

EHS Missing Link '56

Fall 2020
John Carr Editor

Website
www.ehs56.org

From pandemic to damn panic and beyond: my little corner of the world. On February 14th, I was fine, on the 15th I was in the hospital. I had felt clammy all day but went to my DJ job and as the people started arriving, I got up to walk to my equipment and just collapsed. People escorted me to the back of the room and I suddenly felt fine but the EMC had been called and I was taken to the hospital. Four days and \$35,000 later, they discovered it wasn't my heart so they moved 12" lower and another \$15,000, to find out it was my prostrate (as Maxwell Smart would say, "They missed it by that much.). Without going into much detail, I have had what they call 'Green Light Laser Therapy'. They go in and dissolve part of the prostrate with a laser beam, \$2,000 (it comes complete with camera and light) and send you home right after surgery. They say I'm all better, but who are they? Four visits to the hospital, eight medications, nine catheter replacements (they bent one inserting it), at least 30 visits to Walgreens for drugs, and I never got the knee replacement surgery I was supposed to have in March. I hope I didn't offend anyone by telling my story, but its part of life and it happened, but I'm much better now...so they say.

Light travels faster than sound that is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.

I believe I have mentioned the 16 meal sites for seniors in Polk County so I do try to get out each day for a meal. The centers have provided "car hop" service where the directors of the center bring the meals to our vehicles. On Wednesday they brought out a "jello" substitute, I say substitute because I have never seen "jello" melt in 93 degree weather. Mine ran into the pasta, which did give it added flavor and the bread did soak up a lot of it, but some did run onto my car seat...thank God for Richardo Montalban and Corinthian leather (The seat, Boss, the Seat!) They won't be serving "jello" in the heat any time soon.

We have lost more classmates:

Sharon Lee (Gentry) Janssen (2017)

Joyce (Baker) Doyle 1-2020

Barbara (Rose) Harlan 3-2020

Diane (Ballinger) Ott 3-2020

Newsletter Contributors

Virginia (Jefferies) Phipps

Mevelyn (Wooderson) Richardson

Barbara (Evans) Priest

Sharon (Burriss) Howze

Rosemary (McKinley) Hazen

Janice (Holman) Green

Bill Orris

Shirley (Lowder) Warrick

Lyle Simpson

Eugene Davis

Berniece (McPherron) Mohn

Steve Larson

John Carr

Information on those people who attempt to inform and educate the EHS Class of '56:

Bill, if you can donate, you may send contributions to:

Bob Trotter

5625 Lakepoint Circle

Johnston IA 50131

Fill, for updates or for change of address or phone number, you may contact Janeene Carlisle at her new address:

1201 SE Mill Pond Ct. Unit 147

Ankeny IA 50021-6568

Will you check our archives?

Keeping current with our class information is Tom Lettington's has our library of memories. If you have any materials you would like to add, his address is 17055 Oculito Court, San Diego, CA 92127; his email is

tlettington@san.rr.com.

Spill, if you have anything to add to the newsletter, contact:

John Carr

2317 E. 11th St

Des Moines IA 50316

A hole was found in a nudist camp wall, the police are looking into it.

As I read the notes sent in from some of our readers, they seemed to feel 'happy' so rather than retyping them, I have re-gifted them to you this issue. I hope you get the same feeling I did.

I pasted some sideways so you'll at least get a different slant on things.

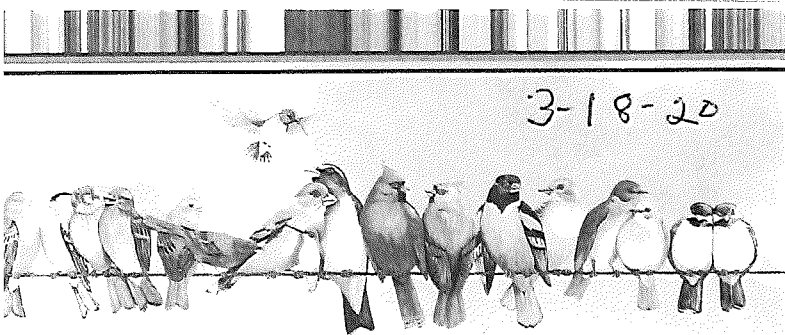
Dear Bob

I always enjoy receiving my "EHS Missing Link." John does a good job of balancing news and humor. I especially appreciated the excerpt from the Resnoires Register on the history of EHS.

John, Tom, Janeene and you do a great job of keeping us all connected! Thank you to all of you! Sincerely,
Shawn Curris Hoag

April 21, 2020

A PROFESSIONAL JUGGLER, driving to his next performance, is stopped by the police.
"What are you doing with these matches and lighter fluid in your car?" the police officer asks.
"Actually, officer, I'm a juggler. I juggle flaming torches in my act."
"Oh yeah? Let's see you do it."
The juggler gets out of the car and begins juggling the blazing torches masterfully.
A couple driving by slows down to watch the performance. "Wow," the driver says to his wife.
"I'm glad I quit drinking. Look at the test they're giving now!"



