



Joplin Eagles

"JHS Class of '64"

Issue 11

Class Newsletter November 4, 2012

Welcome To Our 11th Edition

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This Fall edition of our JHS newsletter finds us falling backward out of daylight saving time, feeling the reality of cool, crisp, starry nights, focusing on the upcoming holiday season filled with family and friends and, maybe, falling backward into memories of long-ago hayrides, pep rally bonfires and spirited football games at Joplin High School.

Of course, no memory of Joplin, MO and being a teen-ager there is ever complete without a flashback to the Main Street cruise. To me, it was what defined the town and our experience there. The distance we covered in the mid-century cars that provided us with a taste of independence and autonomy was small in comparison to the distance we've traveled since, but I've never forgotten the fun that stretch of Main Street pavement provided.

The Joplin Globe article on page 6 may bring back a taste of that quintessential teen-age experience made possible with the technology of today. So start your engines—no matter where your journey is leading you, travel well!

Jeanne Looper Smith

"JHS Car Show Recap by Jeanne Looper Smith"

September 29th was the setting for a gathering of oldies. I'm not talking about the classmates who showed up for the occasion—although we are a tad more mature than we were in the early '60s.

I'm referring instead to the vehicles that were the stars of the JHS Class of '64 Car, Truck and Motorcycle Show fundraiser.

It was a new experience for some of us, all this talk of "best of show," dash plaques and 50-50 pots. But, the excitement of seeing these by-gone beauties was as familiar as our memories of cruises

down Main Street—with side-trips to submarine races at Shoal Creek. (Not that I ever saw any naval maneuvers there or experienced maneuvers of any kind for that matter!)

However foggy my memory may be all these years later, there was no difficulty remembering the fun these "rides" of yesteryear generated for us as teens and seeing them still creates today. With a backdrop of lively music from a DJ that transported us back to the '50s and '60s, those of us now in our '60s had a great day reliving those carefree times.

Hats off to the classmates who made it a "blast" with their presence—and their time, energy and money—as well as kudos to those who contributed the cars, trucks and bikes that made it a true "blast from the past."

Here's how the competition shook out:

Best of the '20s to '30s:

Mike Shipley (JHS classmate) - 1935 Chevy Master Coupe 3W

Best of the '40s to '50s:

Charles Koehler-1955 Chevy Nomad

(Continued on Page 2)

Best of the ‘60s:

Robert and Janet Rossow -Gold 1962 Corvette

Best of the ‘70s to ‘80s:

Galen and Sandra Higgins-1972 Green Chevelle

Best of the ‘90s to Present:

Fern Wettstien-2004 Red Corvette

Best Street Rod:

Chance Wills-1923 Ford T-Bucket

Best Truck:

John Wettstein-1934 Ford Pick-up

Best Motorcycle:

Ron Matthews and Janice Thornberry Matthews (JHS classmate) 1972 Harley Trike - Traveled from Gladstone, MO (suburb of Kansas City)

People’s Choice:

Mike Shipley (JHS classmate)-1935 Chevy Master Coupe 3W

Children’s Choice:

Mike Shipley (JHS classmate)-1935 Chevy Master Coupe 3W

Best Paint Job:

Monte Ward (JHS classmate)-1950 Mercury

Farthest Distance:

Ron Matthews and Janice Thornberry Matthews (JHS classmate) - Traveled from Gladstone, MO (suburb of Kansas City)

Best of Show:

Charles Koehler-1955 Chevy Nomad

So dust off your fuzzy dice and plan to join in the fun, since we’re hoping to recreate the experience next year as we again raise money to offset the cost of attending our 50th class reunion in 2014.

“JHS Car Show Pictures ”



Jeanne Looper Smith—Linda Putnam



Jim Christiansen & Marvin Gray



Carol Corbin Buck & Stephanie White Everitt



Classmates Roger Brown & Marvin Gray



Janice Thornberry Mathew & Ross Smith



Mike Shipley & Phyllis Payne Sapp



Mike Knisley & Jim Christiansen



Jim Christiansen, Sharon Arnold, Monte Ward



Ross & Jeanne Smith



The Registration Area



*Mike Shipley with his '35 Chevy
And what a beauty, the car that is*



*Ed Buck, Carol Buck, Mardell Thomas, Roush
Steph White & Sharon Arnold*



Marvin Gray's Chevy SS



Best of the '60s—a classic for sure



Monte Ward's baby



Wanna Drag?



Mike Knisley with big brother DK



Steph & Jeanne doing car talk, yeah right!!!



Steph, Carol, DK & Marvin



Jeanne & Marvin working the lot



Pat Aggus Noe with hubby Don & son-in-law



Cousins DK & Sharon Peters Arnold

"Sally don't you go, don't you go downtown. Sally don't you go-o, don't you go downtown. Saddest thing in the whole wide world is to see your baby with another girl"—Sally Go 'Round the Roses by the Jaynetts

Those lyrics resonate if you were a teenager in the early '60s when that song and other teenage anthems played as background music to the Main Street cruising experience. Back then, if you were lucky in love, you might not have seen your baby with another girl, but you'd have seen lots of things you can't see today when you pile into your energy-efficient car, fasten your seatbelts and fill the tank with \$3.00+ a gallon gas to make that downtown drive.

