# Class of '57 Newsletter

April 2010 Volume 27

The purpose of the newsletter is to maintain an updated list of addresses while keeping classmates informed and entertained.

### **CLASS REUNION 2010**

Classmates, mark your calendars to reserve September 24-26 to join your classmates once again in Columbia City. We have reserved the FOP Building (Scout Building) near Baker Park/DeVol Field for the entire weekend. Aloha. Saturday night plan to attend the Class of '57's Hawaiian Luau-Columbia City style. Begin now to look for your flowery Hawaiian attire--dress is very casual. We think a great time will be had by all at this informal party. This is year 53 since graduation and we chose to celebrate it in conjunction with the Friday night high school homecoming game and parade. The CCHS Alumni Assn. also is holding their golf outing on Saturday.

This year the golf team for the Class of '70 issued a challenge to other classes to enter a team of four in the 2010 event. Profits from this fundraiser help support some service-oriented extracurricular activities and the scholarship fund for the local students. Golfers, can we meet this challenge with at least one team? How about having a group to represent our class in the Homecoming Parade?

Other plans at the FOP Building are to gather for Friday night (probably a pizza party and lots of catching up). Of course the Luau will be there on Saturday night and we plan to meet there for breakfast and to say our fond farewells until the next reunion.

Please plan to attend any or all of the events. Let us hear your comments. More later.

## **Eating Fruit**

We all think eating fruit, means just buying fruit, cutting it and just popping it into our mouths. It's not as easy as you think. It's important to know how and when to eat.

The correct way of eating fruits means not eating fruits after your meals! Fruits should be eaten on an empty stomach.

If you eat fruit like that, it will play a major role to detoxify your system, sup plying you with a great deal of energy for weight loss and other life activities.

# FRUIT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT FOOD.

Let's say you eat two slices of bread and then a slice of fruit. The slice of fruit is ready to go straight through the stomach into the intestines, but it is prevented from doing so.

In the meantime the whole meal rots and ferments and turns to acid. The minute the fruit comes into contact with the food in the stomach and digestive juices, the entire mass of food begins to spoil....

So please eat your fruits on an empty stomach or before your meals! You have heard people complaining, "every time I eat watermelon I burp, whenever I eat durian my stomach bloats up, when I eat a banana I feel like running to the toilet", etc. Actually all this will not arise if you eat the fruit on an empty stomach. The fruit mixes with the putrefying other food and produces gas and hence you will bloat!

Sent in by Barbara Bates Thomas.

# More Tips on Eating Fruits.

Graying hair, balding, nervous outbursts, and dark circles under the eyes all these will **NOT** happen if you take fruits on an empty stomach.

There is no such thing as some fruits, like orange and lemon being acidic, because all fruits become alkaline in our body, according to Dr. Herbert Shelton who did research on this matter. If you have mastered the correct way of eating fruits, you have the Secret of beauty, longevity, health, energy, happiness and normal weight.

When you need to drink fruit juice - drink only <u>fresh</u> fruit juice, NOT from the cans. Don't even drink juice that has been heated up. Don't eat cooked fruits because you don't get the nutrients at all. You only get the taste. Cooking destroys all the vitamins.

But eating a whole fruit is better than drinking the juice. If you should drink the juice, drink it mouthful by mouthful slowly, because you must let it mix with your saliva before swallowing it. You can go on a 3-day fruit fast to cleanse your body. Just eat fruits and drink fruit juice throughout the 3 days and you will be surprised when your friends tell you how radiant you look!

**KIWI:** Tiny but mighty. This is a good source of potassium, magnesium, vitamin E & fiber. Its vitamin C content is twice that of an orange.

**APPLE:** An apple a day keeps the doctor away? Although an apple has a low vitamin C content, it has antioxidants & flavonoids which enhances the activity of vitamin C thereby helping to lower the risks of colon cancer, heart attack & stroke.

**STRAWBERRY:** Protective Fruit. Strawberries have the highest total antioxidant power among major fruits & protect the body from cancer-causing, blood vessel-clogging free radicals.

**ORANGE**: Sweetest medicine. Taking 2-4 oranges a day may help keep colds away, lower cholesterol, prevent & dissolve kidney stones as well as lessens the risk of colon cancer.

**WATERMELON:** Coolest thirst quencher.. Composed of 92% water, it is also packed with a giant dose of glutathione, which helps boost our immune system. They are also a key source of lycopene - the cancer fighting oxidant. Other nutrients found in watermelon are vitamin C & Potassium.

