

NHHS&SHHS

Class of 1957 Online Newsletter



2019 Winter Edition

BULLETIN BOARD

- "Get Well" wishes to all of our classmates and their family members who are unfortunately confronted with illness or injuries.
- Condolences to classmates and their families on the loss of a loved one.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS

Carol Sue Amborse, Paul Bohn, Darlene Burgan, Donna Bush, Barbara Grogan, Rose Marie Nigh, Bob Nitzell, Frank Reel

NOVEMBER BIRTHDAYS

Barbara Carbaugh, Ecile Carbaugh, Nick Carter, Terry Gossard, Paul Keplinger, Lorraine Minor, George Mongan, Jerry Norris, Dewitt Powell, Les Seville

DECEMBER BIRTHDAYS

Mike Flynn, Barbara Esterly, Dave Ridenour, Garry Shank, Jewel Smith, Carol Smith, Nancy Nunnamaker, Bob Cianelli

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!

OCTOBER ANNIVERSARIES

Jerry & Pam Hess, Jack & Audrey Coffelt, Frank & Peggy Papa

NOVEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

Larry & Donna Bush Keller, Vernon & Vivan Davis, Gordon & Connie Sanders, Patrick & Carol Smith Daly

DECEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

Dick & Susan Morton Lowman, Ron & Sharon Palmer, John & Ruth Cozzoli, Lewis & Dianna Myers Fichter, Lynn & Delores Shaffer Rice, Garry & Stephanie Shank, Patrick & Carol Smith Daly

[If I missed anyone, Gomen nasai (ごめんなさい)!]



On October 24th, Gary Stenger delivered 50 toy trucks to the Children's Inn at NIH. Staff will place the toy trucks in each mailbox for children visiting NIH for a variety of treatments. The trucks are made out of a selection of woods including maple, basswood, pine and walnut. Gary works on them throughout the year and when he has completed 50, he delivers them to NIH.

Gary first started making these toy trucks in 2008 for "Toys for Tots". Over the last eleven years he has made over 400 toy trucks for children.

Editor's Comment: Good Show Gary! You are an ambassador of goodwill and a credit to the Class of '57.

Long, long, ago in the land of innocence. . . .



You should know two of the three kids in this pic.

Classmate Thanksgiving and Christmas Pictures Alice Ann Lindsey



Grandchildren & Spouses



(L-R) James, Lindsey, Alice Ann, Rich and Diana

Becky Scuffins' New Friend



Editor's Comment: Wow, Becky's new friend is a whole lot better looking than Frank! Good Show Becky!

Tom Wallis





Bob Cianelli & Arlise Weaver

Our entire family home for the holidays! Arlise and the kids sprung an 80th surprise birthday party on yours truly. Fantastic holiday with family and friends!



Bob Westphal

Christmas at the Round Church, Richmond, Vermont, a half mile from one of our kids/grandkids house.



Terry Strock

Evan a Jr at Transylvania University pitcher for baseball team Twins, Steven and Sean, seniors at Battlefield High School, not sure which college yet Jaclyn, a junior in engineering at Virginia Tech.



Strock Family Dinner



David Ridenour & Sylvia Harshman



(L-R) Kim, Dave, Kenlin, LoriBeth (D), Sylvia Mackenzie (GD)

Class Christmas Luncheon















EDUCATION SECTION

"The road of life is paved with flattened squirrels that couldn't make a decision." Anonymous

BEST RESTROOM SIGNS EVER









AND FINALLY PLEASE DO NOT ARGUE!!!...



EATING IN the FIFTIES

Pasta had not been invented. It was macaroni or spaghetti.

Curry was a surname.

Taco? Never saw one.

All chips were plain.

Oil was for lubricating, fat was for cooking.

Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves and never green.

Cubed sugar was regarded as posh.

Chickens didn't have fingers in those days.

None of us had ever heard of yogurt.

Healthy food consisted of anything edible!

Cooking outside was called camping.

Seaweed was not a recognized food.

'Kebab' was not even a word... never mind a food.

Sugar enjoyed a good press in those days, and was regarded as being white gold.

Prunes were medicinal and stewed.

Surprisingly Muesli was readily available. It was called cattle feed.

Pineapples came in chunks or were round with a hole in the middle, in a tin; we had only ever seen a picture of a real one.

Water came out of the tap. If someone had suggested bottling it and charging more than gasoline for it, they would have become a laughing stock.

