



Presenting the Kewpie

NEWSLETTER

Published for the members of the Hickman High School Class of 1933, Columbia, Missouri. Send all correspondence pertaining to this Newsletter to: Mrs. June Reynolds Miller, 4000 E. Fletcher Avenue, I-114, Tampa, Florida. 33613-5333. Phone: 813, 977-5181.

Vol. XXXVII

Tampa, Fla.

October 2003

It is time to bring you all up to date on what I have learned over the past few months about members of the class. Some days I am not sure that this Newsletter will get done, but an effort is made.

The bad news this time is to tell you of the deaths of two more classmates: Dick Nevins and Frank Butler. The word about Dick came to me from his daughter, Dodie Mon Pere, and Frank's son wrote to me, and to Carl Brady, telling of his father's death: He wrote: "My father and your friend, Frank Butler, passed away last month (in Feb.). He died peacefully in his sleep. He worked hard to make it to his 88th birthday and having succeeded, he was, I think, ready to go. Your friendship and his 'beloved Kewpies' were a major source of joy throughout his life. On his behalf, thank you, Sincerely, Frank, Jr."

And another friend of the class, LaVere Strom, passed away - after Eva Frances Craghead Strom passed away he asked that I continue to send him the Newsletter. We are always sorry to hear of such news as the above, but we can expect it.

Harry Ball writes that he has had three good careers in Industry, a fourth he gave to the Engineering profession, and a fifth he gave to the Church. He has chaired the Church's Building Committee for the past 42 months, with 120 meetings, where he oversaw the \$4,250,000 expansion and renovating program, with dedications to be on Oct. 12. He still remains chairman of the Trustees Committee. Besides these activities he is the main caretaker of Helen, who gets around with a wheelchair and a walker, due to injuries from many falls, lack of balance and weakness. They maintain a close relationship with their children, of course.

Jeanne DeBord Peeler lives in Iola Ks., to be near a daughter, but she still prefers to be in Missouri. When her husband, Jim, was living they attended many of our reunions, and also those of Jim's class at Hickman. Iola is a small town in Southwest Kansas, which has a small college, a Russell Stover Candy Plant, a Wal-Mart, and other industries.

Catherine Johnson Kulmus sent me the obituary of Dorothy Hoffman Goodson, who was the sister of our beloved teacher, Hazel Hoffman, and Dorothy was a member of the Class of '32. She lived in Kansas City, and was often in touch with Catherine.

N. C. Ficklin now lives in the Sturgeon Retirement Home in Sturgeon Mo. Julia Kilpatrick recently observed her 88th birthday, according to her niece who keeps us informed about her. Charles Robinson recently moved to a retirement community in Pomona, CA. and has a view of the nearby range of mountains from his window. Martin Scott recently sent me a list of those in our class who attended Robert E. Lee School in Columbia and there are a few of us still living: Myself, Harry Ball, Martin Scott, Fred Brown, Charles Robinson, Carey Frances Weaver Judah, Fred Walter, and Mattie Drake Henderson.... are there any names I have missed?

Edward (Bud) See writes that all of his family live in the KC area, 13 of them, which calls for 13 birthday parties. One family member, Thomas Strongman, is the automotive editor of the KC Star, two are lawyers (son Andy and Grandson Jon) practise law in defense of the legal drug manufacturers. A grandson-in-law is a civil engineer with a large construction company who will oversee the building of a proposed arena at MU. Ed also sends a joke (see next page).

And that's
th' truth



"There was this fellow who as a widower and lonesome. He decided to go to his high-school reunion. There, he met up with his old girl friend. He learned that she was a widow and was immediately smitten, and he proposed. After returning home he could not remember if she had said yes. He called her. She said, "Honey, you know I said YES and I'm sure glad you called because I didn't remember who asked me."

Elva Weyand Coats has moved to a condo in Columbia. She is a quilt enthusiast. Mattie Drake Henderson writes that when she moved to Riverside, CA, the population was 25,000, and now it is over 300,000. There had been an earthquake of 5.4 the day before - and they should be getting used to them - but she never has.

