

MAY 31, 2006

NEWSLETTER

**EDITED BY ALICE KEITH COLLIER
DON SHORT**

PUBLISHED BY

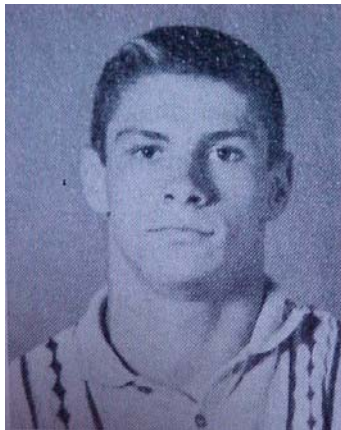
WE DEDICATE THIS NEWSLETTER TO THE MEMORY OF:

BUDDY PALMER ('61)

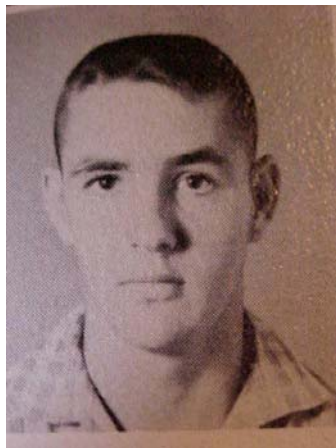
JIMMY JINES (58)

JERRY PYRON (62)

**MRS. MYRA MOSIER
JORDAN
(TEACHER)**



JERRY BARBAR ('58) PICTURE UNAVAILABLE



OUR SYMPATHIES GO OUT TO MARGARET CONNELLY, KAY MCWHERTER, TERRY HAYNES AND BETTY CAROL

MORGAN IN THE DEATHS OF THEIR MOTHERS, TO BETTY CORDER IN THE DEATH OF HER SISTER, BOB BANKS AND HIS WIFE IN THE DEATH OF HER MOTHER AND TO TINA JOERS IN THE DEATH OF HER FATHER. WE ALSO SEND OUT SYMPATHY TO ANY OTHERS WHO MAY HAVE LOST LOVED ONES.

Dates to remember:

Ladies' "Out to Lunch Bunch" will meet Saturday, June 3, 12 Noon, at Mollie's Restaurant, 538 West Grand.

The July lunch will be Saturday, July 1, 12 Noon, at McAlister's (Central Avenue by Starbucks)

In August we will meet August 5, 12 Noon, at Fisherman's Wharf, 5101 Central (on the porch).

News about HSHS auditorium restoration

Our open house was held on April 8. We had around 200 attend and around 30 (I believe) signed the chalkboards. A few seats were sold and now we are going to concentrate on getting classes to buy a seat.



(Roy Coulter with old HSHS trophy)

The class of 1956 recently had their 50th reunion and they are considering buying seat # 56. I urge each class to discuss this and try to raise the \$1000 to buy a seat. That's only \$10 each if 100 members pitch in to buy one. These donations may be paid out over four years....so only \$250 a seat needs to be raised each year. **Attention class of 1960:** If you would like to contribute to help buy seat # 60, please send your checks to me. (Alice Keith Collier, P.O. Box 2360, Hot Springs, AR 71914). You may make them out to HSHS Class of 1960. If you would like to help purchase a seat in memory of Vic Kemp (a casualty of the Vietnam War), please send those donations to Fran Graves Barnett, P.O. Box 20788, Hot Springs, AR 71903. Make those checks out to HSHS Class of 1960 also. If any of you need more info or have questions, you may call me at 501-627-1919 or Fran at 501-525-8405.



(Fran Graves Barnett, Alice Keith Collier, Roger Lynn Brown Latsha)

Letters

1953

From Jack Tucker

Fran & I moved to Knoxville, Tn. We lived in a retirement community in FL. If anyone is considering one, let us tell you the truth before you invest.

