

Class of '57 Newsletter

July 2009

Volume 25

Florida Brunch

The 8th Columbia City High School Alumni Association Florida Brunch was held on Sunday, March 1, 2009. It was held from 11:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. at the Jacaranda West Country Club in Venice, Florida. The guest speaker this year was Greg Geowert the principal of the Columbia City High School. Greg spoke of his hopes for the future of the high school. He seemed to be a very competent individual and gained the approval from those alumni who were in attendance. Class of '57 members who were present included: **Jackie Kilty, Joan Schang Blain, Rosalie Farber Kleespie, Ruth Ann Bowie Davis, Ted Gruver, Jim Kyler, Marlin Warden, Don Adams, and Joe Yoder.**

Purpose\

It is the purpose of this newsletter to keep members of the class of '57 updated and informed as to what others in the class are doing. The articles are written by various class members and sent to Joe Yoder who puts them together in this newsletter form. By publishing and mailing this newsletter a current list of addresses will be maintained.

A Poem to Encourage Classmates to Share

Our stories of old
Are like nuggets of gold
Many have never been heard.
So don't make a fuss
Share them with us
We'll cherish them all word by word
Each memory we'll thank
As it's pulled from the bank
Tho' with "interest" they may have grown
For if not quite true
There's forgiveness for you
If to others they've never been known
So, open the doors
Of that vault within
We wait for you to share
For our love for you
Makes each story new
As you were the only one there.

by Ron and Margaret Lovely

New Addresses

Joe Kreider
494 Mill Springs
Coatsville IN
46121 email jkreider6@hotmail.com

Long Kept Secret Finally Told

This is a true story about something that happened one night during the sophomore year, 1954. Only the lingo is changed to protect

Vell, it vas fall of '54 ven vee vas going to dat der teen canteen in dat der City Hall. Vel, as soon as vee vood enter, dose older guys vood take dem der squirten water guns and shoot us so dat it vas looking like vee vet our levis. Vel, vee vas turning around and rite back outta der vee did go. So -- anudder nite vit no watching das girls.

Vel vee was too smallish to fight, so vat to do. Vee taut dis over and decided vee would be going down to dat alley where der vas dem der greenish abbles 'n pears. After filling our shirts with dem der greenish abbles and pears vee vent back to dat der City Hall and vas climbing dat der steelish ladder up to das roof of dat der Clugston Hotel. Vee started flinging dem der greenish abbles and pears at dem der upper classmen. Vee hit dem and der cars. Boy, vas vee laffing our heads off hiding behind dat der parapet wall on dat der roof. Vee vas too skared to tell anybody then and I have not told anybody to dis day, til now.
By Ron Lovely

Off and Away With the Feits

Thom and Barb Feit enjoyed their travels last year that took them to Barbara Carver Frey's Hurricane, Utah home so much that they decided to include that stop in their travels again for this summer, which will be a trek to the northwestern lands of

our country.

Of the planning Thom says, "The planning of a trip always seems to engulf a great amount of energy. Months prior to departure, Barb poured over maps, information about campgrounds, BPOE Lodges, state and national parks as she sculptured the details of the odyssey. The Normandy invasion of France during WWII, could not have been more detailed."

Thom wrote to the Frys to make sure their stopping would be acceptable.

Barbara's reply was, "Wow, this is great. I'm sure we will be around & I will do dinner as I've created a dee-lish pasta recipe - so it'll be simple = wine, YES!, salad, yes! pasta dish! yes dessert, yes! I'll put you on our calander"

he Feits continued readying their RV for the ip... "Days were filled with cleaning, loading, arrangement, of items within the RV, not to mention the preparation of leaving our home for our months demanded much of June."

The day had finally arrived for them to leave their desert abode with their eleven month old poddle Kona, which Barbara and Don had learned to tolerate on the Feit's last visit.

So off they started on their summer travels that would last for the months of July, August, and September. (Detailed plans had been made by the Feits, but space does not allow full coverage in this publication.

Following, on the reverse side of this page, is a portion of Thom's commentary on their first stop at a filling station where, after two cups of coffee and a couple of bottles of water, they planned to make good use of the facilities on Barb's suggestion.

Turning 70

Barbara Carver Frey celebrated her 70th birthday with an evening on the town.

