

August 2020

The History of the Town Crier:

I am not sure any of you know how the Town Crier came into existence. This is about the 100th edition since I named it the Waco Town Crier so I thought I would give you a short history of its “birth”.

I lived in Odessa for 20 years and really had no idea what was going on in Waco unless I attended a reunion or someone told me something that had happened in Waco. I moved back to Waco in 1997 and would see an obit in the newspaper of a HS teacher or graduate who had died. From my work place (because I did not have a computer at home), I would send out the notice via email to my close friends who lived out of town, thinking they also might want to know. When I retired in 2004, I got a home computer and continued this practice. I sent nothing on a regular basis...just basically when I saw an obit or interesting article/item in the paper, I would inform my friends. The number of friends grew as did the content of what I was emailing. Some people wanted to be remembered in prayer if they were having a health issue or surgery; therefore, that would be included. The emails mainly dealt with obits, health issues, prayers, or remembrances.

After the 2010 reunion Chairman Ken Baker turned the reins over to Bob Easter and Glenn Hurta. Bob was one of the individuals on my list so in 2012 when Bob actively started working on the 2013 reunion, he asked me if I would extend my list to more than just my friends. I said I would. I went down the directory and selected those who had attended the reunions or had shown interest in what was going on in our class. One of those individuals was Pat Payne who mentioned he would like to hear more than just the deaths, illnesses, etc. He wanted to hear some happy things also. He was so right! I did not want to be the Grim Reaper. Therefore, I started including other things that I thought might be of interest. The years went by, more and more people wanted to be added, some would send me items or pictures of interest, *AND* the ‘beast’ of the Town Crier evolved into what it is today. I now have people on my list not only from the class of 1960 but also from classes of 1961 and 1962, some of my family, even my freshman roommate in college. My “list” has grown into 8 lists as I am limited to how many emails I can send at any one time. Otherwise, my emails are considered SPAM and I can be locked out of email for 24 hours (which has happened). I think my emails sometime go into the SPAM folder of a few of you, anyway.

The Town Crier has always been a work in progress. I have enjoyed doing it and hope all who receive it also obtain some enjoyment. I try very hard to stay away from politics or religion. My father told me a long time ago that one should never get into issues regarding either subject as so often it can cause arguments or loss of friendships. I have tried my very best to keep the Crier as pleasant as possible even though I announce sad news far too often. I worked for a magazine/publishing company in Odessa (the most fun job I ever had) and I guess the Crier is an extension of my pleasure in that part of my life.

The way the stories of the lives of our graduates began was when I found out that Stan Lennard painted. I am always looking for new items of interest, I have always asked a lot of questions, so Stan was the first to be highlighted. In the early life of the SHOW and TELL segment, it only pertained to talents. That has now turned into a summary of what you wish to share with us about what you did after high school. I think everyone is enjoying this segment more than anything else the Crier has offered. Our graduates also enjoy pictures so please do not hesitate to send me pictures!! Send me anything....I am the “Decider” as to whether or not I think it is appropriate. I know some of you are aware that at times I edit a portion of what you send. But, I always try to be fair and I always want everyone to feel good about what is in the Crier. I never want to hurt anyone’s feelings while also being true to myself.

That is the history of the “Town Crier” which derived its name in 2012 after I expanded my list. I felt like one of the old English Town Criers who had to “yell” out the news because no other way was available.

I am always open to ideas and suggestions as I welcome and appreciate all of your input. I am so grateful for everyone who has contributed. Please keep up the good work and I will continue as long as I am able. I deeply care for you all. Without you and your input, the Crier would be pretty dull. Remember, everyone has a story to tell, so-- “I’m listening”.
-jeanne harman

Regarding the death of Luann Hanna Lund Hunt:



Tim Lasseter Latta: I so hope my children will write something even half as nice as what Luann's children wrote about her. She was indeed a treasure. I remember her well as being a very sweet and very kind person.

Bev Murphy Wells: So sorry to hear about Luann's passing. I remember her well and she was a real sweetheart! The tribute by her children was touching and I know she will be dearly missed.