Jack & Fran Tucker
1501 Secretariat Blvd.
Knoxville, TN
37931- 4620
jackfran@peoplepc.com
Phone # (865) 357-4827

1956

From Beth King



Jim Dowds and Price Gillenwater at Ribbon cutting ceremony for the Historic Hot Springs High School Loft Apartments in January, 2006. If you look closely you may recognize a few other people. Just behind Price are four members of the Class of '60. The picture was taken just inside the front entrance of the high school.

From Darrell D. Davasher [class of 1956] and
Martha "Marty" Sherrill Davasher [class of 1958]

From Darrell to Louella Henninger Borsics:

I would first like to mention the very thoughtful card received from Louella [Henninger] Borsics recently, in which she told me she was looking forward to seeing me at our fiftieth reunion coming up shortly. Thank you, Louella. It was nice to know that you welcomed me. I received the card as addressed, to 404 Valley Acres Road in Hot Springs, Ar. 71913. Our postman always delivers those, even though our address changed shortly after that to 452 Valley Acres Road. The city was renaming and figuring out new house numbers during that time. We get the mail, either way, but 452 is the truly correct address. Of course, since it was not from the "official" invitation committee, I had no way of knowing when, where, or how to send money for the tickets. Thanks for the kind words, Louella. You must be a rare and kind person. You stand out from "the crowd." People such as you remind me that there are, indeed, still kind and decent people in this old Vale of Tears that we live in.

From Marty to all of you, in general:

I am proud to know that Darrell had the unique distinction of being excluded from his fiftieth reunion. Yes, I prefer to view it as a definite distinction, and one to be proud of, rather than the deliberate exclusion that we both know it was. I think that makes him a special man. He always was special and he always will be. I'm so proud to be his wife!

It seems to be the custom in these newsletters to relate events and circumstances in our lives since we last darkened the doors of "Dear Old HSHS," so here is a summary of ours'.

We were blessed with four beautiful, intelligent, sweet children, and devoted many years to raising and loving them to the best of our ability. We were poor, but happy, as the old cliché goes. Does it tell you anything that many people called us "The Waltons," partly because of the old dilapidated truck we drove, and partly because we were like that little television family in many ways. We were to lose all of them early in their lives, but we did not know that then, and we were a happy family.

We lost Marc in 1988, as you all probably know, to a fate worse than death. He was convicted of murder, and sentenced to life in prison without parole, for a crime that someone else committed. Now he is a letter in the mail, and a money order sent out each month to try to make his life less unbearable. He is not filled with bitterness, and has kept his faith in God. We are so proud of him, and honored to be his parents. We also lost our innocence during that time; but not our faith. It sustains us.

We lost our darling Shannon in 1993. She was as beautiful as a movie star in appearance, but the most precious is the fact that she was even more beautiful inside! She bore her burden with such courage and sweetness, and inspired not only us, but people from all over the world. She was a little globe trotter, and she got around. All who met her loved her, without exception. Her death was needless; she had a curable disease, but the doctors dropped the ball with her. We miss her so. She loved and honored her parents every day of her sweet life. She loved Spain as her second country, and we had planned to move there with her and make it our home too, if she had lived. We were so blessed to have had this angel for twenty-seven years! We still have her, actually, in our hearts. Always.

Our remaining two children chose to go their separate ways after 1988. We even understand in a strange sort of way. We all had to cope in our own way, and as best we could, with our family tragedies. That was simply their way of coping, I know. We thus missed out on being grandparents to six of our grandchildren. No cookie baking, Christmases, picnics, etc. I do believe that Darrell and I would have made the most marvelous grandparents, if I do say so myself. Sadder for the children than for us, though. They missed out on the most. We even heard that we have a great grandson, and by now I think there is probably another one.