We left about 5 to toddle down to Mesquite, NV, for dinner at Gregory's (a very nice restaurant). I'd called earlier, but got no answer to make reservations. Got to the Eureka about 5 Nevada time, checked in at Gregory's & were told we could have a reservation at 8 - but I didn't think so; too late. So, we meandered over to the gold card club & I got my birthday gift - a travel clock made in China...just about as grand as the fanny pack I got last year. Then it was off to a penny machine so I could play. I won some; played on their money, lost my money by then it was about 6 PM, Nevada time, so we went back to check once more at Gregory's before heading back to St. George & dinner at Scaldoni's Well low & behold, the hostess found a table for 2. We said yes because we were hungry & didn't want to drive for an hour back to St. George, then wait to get into Scaldoni's to eat!

I thanked the hostess for finding us a table & told her it was my birthday. She told the waitress & I was asked what b'day today. She said, well, I'd say that is 35 & 35 rather than 70 - that made my day! And made her my heroine!

We've always had delicious dinners there & last night was no exception; my veal chop came with polenta which I had never before tasted & it was very, very good. I must try to find a recipe for it.

After we ate, the lovely waitress & her male counterpart delivered a crème brulee in a dish on a square plate; the top of the plate read Happy, the bottom of the plate read Birthday then on the left side was 35 and on the right was 35 - all written in chocolate, of course!! There was only one candle. And they quietly sang Happy Birthday! A perfectly wonderful birthday all day long topped off with a really super dinner.

I got a lot of cards this week starting on Monday. I can tell there are a few missing that will probably arrive on next Monday. I got a lot of funny cards, gifts from a few neighbors, & many phone calls starting with Ted Gruver at 10:18 on Friday night saying it was after midnight in Naples, therefore I was already 70! I find it so interesting you go to bed one night at the age of 69 & wake up the next morning and you are 70! Hey, gang, it's only a number & one is only as old as one feels & I'm still very young at heart!

Those of you turning 70 this year; go ahead & do it; it doesn't hurt & there are still books to be read, beaches to be strolled, roses to be smelled, ships to be sailed, places to go & places to see, good food to be eaten & wine to be sipped & a myriad of other things one can have on a 'to do' list at our age!

Barbara went on to say, in another email to Joe Yoder... "Just spent a super weekend w/Nancy Poff in Grand Junction, CO...we attended a wedding and reception which were much fun & we weren't even invited guests - initially. We wended our way into the reception & had a great, great time. Also did some wineries & tasting bars...can you believe strawberry/rhubarb wine? I bought 2 bottles as I loved it!

CCHS Class of '57 Celebrates Birth Days

Everyone loves a party, and this was the case Sunday, April 19, when members of the CCHS class of 1957 gathered to celebrate their 70th birthdays. Theme of the party was "It's Great To Be 70 Years Old!" The event was held at Smith's Coach Room, and hosts were classmates who call themselves '57 Girls Go On Living (GGOL). Including spouses, 35 attended.



'57 celebrants were front L-R: Carol Schuman Krider (GGOL), Mickey Zumbrun, Pauline Juillerat Bruch (GGOL), Louise Knisley Custer, Martha Cooperrider Miller (GGOL), Pat Gibson Conrad, Mardell Feit Hall, Shirley Hosle Schlotterback (GGOL); second row: Barbara Snapp Klopenstein (GGOL), Janis Smith Kelly (GGOL), Patty Winebrenner Goldsby (GGOL), Jeanette Snyder Rohrer (GGOL), Sharon Bates Wolf (GGOL), John Pence; back row: Jo Ellen Adams McConnell (GGOL), Jerald Putman, Tom Felger, Terry Smith, Larry Hearld, Nancy Berwert Meyer, Russell Erne, Orville Grable, Bill Weigold, and Bob Hall. Not pictured Jeanette Wince Brown.

To Be Young and Foolish

Barb Carver Frey and Nancy Poffenberger Rosenberg met in Grand Junction, Colorado, the weekend of June 12th. The drive to and from Grand Junction was a little long, Barb from Hurricane, UT, and Nancy from Castle Rock, CO, but we both enjoyed ourselves immensely. We picked nice restaurants for both evening meals and savored the lavish attention of the servers, along with the luscious meals. Saturday morning, we strolled the downtown walking mall, but found little to hold our interest. We drove a few miles east to Palisade for an hour touring several of the town's wineries. We spent the afternoon viewing an outdoor wedding from our perch in the hotel's lobby. After our dinner at 707, we returned to the Marriott, where the wedding reception was still in progress. One of the friendly bridesmaids invited us in, tempting us with free beer and wedding cake. We helped close down the reception and then, thinking we were still 16, chatted until the wee hours of the morning. The next day, we each did the return drive to our homes, a little tired, but with a mountain of new memories to savor.

