



Joplin Eagles

# "JHS Class of '64"

Issue 24

Class Newsletter February 2, 2016

**Here Is Our 24th Edition**

## "Does Time Really Fly?"

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Guess there's no point in my going into a tirade about how Winter is my 4th favorite season and how, like the proverbial groundhog, I'm predicting it ain't over yet and furthermore if there's ONE more sunless day.....

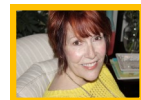
I'll let my SAD (seasonal affective disorder) rant run its course and wait for the first tulip to rear its beautiful head. And for those of you who love and embrace this frosty season—although I don't understand it—enjoy!

Some say "time flies," "time is an illusion," "time heals all wounds." No matter what our experience of time, my calendar declares that it is time for our winter edition of the JHS Class of 1964 newsletter of 2016.

And this time, we're including a mash-up of information that includes tips for the veterans from our class, news about East Jr. High and plans to document its history and a not so subtle nudge that the 55th reunion planning is underway and we want and need your input and suggestions.

I'm throwing in a column I wrote for the Joplin Globe that ran a couple of Sundays ago relating to the passage of time.

There you have it, time for me to close.....



*Jeanne Looper Smith*

**John Glenn...** As I hurtled through space, one thought kept crossing my mind - every part of this rocket was supplied by the lowest bidder.  
**Old Italian proverb...** After the game, the King and the pawn go into the same box.

"A Long Time Ago in a Galaxy Far, Far Away".....opening camera roll from "Star Wars"

It was long ago—decades in fact—when the movie-going public was first introduced to a fictional galaxy far, far away that was inhabited by a diverse collection of creatures, human and alien alike.

Back then when Star Wars, a sci-fi extravaganza, made its debut, Carrie Fisher aka Princess Leia was young—and so was I. Clad in her gold bikini in a subsequent sequel, she set Jabba the Hutt's enlarged heart aflutter and inspired a legion of males to use her image as fantasy fodder.

Fast forward at warp speed forty years to the present moment, Princess Leia, now promoted to General Leia, has had the audacity to transform from a nubile twenty-something to a mature woman.

What's in focus, no matter how you adjust the lens, is the fact that General Leia and Carrie Fisher have aged.

There's plenty of the passage of time to go around. Harrison Ford, playing Han Solo, and Mark Hamill as Luke Skywalker, along with the Millennium Falcon, have added more than a few miles to their odometers.

However, there's little surprise or comment in the media around the old-guard male actors gaining a few—or more than a few—wrinkles and pounds. Yet Carrie Fisher has been called out for not "aging well" since the first Star Wars movie.

Carrie Fisher, now starring in her primary role as a mature, intelligent female, fired back with light saber accuracy on Twitter. "Youth and beauty are not accomplishments; they're the temporary happy by-products of time and/or DNA. Don't hold your breath for either."

The underlying cultural message has been uncovered in dramatic fashion with the attention that's been given by critics to Fisher's appearance. I'm not sure that the issue is that Carrie hasn't aged "well" but simply that she's aged.

Hollywood only mirrors the culture's obsession with female youth, beauty and the resulting diminishment of women as they age. It's no coincidence that there are few starring roles for mature women while men's careers and leading roles seem to continue with no expiration date.

The media feeds us a steady diet of young photo-shopped females with perfect skin and perfect bodies. The images we see aren't real and are unattainable at any age. And yet as a society we continue to celebrate the cult of youth and beauty for women—as if aging bodies and faces are in direct opposition to being vibrantly sexual and actively engaged in life.

Instead the anti-aging industry, along with plastic surgery to alter our bodies, brings in billions of dollars each year as we continue to feed the view that aging is something to fear and deny.

I'm a firm believer that remaining healthy, attractive and vital as we age through good choices around diet, lifestyle and attitude is critical. In fact, I have a business based on this very premise.

But the pressure to look perpetually "young," and being an object of criticism when we no longer are, is diverting our attention from the things that have real, lasting meaning and keep us from being comfortable in our own aging skin.

So, to mimic the title of the newest saga: "Star Wars: The Force Awakens," isn't it time that we awaken to a powerful truth—one that shouldn't be alien to us—that male or female, we're so much more than our bodies.