However, we had the grand privilege of more or less [predominately more] raising two of our grandchildren. They are almost grown now, and are a source of great joy and pride in our lives. The boy is a sophomore in college, an honors student, a gifted musician and actor and the hardest working young man I've ever known, besides his grandfather; the girl is in high school and was recently named editor of her school newspaper, plus she is an accomplished fire baton twirler, musician, and a writer that shows great promise.

We finally managed to achieve our dream of acquiring a van, and we are beginning to travel now as often as we can. Boy, those gas prices have really affected a lot of lives, I'm sure. But we manage to go as much as possible, and love sleeping in the back of the van, which we named "Magic Carpet," and sometimes call our "poor man's RV." We stay in parks and cook most of our meals over open fires. Just two silver headed old people watching the world go by and thanking God for every sweet day. We stay home quite a lot, too, and enjoy our fantastic views of both the sunrise and sunset every day.

We even have a friend or two who have stuck by us when most everybody ran for cover. Guess they feared it might be contagious. I highly recommend a good crisis or so to find out who your real friends are!

So that's our lives, condensed down in as small a space as I could manage. We have many blessings, but mostly we have each other for "best friends." We are still in love; I consider that a miracle in this modern world we live in.

As Paul Harvey always said, "And that's the rest of the story!"

Marty Sherrill Davasher

1958

From Larry Witherspoon

Hello from the high desert. You people have got to quit moving out here. I had to wait twice for the same stoplight the other day.

Heide and I just got back from Irvine California where we visited our grandkids and I found some more vinyl. My German in-laws have been here two weeks and leave shortly. Hope all my classmates are well and prosperous.

Larry Witherspoon HSHS 1958

From George Lasky

My son, Andrew, is headed to South Texas Law School in Houston this fall. My wife is still as delightful as ever. A trip to Calgary on business in June. A trip to Galveston later in June for continuing professional education. You'd think after all these years, I have been educated enough. But the law says I have to do it. No vacation as yet for the summer. Have any great ideas just email me. Two years left to plan the 50th reunion. Anyone working on it? I am working on a super vacation for 2007, but it is just in the planning stages. I did sign up for Part D. For a financial advisor, it is confusing. The only person from Hot Springs I talk to frequently is Julianne Kallsnick Alterman, '60. Her entire time is occupied taking care of her mother who lives in Dallas.

Since the internet came into existence, I have spent a great deal of time searching for people from my past and have found most, sometimes even finding that they are deceased. This news letter might be a nice place to search for long lost acquaintances that lived in Hot Springs. It would be nice to name the people you can not find and see if anyone knows how to contact them.

I am looking for a girl who was in Hot Springs only one year. Her name is Leanne Kantor.

George Lasky
Lasky Hawbaker & Company CPAs
10830 N. Central Expressway #300
Dallas, Texas 75231
214 378 8111
214 378 8118 FAX
gal@lhccpa.com

From Gene Curry

Pat Muse suggested I write a short bio for your News Letter. I know I haven't done a lot of interesting things like some of our classmates but if anyone is interested here it is.

After graduation I joined the Navy where I served 3 years as a radio operator on a destroyer in the Pacific Fleet. When I was discharged I returned to Arkansas for a very short period of time but jobs were scarce there at that time so I moved back to California where I worked odd jobs and went to school at California State College at Long Beach. In 1967 I worked as a Merchant Seaman delivering cargo to Viet-Nam. When I returned I went to work for the power company as an Instrument Technician until 1972. I went from there to a new nuclear power plant (Rancho Seco) near Sacramento CA where I worked as an Instrument Technician until I retired in October 2000 (60th birthday). The town where I live makes Hot Springs look like a huge city.

In my off time I raced dirt bikes till I was 40. About then it started taking to long to recover after a week end of racing. From 1962 till now I have been involved in several kinds of Martial Arts. I hold a third degree black belt in Taekwon-Do, a third degree black belt in Escrima, a first degree black belt in Kosho Shorei Kempo and lesser degrees in 3 other arts. I no longer teach at a school but I do still teach (at home) a few selected students that have been with me for a long time.