Ok, I know you can't cruise Main Street in Joplin, MO any more—I've seen the signs. Gone are the hordes of teenagers who piled into '56 Chevys (or in my case, something far less "cool"—try Sue and Pat Fair's Nash Rambler!) with a dollar in the tank and the promise of a night of possibility that stretched from the Connor Hotel to Keller's Barbecue at 7th and Maiden Lane. And sadly, gone too are those landmarks.

It's possible to re-create that youthful weekend experience in a way that couldn't even be imagined back then. Of course, you have to travel a different road: the Internet highway.

So, put on the oldies, fire up the computer and "scroll" all the landmarks that chronicle Joplin's

history all the way back to its early mining beginnings.

EBay makes it easy to cruise the Main Street of decades ago—long before the loss of the Connor and Keystone Hotels, and other significant stops along that thoroughfare, left holes as gaping as missing teeth on its landscape. At any given time, eBay offers around 300 items (old postcards, photographs, matchbook covers, ashtrays, high school annuals, etc) from Joplin's history. Some of them are offered as "buy it now" for a fixed price but most are items to be sold to the highest bidder.

It's interesting to see what appeals to a particular buyer and to wonder what memories motivate someone to engage in a bidding war over a 1949 Joplin phone book or a postcard of Newman's Department store—long before it was City Hall.

A jump back and forth between decades, and sometimes centuries, on this cruise feels a little bit like an episode of "The Twilight Zone." There are postcards that capture Main Street at various stages of its robust life, starting with scenes from the late 1800s and running all the way through the 1960s.

Enter the lobby of the Connor and Keystone hotels and imagine the bustle of travelers who didn't know Range Line existed. And thrown in for free is a snapshot of their lives and their experiences written on the backs of these postcards in their own handwriting—as interesting to me as the

cards themselves.

Bob Miller's Restaurant at 419 Main (home in the 1950s to the best coconut cream pie in town) is frozen in time along with a picture of Joplin residents shopping that street in suits, hats and gloves.

Take a quick jog off Main Street are you're reliving a Victorian view of Sargeant Street with its stately houses. Now, you're back seeing the interior of "Wilder's Restaurant" looking as if the diners just left their tables to go upstairs and try their luck at the craps table.

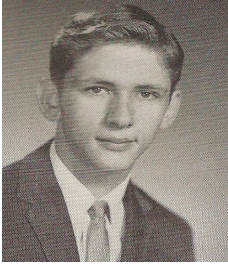
There's the USO Club on Wall Street offering coffee, doughnuts and cheer to World War II soldiers. And then a picture of the Union Depot, spotless and pristine during the years it carried those military men to and from that conflict.

Back to the Fox Theatre when teenagers lined up for blocks to see Elvis Presley in "Love Me Tender" and adults caught the "3:10 to Yuma." (The original version, starring Glenn Ford from 1957.)

There are other stops to make, but I'm almost out of gas.

It may not be quite the same experience "scrolling" your way through Joplin's history and its Main Street as cruising that boulevard was long ago. But, at least it's safer than being downtown and seeing your baby with another girl.

Jeanne Looper Smith grew up in Joplin and now lives in Kansas City, MO. You can share memories of Joplin with her at wistfulwordsmith@gmail.com



Mike Mullenix - Bio

"Troy and I are now full time grandparents of two wonderful grandsons and loving every minute....."



I am definitely not much of a writer so I have been reluctant to undertake this effort. But after much cajoling and even outright harassment by John Keeling and David Knisley here you find my attempt at a short biography.

Like some of you, as well as unlike some of you, I was actually born in Joplin in 1945 to 1st Lieutenant Oscar Mullenix of Van Alstyne, TX and Dorothy Ash of Chitwood, a small rural neighborhood/community north and west of Schifferdecker Park. However I grew up principally in Texas, mostly in Arlington. I spent many holidays and quite a few weeks most summers with my grandparents in Joplin. Thus I share a hometown fondness for Joplin with many of you who grew up there. I attended elementary and junior high, as it was referred to then, in Arlington. Since my dad traveled a lot for his work, I attended four different high schools in Kansas towns before landing at Joplin High my junior and senior years. During those two years of high school I worked as a bellhop at

the Connor and spent my free time cruising main with my uncle, David Ash and the Beeler brothers. My free time in the summer was spent hitching rides or hopping freight trains to Noel for swimming and fun.

Since I had virtually no student counseling I knew nearly nothing about scholarship possibilities so the only thing I tried for was West Point where I struck out. I didn't have the money for college so I enlisted in the army. Hence my first tour in Viet Nam with the Army Security Agency, a intelligence wing of the army that drew it's tasking from the National Security Agency and the CIA as well as the Army. I spent 13 months and 9 days in country because a replacement was not available and I had a critical job. For that whole time I corresponded with the love of my life, Troy Montgomery, whom I had met on a blind date set up by my sister, Joyce Mullenix. Both girls were class of 1966. I proposed to Troy on my return home and we were married in November of 1966.