Carolyn Wolf Lloyd: I'm so sorry we have lost yet another friend. I'm also sorry that she and her family had to struggle with Alzheimer's. That is such a devastating disease. I remember Luann as having a great sense of humor. Sounds like she was able to touch many lives.

Tommye Ruth Blair Toler: I'm sorry to hear of another classmate's passing. Her daughter wrote a very loving tribute to her life.

Regarding the death of Jack Ewing:



David Pettus: Such sad news. I have fond memories of Jack, Gwen too, from seventh grade in Speegleville. Fare thee well, Jack.

Bev Murphy Wells: Saddened to hear about another loss! Jack was well liked and it appears he really enjoyed his life and serving others. Knowing that he finished his race well has to be a comfort to his family and friends.

Douglas Crook: Thanks again for the sad info about Jack. Yes, I had known him.

FROM OUR GRADUATES:

Linda Phelps McKee: "So many of our classmates have traveled all over the world. Really makes me jealous and very dull."

Tommye Ruth Blair Toler: "Carolyn Wolf Lloyd's story was great. She has led a very full life. I envy all her travels."

Betty Luedeker Gatlin: "I ran into Carolyn a number of years back. Her choir came and sang at our Garden Club. They were very good and I was surprised to see a familiar face from many years back."

Linda Shelby Lyons: I really enjoyed the July Town Crier and Carolyn Wolf Lloyd's story. She has had a great life and has seen so many places. She is so pretty and looks much younger than her age.

John Ferguson: "Even though I have been unable to participate in person, reading about people and events through the Town Crier reaffirms for me the fact that we are a very special bunch of people who continue to make a difference in this world."

David Dibb: "We have some amazing graduates."

Bev Murphy Wells: Really enjoyed Carolyn Wolf Lloyd's Show and Tell! And, you're right, she is one of the nicest people you'll ever know! She has led an exciting life! Also, congrats to Lynette and Jarod on their 60th anniversary. Again, two very special people! What a blessing it is to have so many wonderful and talented people in our class!

UPDATES:

Randy Turner: Randy informs me he was recently in the hospital for about 10 days regarding some breathing issues not related to Covid. He must be feeling better as he and the family went to Fredericksburg not too long after he got out of the hospital.

Ron Coker: Please remove Ron Coker's home phone number- -he only has a cell phone now- [585-202-8204](tel:585-202-8204)
His email address has changed to: coker.ron1942@gmail.com

David Walsworth: "Wanted to give an update on the "Walsworth Infirmary". I am out of rehab and getting home healthcare, PT, OT and Nurses visits. Sharon will be released from her rehab Friday and will get home healthcare also. Because of the healthcare evaluations and uncertainty as to exactly what Sharon will need, we are moving to an Assisted Living facility. It just opened the first of June, and we will move in June 29. The name is

The Phoenix at Union Hill
9651 Union Hill Road, Apt 2408
Canton, GA 30115.

We are looking forward to this new chapter but will miss Vickery Rose. We'll keep everyone informed as we progress. God bless you all and again, thanks for your prayers and support."

Tommy Kittlitz: Please make a note of his home phone number- [717-407-5587](tel:717-407-5587)

BIRTHDAYS For AUGUST:

- 3- Angie Plemons Lehman
- 4- Louann Hilton Brady
- 19- Dill Bailey
- 21- Charlotte Suttle Kleibrink
- 22- Pat McGlaughn Dooley
- 27- Bonnie Burson
- 29- Aubrey Stringer

!!! A NEAT IDEA !!!



Do not throw away that old rake.

If the handle breaks, repurpose it to store garden hand tools.... or your BBQ grill tools.



Charles "Randy" Turner



1960



current

This month features Randy Turner, a guy I have known since second grade and growing up in Columbus Avenue Baptist Church in Waco. Randy has a cute sense of humor... usually has a smile on his face and something to say about everything...until it comes to talking about himself. He finally agreed to share with us what he has done after graduation, but as he said, **"I will be brief."**

Also, he sent the second part of his story to me several years ago. It contains his thoughts about Waco after attending a pre-party for a WHS 1961 class reunion. I also wanted to include that for you as it might reflect some of the feelings we all have about "home" in Waco.

