

## SEPTEMBER 2023

### Regarding the Visitation and Funeral for Bob Easter:

Graduates who attended- Jim Monnig was able to attend the visitation for Bob Easter's service. Tim Lasseter Latta and Jeanne Holland Harman were able to attend the funeral. Both events were well attended by Bob's family and friends in Austin. The service was most uplifting and highlighted Bob's love for his organic garden, his undying love for family and friends, and good lessons about life that Bob taught to others.

### FROM OUR GRADUATES:

**Linda Phelps McKee:** "Really enjoyed Howard's article. It's amazing how he can remember so many things from his childhood with so many details. I can barely remember what I did yesterday."

**Gwen Ewing Hodges:** "Interesting read."

**David Dibb:** "What a great issue... so much going on. Howard's story of earning money was so entertaining."

**Stan Lennard:** "A magnificent Crier! Thanks to all."

**Charlotte Suttle Kleibrink:** "Thanks so much for all you do for this publication. I got a good laugh out of it and some things made me sad".

**John Anderson:** "Sad to see all my classmates dying. It was a glorious time, an adventure- filled with glorious people."

**Carolyn Belcher Elliott:** "Difficult not to believe that it seems that the weather temperatures & turbulence we have experienced nation & worldwide this year is not manmade fall out. Looking at the upcoming forecast for Waco, the predictions boggle the mind....all triple digits up to 105F.

**Bev Murphy Wells** "Wow, it has been hot there! Hope it cools off sooner than November! Really enjoyed reading about Howard's early life and his accomplishments. His encoded memory distinguishes him as a story designer of expression. Thanks, Howard, for sharing. Also, love all the pictures and fascinating travel data; we have a variety of globe trotters! The cartoon of Lee Trevino was a fav. Enjoyed watching the Seniors play when they came through the Midwest areas! Congrats to all of those celebrating special occasions! "

**Judith Hamff Murphy:** Hurricane Hilary brought the first hurricane winds to Southern California in over 80 years. Our cool ocean waters usually protect us from the storms in the Pacific Ocean. Most of the damage was in the eastern part of the region—in the deserts and mountains. The coastal high populated regions were mostly spared except for some rain. I had almost 24 hours of light/moderate/fairly heavy rain—2.14 inches for Kearny Mesa, central San Diego. I live near the I-8/I-15 interchange. No damage at my house, and I won't have to water my succulents for about a month! My outdoor dining table hasn't been this clean in awhile with all my activities for the last few months.

## My Latest Misadventure

*- by Judith Hamff Murphy*

"A few thoughts about traveling as I/we age: I have always loved to travel. I did a fair amount (road trips) with my parents in my early years. Then I married an eager travel partner and my adventures continued. During the years that my children were young, we mostly camped around the western US and Baja Mexico. Occasionally we rented vacation houses in the mountains. Later, Tom and I were fortunate to visit most of the large cities of the world—especially in western Europe. When I found myself traveling solo, I moved on to group travel tours, especially "Country Roads" tours (Insight Travel Tours) to the less visited parts of countries—beautiful landscapes, interesting food and cultures. Like almost everything else in our lives, travel changes as we age.

Continuing with my adventures:

Having a few days in Lisbon before joining an 11-day group tour, the very unique Lisbon sidewalks took me down. And my destination, the shopping mall, was only half a block away! Long story, short here: my very first ride in an ambulance was to the public hospital and 48 hours I hope I forget. Thinking I had great travel insurance through my travel agent at AAA, I thought I'd be back to San Diego in a couple of days and very quickly on to Sharp Memorial Hospital for surgery on my right ankle which was broken in two places. My travel insurance had slowly shown itself to not being anything close to what I expected it to be.

About 48 hours after my injury, DIL Rachel's sister Stephanie who lives in Hamburg, Germany arrived to help me until my son Jason could get to Lisbon to fly home with me. Stephie and I got permission from the orthopedist to let me go back to my nice hotel to stay until we could arrange my flight home.

On Monday evening (my accident had been the previous Thursday) Jason arrived after 48 hours of missed, delayed, and late flights—and Stephie headed back to Hamburg. We had our first flight booked for Tuesday morning. My travel insurance had arranged for “medical transport” to the airport and for the flight.

Tuesday, the driver picked us up from the hotel. He thought he was picking up two business executives! He was dressed appropriately for the occasion (black suit and tie) and was driving a big US limo/SUV. He didn't even have a wheelchair. At the airport he got out of the car and told Jason to come with him—and they “borrowed” a wheelchair which we took and ended up “borrowing” for four days. Not exactly what I expected from my “medical transport”.

By the time Jason and I got to the United counter to check in, Tuesday's flight had been canceled. We quickly set out to get a reservation for Wednesday. Wednesday's flights were mostly booked, and we booked ourselves on TAP Airlines (the Portuguese airline).

