS? If so what year and what was her maiden name. Children? How many? Grand children or more? What type of work did you spend your life at? I assume you are now retired? Hobbies? And, I so hope enjoying good health?

If you don't care to write about Harvey, my readers and I would love reading just a story on anything you would like to submit. I hope you will please consider submitting something! And, please don't forget some photos.

Your friend too.

Jack

Dave never replied to that letter from me but on On Mar 24, 2018, David's son, Mark Paulson wrote me the following:

Hello Jack,

Mark Paulson, son of Dave Paulson, here.

I'm assuming that my dad responded to the e-mail above. I'm writing to advise that he passed away on Friday morning. He had a lengthy battle with cancer. We are in the process of making final arrangements.

While we are grieving it was heartening to read your kind words. Please feel free to write to me any time if I can provide you with any additional information.

Warmest Regards,

Mark Paulson

After exchanging several emails with Mark I prepared the following for Mark and his family.

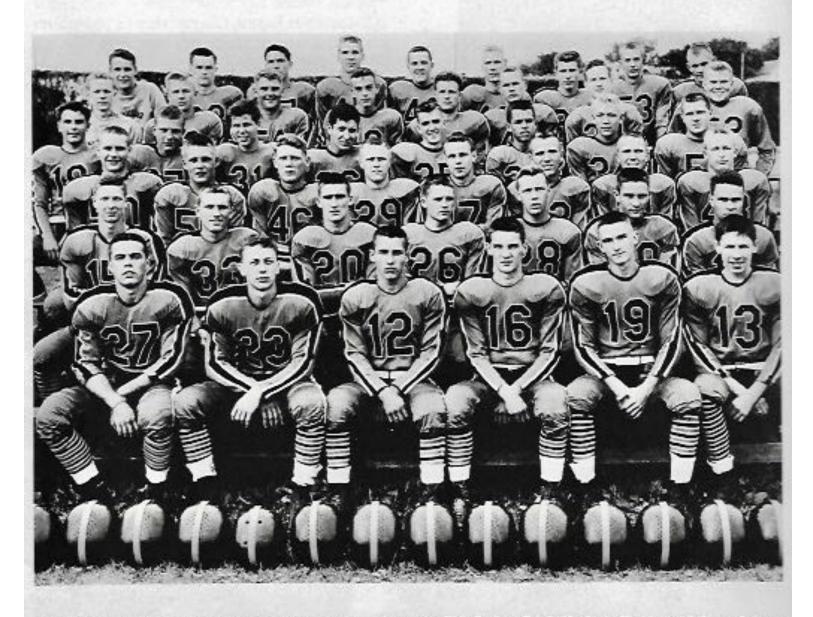
Hi Mark,

The Sioux Falls Argus Leader is the only daily paper in Sioux Falls. It is the largest paper in South Dakota and has been in existence since 1881. I don't even know of another paper in Sioux Falls.

I have been publishing the "Alumni" version of the Washington High School "Orange & Black" newsletter since May of 2009. I attempt to cover news and events of the wonderful decade of the 1950's, (1950 thru 1959). I also try to maintain the deceased list for all of those 10 class years and publish a, "Special Edition", which is the obituary for each person from those 10 years when they pass away. I am just so glad that you came across some correspondence I had with your Dad and wrote to inform me of his passing. Since everyone from that period at WHS are now in their mid '70s to mid 80's our death rate continues to increase and my job continues to take more and more time. As an example, last Sunday I had 5 Special Editions to get out. That number is high, but I usually have 4 to 10 per week to do.

WHS was quite a large high school in the '50s, (only public high school in Sioux Falls at the time.), and just making the team in a major sport was quite an accomplishment. As you probably know, your Dad made the team in all three major sports, football, basketball and track. In case you have wondered their were 504 graduates in your Dad's senior class of '53. Here are some photos I thought you might like to see. The first 5 photos are all of your Dad's senior year. But the 6th one where he is #40 was his junior football season in high school. I included it because it is such a good pic. The last two I am sending are from his sophomore year at the University of SD.