Hi Bob:

I always enjoy receiving my EHS Missing Link. I appreciate the news and the jokes and the work you all do to keep the link possible.

I'm enclosing a donation to help with the printing and postage.

Thanks again and keep up the good work.

Rosemary McKinley Hagen
(HAGEN)

Appreciate the time & effort to put out the "Link". would love to attend your lunches — but the commute would be a ^{insane} ~~bitch~~. (Censored myself)

Bill Orris

Bill Orris - Sacramento, Calif

PS: To John Carr;

My mom also helped carry books to the "new" EHS. She was also a student when the "Spanish Flu" hit in 1918. Every one of her family got that flu but her and that was when she decided to become a nurse. When she returned to school the next year she was given one credit for "Home Nursing". After WW2 she became a school nurse in Des Moines; many of our classmates will remember her at Lattell School.

17 May, 2020

Hi Bob;

I'm hoping all our 1956 classmates are well and staying safe from Covid-19. The virus really hit the East coast hard and we have lost many friends from it.

It's always great to get news from home - but hard to believe we graduated 64 years ago!

It sure doesn't seem that long - Thanks for all your ^(and) do to make the EHS Missing Link possible for all of us.

Sincerely,

Barbara (Evans) Priest

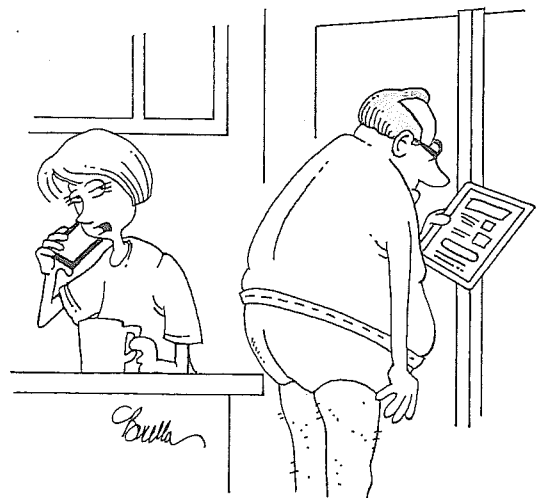
May 23, 2020

Thanks for all the time and effort put into the '56 EHS LINK.

I really appreciate it.

Mervyn Wooderson Richardsox

Texas



"I don't mind him working from home, except for Casual Fridays.

I received a text from Mevelyn asking if there was going to be a fall newsletter and I said yes, but it would mostly be about my experience during our situation as no one had sent anything, to which she promptly responded:

“Whatever is it, **WE WILL ALL APPRECIATE IT!!!**

Do you remember...wringer washing machine...an ice delivery truck...running boards on cars... strings through our coats to hold our mittens...a handkerchief to tie our change in the corner...(and making things out of our hankies, like a baby cradle...over shoes... pop only in bottles...hanging clothes outside to dry...pencils or ink pens (no ball points that I remember)...I remember my mother tying presents with string (no scotch tape). She also used egg whites to stick things or we made glue with flour and water. The stamps used to stick together (no backing) so you had to be careful (didn't want to waste 3 cents).

We had **POTATOES** almost night, I remember when my dad got home (he got off work early 5:00, started earlier than my mother and he had to pick her up from Younkers), he would come in the house and say, **ROSIE**, start peeling the potatoes. Mostly we had fried potatoes...**YUMMY!** Memorial Day and 4th of July were big holidays with parades and picnics at the parks...usually with **FRIED CHICKEN**...does anyone fry chicken anymore? Mother and Daddy often took a Sunday drive after our big noon dinner and we usually went to farms to buy or pick something, sometimes live chickens which we brought home and put under a metal bushel tube in the basement. It was my job to feed kernels of corn to them, slipped it

under a slightly raised edge, until my mother had time to wring its neck, pluck it, and slowly fry it. I didn't like that job, I was afraid the chicken would peck me.

We always had a garden and snappy green beans and pulling the “string” off was a job that often fell to me. And how it hurt to shuck the tiny white popcorn off the cob with their little sharp, barbed ends...the bigger yellow popcorn was smoother and easier to remove the kernels. Popcorn was a favorite snack and we even ate it sometimes in a glass of milk!! But the hardest job was picking out the “meat” from the little grooves in the black walnuts! Daddy would get cloth potato sacks of whole black walnuts in outer thicker green shells which he would run over with the car to crush them, then we would peel that off and have the very hard black walnut shell which then we smashed open with a hammer...the nut did not fall out like an English walnut (which are not grown in Iowa as far as I knew). We would spend the evenings picking out the little pieces of the nut for mother to make black walnut cake...but watch out, it was common to bite down on a shell!!! Oh my, I seemed to have returned to the 1940/50s when WW2 ended... News came over the radio and **EVERYONE WAS SO HAPPY** and going outside, talking, and laughing in the neighborhood, my girl friend and I went into my dad's car and celebrated by **HONKING THE HORN AGAIN AND AGAIN, LOUD AND CLEAR!** I was about 8 years old.

