

JULY 2020

Pandemic Habits for future use: (according to [Money Talks](#))

Stay Stocked for emergencies
Learn to work from home
Enjoy games and jigsaw puzzles
Shop smarter
Adopt home exercise routines
Enjoy creative hobbies
Support local businesses
Stay connected with video chats

Wash hands carefully
Purge the freezer
Get back to the garden
Deep clean, declutter, donate, or sell
Rediscover letter writing
Bake bread and goodies
Rediscover the neighborhood

Regarding Allan Myers:



Some interesting facts about Allan that were not in his obit: Allan was a graduate of Sam Houston State and after graduation he accepted a position with Sherwin Williams. He retired from the company 40 years later.

Gwen Ewing Hodges: "Condolences to all who loved him. Hard to believe so many classmates are gone now 😞"

Jeannie Dickerson: So sad to lose yet another classmate."

Elizabeth Bentley: "He was well loved!"

Clara Sue Griffis Arnsdorff: "Sad news at a time when all news we hear is upsetting. I hope all stay safe and healthy. Best to all our class."

UPDATES:

Dave Walsworth: "Health wise-- things continue to improve. I am finished with rehab and Sharon has about 2 more weeks. **New email address!!** dwalsworth@icloud.com I am shutting down the yahoo email."

Phyllis Brooks: Please continue to keep Phyllis in your hearts and prayers.

Cynthia Kirkland Mazza: Needs to be kept in our hearts and prayers as she continues her battle with cancer.

Nena Hunt Wallace: Nena was released by her heart surgeon on June 10th. This was only one month after her open heart surgery. Nena said she really has not experienced pain or soreness. I'll say it again: Her heart surgeon must be fantastic or Nena is wonder woman. Maybe both are true. I surely plan to keep her doctor and the procedure in mind in case I ever need a heart valve replacement.

Penne Percy Peacock: **New address:** 3705 B Gilbert Street, Austin TX 78703

Leland Howard: **email:** lrhoward_77074@yahoo.com or lelandhoward98@gmail.com

Regarding the 1957 West Junior Yellow Jacket Journal:

Ken Baker: "Thanks for passing the West Junior Journal on to our Waco High bunch, and thanks to Joe for sharing. As I read through the journal, it brought back many wonderful memories of classmates and activities from those exciting days of yore. I was reared in the small town of Kerens, where I only had 25 classmates. My family moved to Waco in the summer before my ninth grade at West Junior. West was such a wonderful place to go to school...thanks to all my classmates...."

Ralph Klatt: "Wasn't that funny 😊"

Phyllis Brooks: "So many names I did not know. Thank you, Joe."

Penne Percy Peacock: "Oh wow! Right down memory lane. Thanks for sharing Jeanne and Joe. On West Junior... "

Ron Morris: "Skee (thanks) for the walk down memory lane..."

Mickey Lavy: "What a great "cocoon" ride. Any North Junior Eagles gotta machine like this? Heck, we don't even have a building. Oh well, I honk and wave when I pass by 25th and Cumberland, a big empty lot."

Bev Murphy Wells: Looks like West Jr fulfilled their prophecy in various spheres even though we've had to bid adieu to some. Virtual applause to all of them! Thanks, Joe, for sharing!

Tommye Burch Toler: I finally sat down and read the Jackets Journal. I don't recall ever seeing it before. I went to West Jr. and I recognize many of the names mentioned. The authors had a big imagination. Thanks for sharing it with us all.

FROM OUR GRADUATES:

Malissa Ruth Starnes Baugh: "Great story from David Pettus! What an interesting class we have and hearing their life stories is amazing and exciting!"

Gayla Miller Webb: "I would like to say a word about those Macadamia Nuts from the Pettus orchards. I order several lbs. from David each year and they are delicious. It brings a little ray of sunshine from the Islands to me. As most of you know I owned a time share on the Island of Kauai for several years and visited many times. So sorry I was not aware that David lived on the Big Island or would have made a point of seeing him while visiting his Island. If you have never been to the Islands you are missing a great blessing. Order some of those Mac nuts from David and Sherry. Stay safe dear classmates."