**GUAVA & PAPAYA:** Top awards for vitamin C. They are the clear winners for their high vitamin C content. Guava is also rich in fiber, which helps prevent constipation. Papaya is rich in carotene; this is good for your eyes.



Lookie here Pardner-Polly, I got these here six shooters for my (8<sup>th</sup>?) birthday. My shirt and hat and chaps were gifts too, but I didn't get boots, cause my folks thought they would deform my feet. Oh well, so goes the life of the cowboy. Guess who this rootin tootin shootin fellow is.

These are examples of pictures that we are looking for to liven up the newsletter by printing memories from the past.

Send your pictures to Joe Yoder at 3636 Country Club Blvd., Cape Coral, FL 33904. He will use them in future news letters and send them back to you. Unless you don't want them returned.



Did these two bathing beauties just wake up and find this little baby. Where are they? Who are they? Who is the little one?



Do you recognize these two hard working gals. Where do you think they are performing their task (at whose house)? To whom do the two extra arms belong.

### PUZZLE THEME LOCATED IN THE CRYPTOGRAM

## PT YTV LFGFGNFL WIF OWVPFKWO ZKP WFZSIFLO ULTG WIF STCVGNHZ SHWY SCZOO TU 1957?

### Your Crossword Puzzle

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### **ACROSS**

- 3. HORN ARRANGER
- 5. BASKETBALL COACH
- 7. MAX
- 8. ANDERSONS, COOPERIDERS AND 3. TINY PLACE TO EAT
- **CARPENTERS**
- 9. QUOTER OF "BY AND LARGE"
- 12. 1957 CLASS VICE PRES.
- 13. TRUANT OFFICER
- 14. 1957 CLASS TREASURER
- 15. MARDELL AND NANCY
- 16. NANCY POFFENBERGER
- 17. GARY, JERRY AND RANDY

#### DOWN

- 1. ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL
- 2. DREADED STUDY HALL

**TEACHER** 

- 4. HALLOWEEN QUEEN
- 6. FARMING DIRECTOR
- 1957 CLASS PRES.
- 10. PIGSKINNER
- 11. SALUTATORIAN
- 12. HONOR BLANKET WINNER

# WASN'T IT FUN (Or was it?)

Well it was early in the summer of 1956, not long after I had bought what I thought was the car of my dreams, (There had been many before and would be many after.) a 1930 Model A Ford 2 door sedan that had been completely rebuilt mechanically by the best Ford mechanic in Whitley County, (Gene Mullendore). He had built it for his daughter, Bonnie, who had graduated from CCHS in 1953, It had not been driven much since, spending most of its time sitting outside his garage.

It was a warm Saturday night in June when my girlfriend and I had just gotten out of the "show", then went to the Barrel for some chicken sandwiches and root beer. Of course, since we were young and in love, and her not having to be home until midnight, we had a couple of hours to do whatever young people do that are in love. So we headed out of town to one of the more popular "parking" places, (there were 4 as I recall). We knew them all. Three pits, Arnolds, Hernando's Hideaway, and Hartman Road (or as it was more popularly called, 13 curves). Thirteen Curves is where we went.

Upon arriving there, we found our usual places taken as we had arrived late. After driving, I spotted a lane with just two tracks and no mail box at its entrance. It looked like a good place to try as it was completely enclosed by woods. I backed my little 1930 Model A 2 door

Ford into the lane about 100 feet or so and turned off the motor and the lights. WE knew that we only had about 1½ hours before we had to start home so we got down to the hugging and kissing part right away.

Well, wouldn't you just know it, a severe summer storm came upon us and before we realized it we were in the midst of a thunder boomer and the wind was bending the trees like twigs and the rain was coming down like pouring water out of a boot. Well, no matter what we were feeling at the time, it looked like the prudent thing to do was to leave, pronto. So, I turned on the key, stepped on the starter and reference, reference reference, reference This adorable 1930 Model A Ford 2 door sedan wouldn't fire any spark. Little did I know that this was only the beginning of my troubles or I would have called it a bad name, (right then and there). The rain had blown in through the hood louvers and had gotten the plug leads from the distributor wet. Oh sh t! Nothing to do now but wait until the rain and wind stopped or least slowed down and see if I could dry them off. (I smoked at the time so I had my trusty "windproof" Zippo lighter with me.)

Well back to the kissing and hugging, but our hearts weren't in it as we began to worry about the time. No clock or radio in the car and neither of us had a watch.