I have two daughters. My oldest, by my first wife, is a special education teacher in southern California. My youngest, after college, decided to become a flight attendant which is great for us (We fly free inside the USA). I have one grandson who is 6 years old. He is riding in the "World Mini Grand Prix" Motocross in Las Vegas NV April 2006. He lucked out on the age category because he doesn't turn 7 until the day after the race.

My wife and I travel a bit since we retired. We usually go to Costa Rica a couple weeks in the winter but this year opted for Thailand. I'm looking forward to seeing everyone at the 50th reunion in 2008. I would love to hear from any and all classmates. So many are already gone. I hope to find all who read this happy and in good health. If you have those, wealth is of little importance.

Gene Curry
gene_curry@sbcglobal.net

1959

From Paul Johnson

Paul Johnson '59 and Judith Chitwood Johnson '58 took our daughter Missy Johnson Inman (a first-grade teacher in El Dorado who was born at the old St. Joseph's Hospital on Whittington) and our grandkids, Kate, 15, and Will, to New York in April. We did all the great touristy things -- Statue of Liberty, Ellis Island, Metropolitan Museum, Museum of Natural History, Central Park, subways, etc., but those loonnng New York blocks seem even longer for a pair of seasoned citizens. We took in two Broadway plays -- both Tony winners -- "Spamalot" and "The 25th Annual Putnam County Spelling Bee."

In addition, we took the kids to our favorite Apple eatery, The River Cafe under the Brooklyn Bridge in Brooklyn. If you've seen all those hundreds of movies and TV shows that have the lighted-up Manhattan skyline (including the Miramax Films logo) -- they were all shot from The River Cafe. Even the 11-year-old was impressed as the sun sank behind the skyline where the Twin Towers stood the first time we went there and the lights began to twinkle on across the East River. If you're ever in New York try for reservations at The River Cafe. It's an experience you'll never forget. And the food is great, too.

1960

From Joe Woods



Here are a couple of pictures of the old neighborhood gang. We are alive and still kicking so far.

CAPTION OVER PICTURE:
POOL HALL GANG REVERTS TO GOLF INSTEAD

Pictured from left to right is Mike Sexton, Danny Goldman, Joey Woods, Joe McClard, Buddy Palmer in front and the Reverend Buddy Atkins in back.

We all grew up together and after 45 years and 46 years(out of High School) have reunited and play golf every Monday morning at Essex Golf Club which was originally built by another classmate Pat Parker.



Missing is Gary Sexton who is retired and slept in the morning of the pictures and was late(as usual).

From Nancy Henderson

Wednesday, April 19, 2006 12:50 PM

Last summer I wrote, we had flown our plane to Slidel Airport north of New Orleans, visiting College buddies, relatives, and interesting spots on the way there and back to Washington. Because the plane is so small, the cars pass us in a strong headwind, but the fun part is, we are low enough to see the cars and smell the new mown hay (and the feed lots), and out of everybody else's way. General Aviation has diminished so much since we learned to fly in the 1960's, that we only saw five other planes (outside of airports) on our way there and back.

Our next adventure with the plane is to fly it to Alaska and pursue business objectives while we are at it. We have a second home in Fairbanks, and plan to be there more often in the future. Its too crowded down here.

Sons James and Stephen are still not married, but pursuing life at their own pace. James will return from his two year working tour of Europe this May, and then head for graduate school. He plans to pursue a brand new field called 'Astrobiology'...think about that one...

Stephen is very happy living just outside of Fairbanks, where he grew up, and teaching and running a swimming pool.

Mother (87) is still living with us and is a blessing. She encourages me to walk an hour a day with her, and we enjoy Tai Chi classes together. She is traveling in the UK this month with my brother, Doug and neice, Laura.