WARRIORS CONTINUE DOMINATION OF SIOUXLAND



A-SQUAD: Front row, 1. to r.: Jim Skaggs, Duane Leach, Bob Hammers, Dick Ronken, Pat Smith, Larry Hartshorn. 2nd row, 1. to r.: Jack Kittelson, Jim Faust, George McKeon, Don Amundson, Jerry Nelson, Dale Paulson, Merle Arneson. 3rd row, 1. to r.: Bruce Miller, Dick Johnson, Gearry Swenson. Tom Robertson, Dick Erickson, Ben Newcomb, Bob Newcomb, Bill Stockstad. 4th row, 1. to r.: Jack Wear, Steve Beckman, Bud Olson, Carl Wilson, Doug Lind, Paul Rogness, Hal Erickson, Alan Benson. 5th row, 1. to r.: Del Kroon (manager), Wayne Gustafson, Bob Amburn, Ron Salem, Jim Higgins, Bill Simpson, Frank Clyde, Bob Berguin. 6th row, 1. to r.: Keith Bissell (manager), Don Kent, Jack Phillips, Jack Neuroth, Dick Wold, Dave Paulson, Blaine Gilcher, George Aker, Don Renner.

Quarterbacks



L. to r.: Larry Hartshorn, Don Renner, Dave Paulson, Ben Newcomb. Dick Ronken not pictured.



Front row, I. to r.: Hal Erickson, Bob Lamb, John Wiebe, Gayle Hoover, Tom Robertson, Bud Olson, Whitey Watson, Les Larson, Roger Reid. Back row, I. to r.: Dave Paulson, Don Renner, Buz Hyden, Don Erickson, Jack Neuroth, Dick Wold, Jim Hagen, Buzz Mooney, John Steizmiller, Mike Conner, Jack White.



A-SQUAD

Front row, I. to r.: Warner Brown, Dick Klack, Jim Kelley, Bill Stockstad, Pat Smith, Dick Johnson, Louie Tabias, Kent Marstad. 2nd row: Bob Aegerter, Bob Socre, Jim Watson, Bud Olson, Jerry Nelson, Duane Leach, Dick Ronken, Tom Robertson, Al Benson. 3rd row: Roger Kielman, Jim Parker, Blaine Gilcher, Dave Paulson, Mick Conner, Jack Neurath, George McKeon, Ross Olson, Bill Simpson, Keith Hodge, Linwood Schroeder.

880-yard Relay Jeam

L. to r.: Duane Leach, George McKeon, Pat Smith, Dave Paulson





The next two photos are of Dave playing for the University of South Dakota 1954 & 1955





Varsity Basketball 1954-55

BACK ROW: Athletic Director Carl B. (Rube) Hoy, Pete Cole, Bob Middleton, Bill Conway, Don Jongewaard, Dick Wold, Jim Ryan, Coach Dwane Clodfelter. FIRST ROW: Dwane Jensen, Jim Rath, Matt Alexander, Carl Johnson, Jim Stewart, Dick Hagerty, Dave Paulson, LeRoy Groeneveld.



Ron Veenker '54 WHS Senior Photo

Mark, there is one more thing I am including that I think you might like to see. I have already received an email from a good friend of mine who was in my class of '54 regarding your Dad's Special Edition that I sent you last night. His name is **Ron Veenker** '54 and he wrote me the following letter this morning with the photo from the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity at USD when your Dad would have been a Sophomore at the University of SD. This letter & photo from Ron will be included in my next O&B Newsletter.

Dear Jack, Dave Paulson 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" 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.

