

THE ALUMNI
ORANGE & BLACK
NEWSLETTER

Issue #8-18

Sept. 10, 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@jackmophillips.com

SOUTH DAKOTA's, *"Dignity"*



*The Dignity
Of
Earth, Sky
&
People.*



◆ DIGNITY ◆

of Earth and Sky

"Standing at a crossroads, Dignity echoes the interaction of earth, sky, and people. She brings to light the beauty and promise of the indigenous peoples and cultures that still thrive on this land. My intent is to have the sculpture stand as an enduring symbol of our shared belief that all here are sacred, and in a sacred place."

A gift to the people of South Dakota from
The Norm & Eunabel McKie Family

Sculptor and South Dakota Artist Laureate
DALE CLAUDE LAMPHERE

Received by Governor Dennis Daugaard

DEDICATED SEPTEMBER 17, 2016



Jim Damm '58
WHS Senior Photo

Thanks to **Jim Damm '58** for suggesting that the O&B include a story on South Dakota's newest sculpture, "**Dignity of Earth and Sky**". "Dignity" is a [sculpture](#) on a bluff overlooking the [Missouri River](#) near [Chamberlain, South Dakota](#).^[2] The 50-foot high stainless steel statue by [South Dakota](#) artist laureate Dale Lamphere depicts an [Indigenous woman](#) in [Plains-style](#) dress receiving a [star quilt](#). The star quilt held by the woman has more than 100 blue diamond shapes that move in the wind.

In a column published in the *Sioux Falls Argus Leader*, Susan Claussen Bunger, instructor of Native American social systems, wrote:

"As is evident through history, humans will ultimately disillusion and betray. As is such, I have a new role model who is solid and sturdy. She literally owns a spine of steel and reminds me of the injustice in the world, but also of strength, perseverance and survival. She signifies people who have prevailed through the centuries. She represents all who resist and strive forward. She portrays a rallying cry for those who wish to be heard and valued. She stands strong and proud, meeting the morning sun and bracing against the nighttime cold. She contemplates the world through a poise of conviction and fearlessness. Her name is "Dignity."

For much more on Dignity simply Google, "Dignity Stature".





Mark Line '57
WHS Senior Photo

The Boys of '57

**Thanks
Mark!**

On Aug 3, 2018, **Mark Line '57** <linesk@earthlink.net> wrote:

For the Boys of '57, this was our 15th year of gathering at the Circle H Ranch near Gregory. Again, it was outstanding to see the gang 16 that came from all corner of the US. Yes, we missed some who have passed and some who will make it next year.

We had a surprise visitor in Bernie Hunhoff of *South Dakota Magazine*. Bernie spun some tales from his experiences gathering stories about South Dakotan's. And we asked him questions about articles remembered. From one of our classmates we learned that his publication has a larger subscription list than the Argus Leader. It truly is South Dakota's face to its citizens from all parts of the globe.

The ranch manager took us to Mills, Nebraska, (look it up...just a spec on the map) to see a Natural Cattle Ranch operation. That's right, Natural fed cattle. No chemical additives, just natural feed from corn and the by-product of ethanol production. The rancher receives a premium price for his cattle because of the Natural Feeding process. Then we were feted to his beef burgers at a country museum on the main street of Mills. The Father of the operation entertained us with musings over ranching in Western Nebraska for the past 50 years. He mixed these stories with some political jabs at no extra cost. We enjoyed the experience and learned about high quality cattle ranching.

John Simko '57 can be credited with the photo collage and the annual team photo.

One day, Jack, you are welcome to join us. The first week of June each year. (As long as we live)

Mark Line '57



AN INTERESTING BIT OF WORLD WAR II HISTORY I HAD NEVER HEARD!

THE OIL PATCH WARRIORS OF WORLD WAR II

Seventy-five years ago this month, a Band of Roughnecks went abroad on a top secret mission into Robin Hood's stomping grounds to punch oil wells to help fuel England's war machines.

It's a story that should make any oilman or woman proud.

The year was 1943 and England was mired in World War II. U-boats attacked supply vessels, choking off badly needed supplies to the island nation. But oil was the commodity they needed the most as they warred with Germany.

