



Joplin Eagles

"JHS Class of '64"

Issue 30

Class Newsletter February 17, 2018

Here Is Our 30th Edition

"Oh! That Wonderful Vintage Year of 1968"

Inside this issue:

Introduction	1
Trust Yourself	1
Bio	4
Lewis Carroll once said	8
Winters of yesteryear	9
Hodgepodge	10
Mishmash Medley	11
Tidbits	12

Dang, didn't it seem as if we just packed up the decorations for Christmas, Hanukah and rang in 2018?

And now, we're into February, the month that majors on love, perhaps finding our intentions/resolutions for a new year already circling the drain!

I was recently asked by the editor of The Joplin Globe to write a column about another year—one that took place 50 years ago and has been called "the year that changed everything." She wanted my take on that year and was interested in what I was doing then. So, I juxtaposed the turmoil of that time with the safety and security I was focused on creating for my new little family in the suburbs of Washington, D.C.

It was fun and somewhat bittersweet to revisit that sweet time in my personal life and the tumultuous time in our culture. Hope you enjoy the look-back column that follows.

Wherever you were in 1968 or find yourself now, our best wishes for this new year—and a Happy Valentine's Day—go out to you with love and lots of XOXOs!



Jeanne Looper Smith



"Trust yourself. You know more than you think you do"

Dr. Benjamin Spock

Dr. Benjamin Spock's book "The Common Sense Book of Baby and Child Care," one of the best sellers of all time, was published in 1946 — the year I was born — and was a primer for post-World War II parents in raising their bumper crop of boomer babies.

Funny how I thought of Dr. Spock when I began to write about 1968 — often referred to as "the year that changed everything."

In 1968, I was 21, living in Washington, D.C., the epicenter of much of what took place during that turbulent time. I was a young wife and mother of a cherub-cheeked toddler son and expecting my second son later that year.

(Continued on the Next Page)



Spock's book was bedtime reading for new parents like me and his reassurance that my "gut" was my best guide was an important lesson about life in general and, in particular, when I was cutting my teeth on the care and feeding of the little people in my world.

But this was 1968 — the year the '60s took itself seriously. And even though my consciousness was increasingly being raised around the issues of the day, I was fully engaged in creating a safe, secure existence for my family in a tidy Cape Cod-styled home in the suburbs.

During that tumultuous year, Dr. Spock became known for more than his advice on feeding schedules and getting "fussy" babies to sleep through the night. He was indicted, along with four others, for urging those same colicky, sleepless infants — who were now fully grown baby boomers — to refuse the Vietnam draft.

The Vietnam War was in the forefront — and the background — of so much that transpired in those 12 months along with the demonstrations of young people who were against that war and, as a result, were turning the culture and presidential politics on end.

In 1968, the same parents, who years earlier had turned to Spock for advice, now turned on him. This time, blaming him for the permissiveness they felt the good doctor had encouraged in their children's upbringing, leading to their counterculture beliefs and behavior.

Because TV was the primary entertainment focus then, most of its content was designed to distract from the realities of what was happening in the "real" world.

Much of the programming was frivolous and fantasy-fueled. If only "I Dream of Jeannie" could have wished away the chaos that was a necessary part of our national transformation.

The internet and an instant news cycle were decades away. So the nightly television news was our dinnertime companion and my own eye on a larger world. On the small screen, we were served up a steady diet of traumatic events along with the homemade meatloaf, mashed potatoes and baby food I put on the table.

Flashing across our TV screen like a slideshow of horror, we watched Martin Luther King Jr.'s assassination and saw his dream go up in flames, literally and figuratively, as Washington, D.C., along with 125 other cities, burned. Interspersed with the Vietnam War and its casualties, we had a front row seat to Sen. Robert Kennedy's murder two months later as he campaigned for the presidency.

The real story now was how the injustices of previous generations were coming into focus. Formerly in black and white — but mostly white — our collective national consciousness around the issues of civil rights was now in living color. Along with increased awareness of the mistreatment of African-Americans, women were finding their voices and fighting for their place on a national stage.

Turmoil was trending in 1968.

"The year that changed everything" changed me too. And Spock was right: I did know more than I

(Continued on the Next Page)

thought I knew.

My sons, Jay and Chris, and their sister, Melissa, who was born in 1970, are spectacular adults. And a new generation of grandchildren is rounding out the little family that had its genesis in the late 1960s.

My instincts as a new mother served me well. And the events of that year shaped who I have become in the 50 years since that time.

I'm also convinced that in 1968 we knew more as a nation than we may have thought.

We knew, as Americans, where we could and should go. We instinctively trusted our collective "gut," certain that we could survive the chaotic change of any year to ultimately become a better version of ourselves.

That's a lesson we're still learning.

Jeanne Looper Smith grew up in Joplin. She now lives in Lake Worth, Florida. She can be reached at wistfulwordsmith@gmail.com.



