



Joplin Eagles

"JHS Class of '64"

Issue 2

Class Newsletter July 30,

Hello Again Classmates!!!

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It's Still There!!!

Have you checked out our website? Take a LQQK!!!!

www.joplinmo64.com

Check out the "Headers" tab, click on "Reminisce" to read Jeanne's new article on taking a dip.

Linda Hensley Evans

Join us in congratulating Linda Hensley Evans and Charles (Chuck) Evans as they recently celebrated their 45th Wedding Anniversary. Since square dancing is a passion both share, what a special way to share the occasion with family and friends. Their old-

F. Scott Fitzgerald said, "There are no second acts in American lives." (Too bad he didn't live long enough to see a renewed interest in his literature.) Although he didn't believe in "seconds," we do. This is installment #2 in our quarterly JHS newsletter offering.

As in the first edition, we are offering a mix of classmate news, comments, bios and blatant requests for contributions of money and ideas.

We're hoping that we've hooked you into reading the newsletter (and visiting our class website)

est daughter, Kathleen, baked and decorated the cake with younger daughter, Kris, preparing a slide show. Linda's sister Carol Hensley, other family members, and many square dance friends prepared food and served over 130 guests. Family and friends

and that you'll participate in the creation of subsequent issues.

We need your input—suggestions for our 50th reunion, your "story" or anything else you'd like to add to the mix. We want to hear about marriages, anniversaries, grandchildren (within reason!), retirements, aha moments, etc.

If you have old photos from elementary, junior high or high school days lurking in dusty albums, we're ready to publish them in our "The

square and round danced for two hours, coming to MO from TN, MS, and IL. Linda and Chuck were married May 22, 1965 at Villa Heights Christian Church.

Congratulations, Linda and Chuck!

(Continued on Page 5)

Way We Were" section of the website. Let's embarrass as many classmates as we can!

We plan to include three bios (or more) in each edition, so please send us an update on what's been happening in your life since graduation, since the last reunion or since lunch. As you'll see from the bios in the first newsletter and the ones following, each person has a unique style of sharing and a unique life experience. (If you're feeling the need for some editorial assistance, we're here to provide that as well, including phone interviews then the writing—a full service editorial staff.) Please email bios to joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com.

I was just wondering: What disease did cured ham actually have?

Check this out: <http://www.joplineagles.org/alumni/contacts/1964.htm>



Sharon Peters-Arnold Bio

"My youngest daughter was the reason I started my own business in 1985"



Upon graduation I married a 2nd Lieutenant in the U.S. Army. I quickly learned that I could no longer act like a young 17-year-old, as I was soon attending military balls, teas, and hail and farewells to Vietnam. My first child, Kimberly, was born in 1965 and two years later we were packing up for Tulsa, Oklahoma. Six months after the birth of my second child, Michael, in 1969, I began to attend Rogers State College in Claremore, Oklahoma.

Though I am very blessed to have had two beautiful children, my marriage to the Lieutenant crumbled and I quickly found myself a young, divorced, mother-of-two, moving back to my hometown, Joplin, Missouri in 1971. For the next four years, I worked as a secretary at Bankers Investment Company.

I married my husband, Don, in December of 1972 and my family grew quickly, as Don was a widower with 3 sons. We became involved in Street Rods, and spent many months restoring a 1933, hot pink, Plymouth Coupe named the Pink Panther. This became a family affair and we met many lifelong friends. We moved to Carl Junction in 1973; the city where my husband had been born and raised. In 1977, my husband and his brother built a grocery store and started our family business.

At age 32 I became a mother again, to my daughter, Amanda. She would be the sixth child in our family. Our lives for the next 23 years would be devoted to wrestling tournaments, baseball,

softball, basketball, football, and ballet. In 1983, my husband and I made the decision to become foster parents of our 7th child. Gregg, was 16-years-old and had recently lost both parents. With seven children in our home, there was never a dull moment to say the least.

My youngest daughter was the reason I started my own business in 1985. Her first grade teacher was frantically looking for someone to watch her child and began asking students in her class if they knew of a good babysitter.

Amanda, was eager to volunteer me for the job, though truth be known, I had never babysat any kids other than my own grandson. Her teacher called me immediately following the dismissal of school and after talking to her awhile and a few good laughs my career as caregiver was born. My business was small at first, but rapidly grew to 10 full-time children in my home.