A book "The Secret of Sherwood Forest: Oil Production in England During World War II" written by Guy Woodward and Grace Steele Woodward was published in 1973, and tells the obscure story of the American oil men who went to England to bore wells in a top secret mission in March 1943.

England had but one oil field, in Sherwood Forest of all places. Its meager output of 300 barrels a day was literally a drop in the bucket of their requirement of 150,000 barrels a day to fuel their war machines.

Then a top secret plan was devised: to send some Americans and their expertise to assist in developing the field. Oklahoma based Noble Drilling Company, along with Fair-Porter signed a one year contract to drill 100 wells for England, merely for costs and expenses.

42 drillers and roughnecks from Texas and Oklahoma, most in their teens and early twenties volunteered for the mission to go abroad. The hands embarked for England in March 1943 aboard the HMS Queen Elizabeth. Four National 50 drilling rigs were loaded onto ships but only three of them made landfall; the Nazi U-boats sank one of the rigs en route to the UK.

The Brits' jaws dropped as the Yanks began punching the wells in a week, compared to five to eight weeks for their British counterparts. They worked 12 hour tours, 7 days a week and within a year, the Americans had drilled 106 wells and England oil production shot up from 300 barrels a day to over 300,000

The contract fulfilled, the American oil men departed England in late March 1944. But only 41 hands were on board the return voyage. Herman Douthit, a Texan derrick-hand was killed during the operation. He was laid to rest with full military honors, and remains the only civilian to be buried at The American Military Cemetery in Cambridge.

"The Oil Patch Warrior," a seven foot bronze statue of a roughneck holding a four foot pipe wrench stands near Nottingham England to honor the American oil men's assistance and sacrifice in the war. A replica was placed in Ardmore Oklahoma in 2001

It is by no means a stretch to state that without the American mission, we might all be speaking German today.

Special thanks to the American Oil and Gas Historical Society.

"There are no noble wars, just noble warriors!"



We Are The Last Ones!

On Aug 27, 2018, **Laurel Pierce Hampel '55** <laufred@att.net> wrote:

Born in the 1930s to the mid 40s, we exist as a very special age group.

We are the smallest group of children born since the early 1900s.

We are the last generation, climbing out of the depression, who can remember the winds of war and the impact of a world at war which rattled the structure of our daily lives for years.

We are the last to remember ration books for everything from gas to sugar to shoes meat to tires to stoves.

We saved tin foil and newspapers and poured fat into tin cans.

We saw cars up on blocks because tires weren't available.

We bought War savings bonds and stamps at school

We can remember milk being delivered to our house early in the morning and placed in the "milk box" on the porch.

We can remember ice being delivered

We are the last to see the gold stars in the front windows of our grieving neighbors whose sons died in the War. Blue stars for active duty and silver for wounded

We saw the 'boys' home from the war, build their little houses.

We are the last generation who spent childhood without television; instead, we imagined what we heard on the radio.

As we all like to brag, with no TV, we spent our childhood "playing outside". There was no little league. There was no city playground for kids.

The lack of television in our early years meant, for most of us, that we had little real understanding of what the world was like.

On Saturday afternoons, the movies, gave us newsreels sandwiched in between westerns and cartoons.

Telephones were one to a house, often shared (party Lines) and hung on the wall in the kitchen (no cares about privacy).

Computers were called calculators, they were hand cranked; typewriters were driven by pounding fingers, throwing the carriage and changing the ribbon.

The 'INTERNET' and 'GOOGLE' were words that did not exist.

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**Laurel Pierce '55
WHS Senior Photo**

Newspapers and magazines were written for adults and the news was broadcast on our radio in the evening by Gabriel Heatter and later Paul Harvey.
As we grew up, the country was exploding with growth.

The G.I. Bill gave returning veterans the means to get an education and spurred colleges to grow.

VA loans fanned a housing boom.

Pent up demand coupled with new installment payment plans opened many factories for work.

New highways would bring jobs and mobility.

The veterans joined civic clubs and became active in politics.