It's a reality that needn't be that far, far away. 📍



***Jeanne Looper Smith grew up in Joplin but now lives in Kansas City, MO. You may reach her at [wistfulwordsmith@gmail.com](mailto:wistfulwordsmith@gmail.com)***



### John Keeling

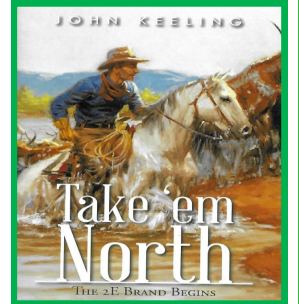
Hamburgers .15¢, Cheeseburgers .20¢, Fries .12¢, Coke or Orange Drink .10¢ or .15¢, Milk Shakes .20¢. Yep! That was the menu for McDonald's at 27th & Main Street in Joplin. I knew John Keeling back then, but was not really acquainted with him until I started working there. John was one of the original employees for Bob Jennings, part owner at the time when McDonald's opened their doors. John & I became very good friends through the rest of high school as part of college. It wasn't unusual for us to take a weekend and hit Southwest Missouri and do some fishing on Big Sugar Creek near Powell, MO or over around Pineville, MO and drown a few worms onto Elk River. We had a couple of umbrella tents and at times would cook what we caught, then there were times we left very hungry.

And all around Joplin we played a ton of intermural basketball together, got married about the same time and shared Friday night bean suppers and card games. John was friends with my brother Mike, who also worked at McDonald's, so he knew my family and I knew his, and it wasn't uncommon before we got married to find us in one of our homes mooching a sandwich.

In fact we were such good friends that we were going into the Air Force on the so called "Buddy System" and went together to apply and were scheduled to go back and take the oath when I discovered I was going to be a daddy. I was okay with that as I thought that would give me more government money, but when I mentioned to the recruiter that I was getting ready to become a father, I was disqualified from joining. This was at the height of Vietnam and the recruiter was on the phone talking to a 19 year old young man inquiring about joining when John and I walked in, so when I asked him why I was disqualified, he said they would rather have someone like him, and pointed to the phone. I remember turning to John and saying, "Come on, let's go" and his reply was "I'm going to go ahead and do it" and he did.

We kept in touch off and on for a spell, even made a trip to Carswell Air Force Base in Ft. Worth to spend a weekend when he was stationed there. We drifted apart some but reconnected at the 25th reunion and we talked to each other ever so often. When I found out he became an author, I thought, this was not the John Keeling I grew up with and tried desperately to keep him out of trouble and was somewhat successful most of the time. I took to Amazon.com and ordered his book "Take 'em North" authored by the JHS class of '64's John Keeling and was quite impressed and I await the sequel. I am planning a reread as I started the book over the holidays, so it was a read a few chapters, put it down, then pick it up a few days later and that was repeated several times. My game plan now is to sit down and read it from cover to cover in a couple of days. It was enjoyable reading about the towns in Southwest Missouri, Southeast Kansas, Northwest Arkansas, Northeast Oklahoma and of course, if we're to "Take 'em North" you gotta be in Texas.

Thanks JL for the read and for our friendship and the memories. 🐾



**Dave Knisley**

A few months ago, I didn't have a clue what health care options are available for veterans.

Visiting with a widowed friend, she mentioned the years of prescription savings they had found during her husband's ten years of serious illness. While he mostly saw his local physicians, he did the required annual VA checkup at a VA clinic to remain eligible. His medication expense was greatly reduced to the \$9 copays.

I began reading about veterans' benefits and thought it would be an appropriate topic for our newsletter, most especially since complications, even in later life, from those deployed to Vietnam can elevate a person to a higher of the 8 priority levels. The important point I want to make is that a veteran must apply for enrollment and now is the time to do so if you haven't and might later want to use your benefits. You just don't appear and start using them. The enrollment is, however, simple enough and can be done online, by mail, by phone, or in person.

([www.1010ez.med.VA.gov](http://www.1010ez.med.VA.gov)) or (1-877-222-VETS (8387)). The application process is answered within 4-6 weeks, then an appt. set (usually within 3-4 weeks) with an assigned team of providers (physician, pharmacist, RN, LPN, and clerk) who remain your core contact. You are referred out by them to other necessary specialty areas but they remain your primary care team who will correspond with you as requested.

To apply or, once enrolled, the choice of what location you visit is yours, and you can change from one to another. Realizing I know others in Joplin who have used their benefits as primary care for several years (some go to Mt. Vernon and others to Fayetteville), I asked each about their experiences. Their comments included timely responses from the facilities, seldom more than five minutes wait time before scheduled appointments, courteous and concerned staff, and an overall positive experience in recent years. I found this of interest after the recent, negative references and need for change nationally cited.

These veterans had only positive comments for our neighboring locations. Once enrolled, their appointments seemed to be quickly set. Within the next two years, Mt. Vernon will close with a clinic opened in Joplin and a new VA hospital to be built in Springfield.

If a clinic is not near you, travel reimbursement can be requested after each visit at the facility. Income guidelines are taken into consideration to be qualified for travel costs.