Jeanne Looper Smith

Hi everyone,

My name is Chelsea Hartman, daughter of Karol (Tate) Hartman (Miller). On February 23, 2016 (Two days after her 70th Birthday) my mother had a heart attack and went into heart failure. After 5 days of being intubated and unable to eat or move, the doctors were able to determine that she was ready to wake up! She did great! She was on the road to recovery. After she was ready to leave the hospital, she went to her first rehab facility and was there for a little over 30 days.

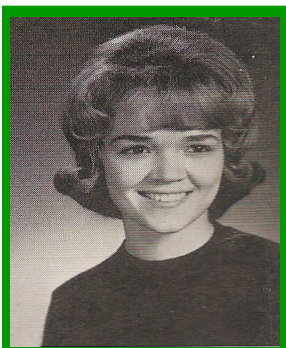
To fast forward, my mother has been in the hospital, rehab and in home care 8 times. She's had various infections, ER visits and has fallen. She's even had a pacemaker placed in her chest and is now on oxygen permanently. She hasn't lasted being in her home more than a month at a time.

Her last rehab facility informed me (on 8-11-2017) her medical coverage has been maxed out and to keep her there would cost at least \$500 a day. So, It has now come a time, with a heavy heart that she needed to go into an assisted living home so she could have constant medical care. Unfortunately, these types of homes are all paid for privately.

My mother does not qualify for Medi-Cal or any state services so it all needs to be paid on her own. I'm asking for help with the initial cost of moving her into the facility and the huge medical expenses that have accrued in the last year and a half. Anything would help! So please, give what you can. Please contact me if you'd like to know more. Thank you everyone, Chelsea Hartman

<https://www.gofundme.com/4d55y0g>





"Billie Sue Lenger Stockam Bio"

"I needed a full-time job to support myself. I applied for a job at the Social Security Office, a position I found out through the college, and I got the job"



As most of you know, Dave Stockam and I have been a team since our school years together, and that has continued through the present day. So I would like to start with after graduation, our lives were anything but what we had planned. We both were attending college at Joplin Junior College. We got engaged in March, 1965, but actually were not in a hurry to get married, planning on graduating first. In April of the same year, my mother suffered a fatal heart attack at the age of 44, and our world was turned upside down. My father had passed away when I was seven years old, so my mother was everything to me, my brother, and sister. I was thrown into a big girl role quickly, and was responsible for figuring out what we were going to do. We three children went to live with an aunt and uncle in Webb City and it was not a good situation. I dropped out of school, and Dave finished that first year of college. I needed a full-time job to support myself. I applied for a job at the Social Security Office, a position I found out through the college, and I got the job. So, at 18, I began my career working for the government. Dave signed a professional baseball contract, which was his lifelong dream. We got married on October 1, 1965, and lived together for a few months, and he left in February for Spring Training in Tampa, Florida. I stayed in Joplin and continued working, going to Florida twice to see him play ball. When we got home from our honeymoon, Dave's draft papers were in our mailbox. He got a deferment because he had signed the baseball contract, but when he got home from playing ball, he joined the Army National Guards. He was sent to Ft. Ord, California, for his five-month basic training. I lived in an apartment and my brother and sister stayed with me on the weekends. After Dave got back, we rented a house in Joplin, and my brother and sister moved in with us. So, we were a bunch of young people, living as a family. I look back now, and know God definitely had his hand on us.

My brother wasn't there too long, as he joined the army and then married Jeannine. My sister lived with us for a couple of years. We started our own family in September, 1969, when our first daughter, Inger, was born. Then Lisa was born in 1972, and I quit my job to stay home and raise my daughters. Dave worked in construction during these years, and later worked as manager of a local business office. He also worked on the staff of a church we attended for several years. Then in 1976, our son, Travis was born. I always felt blessed to have a career, and then to be home to raise my children. I returned to work when Travis was in grade school, and ended up working at Social Security for 30 years.

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Dave and I had many fun years raising our children. Inger and Lisa both were cheerleaders in junior high, high school, and Missouri Southern College, so we attended many ball games. Travis played three sports, and ended up signing a professional baseball contract with the New York Mets after his college days. So, we had many fun trips, going to Spring Training and following his baseball for a couple of years. It was during this time when we started traveling some, and got a taste of traveling to Mexico, where we have actually gone the past fifteen years, along with some other countries.

As many of you know, our world was again turned upside down in August, 2010, when Lisa was diagnosed with Stage 4 pancreatic cancer. The doctor at Mayo Clinic told us she had no more than two months to live, but she fought a brave battle, and lived 2 1/2 years, passing away in January, 2013. This was the hardest thing we ever dealt with, but her life was such a sweet blessing to us and her faith in God was a testimony to many. We have become active in the fight to find a cure and bring awareness to this horrible disease, along with our other daughter and the rest of our family. Thanks to many of you who have supported us in this effort during the 5K each May in Kansas City. During Lisa's illness, she wanted me to write a book about her diagnosis and how God had helped her to fight the battle, as an encouragement to others who get bad news to never give up. I had kept a journal during all the time she was ill, so I did write a book, and I have had 700 printed as of this time, and we give them out to others who are in a battle, or know someone who is. If any of you would like one to pass on, please let me know, and I will mail you one. I volunteer at the local hospital in the Chemo Infusion room one day a week and get to tell many people there of my daughter's battle and her faith.