In a while the rain and the wind slowed down some, so I got out and went around to the passenger side and raised the hood. (The plug leads were on the driver's side and that was the

Direction from which the rain was coming.)

The hood was a 4-piece affair and when raised, one side folded over on the other. I pulled out my trusty "windproof" Zippo lighter, leaned over the fender, put my head under the hood and began to heat one of the flat, copper plug leads, when before I could move, a gust of wind came up and blew the hood over on me, striking me in my lower back. DAMN, that hurt!!! (but there was more to come). It caused me to jerk my head up, striking the underneath side of the hood rod, causing me to drop my trusty "windproof" Zippo lighter down between the motor and the frame on the driver's side of the car.

Then I immediately jerked my head down, hitting my chin on the exhaust manifold (I still have the scar) and chipping a corner off one of my front teeth. SUNK-A-DITCH, did that hurt!!!!!!!!! But it wasn't over yet. Both of my penny loafers slipped at the same time, causing me to slide out from under the hood, down the fender and onto the running board, ( I was sure I would never be able to father a child after that, if you know what I mean. Certain parts of my manhood felt like what scrambled eggs looked like). I had ended up on my knees with my head on my head on my hands, on the running board. Before I could even collect my thoughts to assess all the places I hurt, that little doll in the car rolled down her window and asked in her sweetest voice, "Are you okay?" I knew right away that I had to give her a positive answer or she was going to open that door on me. So in the best masculine voice I could muster, I answered, "Yeah, turn on the headlights" to do that she had to reach completely across the car to the steering wheel which got her away from the door. Not being able to stand from the pain in several places on my body, I crawled around to the other side of the car and retrieved my trusty "windproof" Zippo lighter. Then I returned to the passenger side to see if I could get up and try again to dry off those plug leads.

After raising the hood and folding it over like I did before, I stuck my head back under the hood and began the procedure again.

If you don't believe that lightning strikes twice in the same place, YOU ARE WRONG!!! For a gust of wind rattled that hood again. But, before it came down on me, I dropped the lighter on the head of the motor and braced

myself for the pain. KERBLAM!!!! Right in the same place on my back. I didn't move right away for I began pleading with God to help me or at least me to get out of this bad spot. I promised Him that if He would help me I would never cuss, lie, steal or do anything bad again. I am not sure if He trusted me or not but the rain and the wind slowed and I was able to get those plug leads dry. (I thought.)

Well back into the car, cold, wet, hurting like hell and bleeding from a couple of different places and with hope in my heart and a prayer on my lips, I turned on the key pressed down on the starter. and Retereteret, effecter, effecteretereter. Nothing . So I waited a minute and tried again. KERBANG, she fired like a cannon (the cylinders were loaded up with fuel). It immediately died having fired on only one cylinder. Another prayer, "Please God". Then pressing the starter again. Reference , reference, reference, reference, KERBANG. And it died again. I was hoping that the 3<sup>rd</sup> time would be the charm, so I pressed on the starter again and when it fired I kept my foot on the starter and it was running on 2. It finally picked up the 3rd cylinder and would run faster that the starter, so I backed off of it. Soon, my 1930 Model A 2 door Ford was running on all 4 cylinders again.

WE immediately went back to town 1 ½ hours late, but my wife to-be managed to sneak into the house without being caught and we lived to park another day.

It is okay to be careless sometimes and it is okay to be stupid sometimes, but it is never good to be careless and stupid at the same time.

### **Concerns for Classmates**

The following classmates have been or are recently facing some trying times. Please remember them in your thoughts and prayers.

Bill Yaney, Larry Hearld, Martha Cooperrider Miller, and most recently Rosalie Farber Kleespie who was admitted to the hospital in Tampa, Florida in serious condition in February.

Rosalie Farber Kleespie spent ten days in a Tampa Hospital suffering from a condition called septic toxemia and a tear in her esophagus. The sepsis is a disease of the immune system that is attacked by bacteria and is very dangerous to the human body. Rosalie was Released from the hospital on February the 27<sup>th</sup> and is convalescing at home. Her address is 5206 4 B Street, Bradenton, Florida, 34203. Her daughters wish to thank all for thoughts and prayers. At the last report those prayers for Rosalie had been answered. Rosalie is at home now and continuing to recover.

Joy Murbach Hindbaugh has had knee replacement surgery. She is doing very well.

## **BULLETIN BOARD**

Wanted: The recipe for B and K Spanish hot dog sauce.

