

Notes from Patrick

In this issue, I don't have as much information on classmates as the last one. Getting information and photos from classmates is like pulling teeth.

Included in this issue is an article on the Air Explorer Scouts sponsored by Barin Field. If anyone can provide some interesting info on other activities such as the cheerleaders, sports, the band, etc., put it together with photos and I will publish it.

If anyone has computer questions, feel free to contact me. I would be glad to help. I have worked with PC's almost every day since 1985, or about 35,000 hours writing programs, using spreadsheets, financials, graphic programs, web page design, etc. This newsletter is prepared with Adobe PageMaker, a \$600 program used in the printing and graphics industry.

Candid photos are, well, unposed. Most of my photos are candid and I know some won't like their photos. I apologize if you don't like them.

Speaking of photos, I have decided to take about 300 photos at the 45th reunion then give everyone a CD with the photos. You can then take the CD to WalMart and get prints made at about 26 cents a print. I may give you a proof sheet of the photos so that you can select the desired photos to print, instead of printing all of them.

Included is a questionnaire that I would appreciate if you would complete and return in enclosed envelope. You have no idea how difficult it is to find someone when they move. This would help the future address list keeper. I don't expect to be here for the 50th reunion. I'm amazed that I am still here!

Making a copy of a joke.

If you would like to copy any jokes in this newsletter, there is no need to retype them. Just go to my web site, select the Humor page. Highlight the joke and copy it, then paste into your software or e-mail.

Interview with Dennis Amison



Dennis and Kathy July 27, 2002 at the Perry's

I spoke with Dennis on July 7th and had the interview with him.

Dennis grew up near the school, neighbors of Major Jones and Donald Dukes on Cedar Street, and attended Foley for all 12 years.

He was in the Navy from July 60 to July 64. Once when visiting a Navy friend, he met Kathleen, sister to the wife of the Navy friend.

Dennis married Kathleen July 6, 1963. She and her family are from Akron, OH. She graduated from Central HS in Akron.

While in the Navy, Dennis was a boilerman, keeping the steam engines running. He was on a Troop Transport, APA 31 USS Monrovia. He had three cruises to the Mediterranean, visiting France, Spain, Italy, Greece and train trips into Europe.

He also visited the Caribbean: the Virgin Islands, Jamaica and Puerto Rico. During the Cuban Crisis, his ship delivered a load of Marines to Guantanamo, Cuba.

From 1964 to 1967, Dennis and Kathleen lived in Foley and he worked for Riviera Utilities. They lived in Akron, OH from 1967 until 1970, where Dennis worked for General Tire and Rubber, Co.

They have lived in Slidell, LA since 1970 where Dennis worked as a carpenter for J.P.M. Construction Co. until 1984. Then he worked for five years as a superintendent of construction with a firm which involved frequent moves. They lived in Raleigh, NC, Carlsbad, CA, St. Louis, MO, and Chicago. That

permitted local travelling and enjoyment of each area.

He presently works with his son Charles doing trim carpenter work.

Dennis and Kathleen have three children, Mark (b. 4-4-64), Charles (11-18-65) and Paul (5-7-70) and all live in the Slidell area. Mark is a computer programmer, Paul works with Blue Bell Ice Cream, and Charles works with Dennis. Dennis parents are both alive. His father, Elmer (Mick) is 82 and his mom, Inez, is 80, and they live in Gulf Shores.

Dennis had a younger brother who died from lung cancer in 1989 at the age of 46 from smoking.

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Locating Cygni Ott

All I knew about Cygni was that she lived around Orange Beach. I spoke with Godbee Smith who lives at Orange Beach and he confirmed that she had lived near Alabama Point and that her father was an officer in the Navy.

Reading all of the old Onlookers from May 1959 to May 1961, I found no record of her going into the service (which we thought she did) or to college. It was assumed that she did go to college, then the military.

I then decided to find out her parents name for further research. There are no old phone books at the library, museum, or phone company.

Using some of my genealogy research skills, I went to Bay Minette and looked for land records or deeds indicating the sale of their property. I found that they sold the property in July, 1963 and that her parent's names were George A. Ott and Alpha Harper Ott.