We have been very blessed to have been able to take all three of our children and their spouses, and all six of our precious granddaughters to Mexico several times, and we have made memories there that are in our hearts forever. Dave and I are leaving this month for another trip to our happy place in Cozumel, and are very thankful to be going again. We are looking to seeing all of you at our 55th.... 📍

Adult Truths (I can relate to some of these, and you?)

1. Sometimes I'll look down at my watch 3 consecutive times and still not know what time it is.
2. Nothing sucks more than that moment during an argument when you realize you're wrong.
3. I totally take back all those times I didn't want to nap when I was younger.
4. There is great need for a sarcasm font.
5. How the hell are you supposed to fold a fitted sheet?
6. Was learning cursive really necessary? Evidently, it's coming back in the schools.
7. I can't remember the last time I wasn't at least kind of tired.
8. Bad decisions make good stories.

As June 7th draws closer and closer by the day, we come to you again and will ask if you plan on attending the 55th Class Reunion event. You will be asked this throughout the newsletters, most likely several times, as it's ever so important for us to have a hint of an idea as to how many will be planning on attending, so we can make arrangements with the event provider. No one is asking you to sign in blood, just give us an idea of possibly attending.

Why is it important you ask? Well, the host provider bases the price of the meals, the appetizers and more importantly, the room cost for the out of towners on attendance. The more we have attending, the lower the cost to us. The brand spankin' new Holiday Inn was opened for business on January 29th, just a couple of weeks ago, and I will be touring it on March 6th at 3:30 p.m., as we have a class reunion committee meeting scheduled for that evening. Their Manager of Sales is Kristie Barley, the same young lady that took such great care of us at the 50th and was super to deal with and is ready to do a repeat performance. She has commented to me that the gang at the old Holiday Inn still talk about our 50th reunion of the class of '64 and what a great time they had working with us and meeting the classmates.

We have not finalized a place yet, as we were anticipating that the new Doubletree would be available, and having handled things like this in the past, it's always nice to have competition and able to say that we can get this & that at a much lower cost and it's amazing how they can match that price. However, it seems that the Doubletree remodeling has been placed on hold and some have said it was due to financial problems between the contractor and the owner, as the contractor has gone 3 months without being paid. It's my understanding that the owner has blamed it on the Hilton group, saying they have made some costly modifications to the remodeling, which I have my doubts about that. Anyway, we do not want to get involved with that problem and are leaning toward the Holiday Inn for several reasons. The main reason is, we would like to have the host hotel provide food & housing for all functions scheduled, not have our event at a place where the meals or the appetizers are catered and brought in. Another reason is one does not have to drive from spot to spot, not that Joplin is a megalopolis by any means, but regardless of that, drinking a toddy and then getting behind the wheel can be hazardous to ones health & pocketbook and we all know that.

As we've posted in the past, our date for the 55th Reunion is June 7th– 9th and even though it's 15 months away, we come to you asking the age old question "Does this date fit into your plans to attend?" In other words, would you like to join us for the fun and festivities?" Yes, I know it's 15 months out, yes I know that one will not be able to say for certain what June 7th—9th of 2019 fits ones schedule, but it is important to us to at least get an idea of what we will be dealing with in a way of attendance. ***So the question is simple, would you like, or do you have plans to attend the 55th reunion? Just click and reply.*** joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com

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My cousin & our classmate, Sharon Peters Arnold sent me a clipping from the Joplin Globe, aka The Wafer Paper, like most daily newspapers of today, very thin.

At least the first report on the Holiday Inn was very positive. Take a look-see, and remember, we have a class reunion meeting on March 6th, any topic or topics you'd like us to consider for the 55th, feel free to share. Enjoy the read.

*Sun, Globe
Jan 28th*

Restaurants serve favorites.

Every once in a while, life throws something your way — in this case, an experience — that you will remember with fondness for the rest of your life.

That happened last Monday afternoon at the new Joplin Holiday Inn, 3402 Arizona Ave. This modern hotel would open the next day, and final preparations were in full swing. The parking lot was being hosed down with water. The saltwater pool was given a green light. The bar was being stocked. The furniture was being positioned. It was like the final rehearsal before opening night.

And most importantly, food for the Route 66 Pub & Grill was being photographed for marketing purposes. Randy Shippy, head restaurateur, invited me into the inn's new kitchen to check out the food that was being photographed. It was like I had died and gone to heaven. There were plates and plates of food being lined up for the photographer.