Any pictures from the 60<sup>th</sup> birthday party at Camp Whitley from 1999. We have a few and will be glad to share.

Columbian annuals from 1954, 1956 and 1957. If you have one or several we will pay your price for these books in good condition.

Available: We have a large library of music from the 50's and will be happy to share on CD's. We will send your request, if we have it, at no cost to you. To respond, please contact Ron Lovely at Ramlove@Gmail.com or by phone at 403-876-2386

## One More Tip on Eating

# Drinking Cold Water after a meal equals Cancer!

Can you believe this? For those who like to drink cold water, this article is applicable to you. It is nice to have a cup of a cold drink after a meal, that is true. However, the cold beverage will solidify the oily stuff that you have just consumed. It will slow down the digestion. Once this 'sludge' reacts with the acid, it will break down and be absorbed by the intestine faster that the solid food. It will line the intestine. Very soon, this will turn into fats and lead to cancer. It is best o drink hot soup or warm water after a meal. Perhaps we could take a lesson from the Chinese.

### **NOTICE**

Attention all deer trying to stay alive in the vicinity of Indiana 5, north of Larwill. Be advised that it has been reported by good account that Wren still has his driver's license and that he has equipped his Mercury Mountaineer with a new heavy duty grill guard. Be extremely cautious when crossing Hiway 5 in this area as he is boasting that he killed 5 of your relatives last fall.

Name withheld to protect the guilty

### **AIN'T IT THE TRUTH**

There's some might think
this Hoosier lies
Perhaps 'tis true I shan't deny
But lest his tale be dull and quaint
It needs a bit of that which ain't
For when the truth be shy of mirth
Tis then this Hoosier proves his worth

Name withheld to protect the guilty

### **Back Home Again**

When leaves of red and yellow had succumbed to nature's call
And the smell of them a' burning announced that it was fall
When thistle down came floating 'cross meadows sparse and bare
When these old memories come a'calling. We're so glad that we were there.

When hickory nuts and acorns laid scattered all around
We heard rustling of the squirrels as they hid them in the ground
Bittersweet was gathered in the frosty autumn air
When these old memories come a'calling.

We dressed as tramps and witches, threatening with our tricks or treats NO CANDY? SOAP THEIR WINDOWS!!! As we assaulted local streets Our laughter as school children filled the playgrounds of yesteryear When these old memories come a'calling. We're so glad that we were there.

Parking out on 13 curves, don't tell Mom or Dad!

To the Barrel for a chicken sandwich, was the best we ever had.

Friday games and sock hops, pep rallies to learn the cheer.

When these old memories come a'calling

Do you remember? We're so glad that we were there.

Columbia City, home for memories, lingering there for us to share If your body has been absent but your heart is dwelling there Come home for our reunion, in the fall of 2010 Get dressed up for a Luau. Share the joy of high school friends.

### ADDED COMMENTS

If Hawaii has been your dream. Come to our reunion, it will be a scream.

Step out on your own, don't follow the herd. Come to the reunion, don't be a nerd.

At our age, time is short. Come to the reunion, don't be a dork.

Hawaiian music Hawaiian food, our 53<sup>rd</sup> reunion is going to be good!

Margaret told Ron, "Please behave, my dear". Sorry, my sweetie, this is a reunion here".

### **Farewell to Loved Ones**

### **Ideas for Newsletter**

In an attempt at making the newsletter more interesting and useful the following ideas have been suggested by various classmates.

More stories from our classmates that do some traveling from time to time.

Using pictures from school days (both elementary and high) and guessing who is in the picture, where it was taken, & what is happening, etc.

A prayer list for the growing number of classmates in need of thoughts and prayers. All of us has some sort of conflict that we are facing. It may be poor health, foreclosure, too much of something, anger, loneliness, thoughts of suicide, depression, or family troubles. The list goes on and on. What is the It in your life, that is troubling you?. Perhaps a prayer list is indeed needed.

An area called the "Bulletin Board: where folks can ask for things they are looking for. Examples include certain music, an old recipe, such as Mimi's hotdog sauce (a long kept secret), or the B & K hotdog sauce or something special from Schang's Drive-In.

A "Do You Remember" sections where funny incidences can be told. One that comes to mind is the teacher who yelled, "The Russians are coming, the Russians are coming" when it was only a firecracker thrown into the main air vent at the Washington Center School. Well that one is used up now.