******* A neat idea:******* Cover up that roller and metal leg that holds up the mattress and frame of your bed with a koozie. Saves your toes, the carpet or wood floor.



Some have wanted to see more of the West Junior Jackets Journal. Joe was nice enough to furnish the additional pages. It is large, therefore, the additional pages will be shared in the next few issues of the Town Crier. Enjoy!! It should bring back some memories.

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of great thoughts; days
that may teach us to
live nobly, to work joy-
cusly, to play harder,
to perform all our tasks
better.

To have what we want,
is riches;
To be able to do with-
out,
is power.

FACING THE FUTURE

Once again the time has come for another group of students to leave West Junior. During the past three years there have been many changes. As seventh graders we came timidly to West Junior. At that time everything in the school seemed big and strange. However, very soon we became accustomed to our new school with its rules and regulations. As time passed we entered into West Junior's extra-curricular activities. Many took part in our school's athletic endeavors. Others participated in speech, chorus, shop, art, homemaking, and other things. All of us have had our share of honors and we have learned to face our defeats with courage.

Along with our physical growth we have also attained a more mature outlook on life. Although at times our teachers' decisions may have seemed harsh, we have come to realize that such decisions have been aimed toward the building of our characters.

Since advancement is necessary for continued growth we will leave West Junior remembering our three years here as ones filled with lasting memories. Also we have come to the realization that our progress here has laid the groundwork for further achievement in the future. As we enter high school in the fall may we keep our class motto ever before us: "ENTER YE TO LEARN,
GO FORTH TO SERVE."

Margaret Baker

JUST THINKING

The golden summer is a season for ample living with the bright sun and the blue sky, days of keen delight in little things, of joyous questing after beauty; days for the making of true friends by being a true friend to others; days when we may enlarge our little lives by excursions to strange places, by friendly association, by the companionship

ACTIVITIES

P.T.A.

West Junior Parent-Teacher Association held its last meeting of the school year, May 15. To open the program Mrs. Brams's homemaking classes presented a fashion show. Girls modeled clothes that they had made. A highlight of the meeting was the presentation of a lifetime P.T.A. membership to Mr. Moore. He was chosen to receive this honor because of the help he has so willingly given to the pupils and the school. To complete this meeting Mrs. McClung's second period eighth grade speech class installed officers for the school year 1957-58. Pat Nash served as mistress of ceremonies. The officers and eighth graders who presented them are as follows:

President-Mrs. Lloyd Myers presented by Nick Colias

First Vice-President-Mrs. Charles Meeker presented by Susan Harwell

Second Vice-President-Mrs. Jack Martin presented by Ann Hassler

Third Vice-President-Mrs. John C. Jolley presented by Mary Ann Kinsey

Recording Secretary-Mrs. L. H. Carll Jr. presented by David Hamilton

Corresponding Secretary-Mrs. Clyde Cheek presented by Suzanne Shockley

Treasurer-Mrs. Waldon W. Voss presented by Cissy Clark

Publicity Chairman-Mrs. H. F. McDonald presented by Diane McDonald

Historian-Mrs. Charles Barnett presented by Peggy Jones

Parliamentarian-Mrs. J. J. Pearce presented by Ruth Philyaw
Council Representatives-Mrs. Alton Bunnell and Mrs. J. D. Barkley presented by Stoney Winston
Principal-Mr. W. Earl Bracken presented by Larry Johnson
 The closing prayer was given by Beverly Ashley.

Betty Vaughan

Cheer Leaders

The following people have been elected by the students of West Junior to serve as Cheer Leaders for 1957-58:

Cissy Clark, Marie Dova, Judy Garner, Saundra Dunsen, Gerald Glenn, Diane McDonald, and Janey Raney. Carole George, Lela Johnson and Jan Kaiser were elected alternates.

We are happy to have Mrs. Delinger back in school after a few days of illness.