There were three things that we never ever had on at our table in the fifties . . . elbows, hats and cell phones!

......and there was always two choices for each meal, "Take it" or Leave it"

Worth A "Reread"

"AND THEN IT IS WINTER"

You know time has a way of moving quickly and catching you unaware of the passing years. It seems like yesterday that I was young, just married, and embarking on my new life with my mate. Yet in a way, it seems like eons ago, and I wonder where all those years went.

I know that I lived them all. I have glimpses of how it was back then and of all my hopes and dreams. But, here it is... the winter of my life, and it catches me by surprise... How did I get here so fast? Where did the years go and where did my youth go? I remember well seeing older people through the years and thinking that those "older people" were years away from me and that winter was so far off that I could not fathom it or imagine fully what it would be like.

But, here it is...my friends are retired and getting grey... they move slower and I see an older person in myself now. Some are in better and some worse shape than me... but, I see the great change... Not like the ones that I remember who were young and vibrant...but, like me, their age is beginning to show and we are now those older folks that we used to see and never thought we'd be.

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

And so... now I enter this new season of my life unprepared for all the aches and pains and the loss of strength and ability to go and do things that I wish I had done but never did!! But, at least I know, that though the winter has come, and I'm not sure how long it will last... this I know, that when it's over on this earth... it's over. A new adventure will begin!

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

So, if you're not in your winter yet... let me remind you, that it will be here faster than you think. So, whatever you would like to accomplish in your life, please do it quickly! Don't put things off too long!! Life goes by quickly. So, do what you can TODAY, as you can never be sure whether this is your winter or not!

You have no promise that you will see all the seasons of your life... so, LIVE FOR TODAY and say all the things that you want your loved ones to remember.. and hope that they appreciate and love you for all the things that you have done for them in all the years past!!

"Life" is a GIFT to you. The way you live your life is your gift to those who come after. Make it a fantastic one.

Remember: "It is Health that is real Wealth and not pieces of gold and silver."

Your kids are becoming you.....but your grandchildren are perfect!

Going out is good.. coming home is even better!

You forget names... but it's OK, because other people forgot they even knew you!!!

You realize you're never going to be really good at anything.... especially golf.

The things you used to care to do, you no longer care to do, but you really do care that you don't care to do them anymore.

You sleep better on a lounge chair with the TV blaring than in bed. It's called "pre-sleep."

You miss the days when everything worked with just an "ON" and "OFF" switch..

You tend to use more 4 letter words ... "what?"..."when?"...???

Now that you can afford expensive jewelry, it's not safe to wear it anywhere. What used to be freckles are now liver spots.

Everybody whispers.

You have 3 sizes of clothes in your closet.... 2 of which you will never wear.

But "Old" is good in some things:

Old Songs, Old movies ... and best of all, our dear ... OLD FRIENDS!!

Stay well, "OLD FRIEND!"

ENTERTAINMENT SECTION





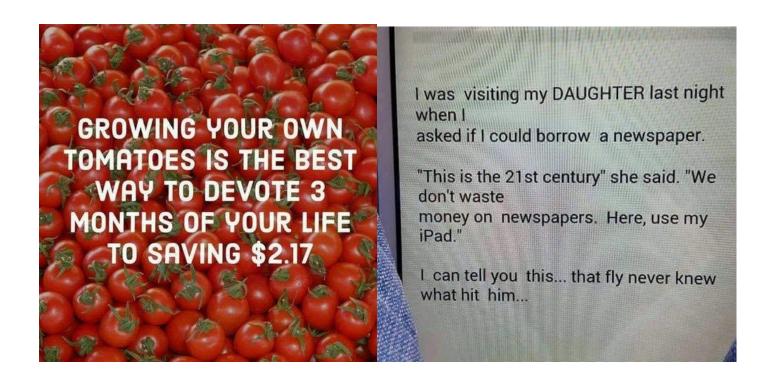


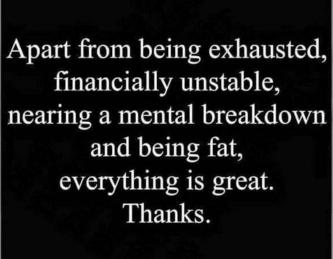


I'm afraid if
I start working out,
I'll be too sexy.











Guys I need your help.
I'm in the middle of an argument with my wife and she just told me that I'm right. What the hell do I do next?!

Be honest, if people heard what you are thinking half of the time, you would either be in jail or a mental hospital.