Delta Tau Delta Fraternity at University of SD, Class year '54/55

BACK ROW: Fred Gellerman, Clayton Kiewel, Rolph Skyberg, Bob Pulscher, Bob Middleton, Bob Enders, Jim Ryan, Roger Scholten, Jim Walters, Jerry Moen, Dick Wold, Wynn Gunderson, Bill Schenecker, Dave Paulson, Tom Veren. FIFTH ROW: Dick Houdek, Leonard Pier, Jim Riemann, Larry Wright, Gary Woodle, Warner Brown, Larry Frie, Dave Anderson, Jim Middleton, Tom German, Tom Howes, Kit Duncen, Jim Dickson, Don Skinner, Ron Hale, FOURTH ROW: Chuck Stadtfeld, Parker Powell, Dick Erickson, Bill Whitmore, John Turner, Clay Smebakken, Jim Osburn, Dwane Watson, Doug Selberg, Bill Bryant, Bob Frieberg, Bob Nason, Jerry Lynass, Chuck Allen, Jerry Olson, THIRD ROW: Bing Duncan, Larry Kracht, Marv Knittel, John Wehde, Ben Blumenthal, Mrs. Martell, Steve LeFevre, Marritt Wiseman, Fritz Kling, Harvey Heckenliable, Gene Jacoby, Ken Noel. SECOND ROW: Willard Powell, Jack Mortrude, Doug Austin, Jack Friese, Bill Arteman, Craig Tisher, Tom Bartholow, Ken McNulty, Charles Miller, Bob Zimmerman, Gene Glazier, Ron Arteman, Don Eberle, HRST ROW: Ken Trygstad, Warren Eisenbraun, Pat Smith, Bill Stevens, Glen Carlis, Harry Scheele, Jim Fravel, Ron Veenker, Leonard Fridley, Darwin Fletcher, Terry Hutchinson.



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Dave 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 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

Mark, I hope you enjoy all of these photos of your Dad. Sincerely,
Jack Phillips

Then on, Mar 27, 2018, Mark Paulson < markdpaulson@yahoo.com > wrote: Jack,

Oh my gosh, this brings a tear to my eye. Thank you so much.

Question: Which paper were you suggesting in Sioux Falls? Was it the Argus Leader? I assumed that there was only one, but we have learned there are two. And upon consideration of your suggestion, we'd like to publish in the Sioux Falls paper, as well.

I was also thinking about what you said about not knowing that dad was ill. He battled cancer for 18 years. He didn't want anyone to feel sorry for him so he really didn't talk about it. And he was such a stoic with an unbelievably high threshold of pain, that you almost never knew when he might have been suffering.

It's also interesting that we didn't really understand just how great of an athlete he was. He never boasted about that and really only talked about it if asked.

Thanks again, Jack.

Mark Paulson, (Son of Dave Paulson '53.)



On Jul 4, 2018, **Sheldon R. Songstad** '56 <srsongstad@msn.com> wrote: For your enjoyment! FABULOUS
Sheldon

This really is magic. Enjoy David Attenborough does it again.

Sheldon Songstad '56 WHS Senior Photo

What a stunning commercial from BBC!

http://www.youtube.com/embed/ auSo1MyWf8g?rel=0



Debra Davey Phillips

A special thanks to my wife, Debra, for her first contribution to the O&B. She thought the following was funny and I have never found her to be wrong, but if you don't think it is funny write and tell her, NOT ME.

AIDS WARNING

To all of you approaching 70 or have REACHED 80 and past, this email is especially for you.....

SENIOR CITIZENS ARE THE NATION'S LEADING CARRIERS OF AIDS!



HEARING AIDS **BAND AIDS ROLL AIDS** WALKING AIDS **MEDICAL AIDS GOVERNMENT AIDS** MOST OF ALL, MONETARY AID TO THEIR KIDS!

Not forgetting HIV (Hair is Vanishing) We love to see you smile!



"THE FIRST GIRL I EVER KISSED" by Jim Ward '53



Jim Ward '53 WHS Senior Photo

THE FIRST GIRL I EVER KISSED

Connie Roth '53 WHS Senior Photo

My secretary took a call from "some woman who wants to come see you tomorrow." She said it with a disapproving tone. She mentioned the caller's name but it was her married name and I was momentarily puzzled. Then I remembered - the call was from the first girl I ever kissed.