Our newest part time job will be to teach occupational safety and health topics to workers and supervisors in Trinidad, where they have just passed a new OSHA law. The company will pay our expenses and a stipend even on the days we don't teach. I've gotten so used to living in the northern latitudes, I'm not sure I can adjust to the heat down there, but I'll do my best. I have taken steel drum lessons, but I think the limbo is a thing of the past for me.

Nancy (Henderson) Frith 60

April, 2006

I feel I must write an [addendum](#) to our Christmas letter, as much is changing.

Paul and I have been hired by a company called 'OSHA Services' based in Mesa, AZ, to work in Trinidad-Tobago two weeks a month for one or two years. We will be in Alaska the month of July, and

probably Hawaii in December, but otherwise spending a lot of time in the air between Vancouver and Trinidad-Tobago, (off the coast of Venezuela).

Paul will be teaching OSHA classes as he has been for Oregon, (he retires from OR this month.) I will be doing initial marketing meetings, company audits, and some training.

Our first trip was last week. We spent the whole week in board rooms or at a trade show. There was no time for play, but we really got to know the warm, wonderful people of that country. Our driver, (a must, as they drive on the left), introduced us to much of the local food. T-T used to be a British colony, so English is the official language. The people are a mix of descendants from Africa, England, India, and the near East. The weather is 75 - 85 degrees Fahrenheit year round, and every business has air conditioned offices. We were very comfortable. It is far enough south and west to be out of the hurricane zone.

Trinidad is the larger island, and contains most of the industry....lots of oil, gas, & pitch; manufacturing, and some agriculture. Their new OSHA act went into effect in Feb. 06, and all companies need training and guidance in order to comply. We are offering one of our courses, 'The Safety Practioner,' through the University of the West Indies' business school called Arthur Loc Jac.

The other island, Tobago, is much smaller and is the recreational destination. We hope to go over there on week-ends to do some SCUBA and sight-seeing. There are businesses there, also, that will need training.

We are purchasing a new camera, so we can send everyone pictures now and then. More in a month or two. Our next trip is scheduled for June 17 - July 1.

Nancy Henderson 60

From Terrell Bledsoe

Yes, there are some plans afoot at our household (if you want to make God laugh, make a long range plan). It's lightly snowing today (April 25th), which lends itself to planning as an inside activity, and skiing for outside. One of the ski resorts nearby (A-Basin) will be open until July 4th, so I'll probably go there this afternoon. Sandi is wrapped up in wedding plans for our middle daughter who's getting married Oct 7th. She's marrying a Captain in the RCAF and will therefore be a Canadian resident. Helen (My brother David's daughter, whom some of you might remember, class of '57) is a German resident and recently married to a man from St. Petersburg. Then our youngest son on the East coast had another son this year (he has 4 children now; we have 8 grandchildren total, 4 more in Austin, TX)). So...

House goes on the market Oct 15th. One more ski season here in a rental house (just bought new ski poles and can't leave yet), then we hit the road. We plan (there's that word again) on living in the NE part of Tuscany, then Provence--my favorite parts of the world. BUT, much traveling back to the U.S. (and throughout Europe of course). Probably get back to Hot Springs much more than living in Colorado. Don't invite us to come at the next reunion or we'll show up. Incidentally, we'll be renting a fairly large house here next winter and everyone is invited for skiing. We mean it.

Other news this year was a brief call-up to Iraq several months ago. I was stopped in Dallas because they couldn't get my paperwork together in time (they wanted me for a specific short-notice job), and they had to send someone else with my specialty. I got to go back to Breckenridge and had to endure one of the best ski seasons in 10 years. Sandi just loves bureauracy (sp?). My clearance expires in December of this year and since it would take 9-12 months to reestablish (since I'm on leave of absence), I'm going to call myself retired. No one in the Government plans ahead 9-12 months. Technically I could still be recalled after that, but technically I could also win PowerBall if I bought a ticket. I'm not counting on either event. But yes, I was disappointed--I'm sure all of us retiring have our moments of regret.