"Here, try this. No, you must try this," the cooks said. It was overwhelming. For a brief moment, I thought, "So this is what it's like to live like Donald Trump." There was a beautiful cheeseburger in the lineup, but I had my eyes fixed on one thing: the Chicken Morrow.

This is a rolled chicken breast stuffed with cream cheese, rice and candied pecans. It's wrapped in bacon. It's baked and topped with a creamy mushroom sauce. It takes about 20 minutes to prepare. Shippy told me the recipe was from Peg Morrow, a Carthage woman who brought it to him when he was working as a chef at the Broadview Country Club in Carthage.

"She was part of a ladies' group, and she was always bringing me recipes," he said. "It has a fancy name, but we



**WALLY
KENNEDY**

Columnist

just called it Chicken Morrow."

This entree came with a large helping of steamed broccoli and mashed red potatoes. There was enough food to easily make two meals. I give this choice two thumbs up.

I got to sample the barbecue chicken flatbread, potato puffs filled with jalapeno cheese and the four-

cheese baked pasta, one of several vegetarian choices on the menu. They were all good.

I got to meet the chef, Ansel Sitton, who has family ties to Joplin. It was such an honor to be the first to dine at the chef's table. Sitton has been associated with Biermann's Restaurant in Freistatt for 15 years. Soon, a chef's choice menu will make its debut. It will feature Gypsy schnitzel, a German favorite.

"Everything I do has a German twist," Sitton said.

This choice menu also will feature at 16-ounce rib-eye steak, Atlantic salmon and chicken rochambeau, a New Orleans classic.

The restaurant is open for breakfast from 6 to 9 a.m. It reopens for dinner from 3 to 10 p.m.

This is not just another new hotel restaurant. This is a new restaurant in a new hotel. Check it out.

In addition to donations, we will again be offering raffle tickets and for those living far-far away, we will make it will be available for you to do so online.

We still plan to holding two car shows in 2018, the dates may change from what we reported in the last newsletter, so we will keep you updated on that after our next meeting.

Our Meet & Greet will be from 2:00 pm to 6:00 pm, just like the 50th, as that will allow time for those that may want to spend some additional time or dinner with classmates they haven't associated with in awhile, possibly since the 50th reunion. We will have a mini juke box, donated by my brother Mike Knisley, the class of '65 and he is even willing to come over from Springfield and set it up for us. It has 131 screens and will play 350 of the songs we grew up with and danced to at the school functions and also at the Eagles Nest. Anyone will be able to program their favorite memory and it will not be repeated until it plays and is selected again, that way one won't hear the same song over and over until the others have played.

Our next class meeting is scheduled for March 6th, so that's time to offer any suggestions or share your thoughts and most of all, let us know if your plan on attending the event so your committee may proceed forward. Knowing that we will or may have X number of classmates and their guests attend helps We've already have had some classmates comment that they could not make the 50th reunion, in fact we are at 23 classmates, not counting guests that plan on attending the 55th, that is great news to us, the committee members that plan diligently to make the event something that you would be proud to have joined. It all starts with you. 🐾



Dave Knisley



Couple of clips from the 50th Reunion

"The time has come," the Walrus said, "To talk of many things: Of shoes--and ships--and sealing-wax-- Of cabbages--and kings-- And why the sea is boiling hot-- And whether pigs have wings."

Back on April 30, 2010 we released our first class newsletter as what it is known as now, that is almost 8 years ago. Working to pull this together were classmates editors Phyllis Payne Sapp, Jeanne Looper Smith and Dave Knisley.

As life evolves, so do priorities, Phyllis who has always stayed busy doing various duties of substituting at the local schools in Joplin and then got involved doing volunteer work at the new Mercy Hospital, formerly St. John's Hospital, which she could almost spit from her front yard and hit and has remained active with them to this day. She felt that her productivity for the newsletter would wain and decided to turn the reins over to Jeanne and me and we kept on plugging away, developing the quarterly newsletter, and we survived.

Jeanne lived in Kansas City at the time, so she and I could communicate often and get together for a lunch and chat about the newsletter among other things, then last year, she and Ross decided to pull stakes and move to Florida, where Jeanne came to KC from and has her sons & daughter and the grandkids there. We communicated via emails and text and an occasional phone call. As time passes and lives get busier and the old priority gets realigned, Jeanne has penned her last opening introduction for the class newsletter and the editorial portion of the newsletter is now in my court and I hope to maintain the same schedule as we've always done, to keep classmates informed about classmates, about Joplin and basically other noteworthy tidbits of interest.