My secretary scheduled the meeting for the end of the next day. When she reported this to me, with a straight face I asked her to get me a haircut appointment and to see if I could get a manicure too. She made no comment. In fact, she did not respond to the request at all. With a stony face, she simply said "I am going to call Carole!" - Carole is my saintly wife.

A flood of memories came to me about Connie. When we were in grammar school, I thought she was the prettiest thing I had ever seen. We hung out with the same group of boys and girls. Although we were too young for dating, periodically we would pair off in social gatherings. I knew one thing - as surely as "God made little green apples" - I wanted to kiss Connie. I plotted how we would walk together one evening and how I would hold her hand and how I would swing her around, just so, and then I would kiss her, right on the lips. I even practiced my moves in the living room, when my mom was not looking. Then the moment arrived, a balmy summer evening in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. After all my fantasizing about that kiss, I should have done better but I botched the execution. The facial contact was close enough to count, however, and history was made - my first kiss.

I remembered, too, the times when our group played spin the bottle. By then, I was more interested in kissing Connie's best friend, Sandy. When the vagaries of the spin permitted that exciting event, all eyes in our little group were on us. All, except Connie's - at that point she was into kissing some shrimpy guy named Ross. Connie was voted the most popular and the best looking girl in our grade school graduating class. Obviously, I had made a good choice for a first kiss. We dated a couple of times in high school but nothing developed and she fell in love with one of my best friends. With her gregarious personality it was inevitable she would be elected as one of the "royalty" of our senior class. After graduation, it was forty years until I saw her again.

I vividly remembered that encounter. Across the room at a class reunion, I saw a svelte figure in a dazzling sequin dress. I thought it looked like her but - how could that be - Connie had had six kids! When she smiled at me, I knew it was her. I rushed over to say hello. I gave her a big hug but the moment was shattered when my suit coat snagged on her sequins. We tried to talk but we were soon separated in the swirl of Washington High alums.

On the day of Connie's visit, I was trying to convince about 30 very emotional people they should settle their enormous lawsuit. To break the ice I told them I could not work late because I had a date with the first girl I ever kissed. After a sympathetic chuckle, several of them had a reflective look on their faces - they were thinking about their first kiss. At a break, I told my secretary she could leave early that afternoon. Not a chance, she was staying to see the person who had called.

When we met, she flashed her gorgeous smile. She looked great. This grandmother of a 20 year old was as trim and stylish as ever. Instantly, I was carried back to carefree days of youth. Half a century vanished and I was a kid again. We hugged and laughed and I told her son, who had accompanied her, she was the first girl I ever kissed. We toured the court and I suggested a drink at a local hostelry. Before leaving, I looked again at Connie. She looked good enough to - well, good enough to kiss. After a moment's reflection, I decided I had better make a call. I asked my wife to join us. Even if Connie had a son for a chaperone, this was the wiser thing to do. The four of us talked and laughed over glasses of wine. In addition to raising six kids, Connie was a great golfer and for some years she played 18 holes every day. She was very active in community theater. She was currently working for Saks 5th Avenue. Later, Carole said to me "How in the world could she do all that?" Our time together went too fast and she had to leave to visit another son.

When we said good-bye we promised we would get together again, this time without waiting decades. We hugged. I made a promise to myself the next time, whether Carole was there or not, I was going to try for some lip to lip contact with Connie. It would be appropriate, I think. She was, after all, the first girl I ever kissed.

J.D. Ward - 2002

Letters to the







Jim Damm '58 WHS Senior Photo

On Jul 3, 2018, **Jim Damm '58** <jldamm@cableone.net> wrote:

Unfortunately, we have decided to cancel our trip to the reunion.