Our first home together was in

Petaluma, CA the closest town to my base assignment at Two Rock Ranch Station in northern California about 50 miles north of San Francisco. Our first child, Michael Brandon, was born there at Hamilton AFB in Novato, CA. Since I had dreamed of flying all my life, with Troy's gracious consent, I applied for and was accepted at army flight school. For training we were stationed at Ft. Wolters in Texas and Ft. Rucker in Alabama.

After graduation I was immediately assigned back to Viet Nam and had to leave my young bride once more. I soon learned what a strong and independent young woman I had married. That strength was tested in many more separations during our military career. Twelve months and 1100+ flight hours later I returned once more. I had little to show for that time of any consequence except one Distinguished Flying Cross that I received for flying explosives to a penned down unit. The explosives were for blowing down trees to make a landing zone. **(Continued on Page 7)**

The medal was for coming in and flying out wounded. When we returned home we were told to change out of our uniforms immediately at our first landing airport to avoid confrontations with demonstrators. This policy was pretty much the same for my first tour but I neglected to mention it earlier. I returned stateside to my loving wife and cautious and leery son and we were assigned to Ft Hood TX.

Stephanie Noel Mullenix, my baby girl and the apple of my eye was born in Killeen, TX while we were at Ft. Hood. Here I was offered a direct commission to first lieutenant but declined because I was sure that I would immediately return to Viet Nam. Instead I took a discharge and we moved to nearby Austin where I hoped to attend college. I took a job as a locksmith and joined the Army National Guard. I tried to attend school while holding two jobs and flying one weekend and two nights a month plus 15 days annual training each year. That soon became more than I could handle and after only a total of 63 semester hours I gave up on school. I began to think of my two plus tours in Nam as my college career. I finally landed a full time job with the National Guard and worked for them first as a civil servant, then as an active duty military technician from 1975 until 1997. In my later years with the guard after we were outfitted with UH-60 Black-

hawks, I was privileged to fly one of my most fun missions. I was the team leader for the UH-60's that the army leased for the movie "Contact" based on the book by Carl Sagan of the same title. If you saw that movie you saw me flying. I retired from my position as the state standardization instructor pilot and aviation safety officer as a CW5 in April 1997.

The next phase of my work life was in commercial aviation. I took a job with an adventure cruise company called Quark enterprises for the summer of 1997. For that contract I flew a helicopter from Austin to Barrow Alaska. There I rendezvoused with a Russian ice breaker that was modified as a cruise ship and leased to Quark for Arctic cruises. I spent that summer conducting ice reconnaissance, flight seeing, cargo and passenger loading and unloading and medical evacuation. The wildlife and the scenery I saw while on this job was varied and spectacular. Ever see 18 inches of snow floating on top of the ocean with ripples of the bow wave trailing away from the ship like soap suds?

My next job was off shore oil exploration and production flying in the Gulf of Mexico. I didn't last long at this as it just wasn't rewarding enough work even though the flying could be challenging even if mostly boring. Neither the passengers nor their baggage ever weighed what they claimed so you had to count on being overweight most of the

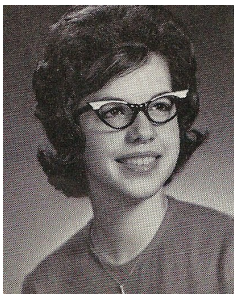
time. I did have to work evacuating rigs for three different tropical storms that came ashore during the summer of 1998. Tropical storms can be a little difficult to fly around.

Finally in October of 1998 I found my niche in commercial flying. Air ambulance is such rewarding and fulfilling work that I would still be doing it today if I could work closer to home. My career in air ambulance began in Pearsal TX with Critical Air Medicine. I worked at various bases for that company throughout Texas and Arizona until I became the principal instructor and check airman. I served in that capacity and as assistant chief pilot until the company sold to Air-Evac Lifeteam, a southern Missouri based company. Shortly after the sale I left the company and went to work for Med-Trans Corporation. I worked in air ambulance for the last 13 years, the last six years with Med-Trans in west Texas and just retired in November 2011.

Troy and I are now full time grandparents of two wonderful grandsons and loving every minute. Much as John Keeling observed Joplin's spirit and resilience is manifest in the strength shown since the tornado. I look forward to our 50th in Joplin.

Regards,

Mike Mullenix



Ellen Zwicker - Bio

"I was shy, introverted and had an inferiority complex growing up. One of the hardest lessons I learned in the 7th grade was you can't please everybody all the time."



Having a last name of Zwicker had its advantages. If the class was in alphabetical order often time ran out before I had to give a report or answer a question. It was also the reason for two of the most embarrassing moments of my life. The first was graduation eve. Remember how hot the auditorium was and how stifling those gowns were? As I trailed the class going down the aisle some students whispered to me, "Hurry it up," like I could do that. When the man took my name card he muttered under his breath, "Are you the last one?" I nodded and he announced, "And last but not least Ellen Zwicker!" The applause, whistles, cheers and yells so politely held until then exploded. I knew it was for the whole class but I was the only student on the stage. I'm proud to be a JHS grad!