We are also happy to report that Mr. Thomas is improving and that he will be back with us next September.

To be what we are, and to become what we are capable of becoming, is the only end of life.

Medical Corner:

TIP:

When's the last time you disinfected your cell phone? Doctors suggest you make it a habit. Why? Cell phones are constantly being touched and being set down on public surfaces, which make them a hotbed of germs. Researchers have found that a dirty cell phone can literally contain more bacteria than a toilet seat.

The Rx: Disinfect your cell phone daily, given that experts believe it may carry the coronavirus. Make a solution of **50% water and 50% isopropyl** (rubbing) alcohol in a small spray bottle, spray it on a microfiber cloth or cotton pad, then wipe the germs away.

Unhealthy Habits you might be making:



Following are a few of the things we might be doing that are detrimental to our health. The link below will tell all of them. <https://www.msn.com/en-us/health/wellness/101-unhealthiest-habits-on-the-planet/ss-AADHDry?ocid=spartandhp>

Skipping sunscreen

Not treating acid reflux

Skipping annual eye exam

Not knowing your blood pressure

Not drinking enough water

Not exercising

Smoking or vaping

Not getting enough sleep

Being overweight

Poor posture

Not getting annual skin cancer checks

Not knowing your cholesterol levels

Eating too much salt

Eating too much processed food

Not getting dental check-ups

Drinking too much alcohol



Carolyn Wolf Lloyd



1960



current

This month features one of the nicest, kindest, and most thoughtful people I have ever known. I am so glad Carolyn has decided to share her story with us. I have called upon her expertise as a Pharmacist several times when I needed advice....for myself as well as for Jack. I always knew she would be honest with me and I trusted her. Carolyn is a Godly woman who lives her life by the Good Book. Those who have dealt with her as a Pharmacist have indeed been lucky because they have been in most capable hands.

“All through high school I thought I would go into medicine. I had wanted to be a doctor since I was about 10. After graduating, I faced the reality of what the cost in dollars and time would be to take that route so I started looking at other occupations. In 1960, the areas available to women in the workforce were limited. I knew I did not want to be a school teacher or work in an office. Then I saw an ad in the Waco newspaper for a pharmacist in Riesel and I couldn’t believe the salary advertised. I immediately started looking at requirements for pharmacy. I loved the science required and the work opportunities available. At the time there were 3 pharmacy colleges in Texas: U.T. Austin, U. of Houston, and Texas Southern in Houston. There was not much time so I decided to go to Baylor for my freshman year and live at home.

After that first year, I married my high school sweetheart and we moved to Houston where I had been accepted to the U. of Houston. Jobs were more plentiful in Houston than in Austin. I worked during the day and went to school at night. It took a while to get my second year completed.

During that time, in 1963, my husband was drafted and was assigned to the military police. He was very fortunate that his was one of the last groups deployed to Germany and not to Viet Nam. I joined him and we lived on the economy, in the attic of a German family in a small village near Patch Barracks, 7th Army Headquarters, outside of Stuttgart. We loved the family and they loved us. The house was 200 years old. We were poorer than church mice but we took every opportunity to travel all over Germany, Austria, Switzerland, France, Belgium, and The Netherlands. It’s amazing how far you can stretch a dollar when you have to.

When we returned to the U.S., I returned to college and finally completed my sophomore year, again working during the day and going to school at night. Pharmacy classes were only available during the day, so I switched from working during the day and attending classes at night to classes during the day and working at night for the next 3 years. I graduated from pharmacy school (a 5 year degree) and passed the State Board Exam in 1969. In 2019, I received a nice thank you from the State Board of Pharmacy for 50 years of service. It’s hard for me to believe it has been that long and I am still working. I work in Horseshoe Bay at a small independent pharmacy every Saturday and every other Friday and whenever my boss has an “Emergency Golf Tournament.” Since I live in Round Rock, it is a bit of a drive but I like to say that my boss pays me to come visit my friends

because I lived in Horseshoe Bay for 12 years. Pharmacy has been very good to me and I have seen many big changes in the last 50 years. After graduation, I worked in Houston for some independent pharmacies for many years, then worked for Eckerd's (which became CVS) and my last 15 years in Houston were spent working for Randall's.