Response to Update Information

Not much news from me, I have moved, my new address is 494 Mill Spring, Coatesville In., 46121. Email is the same as it was before the move.

I wouldn't say that this is my retirement address.

Back in 2006 I tried that, for 6 months, but it didn't work, so I went out and found a full time job, and that didn't work either. So I got a second full time job, working 90+ hours a week. I did this for 8 months. The money was great but the 2nd job got to be 70 to 80 hours a week. When we sold our house in Fort Wayne and moved I had to quit again. I guess I'll take up fishing and help coach volleyball and basketball. Volleyball starts Monday with camp. I think I'll really like it.

From Joe Kreider

Cancer Survivors

Dave Nusbaum, 349 Tyler Parkway,, Ft. Wayne, IN, 46774 reports that he has survived a spell with cancer. He promises to write further about this illness.

Others who have survived and are living with the cancer threat include JoEllen Adams McConnell, Ray Bechtel, Larry Hearld, and Ted Gruver. Joe Yoder has undergone several MOH operations for pre cancerous conditions on the skin. He believes in staying ahead of the game.

If you are a cancer survivor and would like to share your story, please contact Joe Yoder at 3636 Country Club Blvd, Cape Coral, FL, 339904. Phone # 238-945-1913 or email him at yoder1939@live.com

Farewell to Loved Ones

Nancy Berwert Myers' father passed away.

- Edward H. Berwert, 92, a lifelong resident of Columbia City, died 2:15 p.m. Thursday, April 9, 2009 at Miller's Merry Manor where he had been a resident since March 21, 2005.

He was born November 6, 1916 in Columbia City, Indiana a son of Carl and Edith (Long) Berwert. He graduated from Columbia City High School. On December 24, 1938 he was united in marriage to Vivian VanHouten. They made their home on Jackson Street before moving to their home on Hilltop Drive in the mid 1950s. Nancy's mother died August 12, 1999.

2010 Reunion

A simple get-together is being planned for the 2010 reunion for the class of '57. If you have any ideas or suggestions as to dates, places, entertainment contact any of the following. Plans are not solid at this time, but will be forthcoming in the next newsletter. The main theme at this time is to "keep it simple".

The class officers in charge of the Class of 1957 Reunion to be held in 2010 are:

President: Carol Schuman Krider, 260-327-3579 or spud21@earthlink.net; Vice Pres: Barbara Snapp Klopfenstein, 260-244-2741; Secretary: Rosalie Farber Kleespie, 260-691-3010 or rkandgklees@live.com; and Treasurer: Janis Smith Kelly, 260-244-6238 or jlkelly@embarqmail.com

Please be certain to contact anyone with ideas, comments or offers to assist in the planning! Let's make 2010 the biggest & best reunion ever!

"I moved into the middle turn lane, and as turning – just as I looked carefully at the oncoming gravel drive – there it was, a drop of several serious inches between the new pavement and the old gravel drive.

Now in slow motion – the front wheels drop over the payment, followed by the sound of cabinet doors opening, items coming out and hitting upon tile flooring. Items such as; glass, china, and bottles. Bottles of wine, bottles of olive oil, bottles of balsamic vinegar mixed with packets of brown sugar and other kitchen items. OK – now the back dual wheels drop over the edge, more crash sounds come from the behind the driver. When all had settled and we had come to a stop behind the station, we looked toward the kitchen area of the coach. The floor, littered with fluids, glass, and furniture. What a way to begin our journey!"

The Feits will be gone all summer and have more to report in the next newsletter.

What's On Your Desk Top?

In May Joe and Dee Yoder traveled to Columbia City, Indiana to see their children and grand children. One of the stops that Joe had to make was at Richard's Restaurant to have breakfast with the group of gals that meet there every Wednesday morning. He thoroughly enjoyed JoEllen Adams McConnell telling about her computer problems and having to call a tech person for help.

"What's on your desk top?" the technician asked. JoEllen promptly replied that she had a cup of coffee, a telephone, a ruler, and some correspondence that she was going to get to if she could get her computer to work.

"Not that desk top!" the technician shouted, "the desk top on your computer." JoEllen didn't think this was so funny but Joe Yoder

Reports From Classmates

Neil Cooper sent a note to update the things that are going on in his life. Neil reports that he retired 4 years ago at age 65 and his son Mike assumed full responsibility for their construction business in which he was a partner. Neil says that he still tinkers some in minor remodeling, doing small jobs, and building Christmas presents in his woodshop for his kids and grandkids. Of course he believes that he is required to play golf 4 to 6 times a week.