Martin Scott writes that Dusty has improved and that he is so lucky to have her with him still. They plan to make a trip to Sarasota, FL., to attend a wedding of a grandson in October, and they plan to stop by to see us. We are looking forward to seeing them.

I have also had telephone calls from Carl Morris and Ken Lewis and Margaret Hutchens Sisson.

Included with this Newsletter is a new roster. I have heard that Smiley Herrin and Cleo have moved to Candlelight Lodge in Columbia, but they have not sent me their new address.

I also received a letter from Charles (Teeny) Morris' daughter, Cindy, asking for the address of Edith McRorie Redfield, as her mother (Louise Leebrick) was a good friend of hers... Cindy also wrote how much Teeny enjoyed being at our reunions.

Now to bring you up to date as to the Millers - George remains about the same, is on oxygen 24 hours a day, but does manage to get up to go to the bathroom, and to eat at the table, as I bring our meals down from the cafeteria. Our traveling days are over, except to go to the dentist, doctors, etc. And I had a mastectomy in late May, which was cancerous - and I will be checked each 6 months. While I was out of commission the nurses here at John Knox Village looked in on George so he had attention but was glad for me to get back home, as I am his caretaker and moral support. The advantage of living in the Life Care Retirement Center is that someone is always there to look after your needs.

Remember, I am always glad to hear from any of you - news can be passed along to all those who care - contributions for the Newsletter have come from Gwendolyn Davidson, Julia Kilpatrick, and Edward See. And Gwendolyn also wrote that she still lives alone, gets along very well with family help and good friends. She enjoys getting the Newsletter, as do all of those who wrote.