I am fine now but this last weekend i had a pulmonary embolism and thanks to my wife and great medical care survived it. I just think it unwise to travel that far that soon. Give my best to everyone there and again a Special Thanks to you Jack for all you do in the O&B Jim Damm

Jim, I am so sorry to hear about your health issue and that you will not be able to attend your reunion, but thankfully you are feeling "fine" now. I know you have lots of friends who will miss you. Including me. Jack



Sally Taylor '55 WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 27, 2018, **Sally Taylor Bjorge** '55 <sbjorge@comcast.net> wrote:

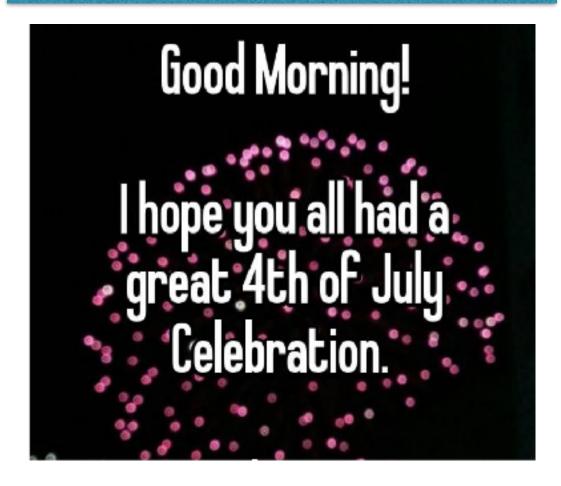
Dear Jack

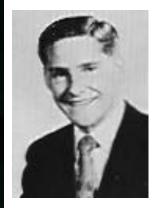
Once again I have been touched by your efforts to keep us informed. Often the information is about people I never knew, as it was in this time. But....But....in reading the words, the lives of these people who lived in my town walking the same streets, eating at the same drive-ins, taking the same classes, walking across the same stage at graduation don't seem like strangers at all.

What touched me most was the memorial words an apparently divorced husband wrote. There was no explanation of when they were married or when or why their marriage fell apart. But, after all was 'said and done', at the end of a long lifetime, those facts lose their luster. What remains is that two WHSers were together, went through some very hard times, and one died.... Yet even in death, the mate would could forget that they had great times at WHS.... Just like us.

We are all so different, yet all so very much the same....

I pray the passing of our school mate will bury the memories of the pain and suffering within her family while brightening the memories of the good times that are surely there just waiting to be found. Sally



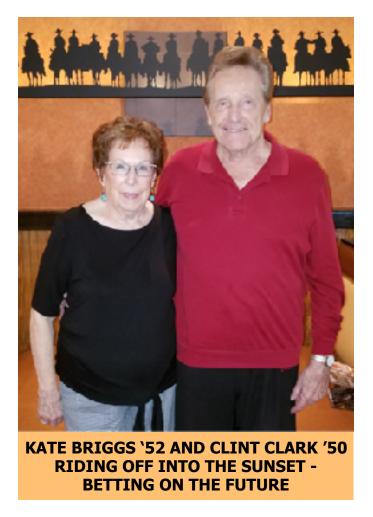


Clint Clark '50 WHS Senior Photo

On May 11, 2018, at 3:15 PM, Clint Clark <cclark84@cox.net> wrote:

Hi Jack, Just got a copy of the Orange and Black for the first time. Fantastic work. I read it and then read it again. What memories. I now live in Omaha. Widowed two years ago. Would appreciate hearing from any of the gang. This mailer was done about five years ago. Still doing gigs here. Regards, Clint Clark, class 1950.

Then on May 24, 2018 the O&B received this romantic follow up photo and email:





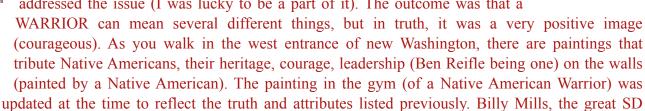
Hello Jack, Thought this picture and some comments might be of interest to some of your readers. Kate Briggs Naylor (class of '52) and Clint Clark (class of '50) have met again after many years. Clint now lives in Omaha and Kate is located in Sioux Falls. Both are retired. They recently had a two person reunion in Omaha, took in the local sites, bars, casinos and restaurants. Plans are under way for a follow up in some foreign location like Cleveland. We will keep you informed of any future plans.