For those physically serving in Vietnam, it is advisable to request you be entered in the Agent Orange Registry. The VA guidelines read: *A Veteran who served in the Republic of Vietnam between Jan. 9, 1962, and May 7, 1975, is presumed to have been exposed to Agent Orange and other herbicides used in support of military operations. VA presumes the following diseases to be service-connected for such exposed Veterans: AL amyloidosis, chloracne or other acneform diseases similar to chloracne, porphyrias cutanea tarda, soft-tissue sarcoma (other than osteosarcoma, chondrosarcoma, Kaposi's sarcoma or mesothelioma), Hodgkin's disease, multiple myeloma, respiratory cancers (lung, bronchus, larynx, trachea), non-Hodgkin's lymphoma, prostate cancer, acute and sub-acute peripheral neuropathy, diabetes mellitus (Type 2), all chronic B-cell leukemias (including, but not limited to, hairy-cell leukemia and chronic lymphocytic leukemia), Parkinson's disease, and ischemic heart disease."*

**(Continued on the Next Page)**

For those having Agent Orange related illnesses, there may be monthly compensable considerations and elevation on the priority groups, according to one of the veterans I recently interviewed.

After researching VA benefits and reading the publications listed below, I felt it something we should include in our newsletter for anyone in our generation of Vietnam veterans who might not be familiar with the benefits. I encourage all veterans to acquire the booklets.

Health Care Benefits Overview, 2015 Edition, Vol. 2 (can be downloaded from: [www.va.gov/healthbenefits/resources/epublications.asp](http://www.va.gov/healthbenefits/resources/epublications.asp) or picked up at a local VA facility, or ordered from 1-877-222-VETS (8387). Federal Benefits for Veterans, 2013 current edition

Thank you to our classmates and all who served our country. 🙏

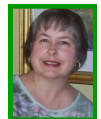


***Phyllis Payne Sapp***

### **East Jr. High Alumni Project**

If you attended East Jr. High, can you help bring the legacy forward for today's students and generations of alumni? A starter committee of three alumnae and two teachers met this week to discuss collecting and displaying historical information from the original East Jr. High through today's East Middle School. If you have memorabilia to share or could write a memory to send, it would be greatly appreciated.

Items may be dropped off or mailed to East Middle School, 4594 E. 20th, Joplin, MO 64804. Please attach identification and contact information, including years you attended. (High school graduation year minus 6 would be the fall of your 7th grade year with graduation minus 3 being the spring of 9th grade year.) A time to meet students and alumni will be planned after pictures, stories, etc. are received. Please contact Beth Thompson Routledge, JHS Class of '68 with any questions or comments, [broutledge@sbcglobal.net](mailto:broutledge@sbcglobal.net) or (417) 624-4569. 🙏



***Phyllis Payne Sapp***

*As you know, North's history was completed prior to the tornado. When East's project is finished, we plan to start collecting South's and will be back asking for your help in collecting memorabilia. Our goal is to create a lasting and positive image for today's students to carry the legacy forward. Thanks for anything you can do to make this a success.*

The editorial team for content consists of Jeanne Looper Smith, Phyllis Payne Sapp and Dave Knisley. Please feel free to comment & contribute to the newsletter at [joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com](mailto:joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com)

## Alfred E. Neuman Bio



"I'm sorry to say that we didn't have a soul from the class of '64 offer a bio for this quarters edition. With any kind of luck, we may have one for the next release in April."



Alfred E. Neuman is the fictitious mascot and cover boy of *Mad*, an American humor magazine. The face had drifted through U.S. pictography for decades before being claimed by *Mad* editor Harvey Kurtzman, and later named by the magazine's second editor Al Feldstein. He appeared occasionally in the early seasons of *MADtv* during sketches and interstitials and briefly appeared in the animated TV series *Mad*.

Since his debut in *Mad*, Neuman's likeness has appeared on the cover of all but a handful of the magazine's 500 issues, distinguished by jug ears, a missing front tooth, and one eye lower than the other. His face is rarely seen in profile; he has virtually always been shown in front view, directly from behind, or in silhouette. Harvey Kurtzman first spotted the image on a postcard pinned to the office bulletin board of Ballantine Books editor Bernard Shir-Cliff. "It was a face that didn't have a care in the world, except mischief," recalled Kurtzman. Shir-Cliff was later a contributor to various magazines created by Kurtzman.

In November 1954, Neuman made his *Mad* debut on the front cover of Ballantine's *The Mad Reader*, a paperback collection of reprints from the first two years of *Mad*. The character's first appearance in the comic book was on the cover of *Mad* #21 (March 1955), in a tiny image as part of a mock advertisement. A rubber mask bearing his likeness with "idiot" written underneath was offered for \$1.29.