Take care all, and come see us. Terrell and Sandi Bledsoe 60

From Ronnie Mooney

This year's vacations are looking pretty good. We started off by spending January & February (camping) as 'Winter Texans' in the 'Valley'. Then in mid March, we spent a Week

at Lake Chicot State park. April a week at Wright-Patman Lake, (out outside Texarkana, TX). Then a week at the Four States Fair Grounds in Texarkana, AR for the Spring Samboree. There was 311 motorhomes, Fifth Wheel trailers and pull campers. We met a lot of new friends plus seeing a lot of old friends. Early May, we will spend a week in Hope for the Area Six Good Sams Friendship. In June, a week at Beavers Bend, OK. July, a week at Queen Wilhelmina State Park. August a Week at Bull Shoals. Then in September We Park host Petit Jean State park for 2 weeks, from there to Fort Smith for the Fall Samboree in October for another week. We have already started planning a 3 month trip to Alaska and Canada for next year.

Ronnie Mooney

From Charlotte Knight

Dear Donald & classmates,

Well don't faint. I'm not much with a computer but I will try. I was so sorry to hear about the death of Betty Carol Morgan's mother. I knew both her mom & dad. One of my sisters used to work for him when there was the Butler Shoe store -remember?

I've been very busy for the past couple of years. My mom fell & broke her hip and did not recoup very well. Had to have it redone then the rehab docs got her blood so thin so she bled into her op site 4-5 units . Hb. dropped to 4 rushed her to the hospital and gave her 5 units of blood. Ending up with a stroke and could not do anything for her self. She was in the nursing home just 10 min. or so from where I live. So I've been going every day for about 7-8 hrs. taking care of her. Sometimes I don't know if she knew me or not. Then on April the 12th mom passed away. We buried her on Friday in Hot Springs at the Greenwood Cemetery next to my dad & my little sister.

Some of you will remember Sharron was killed in Jan.1967 at the Redbird service station. She had two boys. They were 9 mos. old & 1 and a half . My mom & dad took the boys & raised them. In 1969 my dad passed away on Memorial Day while at work (Reynolds Medal in Jones Mill. So I helped mom raise these two fine boys. The baby Bo lives outside Portland, Maine. He has his degree in Nursing & he works Med/Surg & Psych. He is 40 & has a wonderful family. 1 boy (20) Christopher 2 girls Katie (12) & Rachael (15). They come home a couple of times each year & I've gone to visit them several times. The oldest boy, Allan, lives here in Little Rock & he has 3 children as well 2 boys-twins (will be 17 in June. David & Micheal and a daughter Kimberly (9). Allan was a God send in helping me with mom. The boys called her mom too. As for myself. I retired from the VA Hosp. Jan.05 so I could take care of mom. I had 38yrs & 9mos..I also retired from the U.S. Army 28yrs & 3 mos. Retired as Major. Was up for LTC but turned 60 so I retired.

I hope to be able to take a few trips & get my house in order. I have just let things go since mom fell. I enjoyed seeing all of you at the last reunion. When are we going to do something else? Well that's all for now. Take care of yourselves & may God Bless. I would like to hear from any of you who would like to keep in touch.

Well, Donald, I did write something, huh? Your friend. always Charlotte Knight 1960.

From Richard Parker

Sometime in mid-May I'll give my last lecture here at Cal State Chico, and will be fully retired. I'll miss the classroom without a doubt, but the rest of it—meetings, reports, etc.--will be a welcome absence. I generally have two or three projects going at once, so keeping busy will be the last of my problems. I hope to get my golf game back in shape—well, it never was much, but I at least need to be able to beat my cousin Larry (Larry Hill, HSHS class of '61) when I visit Hot Springs.

Alicia and I will be in Spain for the summer. She leaves in May and I at the end of June. We'll be back on Labor Day.