Wednesday, we went for try #2. We checked in with TAP and just a few minutes before boarding the airline informed us that they couldn't handle my “medical emergency”. By this time, Thursday's flights were fully booked.

Friday, we were finally successful with a flight out—Lisbon to DC and then DC to San Diego. My travel insurance finally came through—two first class tickets! (Keeping my leg elevated was medically necessary.)

Saturday. Continuing with our luck, our plane had been two hours late leaving Lisbon and we missed our DC-SD connection. After an overnight in DC we flew to San Diego, and I went directly from the airport to Sharp Memorial Hospital ER.

Sharp Medical Center has been my family's health care choice for years. The ER orthopedist quickly deferred to a colleague who specializes in trauma fractures, ex-rays were taken, and surgery was scheduled for the following Wednesday.

The surgery was successful with two metal plates and two “tight wires” permanently implanted in my ankle. Future visits to the TSA at the airport should be really interesting with two metal knees and my ankle implants. The day after my surgery I was transferred to a local rehab hospital—quite a “come down” from the lovely hospital with only single rooms! A couple of roommates—and sleeping was only achieved with ear plugs and a “mother's little helper”.

July 22 (three plus weeks later) I was sent home for the next chapter of my adventure:

I was told to expect approximately two months of continuing non-weight bearing on my right ankle. Physical therapy, nurse home visits, and some home health care were arranged. And visits to my surgeon were scheduled. I got my first hint of just how uneventful the next two months were going to be when the surgeon told me that she'd see me again in four weeks!

**Update, late August:** Continuing with my progress, out a few times with my family, trying to get comfortable on a scooter, reducing the home health care hours—at least one more month non-weight bearing on my right ankle.

Optimistically thinking, if all goes very well, I'm hoping to see some of you in October.”



1. "A blast from the past! Lots of folks our age drank Portuguese Mateus wine "back in the day" and it's still widely available. I don't remember drinking Mateus when I was young, but it was pretty good on my "experienced palate".



2. The Lisbon unique streets and sidewalks.



3. "Steffie sprung me from the Lisbon Public Hospital. (Hospital de Sao Jose)"



4. "My two favorite travel escorts—son Jason and his sister-in-law Stephanie."



**1** In the last issue of the Crier, Howard Dudgeon spoke of the Sysco Corporation founder **John F. Baugh** who graduated from WHS in 1932. Turns out this was a relative of our graduate, **Carolyn Belcher Elliott**. Carolyn reports:

*"I was pleased to note that Howard had referenced my 1st maternal cousin (once removed), John F. Baugh. I remember John Frank well as he & his family visited frequently after he left Waco to seek his fortune. "*

Yep, SYY worth \$42 billion... I would say he found his fortune.

**2 David Dibb** has two sisters- Judy who lives in Arlington, TX and Janice who lives in Kerrville. The husband of Judy (in Arlington) died, so David and wife Anita decided on a spur-of-the-moment trip to Texas. Their grandson, Joshua (visiting from Germany) got to take the trip with them. Having never seen Texas, this trip was quite an experience for Joshua.

On the way to Kerrville, they had stops in Pensacola, FL, Lake Charles, LA, and San Antonio to take in some sights of each area before arriving in Kerrville where they picked up Janice to continue to Arlington. While in Arlington, they visited the Ft. Worth Stockyards where they saw a longhorn cattle drive and other cowboy sights. This was another new experience for Joshua. Afterwards, it was back to Kerrville.

David said,

*"Back in Kerrville, we had a day with no plans, so I called **Don Busby** in Wimberly, and we set up a lunch date. Kerrville to Wimberly is 90 minutes of twisting turning Ranch and Farm-to-Market Roads through the Texas Hill Country. **Lunch in Wimberly.** It's a bustling, booming little place. Small enough to draw artisans of all types and retirees looking for a tranquil spot, but big enough to warrant its own H-E-B. So that's how I got to finally meet Don Busby, my WHS classmate I did not know in school, but who had been such a great help to my Florence friend in getting back her family pictures from her deceased brother's estate in Wimberley. Good bbq brisket and fried catfish, good conversation, good memories (hey, at this stage of life, ANY memories are good)"*



Their completed trip was over 3500 miles of driving. Once back home in Florence, SC David found that his yard needed mowing. Florence (unlike Texas) had received rain during the two-week period they were gone. Here are a few pictures of their excursion:



Joshua on the San Antonio Riverwalk gazing at a hungry bird eyeing his food.