*Mad* switched to a magazine format starting with issue #24, and Neuman's face appeared in a central position on the illustrated border used on the covers, with his now-familiar signature phrase "What, me worry?" written underneath. Initially, the phrase was rendered "What? Me worry?" These borders were used for five more issues, through *Mad* #30 (December 1956).

The character was also briefly known as "Melvin Cowsnofsky" or "Mel Haney". In *Mad* #25, the face and name were shown together on separate pages as both Neuman and Mel Haney. The crowded cover shot on *Mad* #27 marked Neuman's first color appearance.

When Al Feldstein took over as *Mad*'s editor in 1956, he seized upon the face:

I decided that I wanted to have this visual logo as the image of *Mad*, the same way that corporations had the Jolly Green Giant and the dog barking at the gramophone for RCA. This kid was the perfect example of what I wanted. So I put an ad in the *New York Times* that said, "National magazine wants portrait artist for special project". I walked this little old guy in his sixties named Norman Mingo, and he said, "What national magazine is this?" I said "Mad," and he said, "Goodbye." I told him to wait, and I dragged out all these examples and postcards of this idiot kid, and I said, "I want a definitive portrait of this kid. I don't want him to look like an idiot—I want him to be loveable and have an intelligence behind his eyes. But I want him to have this devil-may-care attitude, someone who can maintain a sense of humor while the world is collapsing around him." I adapted and used that portrait, and that was the beginning. 🐾

Doctor Lawyer Indian Chief by Bette Hutton — Rumors Are Flying by Frankie Carle and His Orchestra, Marjorie Hughes signing

I hope you are going to put these in a future newsletter. I think these tunes together are hilarious! I will be interested in others songs.

Thanks for the work you all do on the newsletter and for our class. It is above and beyond but so appreciated. **Beverley Kluthe**

To all of you on the Spyglass Team many thanks for all your hard work and dedication!

PS - DK ... regardless of what Miss Josephine Stewart may have said/done to you in the past ... ALL of your one-liners are appreciated here. **Bob Schimmel**

Just finished the newsletter! I don't know how all of you continue to give our classmates so much information every single time. Wonderful job and it's obvious that its done with love. Can't wait to start planning the 55th..... **Connie Culton Cox**

As always I have enjoyed the Class Newsletter. Great job. You are forgiven that you are late getting out the October Newsletter. The Royals were great to watch and they really "kept the line moving". Having that Royal fever was contagious!!!

All my best. **Sherri Campbell Orender**

Well, you all did it again! I started reading and couldn't quit until I was done. You made me laugh, smile, reminisce and reflect on life. The last with a tear in my eye. I like the idea of putting in what people are doing like Harry Reaves.

Awesome job, well appreciated! And thanks for putting my poem in. Hopefully, some will like it. God bless you all always in all ways. **Ellen Zwicker Arnce**

I kinda thought things had been hoppin' in 'ole KC with winning the World Series (YEA ROYALS!!!) so I won't hold it against you being late. It is another great issue and look forward getting it out to our 3 subscribers, via snail mail.

Jim's class reunion was a huge success. I really enjoyed seeing classmates I hadn't seen in years as I know it was for you all who worked the registration table. That was so thoughtful of you guys to do that. **Stephanie White Everitt**

Absolutely great! Thanks to all who continue to make our newsletter possible! **Monty Gavin**

During a conversation with classmate **John Keeling**, we talked about the lack of bios coming in, even though we have a few classmates that have said they would do one. John made a suggestion that although 47 classmates have done bios, he suggested that some may have retired since doing their bio, so if that's the case, how about an update as to what you are doing now? John will be retiring in August and already has plans on how he will spend his time and what his involvements will be and will share. I thought it to be a great idea, so how about it classmates, if you were still working and have since retired from your primary job, what are you now doing to keep sane and active? This could be a very interesting topic and one I'm sure that other classmates that retired when they turned in the bio would enjoy, as well as the ones that may be retiring soon.

## Issue 24 "Reunion Committee Ready to Rock the 55th " "JHS Class of '64"

File this one under the "time flies" category. We're gearing up, at least in the preparatory stages, for our 55th class reunion.

The reunion committee is meeting on February 22nd to begin the discussion about what the next reunion might look like. We're three years out but it's not a moment too soon to begin kicking around some ideas for our next gathering.

We don't want the decisions to be just those of the committee. We'd love to have some significant participation from the members of our class.

So, please put your "thinking caps" on (as our grade school teachers used to say) and let us know what a fun summer reunion weekend might contain.

What would you like to see happen—or not see happen?

Hayride to Spook Light?

Trip to the 66 Drive-in?

Architectural dig down Main Street?

Skydiving?