The radio network expanded from 3 stations to thousands.

Our parents were suddenly free from the confines of the depression and the war, and they threw themselves into exploring opportunities they had never imagined

We weren't neglected, but we weren't today's all-consuming family focus.

They were glad we played by ourselves until the street lights came on.

They were busy discovering the post war world.

We entered a world of overflowing plenty and opportunity; a world where we were welcomed, enjoyed ourselves and felt secure in our future.

Although depression poverty was deeply remembered.

Polio was still a crippler.

We came of age in the 50s and 60s.

The Korean War was a dark passage in the early 50s and by mid-decade school children were ducking under desks for Air-Raid training.

Russia built the "Iron Curtain" and China became Red China ..

Eisenhower sent the first 'Army Advisers' to Vietnam.

Castro took over in Cuba and Khrushchev came to power.

We are the last generation to experience an interlude when there were no threats to our homeland. The war was over and the cold war, terrorism, "global warming", and perpetual economic insecurity had yet to haunt life with unease.

Only our generation can remember both a time of great war, and a time when our world was secure and full of bright promise and plenty. We lived through both.

We grew up at the best possible time, a time when the world was getting better. not worse.

We are "The Last Ones" More than 99 % of us are either retired or deceased, and we feel privileged to have "lived in the best of times"!

The Funny Page





Greg Hall '58
WHS Senior Photo

Letters to the &B

On Jul 27, 2018, **Greg Hall '58** <sdlobo@pie.midco.net> wrote:

What can one say Jack. First off it was absolutely my pleasure to meet you. I am so glad that you could come to Sioux Falls for the WHS Class of 1958 reunion. I swear, all of the reunions have been special but this one seemed extra special.

Thank you for doing such a great job on the O&B and I would venture to guess that those of our class who couldn't make it will be kicking their hind ends for not trying just a little harder, especially after seeing your post.

Thanks again Jack for all you do for WHS. What a great time.

Greg C. Hall '58



Carl Turco '58
WHS Senior Photo

On Jul 27, 2018, **Carl Turco '58** <mmparadise@suddenlink.net> wrote:

Hello Jack, Thank you for the O & B reunion edition. Very well done.

Received this from one of my Sacramento State classmates. We may be winning yet.

Carl Turco '58

The left outsmarted once again by real Americans!

They walked in tandem, each of the ninety-two students filing into the already crowded auditorium. With their rich maroon gowns flowing and the traditional caps, they looked almost as grown up as they felt.

Dads swallowed hard behind broad smiles, and Moms freely brushed away tears.

This class would NOT pray during the commencements, not by choice, but because of a recent court ruling prohibiting it. The principal and several students were careful to stay within the guidelines allowed by the ruling. They gave inspirational and challenging speeches, but no one mentioned divine guidance and no one asked for blessings on the graduates or their families.

The speeches were nice, but they were routine until the final speech received a standing ovation.

A solitary student walked proudly to the microphone. He stood still and silent for just a moment, and then, it happened. All 92 students, every single one of them, suddenly SNEEZED !!!! The student on stage simply looked at the audience and said, 'GOD BLESS YOU'. And he walked off the stage...

The audience exploded into applause. This graduating class had found a unique way to invoke God's blessing on their future with or without the court's approval.

This is a true story; it happened at the University of Maryland.

Editors note: Your editor feels this is a great story and that it should be published. But in the O&B's ongoing effort to always attempt to publish only accurate information I feel I must make the following notations. It seems certain that the above story did indeed happen, but there are considerable discrepancies regarding the details. What immediately raised some suspicions on the story was that it said 92 students walked into the auditorium. I could not accept that a university the size of Maryland would ever have a graduation of only 92 students. The total student enrollment of U of M is over 40,000 students. The undergraduate population is over 28,000. In checking for more details it seems that the '*Graduation Sneeze*' actually took place on May 20, 2001 at Washington Community High School in Washington, IL and the speaker involved was Ryan Brown. However in reality it seems that the plan that was actually carried out was that Mr. Ryan would sneeze and a handful of his friends would say, "God Bless You". Embellishment of the story began within a month after the commencement and in 2004 the story changed considerably. It then asserted that the entire graduation class had sneezed at once and the one lone speaker blessed them. It is still a great story! Thanks Carl for sending it.