David and Anita at the I-10 Welcome center



Cattle drive in Ft. Worth



Anita, David and Don Busby in Wimberley



Courthouse in Llano county. David wants to know- **“Has anyone in our class just driven around to take pictures of beautiful Texas courthouses?”**

### **3. Howard Dudgeon remembers:**

“Molly Adams was the most well-known madam in the Red-Light District, the Reservation, in Waco in the late 19th and early 20th century. My father and my cousin, Charles Collins, were her doctors in the 1930s. She was a county patient, which means that she was destitute. She offered a portrait of herself to my father as payment for his medical services. He declined. That portrait is in the Texas Ranger museum now. I owned her carriage lamp. I gave it to Historic Waco. Molly Adams is at Oakwood Cemetery at Sturgis 16, McLendon 16 intersection, one of the corners.”



## **UPDATES:**

Neysa McMurray reports that **Larry McMurray** is home from the hospital and doing great after his heart surgery. They both thank everyone for the prayers and good wishes.

**Terrell Reagan:** Terrell has a new phone number. He reports:

“After 30 years with the same number and after two stolen phones that was used in a fraud, I had to get a new number.....**469-690-6348.**”

**Bonnie Burson Chapman** has new address:

**1208 Castle Gardens Dr. Apt. 237.....Arlington, Texas 76013**

**Gwen Ewing Hodges:** Good news from Gwen regarding her cancer treatment: “My docs are very pleased! My only side effect is getting tired when I do too much! Keep those prayers come my way! ❤️🙏”

**Carol Adams Scarborough's** daughter Stacey has been in ICU at Providence in critical condition with her heart and a few other organs. Prayers are welcomed for Stacey's recovery.

## **SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS**

- 3 George Compton**
- 6 Shirley Joy Rogers Keele**
- 9 Mary Beth Cash McMahon**
- 15 Bev Murphy Wells**
- 21 Pat Payne**
- 26 Dana Sauer Keifer, Bill Alexander**

Interesting Bit of Information according to:



The Frugal Expat

## **10 Big Things That Are Massive Wastes of Money Today - Story by Chris Phelan**

Recently, men and women met online to reveal everything they consider a gigantic waste of well-earned cash.

- 1. Oversized vehicles**
- 2. Using food delivery apps**
- 3. Bottled water**
- 4. Gambling**
- 5. Funeral costs**
- 6. Luxury cars**
- 7. Weddings**
- 8. Craft beer**
- 9. Making your lawn perfect**
- 10. Cable TV services**



## **PICTURES:**



**John Anderson at Skeleton Coast in Namibia, South Africa. Many shipwrecks have occurred here.**



**John Anderson and a broken car somewhere in South Africa....**

## **HUMOR:**

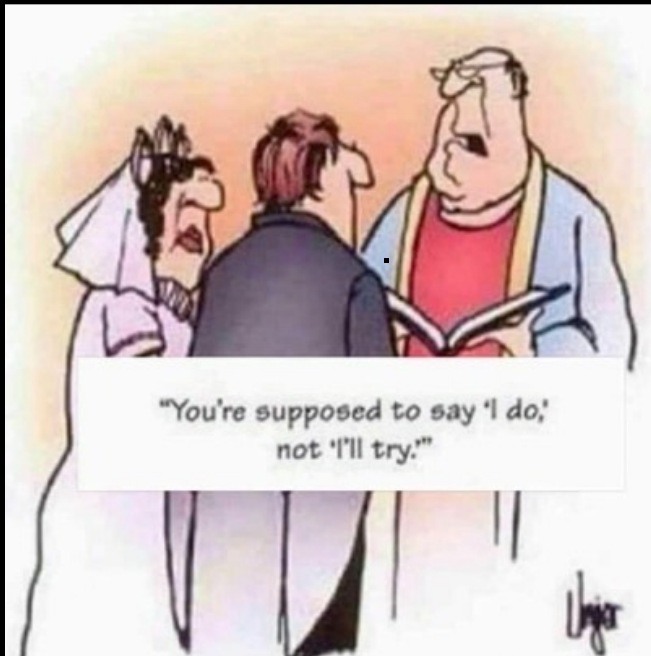
I'm stuck between a rock and someone I would like to hit with it.

**RUGER IS COMING OUT WITH A NEW PISTOL IN HONOR OF THE SENATE AND THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.**



**IT WILL BE NAMED "THE CONGRESSMAN."  
IT DOESN'T WORK, AND YOU CAN'T FIRE IT.**

**TELLING A WOMAN TO  
CALM DOWN WORKS  
ABOUT AS WELL AS  
BAPTIZING A CAT.**



My wife got stung by a bee on the forehead, she's at the ER now, her face all swollen and bruised, she almost died.

Luckily I was close enough to hit the bee with my shovel!

A PESSIMIST sees a dark tunnel

An OPTIMIST sees light at the end  
of the tunnel

A REALIST sees a freight train

The TRAIN driver sees 3  
idiots standing on the tracks.

**When you leave Minnesota  
in the spring to visit your  
family down south**



[www.whs60.org](http://www.whs60.org)