Running with the Bulls?

No idea is too "out there" (Well, I guess that remains to be seen!)

Please send your inspired ideas to [joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com](mailto:joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com) so that the committee has something to work with.

Hey, we're the baby boomers, after all! We don't do anything in a conventional manner. Let's make our reunion as unique as we are. ☺



*Jeanne Looper Smith*

### Ask for and ye shall receive Ms. Beverley Kluthe, for you

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIGNm89GZBE&list=RDZdVZ7Ks8c2g&index=2>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S6KIKEplsQ>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mz3CPzdCDws>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=37XhIuqsWVk> (Reported that they did this in one take)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LOPZNhsBXY>





**Remembrances and sympathy of our classmates and family:*****Our classmate Dave Gillespie***

[http://www.parkermortuary.com/home/index.cfm/obituaries/view/fh\\_id/10419/id/3379045](http://www.parkermortuary.com/home/index.cfm/obituaries/view/fh_id/10419/id/3379045)

***Our classmate Dave Thomas***

[http://www.parkermortuary.com/home/index.cfm/obituaries/view/fh\\_id/10419/id/3513030](http://www.parkermortuary.com/home/index.cfm/obituaries/view/fh_id/10419/id/3513030)

***To classmate Evelyn Smith Steele's for the passing of her Mother***

[http://www.parkermortuary.com/home/index.cfm/obituaries/view/fh\\_id/10419/id/3518400](http://www.parkermortuary.com/home/index.cfm/obituaries/view/fh_id/10419/id/3518400)

***To classmate Jeanette Funk'Trent's for the passing of her Mother***

[http://www.joplinglobe.com/obituaries/evelyn-williams-funk/article\\_1e6aa8a2-ba3a-11e5-853d-2f7ab0267915.html](http://www.joplinglobe.com/obituaries/evelyn-williams-funk/article_1e6aa8a2-ba3a-11e5-853d-2f7ab0267915.html)

Several people have wondered why the Joplin icon for Chili, Tamales & Spaghetti Red closed their doors on March 16th of 2012. We found the answer when it was announced that the owner, Larry Wilcoxson passed away this past weekend. A little synopsis about Fred & Red's chili and how it got started follows Larry's obit.

[http://www.parkermortuary.com/home/index.cfm/obituaries/view/fh\\_id/10419/id/3581454](http://www.parkermortuary.com/home/index.cfm/obituaries/view/fh_id/10419/id/3581454)

Fred Herring started a chili counter on Joplin's Main Street just 3 blocks south of what would become Route 66. The eatery catered to local blue-collar workers such as the area miners and in 1943 was moved seven blocks south to its current location, which happened to be across the street from the grocery store that supplied the meat for Herring's chili. According to a 1951 Joplin City Directory, the restaurant was known as Fred and Grover's. The butcher at the grocery store was William "Red" Wilcoxson, who bought half of Fred's business in 1956 to become his partner.

In 1973 Herring retired, turning his responsibilities over to Red's son and final owner Larry Wilcoxson, who worked at the restaurant from age 11. In 1975 Herring died, and Red Wilcoxson retired, and Larry ran the business himself until it closed, March 16th, 2012. The Southwest Missouri eatery was a local landmark. For more information about Fred & Red's, see the "**Hodgepodge**" section in this newsletter.



Fred and Red's was an historic greasy spoon diner in Joplin, Missouri. The restaurant was started in 1923 and moved to its current location in 1943. The original arrangement and features have remained relatively unchanged through two generations of family ownership. The diner had been for sale for several years, but with no suitable offer, it closed on March 16th, 2012 and the owner retired. The business, including property and proprietary recipes remain for sale.

Fred and Red's was famous for their award-winning chili, tamales, and Spaghetti Red. They also served coney's, chili burgers, hamburgers, frito pie, and home-made fruit pies. Red Wilcoxson died in 2005, causing his son Larry to consider selling the business where he had worked since age 11, but with no suitable buyer being found, Wilcoxson decided to retire and discontinue the business. This decision was announced by his daughter on the Facebook fan page called "We Love Fred and Red's" on March 5, 2012.

With the announcement of the upcoming closing, demand grew dramatically, often greater than supply available. After two stressful weeks of working extra hours to keep up, Larry Wilcoxson decided to close sooner than the planned mid-April date previously communicated. The business closed its doors on March 16, 2012, around 5 PM. Wilcoxson was given the last serving of spaghetti red.

The restaurant had a distinctive "U-shaped" counter, 22 barstools, and a central serving area. One of the restaurant's unique features was a home-made tamale press created from scrap Ford Model T car parts and used to manually make 5400 tamales every week.