Jeff herbert '74 WHS Senior Photo & 28 Year WHS Teacher & Coach

On May 14, 2018, **Jeff Herbert '74** herbertj@sio.midco.net> wrote:

Jack..greetings, it has been awhile. The *ORANGE AND BLACK* is so well written and assembled! Thank you, thank you! A note (from you) concerning the WARRIOR name: yes, it was challenged, and the principal at the time, Carla Middlen formed a committee that considered and addressed the issue (I was lucky to be a part of it). The outcome was that a



runner also contributed and supported keeping the Native American Name. I am putting this together off the top of my head, but this might help readers/alum. with the question. Carla is retired, but I am in contact with her if you would ever like to have her input (she saved the name, and thus, we put her in the WHS Athletic HOF a few years ago). Best wishes, maybe when in town, we can have coffee ---take care—your friend---Jeff Herbert



Jim Ward '53 WHS Senior Photo

On May 14, 2018, James Ward '53 < j-cward@charter.net> wrote:

Jack, all I can say is WOW. I loved your most recent edition of the O&B. Jim Damm's story stuck such a cord with me that I want to write him (could you share his email address with me?) to tell him and to share sailing stories. I have such stories in abundance. We were on a sailboat the size of Jim's in Tonga and got thrown up on a reef by a tropical storm. We sailed along the coast he did in Turkey. We were sailing off the Dalmatian coast and were detained by Yugoslav military police. We sailed in New Zealand and loved the country as he does. What memories his story brought back to me! I do not intend on sending any of these stories to you. You have had enough writings from me! On second thought, however, I did a piece about a 1946 tornado in Sioux Falls and I do not believe I

ever sent you that. Here 'tis. Thanks again and again Jack. **Jim Ward '53**



Joyce Wait '57 WHS Senior Photo

On May 26, 2018, **Dr.Joyce Wait Teters** <drjoyce23@yahoo.com> wrote:

In my twenty years in the USAF I traveled extensively and trained pilots and flight crews. I think it would be interesting to see how many pilot or flight crew members were from

South Dakota. Every unit I trained I asked if there were any pilots or crew members from South Dakota and much to my surprise MANY of the military pilots and crew members were from South Dakota. I suspect it is because we were raised with a solid commitment to our country and a dedication to it. But the percentage of flight crew members was staggering.----considering the population of our stateColonel **Joyce Teters (Wait)** '57



Jane "JJ" Johnson '53 WHS Senior Photo

On May 14, 2018, **Jane Johnson '53** <jayne_johnson35@yahoo.com> wrote:

Jack, what wonderful stories. Jim and Pam on "Day by Day" as the song says "What's Love got to do with It"? That shows me they have a bond of love and commitment. The article on McKennan Park was very interesting too.

I want to think Gary attended Hawthorne. Very nice and polite.

Dogs Not Wives #1 is so true. We have always rescued our dogs.

Who to Marry- I cracked up on #4.

Again thanks for your time and talent. jj (Jane Johnson '53)

On May 28, 2018, Alma Johnson '53 < jayne_johnson35@yahoo.com>

wrote:

Again thanks for the up date. After I've dried my eyes I can write to see. My daughter just sent out pictures of my Dad and 4 brothers, Paul and Monroe my nephews who all served in the U.S. military. In fact my Grandfather fought in the Civil War for the North and he was from Kentucky. My Uncle ED Anderson fought in the Spanish American War. We are a military family. My oldest brother Virgil who is 91 and lives in Detroit fought in WWII in French. I just have to give thanks to God that not one was killed in battle. I just hung up talking with Virgil. We were discussing the basketball games, especially the one coming on tonight. Just threw that out, hope you don't mind. We are so very proud of our family. They have pavers at the Vet's park in Sioux Falls. The reason why I know about my Grandfather and Uncle I did research up in Salt Lake City and both received pensions. The man who was helping me said " they were good soldiers because they received pensions". Boy did that make me feel proud.