My parents divorced the summer I turned seven and my mom, sister and I moved to Berryville, AR to be near mom's parents. Grandma and Grandpa lived 3 ½ mi SE of Berryville on 40 acres of rocks and cedar trees nestled in a valley surrounded by beautiful hills. They played a very prominent role in my upbringing. Mom was a teacher and we moved 3 years later to Joplin where she could get better pay. She taught

7th and 8th grade English at North Jr High. If you think having a teacher for a mom made school easier for me, it didn't. 99.9% of the time I asked her a question she would say, "Look it up." She was, however, an awesome cheerleader for me, always encouraging me in whatever endeavors I had. I started writing poems in the 7th grade. Mom typed them, bought envelopes and stamps and showed me how to submit the better ones to poetry magazines. She was more excited than I was when some of them got published.

Mom insisted I play an instrument in Jr High but she couldn't afford one. Mr. Skinner found an oboe the school had and I had to teach myself how to play it. With clarinets, flutes and trumpets all around me I tried to play softly so I'd be drowned out. By 8th grade Mom scraped up enough money so I could take music lessons. I'm sure my fellow musicians were very glad about that!

I was shy, introverted and had an inferiority complex growing up. One of the hardest lessons I learned in the 7th grade was you can't please everybody all the time. Some people are going to be popular and some aren't. Then that summer I went to a

Methodist church camp. Even though I had been taken to church all my life I came to that moment when I knew and truly believed that my Heavenly Father loved me so much He sent His one and only Son to die for me. I accepted that fact and my inferiority complex left. God's love, mercy and grace still overwhelm me. I could not live a hopeful life without Him!

Speech class in the ninth grade put the finishing touch on the transformation started by band, orchestra and salvation. My favorite teacher, Mr. Bill Brady, not only taught speech but taught how to have confidence in getting up in front of people. To this day I still remember and utilize two of the rules: know your subject and forget yourself.

In my senior year I took COE. I had decided I wanted to be a social worker and the nearest thing to that was working in a hospital. LaDonna Miller and I were the only ones assigned to the brand new Oak Hill Hospital. I worked from 3pm to 7pm and actually disliked nursing very much except when I got to work in the nursery under the watchful eyes of the LPN.

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It was the week before Mother's Day and I had not decided on a college yet. Dr. Kilbane had an OB come in and he asked me if I wanted to watch, (the rules were so much different then). When I said, "Yes!" he got the charge nurse's and patient's permission and I put on a gown and head cover. I can't tell you if it was a boy or girl but I remember holding the blanket out and receiving the most beautiful miracle I had ever seen. The LPN guided me step by step while I did the bracelet and footprints. When I left the hospital that night I was so excited. I wanted to be a delivery nurse! I got in on the last test day for Burge Protestant Hospital, (now Cox North), in Springfield, Mo and passed.

That brings me to the second most embarrassing moment of my life because of my last name. Our nursing class was advancing from freshman to junior status and we marched into the room while families and guests stood. When everyone went to sit down, you guessed it, I didn't have a seat! While everyone sat in folding chairs during the program I had to balance on the edge of a huge, overstuffed lounge chair and try to look prim and proper.

I graduated 3 years later, (1967), and earned \$300 a month. When I got my RN license my pay went up to \$350 a month! In the 43 years I worked I only worked OB for 9 months right after graduation. Those other years I worked

surgery, ICU, ER, Minor ER, Public Health, taught Health Occupations for 4 years at Crowder College Vo-Tech, medical/surgical nursing and my last 7 ½ years I worked hospice. I'm fond of saying I started out helping lives into this world and ended my career by helping lives into the next world. Nursing is challenging, hard, frustrating, demanding, heart tugging, and exhausting but so very meaningful and rewarding. I thank the Lord for the opportunities I had to help people.

In 1969 I met Charles, (Chuck) Arnce, a tall, handsome, honest man with a kind, generous heart and a wonderful, (and sometimes ornery) sense of humor. Six months later, we were married on July 3rd, and my last name went to the start of the alphabet. In 1971 we welcomed a son, Charles William, (goes by Chaz), and in 1973 a daughter, Michelle Marie. Chaz married Angela who had three teenage boys. That was eleven years ago. Jay, Zachery and Cody Hall are now in their twenties and married. Jay and Angie Dawn have Hunter, Marissa and Mercedes. Zach and Erica have Atticus. Cody and Allyssa have Chloe and Cayden. Michelle married Robert Wilson in 1994 and blessed us with Kohlman and Sawyer. All of these little blessings are 6 years old and younger! And praise the Lord, they all live close. Chaz is the manager of Hibbett Sports at Northpark Mall and Michelle is an instructional

assistant at Goodman School. She also has a major in Law Enforcement and a minor in Criminal Justice and is a reserve officer for the Seneca Police Dept.