If our lives were not crazy enough with seven children, extra-curricular activities, and my new business, it got completely turned up-side-down in the fall of 1989. Don was diagnosed with Colon Cancer, and from then on it would be a constant battle of ups and downs and roller coaster rides for the entire family. During all of our emotional stress, the Child Care Licensing Bureau, came to me and asked if I would be willing to open a Daycare/Preschool Center. In September of 1992, Day-Care Connection Inc. was open for business. This would be my career for the next 16 years.

After a long, courageous, fight against cancer, my husband passed away on March 23, 1994. Though we knew that the cancer would prevail, you can never really be prepared for the loss of your husband. I continued to work as Owner/Director of the Daycare/Preschool and raise my 16-year-old daughter, Amanda. The following September, Amanda came to me with a proposition...called "foreign exchange student." She was a lovely, young, girl from Brazil who was here with the AYA organization and her "host parents" were not exactly the best role models. I couldn't say no. Natalia would be the first foreign exchange student of the 17 from Europe and South America that I would host for 14 straight years.

I decided in 2008 that I had finally hit "retirement age" and put my business up for sale. After the Carl Junction School District purchased it in December, I managed to pack everything up and make my first move in 30 years to Ozark, Missouri to live with my daughter, son-in-law and two granddaughters. Thankfully, I did not sell my home, because we all decided to move back 6 months later.

Today, I am enjoying my some-what retirement, as I watch 3 children in my home. I have 10 grandchildren and one great-grand daughter to keep me entertained. I continue to be a part of the class reunion committee and enjoy keeping up to date with everyone through our frequent meetings. ∞



Linda Graves Herdina Bio

"The love of Linda's life is granddaughter Kylie."



Linda (Graves) Herdina left Joplin in 1965 to live in Orlando, Florida, where she worked for the Borden Company. Later, she was married and became the mother of two sons, Sean and Kelly. In 1978, Linda moved to Atlanta, Georgia, working for W. R. Grace in the Construction Products Division. Having been divorced since 1980, Linda met John Herdina in Atlanta, and they were married in 1986. Linda worked with John in his commercial roofing company for many years. They also owned a country inn in Jackson, Georgia called The Carmichael House. While living in Jackson, Linda was President of the Chamber of Commerce and helped to found a community visitor center and a council for the arts.

Retiring after thirty years in the construction industry, John and Linda moved to Savannah, Georgia in 2004 where Linda became involved in Rotary International and served as President of the Rotary Club of Savannah East. In August of 2009, Linda became Director of Medical Equipment Transport Service, an international service project of Rotary District 6920. (www.rotarymets.org) John and Linda's involvement in Rotary has brought guests to their home from all over the world, the latest being a delegation from southern India.

Linda and husband John live in the historic district of Savannah, Georgia in a house built in 1857. They often week end at their beach house at Tybee Island. The love of Linda's life is granddaughter, Kylie, who turned six in March. Another grandchild is on the way in September. ∞

Help Us Find Our Missing Classmates

We are still looking for the following classmates and with your help, maybe we can locate and get them in the communications loop with the website and the quarterly newsletter.

We did locate Carol Blankenship and Johnny Harvey, they were listed as missing in the premiere of the class website. We are still trying to locate Linda Baugh (Robards), Patricia Kay Belk, Danny Clark, Larry Conboy, Merlene Garrison (Burriss), Don Hall, Donna Jean Harbaugh, James "Jim" Hilton, Clair Howard, Robert "Bob" Jordan, La Donna Miller, Emma Nunn, Mitchell "Pat" O'Brien, Richard Lee Pearson, Patricia Kay Puckett, Patty Riley (Brewer), Drucilla Short, Connie Smith, Robert Joe "Bob" Smith, William "Bill" Ray Stow, Calvin Summer, Shirley Teague, Mary Thornton (Reed), Linda Vails, Thomas Ray Warren, Paula Weinacht & Mike Winfrey.

We have since sent out by snail mail 156 copies of the 1st quarter class newsletter. We've had 20 or so returned to us as undeliverable for various reasons, mostly because the person no longer lived there or we had the wrong address listed in the class directory, which we've corrected. After some footwork that cleared a few off the return list, so in addition to the above, we still need to find the following classmates: Jean Hendrickson, Judy Osborne (Gardner), Janice Trombley (Testerman), Richard Burns, Gary Colvin, Carol Munson (Wrench), Steve Wimp, Mary Sue Cox (Riley), Johnie Coots & Robert "Bob" Isaacs. That makes 37 on our missing list, so help is needed here.