A local fan of the restaurant, Dan Daugherty, composed a poem in tribute to Fred and Red's, and for many years it was printed on the back of each guest check. A framed copy of the tribute was posted on the restaurant's wall.

The diner had no drive-thru window, no published phone number, and a smallish parking lot, but did a brisk carry-out business. There were frequently long lines waiting for one of the 22 barstools at the counter.

Fred and Red's waitresses wore traditional all-white uniforms, calculated each order by hand as they were recorded on a paper "Guest Check" and impaled the orders on a spindle when paid. According to some of Fred and Red's older waitresses, Baseball Hall of Fame member Mickey Mantle was a frequent visitor during his life.

As with many local favorites, Fred and Red's had quirky business rules: They are only open 5 days per week (closing on Sundays and Mondays), and 11 months out of the year, closing for the entire month of August each year for vacation. Despite these business practices, their customer base remained loyal.

All transactions were cash only. Credit cards, debit cards, and checks were unwelcome.

Fred and Red's had no phone, no internet site, and did not ship food.

Larry Wilcoxson was the only person who knows the secret chili recipe, and he did all the cooking himself.

Wilcoxson cooked 4400 pounds of chili per week in winter and 2200 pounds per week in the summer.

The restaurant has a Facebook fan group ("We Love Fred and Red's") boasting over 1800 members, including Wilcoxson's two daughters, who hold "officer" positions as "Chili Heirs". The fan group was referenced in a 12/2/2009 article in the Joplin Globe.

The restaurant as well as the chili recipe are for sale and have been since 2006.

The restaurant was featured on Anthony Bourdain: No Reservations in season 7, episode 5 entitled "The Ozarks"

The restaurant has been immortalized as an HO scale Model Railroading kit marketed by Blair Line. The model pays homage to the Joplin store, but it does not resemble the building, and the backstory is fictitious.

I received an email talking about some of the slang words we used or heard as we were growing up. That gave me an idea of taking a poll and see if we can add to some I've come up with. So feel free to share yours at [www.joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com](mailto:www.joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com) and we will show the list in our next newsletter.

### **Lost Words from our childhood you don't hear anymore:**

I hope you are **Hunky Dory** after you read this and chuckle...

A lady said something to her son about driving a **Jalopy** and he looked at her quizzically and said what the heck is a Jalopy? OMG (new) phrase! He never heard of the word jalopy!!!

I illuminated some old expressions that have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology. These phrases included "**Don't touch that dial,**" "**Carbon copy,**" "**You sound like a broken record**" and "**Hung out to dry.**"

**Back in the olden days** we had a lot of **moxie**. We'd **put on our best bib and tucker to straighten up and fly right.** **He wore a great flat top.**

**Heavens to Betsy! Gee whillikers! Jumping Jehoshaphat! Holy moley!** We were **in like Flynn and living the life of Riley,** and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being a **knucklehead,** a **nincompoop** or a **pill.** Not for **all the tea in China!**

**Back in the olden days, life used to be swell,** but when's the last time anything was swell?

Swell has gone the way of **beehives, pageboys** and the **D.A.;** of **spats, knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts, saddle shoes and pedal pushers, bobby socks.**

**Oh, my aching back. Kilroy was here,** but he isn't anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap, and before we can say, **well I'll be a monkey's uncle!,** or, **This is a fine kettle of fish!** We discover that the words we grew up with,- the words that seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

**Hey! It's your nickel. Don't forget to pull the chain. Knee high to a grasshopper. Well, Fiddlesticks! Going like sixty. I'll see you in the funny papers. Don't take any wooden nickels. Heavens to Murgatroyd!**

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than **Carter has liver pills.**

**Great gobs of goose grease. It's older than the Methuselah. That's a real barn burner. The boogie man will get you. That is one bitchin' car. He grabbed his guitar and started noodlin'. He was taken out back to the woodshed. He is really groovy. She's far out man. What a gutbucket. He made some serious bread. She is 18 karat! What's up Doc. Cool it Pops. Hey Daddy-o.**

We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeful times. For a child each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the advantage of remembering there are words that once did not exist and there were words that once strutted their hour upon the earthly stage and now are heard no more, except in our collective memory. It's one of the greatest advantages of aging. What words do you remember?

**See ya later, alligator!**

After every flight, UPS pilots fill out a form, called a "gripe sheet" which tells mechanics about problems with the aircraft. The mechanics correct the problems, document their repairs on the form, then pilots review the gripe sheets before the next flight.

Never let it be said that ground crews lack a sense of humor. Here are actual maintenance complaints submitted by UPS pilots ("P") and solutions recorded ("S") by maintenance engineers:

P: Left inside main tire almost needs replacement.

S: Almost replaced left inside main tire.