My son Alex still lives in San Francisco and works for Sun Microsystems. At least he did last I heard from him. He's as bad at keeping me informed as I was about keeping my folks informed when I was his age. I only hope he has a kid some day—it'll be a form of retaliation.

I got no complaints. Regards to Richard Parker 60

From Betty Carol Morgan

I am painting more than ever right now as I have been invited to participate in an invitational exhibit in Longview, Tx. in July. It is a very prestigious show and I am working hard. Then I have two paintings coming out this summer in a book about giving your dog a party. It will be part of the background in photos of the party given for a dog. I am still painting lots of dogs for interesting people. That's a lot of fun for me.

I went to Hot Springs for the Gallery Walk in April as my sister Mary Kay was the featured artist. The next day we went to the high school to view the wonderful changes. As I was walking to the front of the school I spotted Mrs. Barron coming toward me. She had come to see what her room looked like now. Unfortunately, it was locked. But a visit with her was a step back in time. Afterwards my husband said, "Did she always talk like that?" We all know the answer to that.

She was still a good looking lady. I saw several of the old gang. It was a fun afternoon. I took the stairs even though they had an elevator. It gave me some satisfaction to know I could still do it.

Of course I felt as if I would not be breathing if I took one more step.

How did we do it? The town was bustling with activity and the streets were full. It only made me want to stay and put down roots again.

I've been emailing Barbara Erwin Benton and she sends me some of the cutest pieces that make me laugh. She makes my day often.

I'm glad to reconnect with an old friend and one who loves to laugh!

March 18th my Mother passed away. It was my last parent and it is a big change. At our age, this is what we are all facing. It makes me want to get things done that I need to do before I get too old. I got many emails from classmates who expressed their sympathies. It meant a lot to me for you to take the time to do that. Thank you!

I hope for all that you are able to do something that makes you happy and that you have the health to enjoy life. I am thankful that I can paint and enjoy what makes me happy. Other things are not as important as they used to be.

I love to hear from classmates so if you have a minute drop me a line.

Love, Betty Carol Morgan Pace 1960

From Alice Keith

Lots of things going on in our lives.....today (May 31) our son and his family are moving to Colorado. He will be 43 in November and it is the first time either one of my kids has lived outside of Arkansas. I know I have been lucky to have them close to me for as long as I have, but it is still hard to see them move away. As I write this.....I am finishing up this newsletter and my sister is undergoing a mastectomy in Little Rock. She has been undergoing chemotherapy since February and I have been going with her to Little Rock quite a bit. Because I want to help her with her battle against cancer and also because the arthritis in my hands is making computer work more difficult for me I have asked Kay Thompson Holden to take over editing this newsletter. I am very grateful to her for agreeing to take on the task and I know she will do a better job than I.

On a lighter note I helped my husband organize his 45th class reunion in Augusta, Arkansas this month. I think everyone is so impressed with the class of '60 and their ideas that we could start a small reunion planning business. (No, thanks.....too much work!!) We also moved my 89 year old mother-in-law to a retirement center here in Hot Springs in April and that has made for a lot less stress for my husband.

Our summer plans include a week on the beach in June for my daughter, granddaughters and myself, a trip to the national competition for building "Botball" robotics in Oklahoma (grandson, Seth, and granddaughter, Laura, will be on a team competing in that) in July and finally.....hopefully a trip to Colorado in August to see our son and his family in their new home.

If you didn't read about the restoration of the old auditorium at HSHS at the top of this newsletter, please go back and read it and send us a donation, please!!!!!!

Hope all of you have a peaceful, healthy, fun summer!

Alice

1961

From Jim Back

About 3 weeks ago I moved back to HS.

We bought a house in Quail Ridge Estates of Ridgeway and Westinghouse Drives. I still have a hard time believing that after 45 years away from HS I'm home.