Jim Christiansen Bio

"As I ponder this brief synopsis of these years since graduation, I would best describe my life as blessed."



To quote Liza, YE GADS, it has been a while since high school graduation and what has happened to Little Jimmie since then?

My feet were firmly planted in Joplin. I remember when we were seniors and being asked what major I wanted to take in college..... good grief, I had no idea, some adult said take ENGINEERING and you could make a good living. I said OK and signed up at Joplin Junior College and took pretty much all pre-engineering courses and hardly any electives; this plan lasted two years or so and decided I wasn't cut out to be an engineer and to give business administration a try and I stuck with it and finally graduated in 1970. During this time JUCO changed its name to Jasper County Community College and then the state bought Mission Hills Farm east of Rangeline on Newman Road and we became a four year school called Missouri Southern College and then to Missouri Southern State College and now Missouri Southern State University.

In August of '70 I found employment at Tri-State Motor Transit and was with them until 1998.

While at TSMT I got to meet my bride, Judith and she is still working there. Tri-State was bought by a private investment group in 1990 and moved the corporate office to Atlanta. My position as credit manager became redundant and I was let go in 1998. In the fall of '98 I was blessed to find a job at TAMKO Building Products here in Joplin.

Judith and I have two sons, Ben and Jon. Ben spent five years in the Navy on the John C. Stennis and has a forestry degree and is working for a timber company in Arkansas. Jon received a degree in programming and MBA and is a software engineer in Kansas City. Jon is married and Ben is not. No grandkids but Jon & Carrie have two dogs (I WON'T CLAIM THEM AS GRAND-DOG, so don't even think it). I just tell folks that I am too young to be a grandparent.

Judith and I enjoy a variety of activities, cards, games, fishing, bicycling, skiing (bunny slopes and green runs), scooters, camping, bowling, hiking (the easy kind, walking trails); I like golf but don't play much, visiting with family and friends and are active members of our church.

As I ponder the brief synopsis of these years since graduation, I would best describe my life as blessed, Praise God.

LOOKING FORWARD TO OUR 50TH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! ∞

A preacher said to a farmer, "Do you belong to the Christian family?" "No," he said, "they live two farms down."

"No, I mean are you lost?"
"No, I've been here thirty years." "I mean, are you ready for Judgment Day?" "When is it?"

"Could be today or tomorrow."
"Well, when you find out for sure when it is, you let me know. My wife will probably want to go both days!"

A man was telling his neighbor in Miami, FL 'I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me four thousand dollars, but it's state of the art. It's perfect.' 'Really,' answered the neighbor. 'What kind is it?'

"Twelve thirty."

My grandmother is over eighty and still doesn't need glasses. Drinks right out of the bottle.
[Henny Youngman](#)

(Chuck & Linda Continued)**BIO**

Chuck and I met when I was dating his younger brother. Chuck was in college, having graduated from JHS in 1962, and I was still in high school. Our special day started on November 22, 1963, the day President Kennedy was killed. Everything was being canceled. We had planned to go out and found a play still scheduled at the college. We went and have been going together ever since! Chuck was working for \$1 an hour and I wasn't working, so we were too poor for a honeymoon. We married May 22, 1965 in Joplin. Chuck left for Vietnam in September 1965. Some months later, I packed everything and with my Mom went to California. (This was my first time out of MO.) It was exciting to see the fleet come in during April of 1966. We lived in navy housing in San Pedro, CA. On March 22, 1967 (yes, another 22nd), our first child (Kathleen Denise) was born while Chuck was in Vietnam. He returned home on the 22nd, four months later. After leaving the Navy, we moved back to Joplin before moving on to St. Louis where we were devout workers in the First Christian Church, Ferguson. We purchased our first house which we lived in for twenty-four years in the Ferguson/Florissant area. Our second daughter (Kristeen Lyn) was born in 1972. Our son (Kevin Sol) was born in 1977 and died at 10-1/2 months. I started working at St. Louis

Christian College in 1978 and remained with them for fifteen years. Chuck was with MO Portland Cement.