Searching the Social Security death records, I first looked for the unusual name, Alpha Ott and found her death in Harlingen, TX in 1995. I then looked for a George Ott that also died there, and bingo! Found it. That provided confirmation that her parents died in Harlingen, Texas.

I contacted the public library in Harlingen, and obtained a copy of the her mother's obituary. That provided Cygni's married name and location as of 1995. I contacted her, and that is the story! Her bio is on this page.

Larry Sergent

I did similar research for Larry, and found his parents both died within a week of each other just north of Atlanta in 1985. The obituary listed Larry in Reno, NV, a brother in California and his sister near Atlanta. I have had no luck in finding them, and am giving up. I believe that cell phones are making it more difficult to find people. Many are getting cell phones and dropping their line home phones, plus cell phones include long distance. Cell phone numbers are not in phone books, so internet searches are not effective.

Robert Gray and Helen Jones

These are the only other classmates not located. I have had no feedback from

the classmates on them. They only attended school with us during the senior year. Therefore, unless someone can provide further information on Robert, Helen or Larry, I will do no more research in trying to find them.

In Summary...

Of the 104 graduating, 16 are deceased. The three mentioned are the only classmates with unknown addresses. I have 84 graduates with known addresses and addresses on 20 previous classmates.

Information from Cygni Ott Crum



Photo taken at Marine Ball Nov. 10, 2001

Cygni typed up the following for me:

After graduation, I attended Judson College, traveled to Mexico with my parents, and then joined the U.S. Marine Corps. Upon completion of training I was stationed at the Marine Corps Recruit Depot, Parris Island, S.C.

I met my future husband there. He was a Primary Marksmanship Instructor. We were married at the base chapel. I became pregnant and left the Marine Corps. Our first son Charles (Chuck) was born at Parris Island. Our next duty station was Camp Lejeune, N.C. From there Delbert (he goes by his middle name "Ray") received his orders for Vietnam. He brought me to Texas to stay near my parents. Upon arrival in Texas, we discovered our second child was on the way. George Andrew (Andy) was born halfway into Ray's first tour of duty in Vietnam.

When Ray returned from Vietnam, he was ordered back to 2nd. Recon Bn., Camp Lejeune, N.C. for two years.



Vacation British Virgin Islands 1999

Then Ray received orders back to Vietnam where he served with the 3rd Recon Bn., while I came back to Texas to be near my parents. Ray's 2nd enlistment ended at the same time his 2nd tour in Vietnam did. He got out and we settled here in Harlingen, Texas (near Brownsville)

The Rio Grande Valley has been very good to us. We raised and educated our two sons, and Ray has been successful in the business world. He is the General Manager of a Chrysler Dodge Kia dealership. Our son Andy is in Federal Law Enforcement and his wife is in banking. They have a daughter 14 and a son 4. They live near by so I have many chances to spoil them. Chuck is a master welder, married to a computer company executive. They have a daughter age 5 and live in the Austin area.

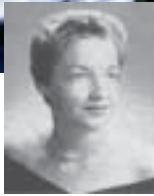
As for myself, most of the time I have been "my children's mom". along with some teaching, office work and helping my husband with his business ventures. Now I just endeavor to be the best grandmother I can.

Last November 10 (2001), Ray and I received a great honor. We were invited to be the "Guests of Honor" and Ray was the Guest Speaker at the 226th Marine Corps Birthday Ball, held on South Padre Island by the Marines of Charlie Company, 1st. Bn., 23rd Marines. It was a night we will long remember. Ray told the Marines that on that same night 38 years earlier, at the Marine Ball at Parris Island, he ask me to marry him. He said, "I guess that she said yes since she is here beside me tonight."

Letter from Mary Morse Jones



Mary and Roy on 25th anniversary July 6th. She is wearing her wedding dress from 25 years ago.



After graduation in 1959, I worked at the Foley Hospital, Vanity Fair Sewing Factory in Robertsdale and various food and beverage establishments in Gulf Shores. In 1976, I moved 200 miles from Baldwin County to Malone, Florida and married Roy Jones. I had two previous very short marriages but on the third try, I got it right. We celebrated our Silver Wedding Anniversary on July 6th.

We moved to Fort Myers in 1977. I attended Secretarial School at a local college for one year after arriving. I worked at the Fort Myers Yacht Club or the Naples Sailing Yacht Club for the next two years. In 1980, I retired to the role of housewife. With the exception of local volunteer case work with Hospice occasionally, I have been exclusively a housewife since 1980.