Randy's life after WHS graduation:

"Shortly before I graduated from Baylor - Like maybe a week or so - It suddenly hit me that grown-ups had jobs- some even had "careers" - and beyond construction work I had not a clue. In college I learned how to be a good boss but not much about how to get there. So I used my deviosity skill I had learned in order to survive the pesky twists and turns of Waco High (drum beat).

I surveyed the grow-ups that I knew and went to see the one who had a big shiny car, a big house, a nice family and most importantly was willing to grant me an audience. I asked him what did he do? He said well real estate mostly - I then asked how can I do that? He said - and here not only a drum roll but some horns also - because this was the best single piece of advice I ever received and it would be good for any young person getting started - I must have considered it million times - he said don't go directly into Real Estate -first get a job with a banker lender that finances real estate, learn how to lend on real estate, then if you know how to lend - you will know how to borrow on real state - "and in a real estate deal - whoever controls the money - controls the deal" .

I have never been a Real Estate Broker or agent -I function as a dealer - buying and selling as a principle. In the early days I had partners but grew not to require them. I have done deals around Texas in Frisco, Denton, Garland, Dallas, Fort Worth, Irving, Waco, Lakeway, Austin, Houston, Corpus Christi, Port Aransas, and South Padre. I did re-builds after Hugo in the U.S. Virgin Islands and San Juan, Puerto Rico. We also did 9 HUD Multi-Family projects in New Mexico.

My travels allowed me to see a lot but the best I ever saw was the view coming home. I first saw my child bride when she entered the English class opening day at Baylor and I knew right then that the good lord sent her to me - that was 58 years ago this fall. She is my guiding light - we have two wonderful daughters - one went to Oxford and one went to Betty Ford - anybody that thinks Jesus can't change lives has not yet had a problem big enough for the Big Guy in the Sky.

We live in Dallas and visit our three grandsons and 2 (but soon to be 3) GREAT-grandsons."

Randy's thoughts of Waco in 2016 after attending a pre-party for a 1961 class reunion:

The occasion precipitating this consideration was a pre-party of a formal 55th reunion of a high school graduating class of 1961. It was hosted by some former (I almost said "old") classmates as sort of a substitute for what has grown to become an annual summer pool party, but this year was rescheduled to the night before the reunion.

My buddy drove us to our old hometown early in the day, a few hours from our homes of today. Our wives were not interested in attending – neither of them grew up in "our" town and consequently didn't KNOW the people who would be attending, and after half a century of meeting various ones, had no burning desire to expand their social world to include more members from our lives before them. My buddy and I shared their opinion and were happy to fly solo.

We went early because we enjoy taking a tour of our past life landmarks – at least those that still exist after 7 decades. My wife used to ask me why I liked to cruise around my old town like that. For years I couldn't give her a good answer. Eventually after pondering that question for many years it came to me – this is the only town on the planet where I can drive by the location of the huge old Chinaberry tree and still see it standing there majestically, and see our battles while hanging from its limbs, which were rigging and masts on tall ships, or forts to hold off Indians (pre Native American labels being adopted) – in spite of the fact that the old tree was replaced by a bank thirty years ago, which was replaced by a Burger place ten years ago. I don't see a Burger place there I see our tree there. No other place on earth can I have that experience. Two days ago I drove by the school I started the first grade in, the same one my late father started his first grade in, the school burned to the ground except for one remaining wall 20 years ago, but the big oak tree is still in the playground where I spent many recesses. In my mind I see the cafeteria and etc.