We started square dancing in 1993 and joined the Wham Bam Club for a year. Chuck was then transferred to Louisville after which we moved to LaGrange, KY. Our first grandson (Kevin Matthew) was born in 1994 to Kris and Kevin. What a blessing! Soon we were transferred to Memphis. In 1997, Kathy and Tom's twins (Kasey Denise and Benjamin Thomas) were born. Their sister (Allyson Jean) arrived in 1999, making us the proud grandparents of four. We now wanted to get back to St. Louis as much as possible.

We got back into dancing and were always going, dancing almost every night of the week. At least four couples had trailers and we were ready to go. Unofficially, THE MEMPHIS TRAVELERS, kept us busy until Chuck retired, and we moved back to the St. Louis area, ending up in Union.

After moving to Union, I read in the church paper that a couple was looking for a babysitter. I could surely do that. We were introduced to a family who had just gotten into the fostering system. Since Chuck retired at age 62, we are now called grandparents to the foster children because that is what we do. The number has grown to 13, some adopted by the family and others now living with them. Talk about starting over.

That, very quickly, brings us to today. We have truly been blessed with our family and by again meeting square dancers in the St. Louis area and throughout the state of Missouri.

(For pictures from the 45th celebration, please go to page 6.)

The other night I ordered takeout, and when I looked in the bag, I saw they had included four sets of plastic silverware. In other words, someone at the restaurant packed my order, took a second to think about it, and then estimated that there must be at least four people eating to require such a large amount of food. Too bad I was eating by myself. There's nothing like being made to feel like a fat boy before dinner.

When we recall the past, we usually find that it is the simplest things - not the great occasions - that in retrospect give off the greatest glow of happiness.
Bob Hope

Life is short!
Break the rules!
Forgive quickly!
Be Happy!
Everyday is a great day, don't think so, try missing one!



Remember the Difference

1978: Long hair
2010: Longing for hair

1978: KEG
2010: EKG

1978 : Acid rock
2010: Acid reflux

1978: Moving to California because it's cool
2010: Moving to Arizona because it's warm

1978: Trying to look like Marlon Brando or Liz Taylor
2010: Trying NOT to look like Marlon Brando or Liz Taylor

1978: Seeds and stems
2010: Roughage

1978: Hoping for a BMW
2010: Hoping for a BM

1978: Going to a new, hip joint
2010: Receiving a new hip joint

1978: Rolling Stones
2010: Kidney Stones

1978: Disco
2010: Costco

1978: Parents begging you to get your hair cut
2010: Children begging you to get their heads shaved

1978: Passing the drivers' test
2010: Passing the vision test

1978: Whatever
2010: Depends

Just in case you weren't feeling too old today, this may certainly change things. The people who are starting college this fall across the nation were born in 1992. They are too young to remember the space shuttle blowing up.

Their lifetime has always included AIDS.

Bottle caps have always been screw off and plastic.

The CD was introduced 2 years before they were born.

They have always had an answering machine.

They have always had cable.

They cannot fathom not having a remote control.

Jay Leno has always been on the Tonight Show.

Popcorn has always been cooked in the microwave.

They never took a swim and thought about Jaws.

They can't imagine what hard contact lenses are.

They don't know who Mork was or where he was from.

They never heard: "Where's the Beef?", "I'd walk a mile for a Camel", or "de plane, Boss, de plane.."

They do not care who shot J. R. and have no idea who J. R. even is.

McDonald's never came in Styrofoam containers.

They don't have a clue how to use a typewriter.

Click on the year you were born and read the news for that year:

1944 <http://www.infoplease.com/year/1944.html>

1945 www.infoplease.com/year/1945.html

1946 <http://www.infoplease.com/year/1946.html>

1947 <http://www.infoplease.com/year/1947.html>

1948 <http://www.infoplease.com/year/1948.html>

Remembrances

It is with deep regret that we acknowledge the passing of our classmate Steve Koelker. This was brought to our attention when a classmate noticed in the Joplin Globe that Mrs. Forestine Koelker had passed away on June 8, 2010. The obituary stated that she was preceded in death by a son, Stephen C. Koelker. To the best of our knowledge, it seems that Steve passed away shortly after our 40th Class Reunion in 2004.

From the Globe: Forestine was preceded in death by her husband, Karl; son, Stephen C. Koelker; and sisters, Mary Jo Tappana and Irma Slinker.