Jack Phillips, Editor

On Aug 26, 2018, **Carl Turco '58** <mmparadise@suddenlink.net> wrote:

Thought I would send a pic of the 2 king salmon, I caught Friday , out I mile past the whistler (5 miles) out. One 24lb & one 14lbs. A good day **Carl Turco '58**



Royce Adams '58
WHS Senior Photo

On Jul 27, 2018, **Royce Adams '58** <Litljump@aol.com> wrote:

How you do what you do with these O&B publications is beyond me and I was in the printing and publications field for 40 years. I am always amazed at every O&B and really look forward to receiving them. Thanks Jack for everything. The Class of '58 publication is fantastic.

Royce Adams '58

On Aug 4, 2018, **Royce Adams '58** <Litljump@aol.com> wrote:

Jack, I found this very enjoyable. I don't know if you can provide links in the O&B. If you can there will be a ton of folks who would enjoy these 8 minutes. It is a thumbnail sketch of "our time", the 50's. Gonna try to send it to you.

Royce Adams '58

Subject: Memories of the '50s

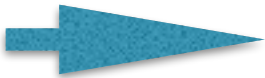
Lots of 1950 fashions to recall here...skip ad and use full screen for best results.
<https://youtu.be/a4kNeZzNSS8>

On Aug 12, 2018, **Royce Adams '58** <Litljump@aol.com> wrote:

Subject: This is great! >> You say you're full of aches and pains? >> Watch this!! >> Age is just a number.

Royce Adams '58

Click Here:



Thanks Royce.

Jack



On Jul 28, 2018, **Eric Gustafson '58** <egustaf@me.com> wrote:
THE YEAR WAS 1955...(if I didn't live through it, I wouldn't believe it myself)

Did you hear the post office is thinking about charging 7 cents just to mail a letter?

If they raise the minimum wage to \$1.00,
 Nobody will be able to hire outside help at the store.

When I first started driving, who would have thought Gas would someday cost 25 cents a gallon? Guess we'd be better off leaving the car in the garage.

Did you see where some baseball player just signed a contract for \$50,000 a year just to play ball? It wouldn't surprise me if someday they'll be making more than the President.

I never thought I'd see the day all our kitchen appliances would be electric. They're even making electric typewriters now.

It's too bad things are so tough nowadays. I see where a few married women are having to work to make ends meet.

It won't be long before young couples are going to have to hire someone to watch their kids so they can both work.

I'm afraid the Volkswagen car is going to open the door to a whole lot of foreign business.

Thank goodness I won't live to see the day when the government takes half our income in taxes. I sometimes wonder if we are electing the best people to government.

The fast food restaurant is convenient for a quick meal, but I seriously doubt they will ever catch on.

There is no sense going on short trips any more for a weekend. It costs nearly \$2.00 a night to stay in a hotel.

No one can afford to be sick anymore.
 At \$15.00 a day in the hospital, it's too rich for my blood.

If they think I'll pay 30 cents for a haircut, forget it.

Know any friends who would get a kick out of these, pass this on! Be sure and send it to your kids and grand kids, too! **The year was 1955 Eric Gustafson '58**

On Jul 28, 2018, **Janet Herman Frey '58** <janetfrey@comcast.net> wrote:
 Thanks, Jack, for the special 1958 Reunion edition of the newsletter. Your photos are a real treasure! It was so much fun to see everyone again in print. Great idea! **Janet Herman Frey '58**





Bettie Adams '52
WHS Freshman Photo

On Jul 28, 2018, **Bettie Adams Williams '52** <Bettie_W@msn.com> wrote:
Dear Jack,

My name is Bettie Williams--sister to RG Adams. (Royce Adams '58). I have been getting the news letter for several years now and at present I am in the nursing home and I do so appreciate getting them still. I should have graduated in 1952, but dropped out instead, married and had 5 great kids. I look forward to any and all news you send out. Thank you for all you do--it's wonderful.