Enough of that, but I just had to say something. jj (Jane Johnson '53)

On May 28, 2018, at 7:34 PM, David Borman <jodabo@msn.com> wrote:

Thank you for your Memorial Day edition of *The Alumni Orange & Black*. (It was forwarded by my sister, whose sister-in-law regularly receives your newsletter.)

Gene Kimmel was my friend at WHS, a fine fellow and classmate. I learned of his demise when I read of it in a previous newsletter. We were both "in-country" during 1966 and 1968, when the fight was fiercest. When his incident at Chulai occurred, I was the battalion surgeon for the Marine Third Reconnaissance Battalion in Danang, whose imperiled patrols in the Quangtri area were aided by his air wing's support and extractions. During 1968, I was a physician at the naval hospital in Danang, where the Tet and Khesanh casualties came in a torrent.

Gene did what he could, with the intrepidity and courage characteristic of those who served with him. I did what I could, and have lived the past fifty years with vivid memories of the Marine warriors whose lives and deaths passed before me. It would be wonderful to be able to share "sea stories" with my friend; but he's gone from us—a sacrifice that today recalls. Thank you for bringing him to us again. Ed. Note: David is unknown to the O&B and at publication time has not replied to my email, so class year unknown. Jack

On May 26, 2018, **Jlm Brown '56** <gidocjb@gmail.com> wrote:

We lived on the 2nd floor of a house on Main that the Kimmels bought. We got to be good friends in those few years. It is sad and hard to think of those who gave rheir lives willingly for their country especially those we knew so well. **Jim Brown '56**





Jim Brown '56 WHS Senior Photo



Peg Ogle '55 WHS Senior Photo

On May 26, 2018, **Peg Ogle Berdahl '55** <peg.berdahl@gmail.com> wrote:

Thank you for this newsletter. Many of us enjoy it but never send any information. I did want you to know that **Theodore (Ted) Weber** died a year and a half ago. I believe he was in the class of '51. He was married to **Patricia (Pat) Ogle**, same class, who survives. If you want, I could send the obit. Pat is my sister.

Peq Ogle Berdahl '55



Patricia Ogle '51 WHS Senior Photo



Ted Weber '51 WHS Senior Photo Deceased



Jack Kittelson '54 WHS Senior Photo

On May 29, 2018, **JOHN KITTELSON '54** <kittelson@prodigy.net> wrote:

Jack

The airplane that **Whitey Axlund '55** flew was a F-106 and not a F-105A. Completely different aircraft. Your picture is correct. **Jack Kittelson '54**



Whitey Axlund '55 WHS Senior Photo



Mark Line '57 WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 2, 2018, **Mark Line '57** < linesk@earthlink.net> wrote:

Jack,

Be sure to see the film "Rider." This should have special meaning for you. And it was filmed in SD.

I leave for SF tomorrow to spend a week with the Boys of '57. First we are meeting Dale Lamphere, SD sculpturist, and touring Sturgis area. Then Paul Higbee is showing us Spearfish canyon. And the next day to the Frawley Ranch and Devils Tower. On Friday we hook up at Pete Hegg's ranch with the rest of the gang. Bernie Hunhoff of *South Dakota Magazine* is joining us at the ranch this year. **Mark Line'57**



Pete Hegg '57 WHS Senior Photo



Peggy Servold '57 WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 15, 2018, at 6:13 PM, pwolset@sio.midco.net wrote:

Jack, I just found out today that Janet Schrader Erks passed away December 30, 2016. How I missed that, I do not know. But please add her to the Class of '57 In Memoriam.