I send my best to you -----

JUNE & GEORGE



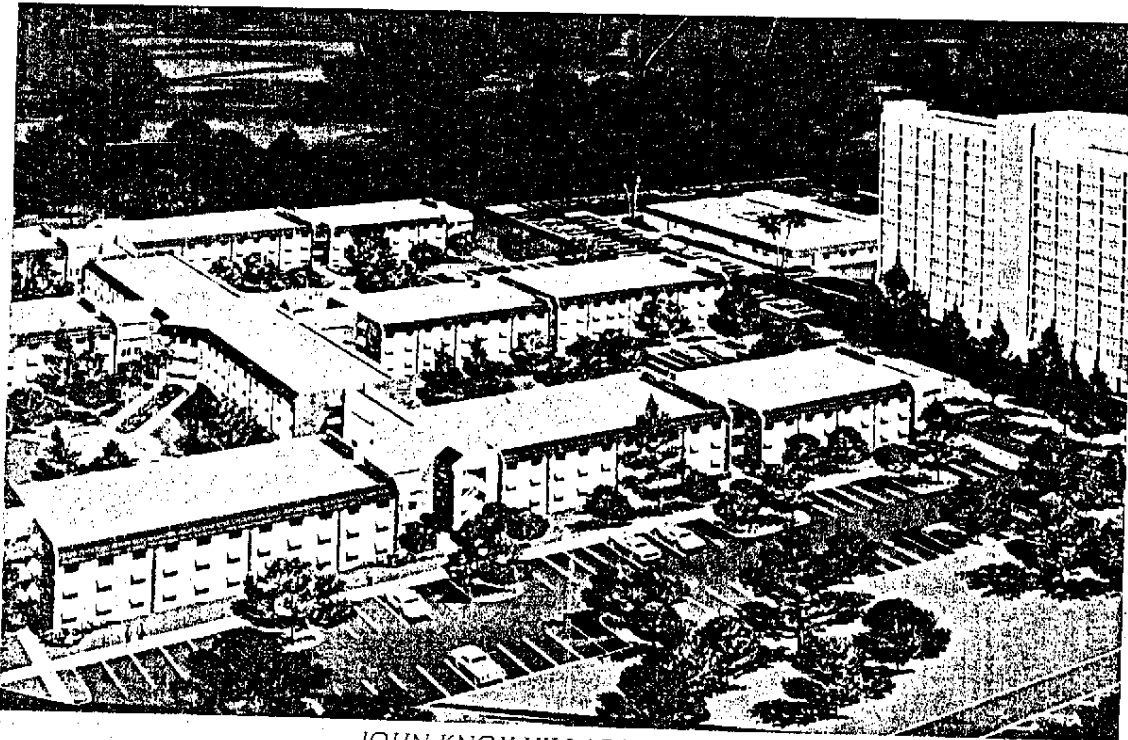
**A SALUTE TO VOLUNTEERS
OR
YOU'D NEVER RECOGNIZE GRANDMA**

Where did the grandma of yesterday go,
The grandma who took all the kids to the show,
Who stopped by to chat, and before we could ask it,
Had tackled the laundry that spilled from the basket,
Who offered to mend and to make the girls' dresses,
And pitched in to help clean up toddler-made messes,
Who came on the run when kids needed sitting,
And brought along storybooks, cookies and knitting?

Today's grandma knows how to run a computer,
She watches the market and buys stocks that suit her
She dons a pink smock for the hospital lobby,
Has taken up skydiving, just for the hobby,
She's gone back to college to get a degree,
And zips around town in her bright yellow Z.

Grandma's still here, and there's no one to match her
But call before eight, or you simply won't catch her!

—Karen R. Heffner



JOHN KNOX VILLAGE OF TAMPA BAY

JOHN KNOX VILLAGE

We live in the building marked "X"
and not all of the building is shown
in the picture.

Since I was not able to get an obituary of Frank, I am printing the letter we received from his son, Frank Jr.

May 6, 2003

Dear June,

My father and your friend, Frank Butler, passed away last month. He died peacefully in his sleep. He worked hard to make it to his 88th birthday and having succeeded, he was, I think, ready to go.

Your friendship and his beloved "Kewpies" were a major source of joy throughout his life.

On his behalf, thank you.

Sincerely,

Frank Butler

RICHARD W. NEVINS

Richard W. Nevins was born February 16, 1913, in Columbia, Missouri, and died on November 12, 2002, in Fresno, CA. He was 89 years old.

Mr. Nevins attended Hickman High School and Missouri University. He retired as a Fire Fighting Instructor for the California Fire Service. He was a member of the Masons and, Sea-bee in WWII.

He was preceded in death by his wife Olive in 1991. He is survived by his daughter, Dodie Mon Pere and her husband Patrick; sisters, Dora Stretz, Kay Yerkovich, and Fern Hoffman; grandchildren Clay Thomas and his wife Nikki, Patrick Mon Pere and his wife Susan, Michael Mon Pere and his wife Erin, and Terri Papagni and her husband Joe, and eight great-grandchildren.

The family would like to thank the wonderful caregivers at Hope Manor for their dedication and concern for Grampa Nevins.

A private Memorial Service will be held.

STEPHENS & BEAN CHAPEL

202 No. Teitman, Fresno
(559) 268-9292 Lic. #11

DECEASED CLASS MEMBERS

Dorothy Acton Weber
 Alice Asbury Neal
 James Alford
 Emmett Aufranc
 Maxine Arnold Prager

Berniece Bailey Lyon
 Howard Barnes
 Carl Barnhart
 Juanita Barton Cowan

Dorsey Bass
 Orville Bass
 Robert Bennett
 Dewitte Bishop Kendig

Goldie Blacklock Nelson
 Ethel Blackwell Chrisman
 Irene Blaser Renden
 Naomi Brooks Ashlock
 A. D. Brown

Frances Bryan
 Kenneth Bryant
 Wilson Burroughs
 Frank Butler

Iucille Cain Curdy
 Melba Caldwell Wayland
 Charles Carl
 Catherine Chinn Walsh

Ruth Clatterbuck Wilson
 Charles Floyd Cook
 Carmazelle Cooper Davis
 Helen Cornelison Lippincott