In 1971, my husband and I adopted a beautiful baby girl who has been the light of my life since the day that she was placed in my arms. I'm continually amazed that I am so lucky to be her mother. She graduated from Southwest Texas State (now Texas State) and works for the Water Control Board for the State of Texas, administering FEMA grants to cities. She is the best daughter and she and my son-in-law are great parents to my grandchildren who are as different as night and day but alike in that they are very kind and considerate of others and love me. My granddaughter is now 15, swims on her high school team and for a private club team, is in advanced choir and takes all AP and pre-AP classes and has a 98.6 average. She also is working as a lifeguard for the City of Round Rock this summer. My grandson is 9 and has absolutely no interest in school. He loves playing soccer, video games and socializing with his friends. It is a struggle to get him to do school work. Until Covid came along, I picked them up at school and took them to their various activities. Both parents are working at home now and are in charge of school work, etc. so I don't get to see them as much at this time.

In 1974, my husband and I came to an amicable divorce and I became a single mom. We never put our daughter in the middle and she is still very close to her dad.

I was working and playing a lot of tennis and met my second husband at the tennis club. We were married in 1983 and after he retired, we built a home in Horseshoe Bay and moved there in April, 2000. My husband loved to travel, so we traveled to many areas of the U.S. including Alaska, Canada, Mexico, Austria, Switzerland, England, Scotland and the Shetland Islands, a Mediterranean Cruise (Portugal, Spain, Gibraltar, Israel, Greece, Morocco, Crete, Turkey), an African Photo Safari (Kenya and Tanzania), New Zealand, Japan, S. Korea, China, a Baltic Sea Cruise (Denmark, Berlin, Poland, Lithuania, Latvia, Estonia, Russia, Finland and Sweden), Belize and Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands. In visiting all the different countries of the world, I came to understand that, for me, the United States of America, especially Texas, is the absolute best place on earth and I don't want to live any place else.

While in Horseshoe Bay, I made many good friends. I sang in the choir at the Protestant church and discovered I loved acting at the local community theatre. I appeared in many plays and enjoyed working behind the curtains as well as in front of them.

In 2011, my husband passed away and I started the next phase of my life. Although Horseshoe Bay is a great retirement area, I wanted to be near my daughter and grandchildren so, in 2012, I moved to Round Rock, about 4 miles from them.

In 2011, I was invited to join a women's organization called the P.E.O. (Philanthropic Education Organization) Sisterhood. We help women of all ages with their education. We own Cottey College, a small but exceptional liberal arts women's college in Nevada, Missouri. We give scholarships, grants and low-cost loans to graduating seniors and women who have had their education interrupted by life and to help them be able to get a better job. It is very rewarding.

I sing in an amazing choir at the First United Methodist Church of Round Rock. I will be so happy when we are allowed to sing again. It will probably be a while as singers will be among the last allowed to resume normal activity.

I have a really cute little Silky Terrier that I rescued from the Williamson County Animal Shelter a few years ago. They thought she was about 5 years at the time. They had named her Claire and I liked that but my granddaughter said she looked like a princess and my grandson who was really into Star Wars said Princess Leia so she is named Princess Claire Leia. Sometimes I think I am working to pay her vet bills. I have always found that free dogs are never really free but she is sweet and I love her.

Along the way,

-I got my scuba diving certification but I haven't gone diving in years.

-I love to sew but in the last few years I have been so busy with my grandchildren that I have not been sewing very much.

-I've been a Mary Kay consultant for about 6 years. I don't run it like a business but I have some good customers and I am mainly in it because I love the products and I can buy them wholesale. What I sell pays for what I use. Win-win!