When I retired three years ago I became a non medical volunteer for Hospice Compasses where I had worked. I do Angel Watches, (sitting with patients who are actively dying and have little or no family) now and then become the birthday clown for hospice patients and am on the Dream Team.

This group of volunteers works toward making patient's dying wishes come true.

I joined the American Legion Auxiliary last year. Chuck is a Navy veteran of the Vietnam War and I am passionate about all our veterans getting the respect and honor they deserve and their needs be met. To my fellow classmates who are veterans, I humbly and sincerely thank you for your service.

Mom, Margaret Zwicker, died in 1994. With God's help, I eventually had a good relationship with my father. He died in 2007. God is good. My life is full and I am richly blessed. No matter what happens it could always be worse. God bless you all always in all ways.

I'd like to close with a poem I wrote. 📖

(Ellen's poem is on page 10)

"Greeting"

I greet you with love in the name of the Lord,
And pray His rich blessings upon you be poured.
For any depression, sorrow or grief,
I pray the Lord's comfort bring you relief.
If you're discouraged, have sickness or pain,
I pray the Lord's healing restore you again.
Whatever your needs or burdens you bear,
I lift them and you to the Lord in prayer.
I pray you have His abundant peace,
As belief in Him brings sweet release.

Help the Class Reunion Out & Own a Part of History

The JHS Class of '64 car show fundraiser awarded this Dash Plaque to the 27 entries. We will only strike 100 and sell the additional 73 to help with our 50th. If you would like to be the proud owner of our historical dash plaque, the cost will be \$2.00. Now that's a real memory bargain folks.



JHS Class of '64 - Fundraiser
September 29, 2012
Joplin, MO

..... so read The Globe's front page story as Joplin learned of Jack Holden's passing on Oct. 24, 2012. Currently residing in McKinney, Texas near his niece and family, Jack had made the decision to leave his beloved hometown and relocate near three generations of brother Bob's children. Though never married,

Jack considered niece Judith and nephew Robert Holden, his kids.

A member of the JHS Class of 1939, Jack attended Joplin Jr College, served in both World War II and the Korean War, and completed his BS and Masters at Pittsburg State.

Over Jack's ninety years, thousands of young people and adults came to know "Mr. Holden" as teacher, student council and senior class sponsor, director of Top Hatters, the voice of the Eagles as commentator for both Joplin High and Parkwood's Bears for over twenty-five years, scorekeeper for basketball for thirty years, an avid fan who attended all home Joplin and Missouri Southern athletic events, American Legion state and local officer, announcer for local American Legion Baseball, and a board member of Joplin's Department of Parks and Recreation. Multiple other honors, including his induction into Joplin's Sports Hall of Fame, are cited in the newspaper's article and obituary.

Perhaps, one of Jack's greatest acts of citizenship came in later years when he had retired from his thirty years of teaching. After

completing the written history of his American Legion Post 13, he was asked and accepted the challenge of compiling the history of Joplin schools. His research dated back to 1890. He spent months reading minutes from Board of Education meetings, searching through photo archives, and molding together the history of our schools. All of this was done as a volunteer. Jack, having taught history, government, citizenship, and contemporary issues, was the perfect one to tackle this immense task. What a remarkable collection he created. Brad Belk, director of the Joplin Museum Complex and a former student, said, "He epitomized what a good citizen was. There was no better citizen to emulate than Jack."

On a personal note, I met "Mr. Holden" at Top Hatters' try-outs our sophomore year. I recall how patient he and his brother Bob were in teaching us to play a drum or bugle. Once accomplished, we marched our Jr./Sr. years in parades and competitions. About 20 girls from our class were in the corps and truly enjoyed it.

Looking back, I remember he taught us to always do our best. We were good, we were competitive, we wanted to win, and we did.

He would sit in the front of the bus and never complain about the noise a busload of 40 girls could make. Once we arrived and he stood up, we knew it was time to listen. Besides parades, games, and corps festivals, civic

groups also invited us to surprise guests by striking a cadence and marching in to serve dinner. I can remember Mr. Holden standing in the wings smiling as the applause began. He was a great role model and demonstrated good citizenship in every way.

Our paths would cross in later years. Whether announcing a high school game or coming to school after retiring to pass out essay contest forms on what it meant to be an American to my own students, Mr. Holden was dedicated to staying active in the community. One of the many honors he received included naming Joplin's Athletic Booster Club annual scholarships for athletes showing dedication in sports as well as good sportsmanship

The Jack Holden Sports Award for Academic Excellence. Two recipients are selected each year to receive the \$750 awards.

As a parent on the committee, I recall being present when the Booster Club discussed their intent in 1989 to create the annual awards. The name of Jack Holden was the unanimous choice.

More recently, I spoke with Jack when working on the historical renovations at North. It was a nice conversation and just before he moved to Texas, shortly after our 45th Reunion. He mentioned how he'd appreciated Steph (White) Everett and Jim driving him to be with us for that evening.