At the party, we arrived early with some supplies requested by the hosts. It was held at the host's ranch and he had a crew there cooking 90 burgers and a dozen hot dogs. As the rest of the guests began to arrive, this relaxed feeling set in. Our town as mentioned above might be typical of any town our size and etc. if everything is the same – but it never is. So I will describe our town and our people:

Almost everyone went to half a dozen elementary schools, 2 junior high schools and one high school. Of the maybe 30 kids in my first grade class I probably graduated high school with 20 of them. Everybody knew everybody. There was no economic class separation--we were all the same. I was in college before I was aware that some people have more money than other people.

Growing up we had bicycles. These permitted us to roam widely around our town. No concern about kidnapping or gangs or much of anything. Just be home by dark for supper with the family. People say Ozzie and Harriet was a false story line – not in my town it wasn't. Our interests evolved and our close friendships changed with new interests which in retrospect served to create memories with a large number of classmates at different times in life.

Perhaps that contributed to the recent experience. Because the guests gathered and represented striking similarities. We all were pretty generic through high school, then began to divide into college bound and not. The "Not's" started working – most locally but some left town – and made what appeared to be a lot of money, bought new cars and etc. The College kids went off in various directions to school and into careers that took them to places far away. Back then I had a hunger to go away from my town – anywhere – and did. Most of my friends felt the same and did the same. So we abruptly totally changed our lives in a year or two – never to return to the way we had lived for 12 grades of school.

The people fanned out in all directions as they went to colleges, pursued careers, some more successfully than others. Some became very successful and even celebrities. Some sold insurance, some became doctors, some painted houses, a few painted portraits. It was a mixed bag. But there was a "coming home" feeling as guests were arriving and mingling and talking as if they picked up where they left off 55 years earlier. At 73 most have reached a point of not feeling a need to embellish their success, or hide the lack of success.

So the strained relationships seem to fall away and the relaxed attitude spread throughout as accountants chatted with bankers and law enforcement officers shared burgers with judges and music promoters. Memories were shared of fights that took place 60-70 years earlier or drag races, and teachers and classrooms.

The conclusion is that our town was much more appealing to us from this end of life than it had seemed from the perspective of ungrateful 18 year olds who didn't appreciate what they had received for 17 years in our town. The old adage **be happy with what you have** escapes 18 year olds anxious to experience the world. But 73 year olds who have experienced the world can appreciate the benefits of our town.

Randy and his child bride, Kathy



Randy being a good father



Randy and his clan



Bringing in a new year



Randy's great-grandbaby being interested in his whiskers



Being a good great-grandfather



Spanish Steps in Rome, Italy



SPANISH ASSEMBLY

May 7, the Spanish classes presented an assembly called "Así es la vida de México." The program featured skits, songs and dances. This program was under the direction of Mrs. Williams. Joan Beaty was master of ceremonies.

Students taking part in the program were Howard Dudgeon, John Pearce, Fred Solano, Penno Percy, Rex Hoeseman, Joan Allen, Betty Barkley, Janice Boehme, Tommy Carter, Betty Clark, Jeannie Dickerson, Leslie Hanks, Ann Kimbriel, Ralph Klatt, Martha Lacy, Ken Lipscombe, Betty Luedeker, Roy Marlow, Patricia McGlaughn, Marsha Mixson, Ronny Morris, Pat Payne, Virginia Rushing, Richard Saenz, Mary Ann Shilling, Nancy Stanfill, Patsy Stevens, Tommy Stroud, Randy Turner, Barbara Williams, Margaret Baker, Tommy Ruth Blair, Donna Braswell, Dorothy Bryan, Betty Buckler, Carolyn Carr, Dolores Clifton, Panzy Donaldson, Randy Farrar, Charles Freeman, Ann Goodman, Diana Hahn, Linda Hardwick, Susan Harkness, Don Herring, Mary Pack, Jeanne Holland, Dorothy Horton, Harold Jobe, Sammy Owens, David Peeples, Ora Ann Pierce, Jo Ann Squyres, Kay Ulrich, Pam Utley, Jeremy Walker, Sandra Wooten, Mary Tijerina, Margarito Duren.

Rex Hoeseman

DAR Award

Nick Colias, winner of the D A R American History Award, and Mary Evelyn Curton, who won second place, were honored in our assembly program Friday.