A few more texts like that and I will have a full newsletter and won't have to work at all.

Rosie Romps Religiously

Mevelyn sent another text on Sunday, May 31st; it has to do with answers from an elementary school test about the old and new testaments. These statements about the Bible were written by kids and have not been retouched or corrected, incorrect spelling has been left in: Adam and Eve were created from an apple tree. Noah's wife was Joan of Ark. Noah built the ark and animals came on in pairs.

Lots wife was a pillar of salt during the day, but a ball of fire during the night.

The Jews were a proud people and throughout history they had trouble with unsympathetic genitals.

The Egyptians were all drowned in the dessert. Afterwards, Moses went up to Mount Cyanide to get the Ten Commandments.

The seventh commandment is thou shalt not admit adultery.

Moses died before he ever reached Canada then Joshua led the Hebrews in the Battle of Geritol. Solomon, one of David's sons had 300SUS wives and 700 porcupines. When the three wise guys from the East Side arrived they found Jesus in the manager.

Jesus enunciated The Golden Rule which says to do unto others before they do one to you. He also explained a man doth not live by sweat alone.

The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 decibels.

The Epistels were the wives of the Apostles.

One of the opossums was St. Matthew who was also a taximan. St. Paul cavorted to Christianity, he preached Holy Acrimony, is another name for marriage.

Christians have only one spouse. This is called monotony.

Thank you, Mevelyn

Hi Class of '56"

Enjoy the Newslink and wanted to help keep it going. I have lived in Arkansas since 1976, but still have fond memories of my days at East High and my friends in Des Moines.

One of my closest friends from our class, Joyce Baker Woyal, passed away January 29, 2020. My husband and I are well and enjoy our mini farm

in Mansfield AR. Just wanted you to know we appreciate all your hard work getting the class news to us, near and far. Thanks so much!

Blessing,

Virginia Jeffries Phipps

As I have mentioned before, my block went from East 9th to East 12th and there were a lot of kids to run with. One of them was Johnny Adamson (he was behind us at East), passed away on June 10th. He sold insurance and had the office building on the north side of Hubbell past E. 29th. We ran for a while as children and he went to Grand View Lutheran Church. I went there, Lutheran Memorial and Union Park Methodist; it that I was that religious, but one had a ping pong table, one was access to basketball and folk dancing and my church had a softball team and at that time Union Park was stingy on things for teens to do, our social hall was for adult meetings and fund raisers, remember, Bing? We used to get together with other Methodist churches to socialize on Sunday nights and that wasn't so bad. We had some teens over from England and the girls were not allowed to wear make-up and there was no dancing allowed.

Five people were inducted into the 2020 EHS Alumni Hall of Fame this June, an honor that recognizes alumni who have live the school's motto of "For the service of humanity."

The 2020 honorees include:

Daniel P. Finney, Class of 1993.

Lowell A. Long, Class of 1975, teacher and coach at East.

Marilyn Dennis Wilson, Class of 1950.

Marvin J. Wilson, Class of 1970.

And our own Lyle L. Simpson.

Lyle has committed more than a third of his time to benefiting the public through volunteering, military service and community and board involvement.

Tom Lettington has the entire article on our website if you wish to read it.

This year 87 Des Moines East High Scarlets from the class of 2020 were awarded more than \$169,000 in scholarships from the East High School Alumni Association. Scholarships range from \$500 to \$11,000.

I ordered a chicken and an egg online. I'll let you know.

So let me get this straight, there's no cure for a virus that can be KILLED by sanitizer and hand soap?

Social distancing Struck up a conversation with a spider today. Seems nice. He's a web designer.

When this virus thing is over with.... I still want some of you to stay away from me.

If these last few weeks have taught us anything – it's that stupidity travels faster than any virus on the planet.

Just wait a second – so what you're telling me is that my chance of surviving all this, is directly linked to the Common Sense of others?

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.

The spread of COVID-19 is based on two factors:

- 1-How dense the population is.
- 2- How dense the population is.

On July 29th, crews responded to a fire around 3:30 p.m. at Montana Mike's Steakhouse. The fire destroyed the building but nobody was injured. We will be looking for a new place for our luncheons and will notify you where and when.



I want to continue *linking* us as long as you enjoy it.