Thank you. Peg Teslow



Janet Schrader '57 WHS Senior Photo Deceased



Don Brown '53 WHS Junior Photo

On Jun 9, 2018, **Donald Brown '53** <don@chubrown.com> wrote:

Many of the obituaries in the O&B bring both sadness and yet some pleasure by being reminded of conditions in our childhoods. **Don Boesch's '50** obit reminded me of the the regular occasions I ran into him in the front of his parents' home, which was a very small neighborhood grocery store. On the NW corner of Spring and Russell, it was just a block from where I lived in the 40s. I was often sent there to buy a quart of milk, or loaf of bread, and the like. Although I did not pal around with Don, we were long



Don Boesch '50 WHS Senior Photo Deceased

acquainted.

Just a block and a half in the other direction from my home was yet another house with a small part of it given over to groceries, especially various candies. I was not often sent there, but had my own reasons for visiting it. Yet another half block in that direction, at the corner of Main and Russell, were two proper grocery stores, one that served a variety ice creams! The thought of the revel varieties—in the summertime--still makes my mouth water.

Later WHS students presumably have no idea of a time when there were so many small neighborhood grocery stores.

I am not sure I knew that Don Boesch married **Donna Hoellwarth** '50. She lived across the street from me through the 40s. She was only someone I knew by sight, but there is now a sort of satisfaction in learning that those two long-time neighborhood friends and classmates came to marry each other.



Donna Hoellwarth '50 WHS Senior Photo Deceased

With thanks again for all the memories you revive, **Don Brown ('53)**

leisure years. Conrad



Conrad "Jim" Egge '54 WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 24, 2018, Conrad "Jim" Egge '54 conradegge@gmail.com wrote: Hey Jack, Poor Marlene died before she was born according to those dates. Anyway, just popped in to say hello. How are you doing? Sad to see so many of our classmates and friends passing on. We are in the throes of summer as I imagine you are. Fortunately we are leaving soon for our Colorado digs for a month or so, and after that a sea/land cruise to Alaska. Never have been there but have seen the fjords in New Zealand and Norway. Grateful for the opportunity to get outta Dodge for awhile. I have a great volunteer job at the North Mountain Visitor Center, less than 2 miles from where I live. My first volunteer job was at a food bank, but the heavy lifting got to be too much for me. This one is great. Hope this finds you and yours well and enjoying these



Vicki Brubaker '59 WHS Senior Photo

Thanks once again Jack for your constant updates regarding our friends of the 50's. I graduated with Harold and had a couple rounds of debate with him in class a few times. Very nice guy. Very intelligent man. Thanks to Gary Hobart for sharing as well. The class of 59' has our 60th class reunion next summer and I'm hoping to see so many of our classmates. Harold will be missed. Vicke Brubaker '59



Gary Hobart '59 WHS Senior Photo



Harold Best '59 WHS Senior Photo Deceased



Allen Lewis '59 WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 28, 2018, **Allen Lewis '59** <padreallen@aol.com> wrote: I'm sorry **Harold Best '59** lost his wife and all his children before he died. **Allen Lewis '59**

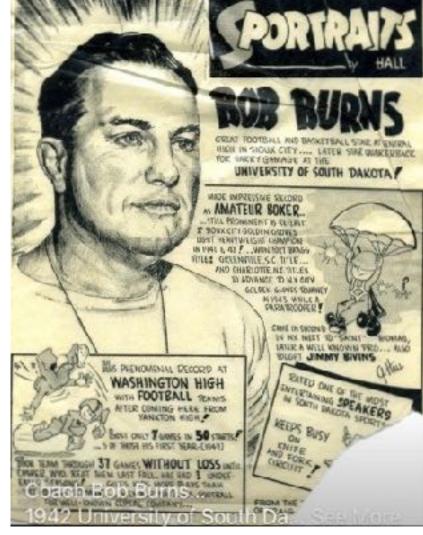


Mavis Larson '55 WHS Senior Photo

On Jun 27, 2018, Mavis Larson Carl '55 | <mcarl47071@aol.com> wrote:

Hi Jack, We have a Facebook Group called you know your from Sioux Falls/ Brandon where all kinds of pics etc show up. Thought you might be interested. Mavis Larson Carl '55





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