Su Golden gave the invocation and the music was given by the West Junior Band. Miss Gladys Dickson of the Henry Downs Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, made the presentation speech. Mariadene Johnson, one of the winners in last years history contest spoke on "I Speak for America." The program was climaxed by an original oration to the flag by Donna Fadal and the playing of the national anthem by the band. Sharon McCarthy was mistress of ceremonies.

MINNIE RETIRES

Minnie Dickerson, after thirty-five years of faithful service, is now retiring from West Junior. Minnie has worked at West Junior under four principals and during this time she has contributed much to our school. Last week the faculty and pupils presented her with a gift as a token of their appreciation for her long years of service.

Carol Jamison

A man went out one day to seek his enemies, and he found no friends. A man went out one day to seek his friends, and he found no enemies.

FEATURES

DID YOU KNOW

-Donald Higgins was thrown out of chorus for one period
-Rex Heeseman was thrown by a little seventh grader after a furious battle. However, he soon had his revenge
-Howard Dudgeon was pulling everybody's handkerchief from their pockets at the last Junior Cotillion
-Rodney Smajstrla lost the trigger to his water gun
-the PTA officers were installed by Mrs. McClung's second period speech class
-Mrs. Duncan's kindergarten pupils presented "Johnny Appleseed" in the West Junior Auditorium May 18
-Martha Lacy, Florence Lacy, Chinky Johnson, and Carol Johnson played in recital May 19 at the Federation Club house
-Steve Inman keeps in shape by attending dances
-Basketball spring training will be held the last two weeks of school

Nick Colias



WE PREDICT

- Chinky J: director of Texas State Optical
- Rodney & Ronny S: owners of Rodney and Ronny School for Toddlers

David S: Superintendent of Waco Public Schools

Howell J: Owner of world famous "Howell Johnson's Restaurants (formally Howard Johnsons)

James M: president of Slenderella

Donna B: creator of famous sayings un-huh and w-e-l-l

Tommy C: owner of Carter's Stables

Gene F: now known as "Houdni Farr" world famous hypnotist

George C: owner of Captain Compton's Moon Ships

Don H. & Bobby C: joint owners of Crabb and Herring Fish Markets

Joel E: inventor of Easy Ezar's Electric Mixer

Su G: model for "Silky Strait"

Barbara W. and Ken L: joint owners of T.V. program "Wrestling from Waco"

Allen M: (now M.D.) inventor Myers Miracle Wake Up Pills

Karen S: famous door to door petitioner

Howard D: handkerchief salesman

Martha Campbell
Genuine M. L. Jones

SONGS EXPLAINED



I'm Walking... sing the office workers as they make their daily rounds in search of absentee slips.

On My Word of Honor... the reason I was late to 5th period class that I could not open my locker

I'm Sorry... that I didn't study for that six weeks examination in English

Little Darlings...dedicated to the
West Junior newly elected cheer-
leaders

All Shook Up...thinking about re-
port cards

Who Need You...say the basketball
boys as they hand their basket-
balls to the girls

Young Blood...our spirited track
team

Little White Lies...no I'm not
chewing gum

Four Walls...the schoolrooms
Come Go With Me...invitation to

Mr. Moore's office
Love Letters in the Sand...run out
of notebook paper? ? ?

Almost Paradise...the day you make
100 on an algebra test

A Thousand Miles Away...the last
day of school

Jeanne M^{rs} Annis Martha Campbell

Song

Dedication

To: Carol C. from David W
"Teenagers Romance"

To: David P. from Mrs. Weaver
"I'm All Shook Up"

To: Carol Jamison from Gary D.
"Only You"

To: Anita H. from Gary R.
"Pledging My Love"

To: Janet H. from Suzy L.
"The Girl Can't Help It"

To: Kay G. from Howell J.
"Only You"

To: Howell J. from Kay G.
"He's Mine"

To: Dona S. from Joel E.
"Cuddle Up a Little Closer"