Send hard copies of pictures and other ideas to Joe Yoder at 3636 Country Club Blvd., Cape Coral, FL 33904 Rosalie Farber Kleespie's husband, Graham Leslie Kleespie, 74, of Crooked Lake, died Sunday afternoon, December 20, 2009 at his winter home in Bradenton, Florida. In 2005 he married Rosalie Kay (Farber) Shoda and they lived at Crooked Lake in the summer and Bradenton, Florida in the winter. He is survived by his wife, Rosalie Kay; In a card from Rosalie she says that she, "So appreciated the flowers from the Class of '57." The card stated that, "During a time like this we learn how much our family and friends really mean to us. Your expression of sympathy will always be treasured."

Ted & Sue Gruver's son-in-law, Rudy Ross suffered a massive heart attack while shoveling snow at his home on December 22, 2009. He had been married to the Gruver's daughter, Amy for 19 years. They made their home in Forest Hill, Maryland. Rudy was 49 years old.

Ronnie Yant's mother, Della Mae Brunner, 96, of Columbia City, died at 1:25 a.m. Tuesday, Dec. 22, 2009 at Parkview Hospital, Fort Wayne. Sshe was born on Nov. 28, 1913 in Willshire, Ohio A lifetime resident of Whitley County, she was raised in Washington Township graduating from Washington Center High School with the Class of 1931.

Pauline Juileratt's best friend, Bruce Oberholtzer passed away Saturday February 20, 2010. There will be a family graveside memorial at the St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Cemetery in Fort Wayne. Pauline wishes to thank all those who sent card and flowers to ease her loss of this very dear man.a family graveside memorial at the St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Cemetery in Fort

### **ANSWERS TO PICTURE QUIZ**

Cowboy: Joe Yoder showing off for unimpressed Pauline Juillerat Bruch.

Bathing Beauties: Myra Lorber Epstein with Ron and Margaret' baby, and Joan Schang

Blaine looking on.

Candle lighter: Margaret Moyer Lovely with Mardell Feit Hall observing. We don't know whose house or whose arms are shown.

### **CONEY ISLAND HOT DOG SAUCE**

1 1/2 LB LEAN GROUND BEEF

2 TSP. SALT

**2 CLOVES MINCED GARLIC** 

2 TBSP. PAPRIKA

1/2 TSP. CUMIN POWDER

1 TSP. BROWN SUGAR

1 LARGE ONION (MINCED)

PEPPER TO TASTE

3 TBSP. CHILI POWDER

PINCH OF CAYENNE PEPPER

**3 CUPS WATER** 

PLACE ALL INGREDIENTS IN A
SAUCEPAN (DO NOT BROWN MEAT).
MASH DOWN AS IT HEATS SO ENSURE A
FINE CONSISTENCY. SIMMER SEVERAL

HOURS UNTIL IT REACHES THE THICKNESS YOU DESIRE. SERVE WITH

ONIONS AND MUSTARD OVER HOT DOGS. ENOUGH FOR 20 HOT DOGS.

FREEZES WELL.

### CROSSWORD ANSWERS

ACROSS	DOWN						
3. SHARPE	1. PAPPY						
5. BOAG	2. MAGGIE						
7. PRINCIPAL	3. SQUEEZEINN						
8. TWINS	4. SUSIE						
9. PRICHARD	6. ALTER						
12. REX	9. PONTZIUS						
13. NELLIE	10. KYVIK						
14. BRIDGE	11. MURBACH						
15. MAJORETTES	12. ROGER						

16. VALEDICTORIAN

17. CHEERLEADERS

CRYPTOGRAM ANSWER
DO YOU REMEMBER THE STUDENTS
AND TEACHERS FROM THE COLUMBIA
CITY CLASS OF 1957?

## **Treasurer's Report**

Statement 12/01/09 to 02/28/10 Beginning Balance Receipts **Checking Balance** \$1011.84 Disbursements-0 **Donations - \$100.00** Joe Yoder Newsletter \$69.96 Flowers Brunner-Yant=\$26.75 Kneller and Kleespie=\$53.50 **Total Checking Balance** Checking Account Balance \$961.63 as of 02/28/2010 JANIS KELLY Treasurer

### Corrections

Orville Grable's email address was listed incorrectly. It should be: ocgrable@embarqmail.com.

Ray Bechtel's email address should be: rbechtel@esinc.net.

## **Other Address Changes**

Harold Yoder email has changed to: toolshed129@yahoo.com

Pat Hooker Lucy patlucy123@gmail.com

John Pence johnandsandi@embarqmail.com