I wish to thank Phyllis and Jeanne for being great team players and it was an honor to be part of their writing talents as we formed the three musketeers. This doesn't mean that we will never hear from them again, I know that having pen in hand, that they both enjoy, may make a repeat performance in time. Phyllis has already mentioned about penning a story, for an upcoming issue, so we have that to look forward to. I also want to mention a classmate that has always been behind the scenes so to speak, when it comes to releasing the newsletter. You know, no matter how great a writer you are, or how often you do it, mistakes happen, you transpose, you double words, you just flat-dog make mistakes and that's why even the biggies have proofing people and yes, we have one and a damn good one. I want to thank the best proofing person that I've been around and believe me, working at a Fortune 500 company and being in the marketing communications department, I've been around a lot of proofing people and we have the tops in Jeanne Lewis Owen. Thank you my dear for what you do and for your many talents.

Now more than ever the request for interesting stories, articles and just that what the hey is going on with you these days will be appreciated. Think about, if you did a bio and we have 52 classmates that have, and things have changed, maybe you are totally retired and doing something else, let us know, do a follow up and I'd love you to dickens for it.



Dave Knisley



JERRY LETTERI -
THEOLDMOTOR.COM



The Department of Home Security

We're pretty sure you have the wrong house,
but hey; come on in and let's talk about it.



Anger management:
When angry with someone,
it helps to sit down and
think about the problem...

**SHOW ME
WHERE
THE BULLIES ARE**



I admire people

Who barely have anything but share it nevertheless

Demotivation.us



**Nothing in the world
is friendlier than a
WET DOG!**



You know I always got your back.

- #1 - I talk to myself, because there are times I need expert advice.
- #2 - I consider "On Trend" to be the clothes that still fit.
- #3 - I don't need Anger Management. I need people to stop upsetting me.
- #4 - My people skills are just fine. It's my tolerance for idiots that needs work.
- #5 - The biggest lie I tell myself is, "I don't need to write that down. I'll remember it."
- #6 - I have days when my life is just a tent away from a circus.
- #7 - These days, "on time" is when I get there.
- #8 - Even duct tape can't fix stupid -- but it sure does muffle the sound.
- #9 - Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could put ourselves in the dryer for ten minutes, then come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller?
- #10 - Lately, I've noticed people my age are so much older than me.
- #11 - "Getting lucky" means walking into a room and remembering why I'm there.
- #12 - When I was a child, I thought nap time was punishment.... Now it feels like a mini vacation.
- #13 - Some days I have no idea what I'm doing out of bed.
- #14 - I thought growing old would take longer.
- #15 - Aging sure has slowed me down, but it hasn't shut me up.
- #16 - I still haven't learned to act my age.
- #17 - Sometime I wonder what will ache today that was OK yesterday.

Just read that 4,153,237 people got married last year, not to cause any trouble, but shouldn't that be an even number?

Today a man knocked on my door and asked for a small donation towards the local swimming pool. I gave him a glass of water.

I want to die peacefully in my sleep, like my grandfather. Not screaming and yelling like the passengers in his car.

If I had a dollar for every girl that found me unattractive, they would eventually find me attractive.

I find it ironic that the colors red, white, and blue stand for freedom until they are flashing behind you.

When wearing a bikini, women reveal 90% of their body... men are so polite they only look at the covered parts.

A recent study has found that women who carry a little extra weight, live longer than the men who mention it.

America is a country which produces citizens who will cross the ocean to fight for democracy, but won't cross the street to vote.

You know that tingly little feeling you get when you like someone? That's your common sense leaving your body.