Roy was employed in Construction Management. The last 20 years of his career, he was with a large international company working exclusively in Florida. In 1999 at age 59, he retired.

Ten years prior to his retirement, we built a second home two miles from Malone at his childhood homeplace. After his retirement, our second home in Malone became our primary residence. We recently sold our home in Ft. Myers and purchased a second home in Spring Valley Subdivision in Summerdale which is my home town.

Roy and I had no children after we were married, however, I have one

daughter and he has two by previous marriages. One daughter lives in Washington, DC, one in Marianna, Florida and the other in Summerdale. We have two grandsons, two granddaughters and one great grand daughter.

My hobbies include collecting records and albums from the 1950's, 60s and 70s, recipes, coins and endless genealogy research. I am very pleased to have carried not one but two of my family lines back to the 1300's. My research was not done on the computer. My searching lead me to courthouses, cemeteries, archives, libraries and, the very important Salt Lake City for my information.

One advantage to getting hooked on genealogy is when vacation time comes, places to go is usually predetermined.

I look forward to our 45th.

Information from Gilbert Melcher



Taken July 27th at the Perry's



57 yearbook photo (original)

I grew up on the peninsula half way between Gulf Shores and Fort Morgan and attended Foley through the 10th grade.

After graduating from McGill in Mobile, I joined a Catholic religious congregation called the Brothers of the Sacred Heart. This is an international group of men dedicated to the Christian education of youth.

After graduating from Spring Hill College with a major in chemistry, my first assignment was in New Orleans. This began a teaching career in chemistry, math and religious studies. Later I was given the opportunity to do graduate work at Oregon State University and at the University of California at Berkeley.

I have taught in five of our six schools in the South. Extra curricula activities

have included coaching football and track and being moderator of science and math teams that competed on the state and interstate levels.

My life seems to have been filled with being at the right places at the right times. Current athletes that were once in my classrooms are Warrick Dunn, tailback of the Atlanta Falcons, David Dellucci, outfielder for the Arizona Diamondbacks and Stephen Peterman, a junior offensive guard at LSU.

Among my fondest memories are those that involve teaching children of many students from earlier classes. They have often taught me more than I have taught them.

My hobbies include family genealogy research, exploring European history and reverting back to the simple life of a kid when I root for Bama on the football field.

Last year's assignment was at St. Stanislaus, our boarding school in Bay St. Louis, MS. For the 2002 - 2003 academic year, I will be at McGill-Toolen. This assignment is only twenty minutes from my mother who lives in a retirement home in Spanish Fort.

I am so grateful to the FHS Class of '59 for inviting me to be a part of their reunion activities. There are so many happy childhood memories centered around classmates at the old "Blue and Gold" campus.

Info about Linda Rhodes Nelson



I understood that Linda was deceased until this past September. I saw her mother's obituary in the

Onlooker, and it listed Linda as a survivor, along with about five or six of Linda's siblings.

I made about a dozen phone calls and found a brother in Stockton. He informed me that Linda is in Mobile, in a nursing home. She is blind, poor health and in advanced Alzheimer's. I have not given her address in the address list, as any card or letter would be of no value to her.

**If things get better with age,
I'm approaching magnificent!**

Patrick Koehler Information



December 2002

After graduation, I entered the Army with the intention of going to OSC and flight school. Once in the Army, I just wanted out. I then chose paratroopers and aviation. I was an aircraft crewchief in the 101st Airborne Div. After two years, I was out because of my back.

I worked about six years in a modern chemical analytical research lab, while attending Georgia Tech at night, five nights a wk.

I went to Viet Nam as (a civilian) supervisor of a oil lab in support of the Army aircraft there in 1968. After 25 months, I returned to Atlanta and bought interest in an engineering firm and started the analytical lab division. It was very successful, but I didn't have a PhD like the pres, and felt that I was more employee than partner, even though my division made all of the money. The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence, so I resigned (stupid!) and started a printing company.

After five years and growing it to 19 people, I sold my 51% share and started a printing franchise chain. I opened 35 stores from San Diego to Boston, but most were in Georgia.