Bettie Adams Williams '52

Dear Bettie, When you say that you have been getting the O&B for several years you are not exaggerating. I started sending you the O&B on September 10, 2011. I hope you realize that means today is our 7 year anniversary! I truly thank you for sticking with me for so long. It is letters like yours that makes my work on the O&B worthwhile. Thank you!

AND HAPPY 7th ANNIVERSARY! JACK



On Jul 28, 2018, **Kate Briggs Naylor '52**

<katenaylor3@gmail.com> wrote:

Well Jack, you did it again. Another glowing piece regarding the "Clint and Kate Saga" Clint saw it before I did and he immediately called me to take a look. Of course all of your newsletters are a masterpiece and when one sees their photo and write-up in the newsletter, it is always exciting. So Jack, thank you for all of your hard work for all of the WHS classmates. You are truly appreciated. **Kate Briggs Naylor '52**



Clint Clark '50
WHS Senior Photo



Kathy Briggs '52
WHS Senior Photo



On Jul 29, 2018, **Georgia Severson Johnson '56**

gjtn7odsf@aol.com wrote:

Jack, Got word yesterday that Gloria Wiese passed away in 2012. Also, a couple of corrections on the current list: Linda Anderson should Alinda and Lillian Colwill's name apparently was a typo.

Thanks for all of your hard work.

P.S. I would have sent our reunion info by email if I only knew how!

Computer work is not my strong suit!! Anyway, thanks for including it in your last O&B.

Georgia Severson Johnson '56



Gloria Wiese '56
WHS Senior Photo
Deceased



Georgia Severson '56
WHS Senior Photo



On Aug 1, 2018, **Bob Stahmann '58** Kathy/Bob Stahmann <kcsrfs@hotmail.com> wrote:

Hello Jack: Thank you so much for doing your Orange and Black Newsletter! I look forward to reading and seeing photos in each each issue. A special thanks for your coverage and photos of our class of '58 60th reunion. Because I wasn't able to attend, it was wonderful to "see" so many classmates, most of whom I have not seen for many years. It was was a wise "gift" to WHS history for our reunion committee to make you an honorary member of the class of 1958, so that you were there for you outstanding reporting! Best wishes,
Bob Stahmann '58



Bob Stahmann '58
WHS Senior Photo



JJ Alma Johnson '53
WHS Senior Photo

On Jul 29, 2018, **Alma Johnson '53** <jayne_johnson35@yahoo.com> wrote:

Hi Jack and Debra, again thanks for all the updates and interesting stories. I will be in Sioux Falls this coming Tuesday and staying thru August 6th. A friend of mine, we attended Hawthorne from Kgn thru 8th grade, she is not in the best of health. She did not go to Washington High. I'm going to check out the Cherry Creek Grill. I will visit the Vet's Park to see the pavers of my family and visit the Falls and old Washington High. It's been so long since I've been to Sioux Fall, I don't know a sole. But I'm just thankful that my health is holding up.

I loved the piece on "Old People" it is so true. Gee times have really changed. Debra send some more pieces and if I get any that I think will be funny, but true I will forward.

Take care and again thanks for all your time and effort. Oh, yes that reunion seemed like the bomb.

jj Alma Johnson '53



Vicki Brubaker '59
WHS Senior Photo

On Jul 29, 2018, **Vicki Brubaker '59** vickigrother <brubakercheer@comcast.net> wrote:

Dear, dear Jack:

I am so "treated" that you received the recognition that you so justly deserve at the 58' Class Reunion! You go above and beyond for all of our 50's classmates in your publication of the O&B. I know that those that graduated in that time-frame are just as "treated".

Nostalgia is a wonderful, wonderful thing.....our minds can go back and relive all the great events and things that happened to us throughout our high school years. To bring back those memories and relive the "ride" we took during our years at WHS brings a smile to all of our faces. I try to remember just the good times (and there were more "good times"

than bad for sure). I like to think as we get older, we do in fact tend to think about "the good times" more than we do events that weren't always what we thought they should be.