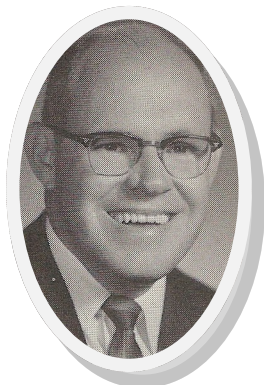
(Continued on Page 12)

He also shared how much he'd enjoy being invited and seeing former students and Top Hatters.

To have left a legacy of honor and service as Jack Holden did and to have had lasting friendships which span the generations are attributes recognized by all who knew him. We'll miss you, Mr. Holden. Your citizenship and loyalty to Joplin remain a shining example.

Phyllis Payne Sapp

<http://www.joplinglobe.com/obituaries/x1400199890/Jack-Thomas-Holden>



Our 45th Reunion



Janet Hale, Mary Ellen Franks (Gym Teacher)
Phyllis Payne - Charlene Veteto
Donna Drake - Seated is Mr. Holden

*****Remembrances*****

We would like to send condolence to the Gordon Wells family in the passing of the love of his life and our classmate Jane Conroy Wells. Jane passed away in Tulsa, OK on August 4th after a long illness.

http://www.tulsaworld.com/ourlives/article.aspx?subjectid=426&articleid=20120807_Ob_obs1_8695404

<http://www.joplinglobe.com/obituaries/x328568783/Jane-Conroy-Wells>

We also received word that our classmates Mary Sue Cox Riley, last known to have resided in Norfolk, VA passed away approximately two years ago. Classmate Danny Clark passed away this past summer in Joplin. Our thoughts and prayers go out to all the Cox & Clark families.

The class received this email from Glenda Roe Wittner: I don't know if we have a prayer list but I wanted classmates to remember Fred Vickers who had a stroke and is still in a coma as of today (9/28). Fred had a daughter pass away a few years ago and she had three kids whom Fred and his wife, Sharon, are raising because the father walked away from the kids. Fred lost his job after working there for many years and is now driving a school bus as its hard to get a job at 66 after being in the same place for so long. He lives across the street from me and has been trying to put siding on his house this year as he gets the money but money is short as you can imagine. He has a restored car and I'm sure he would have been at the car show tonight. Sharon also cooks at the school but as for now, her worry is for Fred. I just thought they could sure use all the prayers we could give so I hope you could email classmates. Things aren't looking so good but we know God is the great healer! Thanks, **Glenda**

(Glenda sent an update on 10/1)

As of late last week Fred is waking some and wanted Beef Stew! Praise God! I'm sure this will be a long recovery, but things are looking up for the family. I guess I wanted God to work on my time not his! That's me! They still really need prayer. My Husband went over to pray with Sharron so I guess God's working in more than one way. We need to keep praying for the family as there are a lot of needs. God is in control as always. I hope this weekend went well and I'm sure Fred would of rather been there with his car. The weather was beautiful as we were at an outside wedding. Thanks for getting back to me, **Glenda**

We also received an email from Suzanne Gilmore Smith, dated Nov. 1, about Lisa Stockam King, as we share this with a pain in our heart. Keep in mind Lisa is a fighter and to quote her, "The fat lady hasn't sung yet" You gotta love Lisa and her attitude... Go Lisa!!!!

Lisa has been in the hospital a couple of weeks (Springfield). Since her last chemo treatment she cannot eat anything and is continually vomiting. She has pneumonia and has had several liters of fluid drained from her tummy. Tomorrow (Friday) she is having surgery to insert a feeding tube. Billie stated she would have this the rest of her life. Please pray for Lisa and her family, she is very, very ill.

Pass this on to others who would like to know. Thanks, **Suzanne**

Then on Friday, 11/2 we received this email from Suzanne: Billie texted me today and said they had put the feeding tube in. Lisa's blog has been updated. **Suzanne**

<http://www.helpisafight.blogspot.com/>



We still have classmates that we've classified as Missing. If you have an idea where any of these classmates are, feel free to let us know so we may be able to communicate with them. Please help us locate the following 36 classmates:

<i>Calvin Summers</i>	<i>Larry Conboy (In PHX area)</i>	<i>Robert James "Bob" Smith</i>
<i>Carol Blankenship</i>	<i>Linda Baugh (Robards)</i>	<i>Robert Joe "Bob" Smith</i>
<i>Carol Munson (Wrench)</i>	<i>Linda Vails</i>	<i>Shirley Teague</i>
<i>Clair Howard</i>	<i>Mary Thornton (Reed)</i>	<i>Thomas Ray Warren</i>
<i>Connie Smith</i>	<i>Merlene Garrison (Burriss)</i>	<i>William "Bill" Ray Stow</i>
<i>Don Hall</i>	<i>Mitchell "Pat" O'Brien</i>	
<i>Drucilla Short</i>	<i>Patricia Kay Belk</i>	
<i>Emma Nunn</i>	<i>Patricia Kay Puckett</i>	
<i>Gary Colvin</i>	<i>Patty Riley (Brewer)</i>	
<i>James "Jim" Hilton</i>	<i>Paula Weinacht</i>	
<i>Jo Elyn Brown (Baker)</i>	<i>Richard Burns</i>	
<i>Johnie Coots</i>	<i>Richard Lee Pearson</i>	
<i>Judy Osborne (Gardner)</i>	<i>Robert "Bob" Isaacs</i>	
<i>La Donna Miller</i>	<i>Robert "Bob" Jordan</i>	