Now that we're into the second edition of our class newsletter and you've had an opportunity to peruse the website, hopefully, you'll see the value of keeping it operational. We have undertaken a five year commitment to keep us connected as a class. We need your support--not only your ideas, comments, bios, etc. (ok, here's the blatant money pitch), but, dang it, we need your cash to keep our technological lights turned on! Several of our classmates have made donations and we're hoping that many more of you will help underwrite the expenses.

A big round of applause to the following generous JHS'ers:

Carol Corbin Buck, Connie Culton Cox, Stephanie White Everitt, Jeanne Lewis Owen, Janice Thornberry Mathews, Dave Knisley, Phyllis Payne Sapp and Jeanne Looper Tighe.

Please send your \$\$ (no amount is too small, even \$5 or \$10 will put a smile on our faces) to Dave Knisley at 4301 E 109th Street—Kansas City, MO 64137-2010 and keep us afloat.

Some classmates have asked if we could make the tabs closer together on the website, or could we make the names larger on the pictures we show. Let me offer you this helpful hint. If you are using Microsoft Internet Explorer, Mozilla Firefox, Yahoo Flock or Google Chrome, you can increase or decrease the page size, letters and pictures by holding down the "Ctrl" key and striking the + key to increase and the - key to decrease. If your mouse has the small wheel between the left click and right click, you can get the same results by holding down on the "Ctrl" key and spinning the wheel forward and backwards. Just as a heads up, none of these work on the AOL browser. But with all the choices of browsers today, who would use AOL as a browser anyway?

Three friends from the local congregation were asked, "When you're in your casket, and friends and congregation members are mourning over you, what would you like them to say?"

Artie said, "I would like them to say I was a wonderful husband, a fine spiritual leader, and a great family man."

Eugene commented, "I would like them to say I was a wonderful teacher and servant of God who made a huge difference in people's lives."

Al said, "I'd like them to say, 'Look, he's moving!'"

There are only four words in the English language which end in 'dous': tremendous, horrendous, stupendous, and hazardous.

(You're not possibly doubting this, are you?)

A shark is the only fish that can blink with both eyes.

A snail can sleep for three years.

(I know some people that could do this too!!!)

An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.

(I know some people like that also. Actually I know A LOT of people like that!)

Click on any year link and a Juke Box pops up with 20 hits of that year!

40's <http://upchucky.com/JukeCity/40s/OldJukes/40splayer.htm>

1955 <http://upchucky.com/JukeCity/1955/player.html>

1957 <http://upchucky.com/JukeCity/1957/player.html>

1959 <http://upchucky.com/JukeCity/1959/player.html>

1961 <http://upchucky.com/JukeCity/1961/player.html>

1962 <http://upchucky.com/JukeCity/1962/player.html>

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1966 <http://upchucky.com/JukeCity/1966/player.html>



Reding's Mill Swimming Pool,
Joplin, Missouri



Near Camp Crowder

1A3406-N

Reding's Mill Pool: In its glory days this summer oasis was teeming with teenage sunbathers and swimmers who were brave enough to venture into the frigid waters fed by an underground artesian well. (See the Joplin Globe article about this spectacular swimming pool under the Reminisc tab of the website.)

Sagamont Pools: The entrance to these pools, which were located between Joplin and Neosho was the gateway to triple summertime fun. Three pools were available for pool-hopping.



Thunderbird Motel Pool: The Thunderbird Motel swimming pool was just part of the attraction at this AAA rated motel. Ceramic tiled baths with tub and shower combination, wall to wall carpeting, room phones and complimentary coffee in the lobby made this the place to spend a lazy summer 1950s and '60s vacation.



SWIMMING POOL IN LANDRETH PARK, JOPLIN, MO.

0A3208

Landreth Pool: Named after its donor, W. H. Landreth, the pool was located in Landreth Park on Joplin's east side and was a favorite soaking spot for decades. Notice the stylish swimming suits and bathing caps on neighborhood swimmers.



Grand Falls: One of Missouri's least-talked about wonders is located on Shoal Creek, just south of Joplin. Grand Falls, a magnificent natural, continually flowing waterfall is caused by thick layers of chert rock that is pocked with pools of water, making tiny swimming pools for frogs and plants.



Thomas Korn Studio

Main Street Flood: Date of this shot unknown, but from the apparel of the onlookers, it's mid-1940s. Notice the Fox Theater and Gladys's Heidelberg Inn (a local watering hole suitable for waiting out the rising water.)