There it is in a nutshell--my life since graduation. It's hard to believe how quickly the years go by. Other than minor aches and pains and insignificant surgeries (except for a double bypass surgery in 2009), God has blessed me with good health and a good life and I give him all the praise. As I look back, some of the best times were spent in school in Waco. It was a great time to grow up. My family was quite poor but I was not aware of it. My mother worked very hard and never let me think that anything other than college was acceptable. She wanted a better life for me. She taught me that you can do anything you set your mind to if you are willing to do the work. I passed that work ethic on to my daughter and she is passing it on to her children. Wasting your time by expecting others to do the work for you is not acceptable. You are responsible for yourself and the consequences of your actions.

I look forward to the next reunion. I hope that this crazy virus will let us have it and I hope that I can attend. I look forward to each of Jeanne's newsletters and love reading about what everyone is doing. I pray for those who are struggling and rejoice in good news."

Carolyn and Bill at the Parthenon 1997



Carolyn, floating in the Dead Sea 1997





For 50 years Carolyn has worked as a Pharmacist.

Carolyn at Windsor Castle



College Fair at Pflugerville HS 2016



October 2010, four very good friends at the WHS 50th reunion:
l-r: Lynette Muchow Baugh, Carolyn Wolf Lloyd, Carol Hodges Bright, Bev Murphy Wells



WHS Reunion, 3 years later- October 2013

l-r: Carolyn, Bev, Lynette, Carol



JULY BIRTHDAYS

2	Donald Allen Cook	19-	Linda Sadler Easter,
7-	Mickey Lavy		Ambrosio Silva
9-	Robert Wilson	22-	Sherry Robertson Nunn
10-	Annita Incardona Henson	23-	Linda Phelps McKee
13-	Susan Harkness Hill	27-	George Karahal
14-	Crozier Brown		
15-	Jeanell Buida Bolton		

PICTURES:

Scot Baker (Ken Baker's wife) has a '*stylin*' face mask when she goes outside to walk. Does it remind you a bit of **HOT LIPS** (Loretta Swift) in M*A*S*H?



Lynette Muchow Baugh and Jarod Baugh celebrated 60 years of marriage on June 17, 2020. They have been blessed with three daughters, and their families: Leann and Jeff Kurzner of Miami, FL (Jarod, Kyle, Grant), Lori Baugh of Austin, and Lindy and Chris Ermoian of Waco (Alex).



SOME HUMOR



My social distance service animal



I see a big baby boom coming our way in 9 months. They will be called the C-19 Babies & the #1 baby names will be "Charmin & Scott"

Whoever decided a Liquor Store is more essential than a Hair Salon is obviously a bald headed Alcoholic.

Remember all those times when you wished the weekend would last forever. Well, Wish Granted. Happy Now?

If you believe all this will end and we will get back to normal once we reopen everything... Raise Your Hand. Now slap yourself with it.

It may take a village to raise a child, but I swear it's going to take a whole vineyard to homeschool one.

People are scared of getting fined for congregating in crowds. As if catching a deadly disease and dying a horrible death wasn't enough of a deterrent.

EATING IN THE FIFTIES

Pasta had not been invented. It was macaroni or spaghetti.

Curry was a surname.

A take-away was a mathematical problem.

Pizza? Sounds like a leaning tower somewhere.

Bananas and oranges only appeared at Christmas time.

All chips were plain.

Oil was for lubricating, fat was for cooking.

Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves and never green.

Cubed sugar was regarded as posh.

Chickens didn't have fingers in those days.

None of us had ever heard of yogurt.

Healthy food consisted of anything edible.

Cooking outside was called camping.

Seaweed was not a recognized food.

'Kebab' was not even a word, never mind a food.

Sugar enjoyed a good press in those days, and was regarded as being white gold.

Prunes were medicinal.

Surprisingly muesli was readily available. It was called cattle feed.

Pineapples came in chunks in a tin; we had only ever seen a picture of a real one.

Water came out of the tap. If someone had suggested bottling it and charging more than gasoline for it, they would have become a laughing stock.

The one thing that we never ever had on/at our table in the fifties ... was *elbows, hats and cell phones*.

www.whs60.org