Always undercapitalized, in 1996, I decided to sell the franchise to a firm in Florida and continue working on salary with them, hopefully until retirement. Six months later, and without all of the insurance that I had with my own firm, I became sick with a rare kidney disease (Wegener's Disease). The company resold the printing business, and I was terminated without a parachute. I had chemo for a year, and didn't work until summer 1998 when I moved to Houston

and had a brief job as a stockbroker with Morgan Stanley.

I moved in with my brother Jim and his wife Dora in Baytown, TX (about 30 miles east of Houston).

My kidney function is down to about 18%, so I have nausea some of the time, and I am very anemic. After fighting social security for two years, and with an attorney, I was awarded disability in May 2001.

I was married briefly for four and a half years, 1982-1987. She had two children.



My aircraft "fleet" back around 1980. The T-28 and P-51 had flaps and retractable gear. The wing spans were about five feet and flew about 90mph.

I have always loved flying and flew radio control models for nearly 40 years (don't have them anymore).

I started flying lessons at 15. I fly (not solo) in small aircraft whenever I get a change. I have flown in 50 different types of aircraft, including Navy, Army and Air Force. I have flown in amphibians, open cockpit biplanes, a Ford Trimotor, and helicopters. In the coming year, I hope to fly in the Navy SNJ that flew around Barin in the 40's and 50's.

I was in genealogy for 30+ years and have stopped. I have 80 direct ancestors and 2300 names in my computer, plus 700 old photos and documents scanned and in the program. I have been to Germany and Czech Republic visiting ancestor's villages.

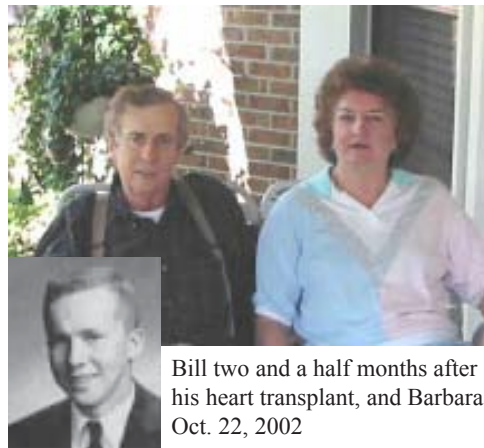
In regards to travelling, I have been to 19 countries, including Australia and Iran.

I like to invent stuff. While working with the chemical lab, I developed a procedure for testing trace lead in gasoline. It is now used by all of the oil companies and the government. I also developed a procedure for testing for benzene in the air around fuel terminals.

I have applied, unsuccessfully, for a number of patents. I presently have about a dozen ideas that I am willing to

give to anyone that has the time, money and contacts to pursue the ideas. Most have to do with aircraft. One regards modifying a surface, i.e., aircraft skin or turbine blades to reduce drag and increase speed. Another deals with radio transmission of pilots wearing oxygen masks (clears up the voice). Another is like a scope that distinguishes objects moving in a combat situation, i.e., a camouflaged soldier moving in the bushes would stand out in the scope.

Information on Bill Riemer



Bill two and a half months after his heart transplant, and Barbara Oct. 22, 2002

Bill attended Auburn for a year after Foley. He and Barbara were married Oct. 1, 1960.

He farmed for a year, worked with Standard Coffee, then Monstano (formerly Chemstrand) until his retirement at 55. He was involved with the astroturf that Monstano produced.

In 1995, he had heart surgery, and in 1996 received a fillulator for the heart. He was in the hospital for several months waiting for a heart transplant which he received August 8, 2002.

Bill and Barbara have two children. Carla and her husband live in Dover, TN and they have two girls. Ronda and her husband live locally and have one son. Ronda works with Dr. Bolton.

Bill, when in health, likes woodworking, hunting, fishing and travelling. Barbara likes yardwork, birdwatching and walking.

They have travelled a number of times with an RV, just "winging it" with no certain place to go. They have covered most states east of the Mississippi and Canada. Temperature frequently dictated the direction, warmer or cooler climates.

Info from Gene Robbins



After graduation, I worked a couple of years in Foley at Jim Irvine's Pure Oil Service Station. After some deep consideration and much discussion with my family, I decided to enlist in the US Army in September 1961. I made this my career choice for the next twenty-six plus years.