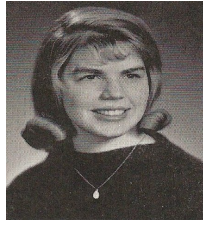
(33 Missing)

Please help us out. In order to keep you abreast and to value your input as we move toward our 50th Class Reunion, don't forget to include us on any changes in your contact information. You may do this on the website by clicking on the "Contact" tab, then click on the class e-mail address joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com, then enter your information in the e-mail box and click on the "Send" tab, that's it folks. **If anyone has email addresses for Paula Jordan, Gail Heller or Mike Watson - please share, as what we had is no longer valid.**

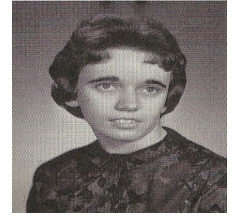
Continuing to Follow the Chapman's

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.

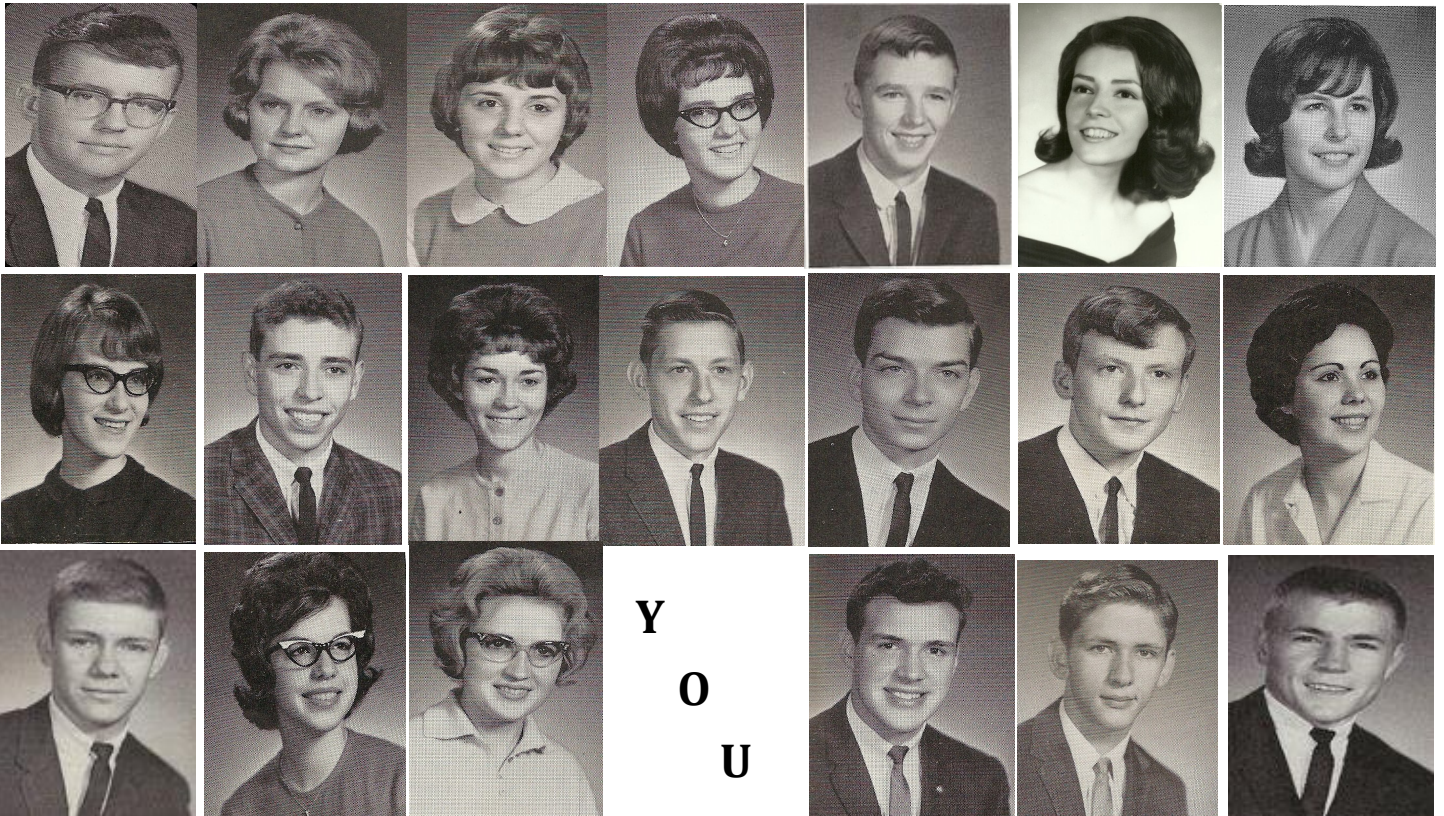
<http://yw8t.blogspot.com/>



ATTENTION!!!