FOR THOSE WHO LOVE THE PHILOSOPHY OF AMBIGUITY

1. ONE TEQUILA, TWO TEQUILA, THREE TEQUILA..... FLOOR.
2. ATHEISM IS A NON-PROPHET ORGANIZATION.
3. IF MAN EVOLVED FROM MONKEYS AND APES, WHY DO WE STILL HAVE MONKEYS AND APES?
4. THE MAIN REASON THAT SANTA IS SO JOLLY IS BECAUSE HE KNOWS WHERE ALL THE BAD GIRLS LIVE.
5. I WENT TO A BOOKSTORE AND ASKED THE SALESWOMAN, "WHERE'S THE SELF- HELP SECTION?" SHE SAID IF SHE TOLD ME, IT WOULD DEFEAT THE PURPOSE.
6. WHAT IF THERE WERE NO HYPOTHETICAL QUESTIONS?
7. IF SOMEONE WITH MULTIPLE PERSONALITIES THREATENS TO KILL HIMSELF, IS IT CONSIDERED A HOSTAGE SITUATION?
8. IS THERE ANOTHER WORD FOR SYNONYM?
9. WHERE DO FOREST RANGERS GO TO "GET AWAY FROM IT ALL?"
10. WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOU SEE AN ENDANGERED ANIMAL EATING AN ENDANGERED PLANT?
11. IF A PARSLEY FARMER IS SUED, CAN THEY GARNISH HIS WAGES?
12. WOULD A FLY WITHOUT WINGS BE CALLED A WALK?
13. WHY DO THEY LOCK GAS STATION TOILETS? ARE THEY AFRAID SOMEONE WILL BREAK-IN AND CLEAN THEM?
14. IF A TURTLE DOESN'T HAVE A SHELL, IS HE HOMELESS OR NAKED?
15. CAN VEGETARIANS EAT ANIMAL CRACKERS?
16. IF THE POLICE ARREST A MUTE, DO THEY TELL HIM HE HAS THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT?
17. WHY DO THEY PUT BRAILLE ON THE DRIVE-THROUGH BANK MACHINES?
18. HOW DO THEY GET DEER TO CROSS THE ROAD ONLY AT THOSE YELLOW ROAD SIGNS?
19. WHAT WAS THE BEST THING BEFORE SLICED BREAD?
20. ONE NICE THING ABOUT EGOTISTS: THEY DON'T TALK ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE.
21. DOES THE LITTLE MERMAID WEAR AN ALGEBRA?
22. DO INFANTS ENJOY INFANCY AS MUCH AS ADULTS ENJOY ADULTERY?
23. HOW IS IT POSSIBLE TO HAVE A CIVIL WAR?
24. IF ONE SYNCHRONIZED SWIMMER DROWNS, DO THE REST DROWN TOO?
25. IF YOU ATE BOTH PASTA AND ANTIPASTO, WOULD YOU STILL BE HUNGRY?
26. IF YOU TRY TO FAIL, AND SUCCEED, WHICH HAVE YOU DONE?
27. WHOSE CRUEL IDEA WAS IT FOR THE WORD 'LISP' TO HAVE 'S' IN IT?
28. WHY ARE HEMORRHOIDS CALLED "HEMORRHOIDS" INSTEAD OF "ASSTEROIDS"?

"Yesterday is history. Tomorrow is a mystery. And Today? Today is a gift. That's why we call it the present."

Remembrances and Sympathy to our Classmates and Family:

We extend our sympathy to the family of our classmate Bob Linam on his passing.

www.parkermortuary.com/obituary/bob-linam-jr

Expressing our sorrow to classmate Jeanne Martin and family on the passing of her mother.

<http://www.parkermortuary.com/obituary/norma-martin>

Our condolences to classmate Charles Baker and family for the loss of his mother.

<http://www.masonwoodard.com/book-of-memories/3285977/Bradshaw-Doris/obituary.php>

We wish to give our sympathy to our classmate Gerry Harrel for the recent loss of his brother Ronald B Harrel of The Colony Texas

We take pride in publishing the class newsletter and have certain guidelines that we abide by. One is no political comments or articles and we do not push religious preferences, even though we're firm believers, we feel it best to refrain from commenting on those two subjects.

In each issue we ask for suggestions or articles from classmates that we may share in our newsletter, sadly, we receive very little response. That was our main reason why we went from every 3 months, or quarterly issues, to every four months, however we do hear from some classmates on a regular basis and even some non '64 classmates. When we do receive comments or articles for the newsletter, we try to grant their requests and publish what could be meaningful to the majority of our classmates.

Fortune hit us on this issue, as we had one bio come through, and thank you Billie Sue. Some of you have offered to do a bio, but have not yet delivered, so take the time to prepare one for our next issue, which comes out in June. Hopefully a few of you will have penned a bio and allow us to place it in that issue.

Remember, a bio does not have to contain anything personal at all, we love hearing from those that made it from Joplin, MO to wherever you may be and how that took place and what are your interests and why are you living where you are now. Also from those that are still in our hometown, what about some updates of what is taking place there, the changes made or planning to be made, feel free to let us know so we can inform those that haven't been back for a spell.

As a reminder, if you care to send kudos instead of stones this way, that would be nice and not only comments, but input material is greatly appreciated. It's nice to hear comments and we love input, so if you care to share you may do so at joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com. The plan is to keep the newsletter alive and well.

We still have 26 classmates unaccounted for. If you have any idea where these classmates could be, feel free to share with us so we can update our class directory. The blue font is where they were living when we lost contact with them.

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

Richard Burns

Ed Carey aka (Edmond C Comple) (Joplin)

Gary M Colvin

Johnie Coots (Seguin, TX area)

Rayma Jean Coy (Tulsa, OK area)

James "Jim" Hilton

Clair Howard

Robert "Bob" Jordan

James "Jim" Lamb (Neosho, MO)

La Donna Miller

Merlin "Butch" Mitchell (Cocolalla, ID)

Carol Munson (Wrench) (Bell, MO)

Emma Nunn

Mitchell "Pat" O'Brien

Judy Osborne (Gardner) (Joplin)

Richard Lee Pearson

Patty Riley (Brewer) (Joplin)

Naomi June Shelton (Possibly Deceased)

Drucilla Short

Robert Joe "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, and enter your information, then click "Send".

"The Wednesday/Friday Monthly Classmates Dinner Gathering Schedule"

March:

Wed. Mar, 7th Sirloin Stockade - Carthage, MO. – 6:30 PM

Fri. Mar, 23rd - Joplin Cafe – 6:30 PM

April:

Wed. Apr. 4th - Hunan's Garden – 6:30 PM.