During this time I was promoted to Sergeant Major E-9 (highest rank for an enlisted man). During my tour of duty- I served one year in the 198th Infantry Brigade in Vietnam, earning the Combat Infantryman badge, Meritorious Service Award, Army Commendation Award and the US Army Good Conduct medal and many more awards and citations. I served in many positions and had the pleasure of also being a First Sergeant, a Battalion Sergeant Major, and also serving as a School Sergeant Major for the US Army Administration.

While in the Army I attended many schools and courses to enhance my career. Some that included the Postal Operation to operate all postal functions for personnel stationed overseas, which included mail service for their families. Primarily the same mail functions at the local post office in town. I also attended the Sergeant Major Academy, and after graduation I was assigned as an instructor for next three years. Also while in the military, I was able to graduate from El Paso Community College with an associate degree in Administration.

I have been retired from the military since December 1987 and I moved back to Baldwin County at that time. I am married to Jody and we don't have any children together, however we do have plenty of grandchildren to love from our previous marriages. I have a daughter named Sylvia who is a Register Nurse in



South Carolina and she has three children. I have two stepsons from a previous marriage and Jody has two sons. We have a big family to love and cherish. We even have great grand children. We currently live in Robertsdale and attend church at Bethel Baptist Church. I have had several jobs since retirement, some driving over the road and some local jobs. I currently have worked at Reynolds Ready Mix since October 1992 as an assistant dispatcher.

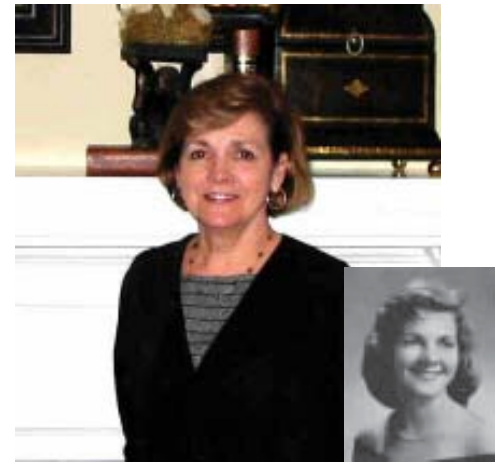
I plan on retiring again for real relaxation and fun next year. We are looking forward to a time of no work and free to go when we want. My travels have included all lower 48 states and several countries, i.e., Spain, Germany, Italy, France, Belgium, Austria, Switzerland and several in the far east.

I had some health problems in the past, but now seemed to be fully recovered. Back in 1968 had three surgeries for melanoma (lymph node cancer). I was very lucky to have been able to beat this terrible illness, and I am very thankful to our lord and savior. I also had a seizure six years ago, but have been able to recover from this problem. The only aches and pains are from arthritis and pains associated with our age group. This is a very short summary of my activities, but most of all I am very satisfied with the way my life has turned out.

**Even if you are on the right track,
you'll get run over if you just sit there

I plan on living forever. So far, so good.

Info from Bernice Daniels Lindsey



Bernice, October, 2002

I have three children from a previous marriage - Therese, Chuck and Scott- and a step-son, Billy - all married - and seven grandchildren - which I might add are the light of my life! Richard, 21 and Amanda, 19 are students at the University of Alabama, Collin, 16 is a junior at Daphne High School - Brady, 9 and Maggie, 6 live in Birmingham and Alex, 7 and Elizabeth, 4 live in Santa Rosa Beach, FL. My favorite hobby is spending time with them!

I have lived in Mobile for most of my life since graduation - lived in Montgomery and Miami briefly - now in Daphne.

Bill and I were married in '77. We live in Daphne and I am a real estate broker with Roberts Brothers. I have been active in the local boards having served as an officer in the Mobile Board of Realtors.

I was the Broker of the golf course community of TimberCreek in Daphne for over seven years and loved being a part of building something from the get-go.

It seems God keeps bringing me back to Baldwin Co so this time I hope I am settled.

Bill has been battling prostate cancer for over seven years now and we will be commuting to MD Anderson Cancer Center in Houston now for treatment as it is beginning to metastasize in the bone. Your prayers will be greatly appreciated.

I love traveling in our great country - seeing how different and yet how similar we are. I have been to England, Hawaii, Bermuda, Jamaica and Mexico.