On January 8th of 2008 Neil's wife of almost 25 years, Sally Jo, passed away due to cancer. Later that summer his first wife, Sue, to whom Neil had been married for 24 years and the mother of his three children, and he started seeing each other. It was like dating someone new, except they didn't have to pretend or put on a front or use any pick-up lines. Their love for each other had not been lost, just put on hold for a while. On January 31, 2008 Neil and Sue were remarried at the United Methodist Church in Columbia City where they are both members. Sue retired as a buyer after 34 years. They sold Sue's house and now live on Airport Road

The Coopers plan to enjoy all of the time they have left traveling, fishing, playing golf and enjoying their grandchildren, and just being together until we all meet in heaven.

AAADD

KNOW THE SYMPTOMS.... .PLEASE READ!

Recently, I was diagnosed with

A.A.A.D.D. -

Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder.

This is how it manifests:

I decide to water my garden.

As I turn on the hose in the driveway,

I look over at my car and decide it needs washing.

As I start toward the garage,

I notice mail on the porch table that I brought up from the mail box earlier.

I decide to go through the mail before I wash the car.

I lay my car keys on the table,
put the junk mail in the garbage can under the table,

and notice that the can is full.

So, I decide to put the bills back
on the table and take out the garbage first.

But then I think, since I'm going to be near the mailbox

when I take out the garbage anyway, I may as well pay the bills first.

I take my check book off the table,
and see that there is only one check left.

My extra checks are in my desk in the study,

so I go inside the house to my desk where I find the can of Pepsi I'd been drinking.

I'm going to look for my checks,
but first I need to push the Pepsi aside so that I don't accidentally knock it over.

The Pepsi is getting warm,
and I decide to put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold.

As I head toward the kitchen with the Pepsi,

a vase of flowers on the counter catches my eye—they need water.

I put the Pepsi on the counter and
discover my reading glasses that I've been searching for all morning.

I decide I better put them back on my desk,

but first I'm going to water the flowers.

I set the glasses back down on the counter,

fill a container with water and suddenly spot the TV remote. Someone left it on the kitchen table.

I realize that tonight when we go to watch TV,

I'll be looking for the remote, but I won't remember that it's on the kitchen table,

so I decide to put it back in the den where it belongs,

but first I'll water the flowers.

I pour some water in the flowers,
but quite a bit of it spills on the floor.

So, I set the remote back on the table,

get some towels and wipe up the spill.

Then, I head down the hall trying to
remember what I was planning to do.

(turn the page)

At the end of the day:

the car isn't washed
the bills aren't paid
there is a warm can of Pepsi sitting on
the counter
the flowers don't have enough water,
there is still only 1 check in my check
book.
I can't find the remote,
I can't find my glasses,
and I don't remember what the hell I did
with the car keys.

Then, when I try to figure out why
nothing got done today,
I'm really baffled because I know I was
busy all dog gone day, and I'm really
tired.

I realize this is a serious problem,
and I'll try to get some help for it,
but I do remain active!

Do me a favor.
Share this message with everyone you
know,
because I don't remember who I've
shared it with or when I shared it with
anybody.

**Don't laugh -- if this isn't you yet, your
day is coming!**

The AAADD story came from the internet. It
seemed appropriate for this newsletter and
applies especially to my daily life situations.
Hope you all enjoy a little humor.

Treasurer's Report

Statement 2/1/09 to 5/31/09
Beginning Balance
Receipts
Checking Balance
\$1281.02
Disbursements
Joe Yoder Newsletter \$67.77
Flowers
Berwert \$26.75
Newsletter
Total Checking Balance
Checking Account Balance \$1186.50
as of 5/31/2009
JANIS KELLY
Treasurer
Janis Kelly

New and Changed Email Addresses

Neil Cooper	Coop3957@yahoo.com
Joe Yoder	yoder1939@live.com
Nancy Poffenberger	nncyrosenberg@mac.com
Roger Bridge	rlbridge@att.net
David Nusbaum	neter@verizon.net
Carol Schuman	spud21@earthlink.net

A Good Recipe

I've found such a great recipe for salsa I
thought it might be a hit with summer coming
on:

Salsa
1 28 oz. can whole tomatoes
2 chopped jalapenos, seeded, deveined
2 chopped garlic cloves
Mix in blender & remove to a bowl.
Add: 6 sliced green onions
1/2 C chopped cilantro
1 t. olive oil
salt to taste
Stir, chill & serve

From Barbara Carver Frey