Vivian Cornelison Rawlings
 Margaret Cox Johnson
 Pat Cronan
 Margaret Cunningham Campbell

Lola Evelyn Dammer Williams
 Tom D. Diggs
 Frances Douglas

 #
 Elsie Paton Northrup

Gene Fellows
 Cecil Fenton
 Charles Leonard Ferguson
 Cecile Forbes Parmer

Roger Gardner
 Otis Goodwin
 Roy Griggs
 Walter Groce

William J. Hagan
 Esther Hall Iadd
 Alene Hartley Thompson
 A.O. (Pat) Hill
 Evelyn Howell DeBord

Dana Gail Jackson
 Berniece Jennings Calvin
 Edgar Johnson
 Lennie Johnston
 Lester C. Johnston
Now Jane Kelling Perry
 Charlotte Krusekoph Parker
 Earl Kulmus

Russell Lane
 Leonard Lee
 Lyndall Lewis

William Magruder
 Florence Matthews
 Joe McCanne
 Helen McClish Jackson
 Hazel McGhee Jacobs
 Mannie Lois McClean Moore
 Helen McNear Lamb

Charles Miles
 Gene Miller
 Robert (Bob) Miller
 Wynn Dixon Miller
 Barton Mitchell
 Hazel Morris Pollock
 Genelle Morton Roberts

Denis W. Naylor
 Mildred Neal McBaine
 Ruby Nienaber Kayser
 George Neitzert
 Maxine Nelson Garrison
 Richard (Dick) Nevins
 R. L. Nichols
 Virgil Nichols

William Ray Pace
 Susan Pasley Tobey
 Ed Payton
 Evalyn Pollard Singleton
 Goldie Pomie Shinafelt
 Sidney Powell
 Adolph Pugh
 Virginia Pulliam Scott

Ruth Renfrow Crow
 Grace Ridgeway McCabe
 John Riggs
 Polly Riggs Gwynn
 Ellenore Rodhouse Pearl

Helen Sappington Tallent
 Lois Semon Forbes
 Mary Grace See Robertson
 Ruth Shaw Wood
 Richard Silberstein
 J. C. Smith,
 Carl South
 Nevada Stegner Allen
 Virginia Strong Sappington
 James A. Sublett
 William Sullens

Woodrow Tate
 J. Frank Thompson
 V. L. Todd
 Lillian Tolter Geers
 Clara Victor Connors

Elsbeth Wahl in Lefevre
 Mary Adeline Watson Schutz
 William Wayland
 Lois Wilkinson Wells
 Glenn Wood
 William Wren
 Eunice Yeager Turner
 Scott Yeargin
 Arthur York
 Osa A. York
 Fred Young

If I Had My Life to Live Over

(written by Erma Bombeck after she found she was dying from cancer)

If I had my life to live over....

I would have gone to bed when I was sick, instead of pretending the earth would go into a holding pattern if I weren't there for the day.

I would have burned the pink candle sculpted like a rose before it melted in storage.

I would have talked less and listened more.

I would have invited friends over to dinner, even if the carpet was stained, or the sofa faded.

I would have eaten the popcorn in the 'good' living room and worried less about the dirt when someone wanted to light a fire in the fireplace.

I would have taken the time to listen to my grandfather ramble about his youth.

I would have shared more of the responsibility carried by my husband.

I would never have insisted the car windows be rolled up on a spring day because my hair had just been done.

I would have sat on the lawn with my grass stains.

I would have cried and laughed less while watching TV, and more while watching life.

I would never have bought anything just because it was practical, wouldn't show soil, or was guaranteed to last a lifetime.

But mostly, given another shot at life, I would seize every minute...look at it and really see it...live it...and never give it back. Stop sweating the small stuff.

Don't worry about who doesn't like you, who has more, or who's doing what. Instead, let's cherish the relationships we have with those who do love us.

Let's think about what God HAS blessed us with. And what we are doing each day to promote ourselves mentally, physically, emotionally, as we only have one shot at this and then it's gone.