Jim and June Back

From Dwight Hunter

Dwight Hunter class 61-Live in Mansfield TX for 32 years. Married to Leigh Ellen Waldon Hunter of Gurdon Arkansas. Got married in 1963, WOW a long time!! 4 grandkids. Son lives in Shelbyville IN One Daughter coaches in Grand Prairie TX and one lives here in Mansfield TX Still in Furniture and travel North and North East TX calling on Furniture stores. Most family in HS died off Except for Kathy Reed Hospice at St Joseph in HS. And Terry Reed in H.S. .So I guess my ties are gone except for you guys planning to retire at 70 which is 7 more years I guess. That's all for my report. I miss Mike Snyder!!

1962

From Jerry Kinsey

Donald, I would really like to keep the newsletter going because we have gotten back in touch with some very good friends that we hadn't heard from in awhile. It was great to be in touch with "Oh Donnah" again. Parrish:) She used to come to Hot Springs to visit us, and we've missed her a lot.

It seems even more important to stay in touch with old friends, since as many of you are aware, we lost our good friend Jerry Pyron this past January. Not only was he a very good friend, but our next door neighbor for 15 years. We really had some great times going out on our party barges, And fishing. We know things will never be the same again, and we all miss him more than we can say. It was such a sudden loss, and all of us still can't believe he's not with us anymore.

We've seen Joe and Sandy Jordon, and hope to go camping with them again. We brought a new Tiffin Phaeton DP home from Red Bay, Alabama last June, and

when things settle down some, we hope to give them a call and go camping again. When we camped with them a several years ago, they had a Scotty named Caesar that pulled a Bar-b-Q grill out of the ground. There was nothing you could tie that dog to, that he couldn't pull out. I don't know if we can stay up quite as long now, but would love to give it a try.

Since we retired, Marta and I keep giving up stuff under the heading of "making significant life style changes". We are on the no fat, low fat, Low sodium, high protein, NO FUN program. We're now trotting around the gym and walking the neighborhood every day. I draw the line to walking inside the mall. Not THERE yet!!

We love getting emails from Don Crone, and this fall we plan to make a Trip up the east coast to the New England states. Don has invited us to plug Our motor home into his house for a month or so. He can tell his friends and neighbors in Georgia that "Cousin Eddie" has come from Arkansas to visit. Thankfully, I haven't smoked in years, so there is no danger of Accidentally throwing a cigarette into his septic system, (like Cousin Eddie did when He visited the Griswalds in the movie CHRISTMAS VACATION).

Joe Penor and I talk every once in awhile, and we're always planning on he, Pam, Marta, and I getting together, but it seems like we're always busy. Since losing Pyron, I'd like to try to make more time to stay in touch with old friends. As we get older we do realize how much our friends mean to us. I know I do.

Well, if any of you would like to volunteer your homes for a week or so, We will come plug our motor home into your house, eat your food, and drink your beer. We've got Crone lined up, and of course there is Bill Cole in Ft. Meyers, Fla. Do we have any classmates that live in Maine or New Hampshire?

I hope every single one of you are enjoying good health, and are still having a good time. Hopefully things are settling down a little bit with us, and we can enjoy life again.

Now, that's about all the news I have right now. I hope Donald gets a Good response, because it is great to hear how everybody is doing.

Donald, thanks for keeping this newsletter going.

Later, Jerry Kinsey 62

From Dan Sampson

A recent event - I was just elected as the Exalted Ruler of the Hot Springs Elks Lodge #380, for this year. I see Jerry Kinsey pretty regularly out there. I am retired and travel quite a lot, and have done some church mission work in India the last couple of years. I keep in touch with my best friend from high school, Don Joyce, who is an RN at SW hospital in Little Rock. We went scuba diving together year before last, first time since 1962. I am an avid diver. Will be headed for The Keys next month for a week of diving, and the Caymen Islands in July for another week in the water. Will celebrate 38 years with my wife, Marsha this year. I think I'm up for some kind of medal on that one.

Dan Sampson 62