Fri. Apr. 20 - Sirloin Stockade - Carthage, MO. – 6:30 PM

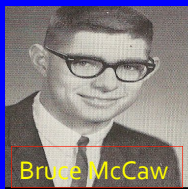
May:

Wed. May 2nd - Golden Corral – 6:30 PM.

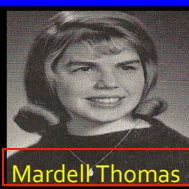
Fri. May 18th - JB's - Meet & Greet 6:00 to 6:30 or 7:00 PM. Some classmates would like to visit before we eat. JB's has a deck on the back with seating so we can do it there with NO problem of meeting there earlier, then go in to eat. Let me know about this if you would like to do this?

June: Wed. June 6th. - Stogey's Coney Island - 6:30 PM Fri.

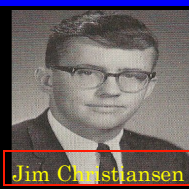
June 22nd How about a road trip to Chicken Mary's in Frontenac, KS? What about changing this to Sat. June 23rd, we can go in the afternoon? Let me hear back on what you think! Carol



Bruce McCaw



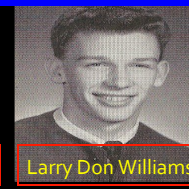
Mardell Thomas



Jim Christiansen



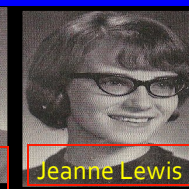
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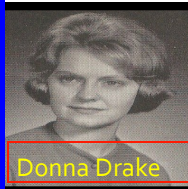
Larry Don Williams