We appreciate classmates' comments and encourage you to send them to the publishing team at joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com or just click on the comment section of the website, type your comment or suggestion and click on send. It's great to hear from you! Thank you!

The April newsletter was sent via e-mail to the majority. Hard copies were mailed to those we didn't have an e-mail to let them know that future quarterly editions will be accessible through the website at www.joplinmo64.com. The following comments were received since the newsletter and website were introduced:

Love the newsletter **Mitch Stephens**

What a wonderful idea this website is! Great job! We are indeed fortunate, as a class, to have such talented people working so hard to keep us all in touch with one another. I look forward to reading updates and seeing my classmates again, be it at a Mini Reunion or our 50th. **Donna Drake Helton**

Great job on creating the website. Best of luck to all involved, and I hope it brings others to be involved in future reunions. **John Keeling**

Looks really good! I think a website like this will help generate more interest in the next reunion. It was good to see folks at the last and hope to see more at the next **Mike Clark**

Excellent website! Truly enjoy our reunions, website and all that bring back wonderful memories. Thanks to all who make all this happen **Monty Gavin**

First class website! I spent 20 + years as a "Computer Specialist" with various branches of the Federal Gov. I've seen a lot of sites and can say that this one is top notch! Thanks for the work. Believe me, I've seen sites that cost the Feds tons of \$\$\$ and were not this sharp. But then again, the Feds are good at mediocre and you apparently are not **Harry Boyd**

WOW! This is super! Thank you for all of your obvious hard work. It is delightful to see the photos. I am so sorry that I missed the 45th. This is a great way to keep us connected and a wonderful way to build excitement for the 50th. **Diane Langevin**

Really excited about the new website. Thanks for all your hard work. Those days were the best **Suzanne Gillmore Smith**

You all did a wonderful job on the newsletter, and I look forward to future editions **Charlene Veteto Jones**

All the best to you – good luck with the newsletter **Rich Palmer**

Excellent website. Thank you for your time and energy. Best wishes, **John Linder**

Please remember to check the website for future newsletters.

Just a reminder only the first newsletter was e-mailed to be sure everyone would know the address and to introduce the website. You will need to access the website www.joplinmo64.com to read future editions.

Our plan is to complete each quarterly edition by the last

week of January, April, July, and October.

If you prefer a paper copy mailed to you, we can do that. Due to printing and postage, we ask that you send an annual subscription fee of \$8 to our treasurer, Stephanie White Everitt, 2821 S Wisconsin, Joplin, MO 64804 if you would like us to mail you each edition.

The publishing team invites any suggestions you would like to make; we want to know what the class would like to see included in the newsletter. We've already received some biographies and look forward to printing two or three each edition. Thanks to those who have sent one. We look forward to hearing from many more. We look forward to hearing from many more. Just e-mail joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com or mail them to David Knisley, 4301 E. 109th St, Kansas City, MO 64137-2010. It's nice to know what classmates are doing, where they're living now, and anything you'd like to share. Not only will you add interest for our readers, you'll make the publishing team smile as they won't have to figure out how to fill the pages of each edition!

Always take a good look at what you're about to eat. It's not so important to know what it is, but it's critical to know what it was.

Feeling gratitude and not expressing it is like wrapping a present and not giving it.

The editorial team for content, consists of Jeanne Looper Tighe, Phyllis Payne Sapp and David Knisley.

"Everything's Up to Date in Kansas City"

Those of us who call Kansas City "home" can agree with the lyrics from the musical "Oklahoma." Besides boasting Barbeque and Blues, Kansas City is home base for 20 JHS grads.

KC residents Dave Knisley, Ross Smith and Jeanne Looper Tighe have kicked around the idea of a get-together for area locals sometime in the fall. Plans are still on the drawing board (location, date, time, etc.) but we're considering a Saturday night in September (probably held in a local restaurant/watering hole.)

If you'd be interested in a JHS Class of '64/KC chapter get-together, please email Jeanne as soon as possible at mainlyjoplin@yahoo.com

And if you wanna fly, drive or hitchhike in from somewhere else, you're welcome too. It's all a little bit sketchy at the moment, but until we hear from you, "that's about as fer as we can go."

Okay, lets see if you can recognize any of these kindergartners from West Central Elementary in 1951? (Too small to see, use the "Ctrl & + key or mouse wheel)