Fortunately, we had two bio entries come through for this newsletter and we thank Ellen Zwicker and Mike Mullenix for helping us to keep this portion alive and well, at least for this edition. Now, we have one bio for our next newsletter. Will you please come forward & help?



Thanks to those above that submitted their bio. It's very much appreciated.

Class Website

Our class website is in dire need of an update. Your 3 editors only have so much material to add to the website or to the newsletter and why we periodically reach out to you for your help in supplying copies of any old pictures, or current ones for that matter of present or past events you or your family are or have enjoyed or been involved in. A story or hobby that you are doing that you would like to share with us, we would ever so much welcome. Pictures are really a blessing as we have aspirations on doing about a 2 hour slide show for our Friday "Meet & Greet" at the 50th and really need some electronic photos for that event. If you do not have a way to scan photos, we will be happy to do that and return to you unharmed. So if you get a moment to rummage through some old boxes or files and care to share your finds, we would be so appreciative. Help us make our website, newsletter and 50th High School Reunion the best one ever. Check us out at: www.joplinmo64.com

Classmate Harry Reaves, President of Tycor Development, along with Tycor VP Teresa Bradskey were the producers of the Harvest Moon American Indian Festival held October 27-28 at Kansas City's Union Station. I had the pleasure of videotaping part of the event so Tycor can use the DVD as a promotional tool for next years event. Also involved were classmates Ross & Jeanne Looper Smith. Classmate Jim Christiansen and wife Judith came up from Joplin to see what this was all about. And just what is it about? Well the following link will answer that question for you. It was a very impressive event and one you might consider adding to your must do list for 2013. We sure enjoyed it. **DK**

<http://harvestmoonamericanindianfestival.wordpress.com/>



The following pictures were contributed by Carol Corbin Buck



1st row left to right:: Sue Fair, Sharon Drennen, Virginia Benford, Carol Corbin, Sharyl Reece, Sammy Howerton, Judy Moss, *Unknown Girl*, Richard Burns, *next boy Unknown*, Tom Welsh, *Unknown boy*. 2nd row: *First 2 girls Unknown*, Linda Orem, Mary Kay Dykens, *girl Unknown*, Louis Tynes, *next 4 boys Unknown*, the last boys first name was Buster. Top row: *First 4 boys Unknown*, Johnnie Coots, Rick Sadler, *next 2 boys Unknown*, last boy is Clyde Bryarm. Top row 1st boy could be Steve Carlile? Just a thought.



Carol & Ed Buck were at a car show cookout gig in Noel, MO this fall and went to a friends house to view some JFK memorabilia and came across this Saturday, November 23, 1963 Joplin Globe with an article about classmate Sharon Campbell being Miss Merry Christmas. I bet she still has those cute dimples.

"And the Emmy goes to the Joplin Schools"

A contribution from Phyllis Payne Sapp. The "Watch Here" link has expired.

This week's Eagle Minute - staff edition


Page 1 of 3



We hope you enjoy your weekly issue of the Eagle Minute. We know you're busy so we'll try to keep this newsletter short and informative - something you can get through in just a few minutes. Enjoy!

And the Emmy goes to...Joplin Schools!

Last year, ESPN2 visited Joplin to produce an episode on the JHS football team for their series Outside the Lines. That episode recently won an Emmy award in the Editing category!



The Emmy arrived in the mail last week and will make a cool and unique addition to the JHS trophy case. If you haven't seen the episode, called Joplin: City of Hope, take a few minutes to watch. It's a great piece about the resiliency of our football team, students, staff and the people of Joplin. [Watch it here.](#)

UPCOMING EVENTS

Sun. Sept. 30: Joplin's Great Day of Service, 9 am - Noon. [Click here to learn more and register.](#)

Fri. Oct. 5: United Way Campaign Karaoke Party, 4:00 pm @ JHS 9-10 Campus

Fri. Oct. 5: Homecoming game, JHS vs Lebanon, 7:00 pm @ Junge Stadium

[Click here for more events.](#)

IN THE NEWS - IN CASE YOU MISSED IT!

[Board of Education meeting](#)

[New standards with MSIP V](#)

[Emmy Award for Outside the Lines episode featuring JHS football team](#)

[Joplin Schools to offer technology classes to senior citizens](#)

CONNECT



21st Century Learning Coaches offer technology classes for senior citizens



Area senior citizens will have an opportunity to learn about a variety of topics including using

Facebook, photo sharing, Google and more during a free six-week course taught by several of our 21st Century Learning Coaches. The classes are held on Mondays from 4:00 to 5:30 pm at South Middle School

The editorial team for content consists of Jeanne Looper Smith, Phyllis Payne Sapp and David Knisley. Please feel free to comment on the newsletter at joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com