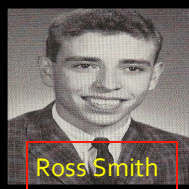
Stephanie White



Jeanne Lewis



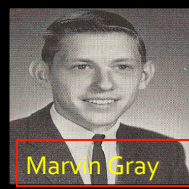
Donna Drake



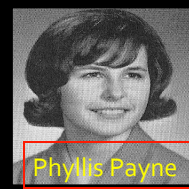
Ross Smith



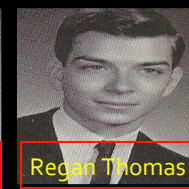
Janet Hale



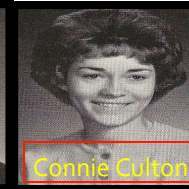
Marvin Gray



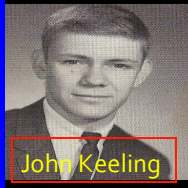
Phyllis Payne



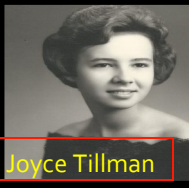
Regan Thomas



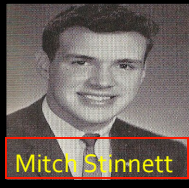
Connie Culton



John Keeling



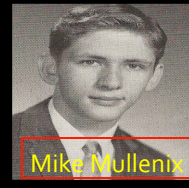
Joyce Tillman



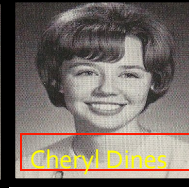
Mitch Stumett



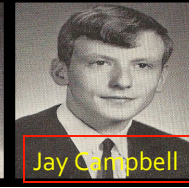
Sheryl Reese



Mike Mullenix



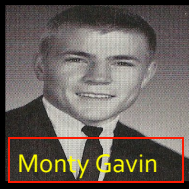
Cheryl Dines



Jay Campbell



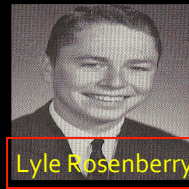
Jeanne Looper



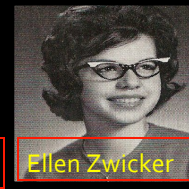
Monty Gavin



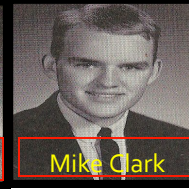
Carol Corbin



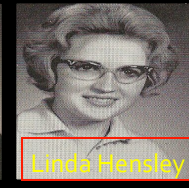
Lyle Rosenberry



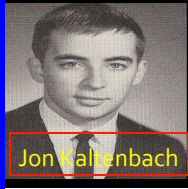
Ellen Zwicker



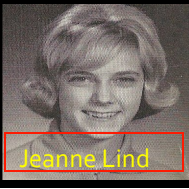
Mike Clark



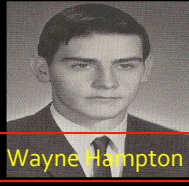
Linda Hensley



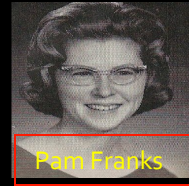
Jon Waltenbach



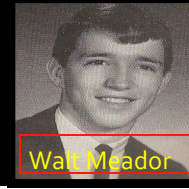
Jeanne Lind



Wayne Hampton



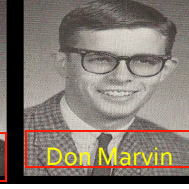
Pam Franks



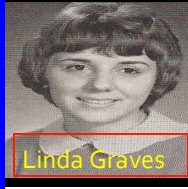
Walt Meador



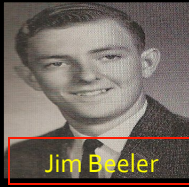
Karen Trenary



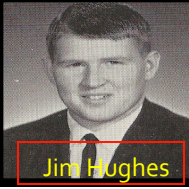
Don Marvin



Linda Graves



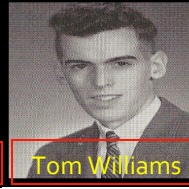
Jim Beeler



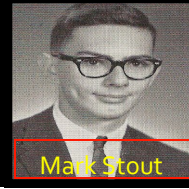
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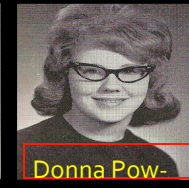
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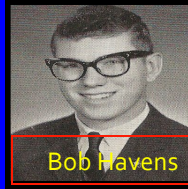
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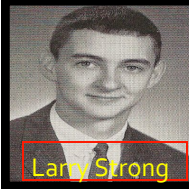
Mark Stout



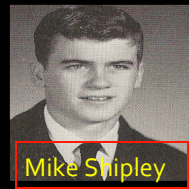
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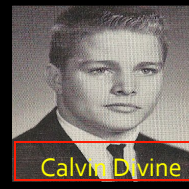
Bob Havens



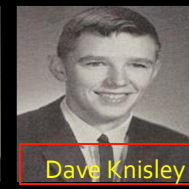
Larry Strong



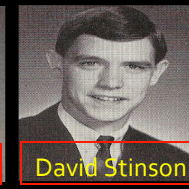
Mike Shipley



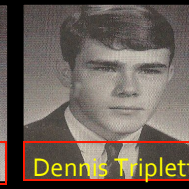
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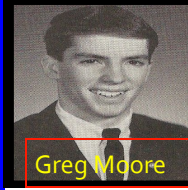
Dave Knisley



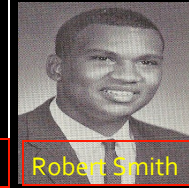
David Stinson



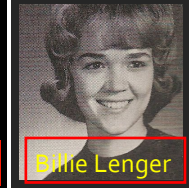
Dennis Triplett



Greg Moore



Robert Smith



Billie Lenger

**There is plenty of room to add folks to the bio section,
how about joining in!**

"It's A Wrap"

On Tuesday, March 6th we will be having another class reunion committee meeting in Joplin, at Granny Shaffer's. Here is all classmates chance to offer us suggestions before the meeting and what would be your idea for events and sharing time. For the out-of-towners that may be arriving in Joplin on Thursday June 6th and may want a function for that early afternoon or evening and we are open for ideas that may be of interest to the early birds and to the local classmates.

We have mentioned in the past newsletter the need for a little financial help and the reason why we would like to make the event affordable to all classmates that want to attend, may do so. We have set up a GoFundMe page to make it very easy and ever so simple to donate to the cause and all one would have to do is click on <https://www.gofundme.com/joplin-class-of-64-reunion> just to see how easy it is. We are not asking much as one would be very surprised what a \$10 or \$20 bill would do to help us reach our goal of \$5000. If you go to the donation link, you will see that we set a goal there of \$2500 and so far we have \$310 in that kitty, so we have a ways to go and can do that with your help. We have 15 months before the event kicks off and being a believer, I think we can pull this off. So I'm asking you to click on the link and see if it works.

If you have any questions or thoughts, you can submit them by clicking on the joplinmo64 email link below.

joplinmo64@joplinmo64.com

Knowing that the reunion is 15 months away, and that will move quickly, and since we will only have 4 more newsletters to promote and communicate the goings on of our 55th class reunion before it becomes reality, there are some things we really need in order to prepare for a grand gathering of friends and classmates. One is it would be nice for us to know if you have plans on attending so we can have at least some sort of an idea as to what we need to plan on for our Friday Meet & Greet and for the dinner banquet on Saturday evening. A close headcount is imperative in banquet room size, for the food and of course the appetizers for the Meet & Greet. Yes, I know we're 15 months out and yes, I also know that some will not be able to pen in ink that they will be there, but having intentions to be there is helpful in our planning as in most cases we can cut back on certain items, as it can be a high hurdle to add at a late date. So please, if you think you may or want to be at the 55th, just let us know.

So, don't be bashful, help us out and be true to your school, so to speak. 😊

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o7sLDziV2hs>



Dave Knisley