To: Melton B. from Anne B.
"Teenagers Romance"

To: Judy H. from Betty, Elaine
& Patty
"Too Young to Go Steady"

To: John D. from Diane C.
"Going Steady"

To: Mrs. Johnson from Homeroom 212
"School Days"

To: Mickie D. from Mark D.
"Come Go With Me"

To: Cissy C. from James G.
"Confidential"

To: Mr. Knipper from Larry E.
"All Shook Up"

To: Roger S & Louis C. from Margret S.
"Empty Arms"

To: Billy M. from Joe A.
"Hound Dog"

To: Lela J. from Ken F.
"No Other Love"

To: Anane C. from Bill W.
"It's not For Me To Say"

To: Jeanette R. from Jeanette R.
"Only You"

To: Lewis F. from Mickie W.
"Only You"

To: Doyle from Patsy S.
"Little Darling"

To: Gerald G. from Mickie D.
"Gonna Get Along Without You
Now"

To: Lenda B. from Perry P.
"Come Go With Me"

To: Jan K. from Tom H.
"Love Me"

To: Raymond from Levena
"Valley of Tears"

To: Nell D. from Raymond M.
"Just Because"

To: Clarksy and Joe from their
aunts
"Little Red Caboose"

To: Donald D. from Marie D.
"Pledge of Love"

To: Donald H. from Carolyn R.
"Going Steady"

To: Carolyn R. from Don H.
"Pledge of Love"

To: Angel N. from Mary H.
"Going Steady"

To: Judy C. from Dwight B.
"All Shook Up"

To: Margaret B. from David P.
"Pledge of Love"

PICTURES:

Ralph and Kay Phillips Sparks celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary on June 27, 2020.



David and Anita Dibb celebrating 54 years of marriage on July 2, 2020.
They celebrated at home with the good china, flowers, delicious meal and lots of love.



Linda Phelps McKee and James McKee celebrated 60 years of marriage on June 25, 2020
They had planned a cruise but had to cancel. Maybe next year.....



"Come along grow old with me, the best of life is yet to be."

West Jr High School 1957 Seniors



Sanger Ave- 6th grade



Do you know who this is? It is Jim Monnig showing off his new 797 Ducati Monster which Jim says is “safer”. Jim’s wife, Mimi, calls Jim her ‘daredevil husband’. Randy Turner thinks Jim has a death wish. (Yep, he very well may.) This looks like one mean machine....hmmm, the cycle or the person?



JOKES:

On aging:

I must be getting older . . .

All the names in my phone book end with M.D.

I am so old that . . .

all my friends in heaven will think I didn't make it.

Retirement - Twice as much husband, half as much money.

My wife always gives me sound advice.

99% Sound . . . 1% Advice

When I was a child, I thought nap time was punishment. Now it's like a mini-vacation.

I really don't mind getting older, but my body is taking it badly.

Do you ever get up in the morning, look in the mirror and think “That can't be accurate.”

SIX LITTLE STORIES

- {1} Once all villagers decided to pray for rain. On the day of prayer all the people gathered, but only one boy came with an umbrella. **That's FAITH.**
- {2} When you throw babies in the air, they laugh because they know you will catch them. **That's TRUST.**
- {3} Every night we go to bed without any assurance of being alive the next morning, but still we set the alarms to wake up. **That's HOPE.**
- {4} We plan big things for tomorrow in spite of zero knowledge of the future. **That's CONFIDENCE.**
- {5} We see the world suffering, but still we get married and have children. **That's LOVE.**
- {6} On an old man's shirt was written a sentence, 'I am not 80 years old; I am sweet 16 with 64 years of experience.' **That's ATTITUDE.**

True or False ???? - Women and cats will do as they please, and men and dogs should relax and get used to the idea.

Have you ever listened to someone for a minute and thought "Their cornbread ain't done in the middle."

Aliens probably fly by earth and lock their doors.

Apart from being exhausted,
financially unstable,
nearing a mental breakdown
and being fat,
everything is great.
Thanks.

www.whs60.org