P: Test flight OK, except auto-land very rough.

S: Auto-land not installed on this aircraft.

P: Something loose in cockpit

S: Something tightened in cockpit

P: Dead bugs on windshield.

S: Live bugs on back-order.

P: Autopilot in altitude-hold mode produces a 200 feet per minute descent.

S: Cannot reproduce problem on ground.

P: Evidence of leak on right main landing gear.

S: Evidence removed.

P: DME volume unbelievably loud.

S: DME volume set to more believable level.

P: Friction locks cause throttle levers to stick.

S: That's what friction locks are for.

P: IFF inoperative in OFF mode.

S: IFF always inoperative in OFF mode.

P: Suspected crack in windshield.

S: Suspect you're right.

P: Number 3 engine missing.

S: Engine found on right wing after brief search.

## **Mini Reunions**

The classmate get togethers take place on the 1st Wednesday of the month and the 3rd Friday. One may keep up to date with the when, where and time on Facebook at the following link:

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1608935812682405/>

There is also a class web page on Facebook that handles anything & everything pertaining to the class, classmates, get togethers or events that one can comment on.

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/286459191481141/>

Both of these sites are listed as a "Closed Group" but all you have to do is click on "Join" and it's my understanding that anyone already in the group can give the official okie dokie and you're in.

The 3rd Friday for February 19th will be held at Granny Shaffer's, 2728 N Range Line Rd, Joplin, MO 64801. [www.grannysshaffers.com](http://www.grannysshaffers.com). Please contact Carol Corbin Buck at 417-483-3285 or

We still have 28 classmates that we've classified as missing. If you have any idea where these classmates are, feel free to share with us so we can update our class directory.

**"Please check these names and help find our missing classmates"**

***Richard Burns***

***Ed Carey***

***Gary M Colvin***

***Larry Conboy (Phoenix, AZ area)***

***Johnie Coots (Seguin, TX area)***

***Rayma Coy***

***Merlene Garrison (Burris)***

***James "Jim" Hilton***

***Clair Howard***

***Robert "Bob" Jordan***

***James "Jim" Lamb***

***La Donna Miller***

***Merlin "Butch" Mitchell***

***Carol Munson (Wrench)***

***Emma Nunn***

***Mitchell "Pat" O'Brien***

***Judy Osborne (Gardner)***

***Richard Lee Pearson***

***Patty Riley (Brewer) (Joplin, MO)***

***Naomi June Shelton***

***Drucilla Short***

***Robert James "Bob" Smith***

***Jack Sneed***

***William "Bill" Ray Stow***

***Mary Thornton (Reed)***

***Linda Vails***

***Thomas Warren (Chicago, IL area)***

***Paula Weinacht***

**"If You Change Your Contact Information"**

Please help us out. Don't forget to include us on any changes in your contact information. If you should move or change telephone, snail mail address or email address please let us know. It's very easy and you may do so by clicking on the following link [joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com](mailto:joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com), and enter your information, then click on the "Send" tab, that's it folks.