I am not on the 59' reunion committee as I live in Florida and kinda hard for me to make meetings! HA However, I feel confident that **Connie Henline Nelson '59** and the committee already have you on the list. It wouldn't be the same without you there as you have shared so much with the Class of 59'. I've yet to hear anything but praise from the Class of 59' and 58' and well, there's 57, 56, 55, 54, 53, 52, 51 and 50 that share that same praise of you and your "O&B reporting" Jack. You may not have graduated in 59' but you are "part of 59's WHS Class" through your publication of the O&B for sure! Your publication allows us to all remain "connected" and I thank you so much for that.

Thanks again for the wonderful write-up and the fabulous pictures of the 58' 60th reunion. I remember so many of those kids....and it was so good to see pictures of them having a great time! **Betsy Adams Wright '58**, I recognized your smile for sure!

Linda McCahren Mickelson Graham '59 and **Tom Graham '58** are lucky as they were able to share the events of Tom's 58' graduating class AND again next year with Linda's 59' graduating class! I always thought that there really were many friends from both classes and a special bond amongst the two classes for sure.

Thanks again, Jack. SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!

Vicki Brubaker '59



Connie Henline '59
WHS Senior Photo



Betsy Adams '58
WHS Senior Photo



Linda McCahren '59
WHS Senior Photo



Tom Graham '58
WHS Senior Photo



Lois Bjerk '58
WHS Senior Photo

On Aug 2, 2018, **Lois Bjerk Fritz '58 & Daryl Fritz '55** <ldfritz2@gmail.com> wrote:

I would 1st like to thank you Jack, for accepting and attending the class of '58 reunion. You spend so much time in making the classes of the '50's so memorable and alive in your newsletter and then to actually attend other classes other than yours is above and beyond expectation, especially when you do have your own live to lead and a very busy one at that!

*2nd I want to thank the committee - **Mike & Bunny Aiken Howes, Eric Gustafson, Sara Hart Blizzard, Janet Herman Frey and Don Noordsy**. It takes a lot of planning, work and effort but in the end, as usual, the results were well worth it. The reunion was a great success. (Too bad more of the locals don't show up).*

And lastly how fun it was to see old friends and relive those glorious years especially my Whittier school mates who have always attended the reunions. I send you much love and good health.

Lois Bjerk Fritz '58
Daryl Fritz '55



Daryl Fritz '55
WHS Senior Photo

One more giant thanks to the organizing committee of the 1958 Class's 60th Reunion.

I to r Mike Howes, Bunny Aiken Howes, Eric Gustafson, Sara Hart Blizzard, Janet Herman Frey and Don Noordsy.



On Aug 6, 2018, **Carla Thaelke Gibson '56** <carlagibsonc@aol.com> wrote:

In Johnsville, CA. with "dear old" friends, Karen and Warner Brown, Carla and Mike Gibson, June and Bud Olson on August 5th.



Karen Gurley '54
WHS Senior Photo



Warner Brown '54
WHS Senior Photo



Carla Thaelke '56
WHS Senior Photo



Mike Gibson '56
WHS Senior Photo



Bud Olson '54
WHS Senior Photo



I to r: Karen Gurley Brown '54, Warner Brown '54, Carla Thaelke Gibson '56, Mike Gibson '56, June Olson, Bud Olson



Jeff Herbert '74
WHS Senior Photo

On Aug 2, 2018, at 12:09 PM, **jeff herbert '74** <herbertj@sio.midco.net> wrote:

Jack..so enjoyed the class of 58 photos and stories---a magically era!!! Here is a photo taken this week: the black and white is Coach Howard Wood's 1926 team and the color is the 2018 Warriors —Coach Chad Stadem is very conscience of having his athletes being aware of Washington High School History (and both buildings). So, the photo is taken in similar spots—by First Congregational Church with the YMCA in the background---northwest of the Pavilion!
Best wishes...**Jeff Herbert '74 and WHS Coach and Teacher for 28 years.**



The O&B needs your story and photos!