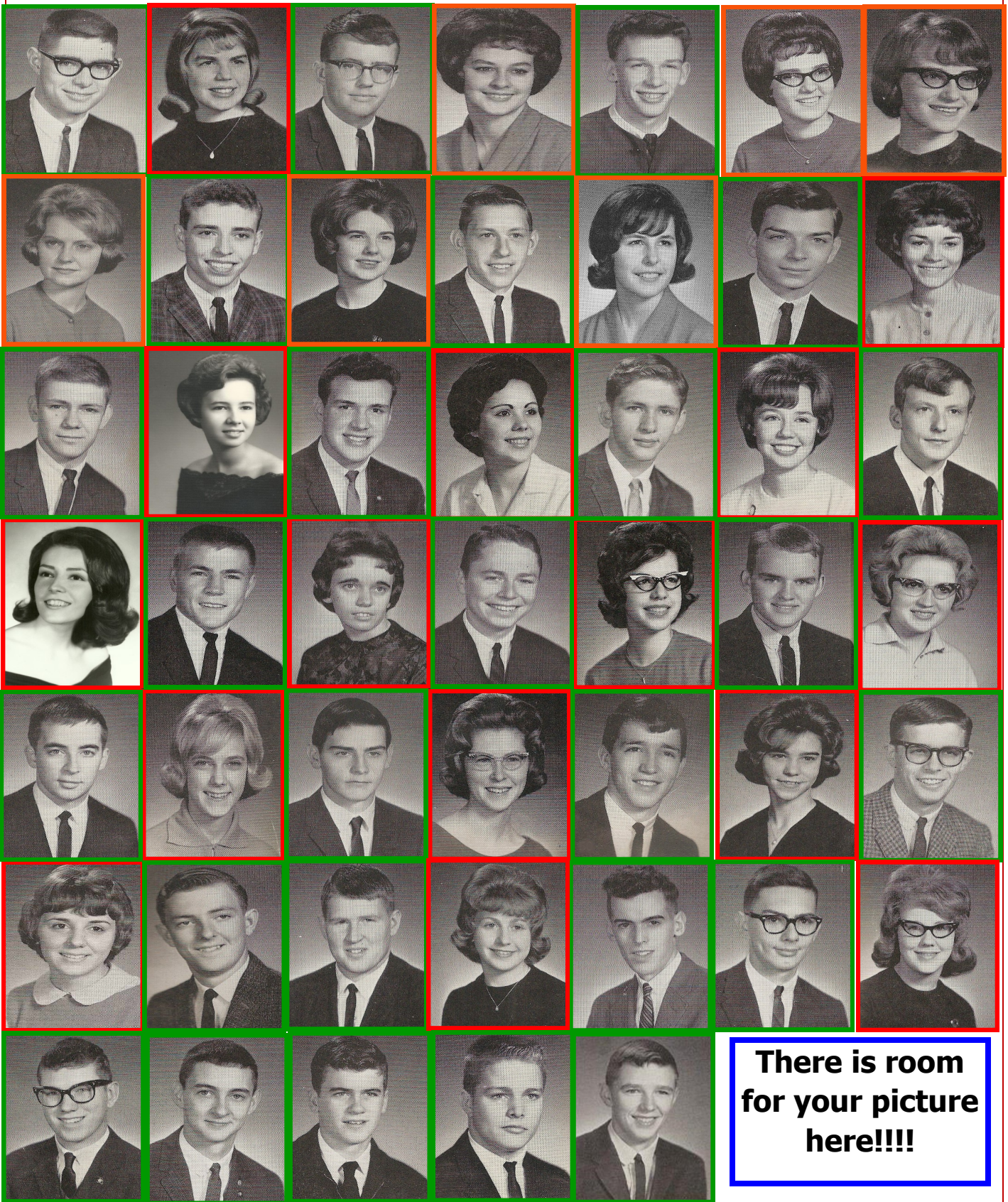
**Continuing to Follow the Chapman's**

**Taking that infamous 3 hour tour, not.**

**<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cfR7qxtgCgY>. Mike & Twyla Chapman leased their home in Joplin, bought a boat and hit the waters around North America. They also have a blog set up and post their adventures on it almost daily.**

**<http://yw8t.blogspot.com/>**

*We thank these classmates,  
our bio contributors*



**There is room  
for your picture  
here!!!!**

## "It's a Wrap"

Maybe you've noticed that we have made some slight changes in formatting the newsletter and would welcome any suggestions that you may want to see or to be posted in the newsletter.

One change that will be coming this year is the class newsletter will be every four months and not every three. So that means we will be issuing three a year instead of four. The reason for this is it seems that your editing folks are the only ones coming up with the majority of the input and since we're past the backside of 30, we have a heck of a time coming up with articles we feel is noteworthy for publishing. Since we haven't been getting bios, we started the "Classmate Spotlight" and have high hopes that you can come forward and tell a little about whomever you feel should be in the "Spotlight" and know that it doesn't have to be "Gone With the Wind" at all, much like Jeanne did with Harry Reaves and I did with John Keeling. Short & sweet. Also as we mentioned in this newsletter, even though you've done a bio, feel free to share with us what is taking place and what's keeping you active, either mentally, physically or both. What about your travels, how about sharing a trip or two?

On another note, we'd like to do an article on the small one room neighborhood grocery stores that were in your neighborhood. I know when we moved from the country to the city at 1822 Moffet, we had neighborhood grocers all around. Moxley's on 20th, between Byers & Moffet, then a block west was Melin's. I remember at 18th & Connor we had Rose's Market and on 17th between Moffet & Sergeant was Davis Market, and 14th Street had Hopper's and we had one on 13th Street that I will have to research, as I have forgotten their names. I think it would be cool to see just how many of those little neighborhood grocers in Joplin that have since totally disappeared. So just click and let us know what the name or names of the neighborhood market or markets that were in the area you grew up in. DK [www.joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com](mailto:www.joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com)

**A woman walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter. "What are you doing?" she asked.**

**"Hunting flies," he replied.**

**"Oh, killed any?" she said.**

**"Yep, 3 males, 2 females," came the answer.**

**Intrigued, the wife asked, "How can you tell them apart?"**

**Husband: "3 were on a beer can, 2 were on the phone."**

Dirty Crude Jokes 21+ }

Dirty Crude Jokes 21+ }