Mark Line '57
WHS Senior Photo



John Simko '57
WHS Senior Photo



Harry Hoiland '54
WHS Senior Photo



Howard Wood '57
WHS Freshman Photo

On Aug 5, 2018, at 4:33 PM, **Mark Line '57** <linesk@earthlink.net> wrote:
I wonder why it wasn't mentioned in the messaging? Glad to know that I remembered this correctly.
I will call this to Jack's attention by copying him on this mail.
Mark Line '57

From: John Simko [<mailto:jmsimko@sio.midco.net>]
Sent: Sunday, August 5, 2018 4:50 PM
To: Line
Subject: Re: Sp Ed 8-5-18 Howard Wood '57 #61-18

You are correct. His dad is Rol Wood. Rol, Howard, Bob and Helen were the children of Coach Howard Wood. **John Simko '57**

On Aug 5, 2018, at 2:16 PM, **Mark Line '57** <linesk@earthlink.net> wrote:
John,
I was sure that Howard Wood in our class was the grandson of the Howard Wood, coach at WHS. No mention was made of this connection.
What do you know?
Mark Line '57

On Aug 26, 2018, at 2:18 PM, Harry Hoiland <paveknife@hotmail.com> wrote:
JACK, I TRY NOT TO BOTHER YOU WITH TOO MANY EMAILS BUT THIS IS A GOOD ONE YOU COULD EVEN USE IN YOU EPISTLES YOU SEND OUT!!
HARRY Hoiland '54
[Teresa PriceFollow](#)
[April 26, 2015](#)
WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE LUTHERAN AIRLINES IS NOW OPERATING IN MINNYSOTA!
ALSO SERVING VISCONSIN, NORDERN MITCHIGEN, NORT & SOUT DAKOTA

If you are travelin soon, consider Lutran Air, the no-frills airline. You're all in da same boat on Lutran Air, here flyin is a upliftin experience:

- Dair is no first class on any Lutran Air flight.
- Meals are potluck. Rows 1 tru 6, bring rolls; 7 tru 15, bring a salad; 16 tru 21, a hot dish, and 22-30, a dessert.
- Basses and tenors please sit in da rear of da aircraft.
- Everyone is responsible for his or her own baggage.
- All fares are by free will offering, and da plane will not land til da budget is met.
- Pay attention to your flight attendant, who vill acquaint you wit da safety system aboard dis Lutran Air.

Okay den, listen up; I'm only gonna say dis vonce: In da event of a sudden loss of cabin pressure, I am frankly gonna be real surprised and so vill Captain Olson, because ve fly right around two tousand feet, so loss of cabin pressure would probably mean da Second Coming or someting of dat nature, and I wouldn't

bodder with doze liddle masks on da rubber tu bes--you're gonna have bigger tings to worry about den dat. Just stuff doze back up in dair liddle holes.
Probably da masks fell out because of turbulence which, to be honest wit you, we're gonna have quite a bit of at two tousand feet, sorta like driving across a plowed field, but after a while you get used to it. In da event of a water landing, I'd say forget it.
Start saying da Lord's Prayer and just hope you get to da part about forgive us our sins as we forgive dose who sin against us, which some people say 'trespass against us,' which isn't right, but what can you do?
Da use of cell phones on da plane is strictly forbidden, not because day may confuse da plane's navigation system, which is by da pants all da way. No, it's because cell phones are a pain in da wazoo, and if God had meant you to use a cell phone, He wudda put your mout on da side of your head.
We start lunch right about noon and it's buffet style wit da coffeepot up front. Den we'll have da hymn sing; hymnals are in da seat pockets in front of you. Don't take yours wit you when you go or I am gonna be real upset and I am NOT kiddin!
Right now I'll say Grace: Come, Lord Jesus, be our guest and let deze gifts to us be blessed. Fader, Son, and Holy Ghost, May we land in Dulut or pretty close.



On Aug 23, 2018, Laurel Pierce Hampel '55 <laufred@att.net> wrote:
Subject: PACKARD'S SELF PARKER

People think today's car companies invented self-parking technology. Not so fast says

Packard Motor Car Company 1899-1956. **Laurel Pierce Hampel '55**

Laurel Pierce '55
WHS Senior Photo