I am a breast cancer survivor - for over 25 years and am so grateful that God has given me this time with my family and friends. I love seeing all of you and I'm so grateful to Patrick for the time and effort he devotes to keeping everyone "IN TOUCH"!

Information from Jim Kachele



November,
2002

After finishing high school, I worked at Pensacola Buggy Works until 1961 when I decided to go to Houston to visit friends. I decided to stay and worked in construction until January 1962.

I started working for Behring International, a small international freight forwarding firm. I started as a messenger/trainer and in time, was promoted to Senior Vice President. They were a major forwarding firm in Texas and one of the largest in the U.S. with over 1000 employees at that time.

My job gave the opportunity to travel extensively, and I have been to every continent and over 40 countries. I no longer care to travel any further than Wolf Bay and have let my passport expire. My last trip was in March 1996 to Western Samoa. Through all my travels, I thought that Rome was the best place to visit. The sightseeing is great and the food and wine is better. My worse trip was to Dhahran, Saudi Arabia where I spent four weeks working in our office there. The food is bad and you have to go to the public square and get fresh water in jerry cans, shower in salt water and there is no wine to be had. When I left there, I got on a flight at mid-night, laid my seat back and woke up 13 & 1/2 hours in New York.....

In 1969, I married Sue and we had two sons, Shane born 01/17/72 and Jimmy born 02/23/73 and one daughter Alison born 08/26/79 none of which are married. Sue and I were divorced in Feb. 1990.

My son Jimmy lives in San Antonio and is a mortgage broker. Shane will be moving to San Antonio to live with Jimmy in January 2003 and will attend

the University of Texas. Alison graduated from No. Texas Univ. in May 02 with degrees in physiology & business and is now also working as a mortgage broker.

At the present I am working for a international forwarding company as operations manager and do not have definite retirement plans. Hopefully it will be 2003 so I can get back to Alabama and still have the energy to play a few rounds of golf.

Joke from Warren via e-mail

Playwright Jim Sherman wrote this after Hu Jintao was named chief of the Communist Party in China.

Condi is Condolezza Rice, aid to Bush

HU'S ON FIRST

(We take you now to the Oval Office.)

George: Condi! Nice to see you. What's happening?

Condi: Sir, I have the report here about the new leader of China.

George: Great. Lay it on me.

Condi: Hu is the new leader of China.

George: That's what I want to know.

Condi: That's what I'm telling you.

George: That's what I'm asking you. Who is the new leader of China?

Condi: Yes.

George: I mean the fellow's name.

Condi: Hu.

George: The guy in China.

Condi: Hu.

George: The new leader of China.

Condi: Hu.

George: The Chinaman!

Condi: Hu is leading China.

George: Now whaddya' asking me for?

Condi: I'm telling you Hu is leading China.

George: Well, I'm asking you. Who is leading China?

Condi: That's the man's name.

George: That's who's name?

Condi: Yes.

George: Will you or will you not tell me the name of the new leader of China?

Condi: Yes, sir.

George: Yassir? Yassir Arafat is in China? I thought he was in the Middle East.

Condi: That's correct.

George: Then who is in China?

Condi: Yes, sir.

George: Yassir is in China?

Condi: No, sir.

George: Then who is?

Condi: Yes, sir.

George: Yassir?

Condi: No, sir.

George: Look, Condi. I need to know the name of the new leader of China. Get me the Secretary General of the U.N. on the phone.

Condi: Kofi?

George: No, thanks.

Condi: You want Kofi?

George: No.

Condi: You don't want Kofi.

George: No. But now that you mention it, I could use a glass of milk. And then get me the U.N.

Condi: Yes, sir.

George: Not Yassir! The guy at the U.N.

Condi: Kofi?

George: Milk! Will you please make the call?

Condi: And call who?

George: Who is the guy at the U.N?

Condi: Hu is the guy in China.

George: Will you stay out of China?!

Condi: Yes, sir.

George: And stay out of the Middle East!

Just get me the guy at the U.N.

Condi: Kofi.

George: All right! With cream and two sugars. Now get on the phone. (Condi picks up the phone.)

Condi: Rice, here.

George: Rice? Good idea. And a couple of egg rolls, too. Maybe we should send some to the guy in China. And the Middle East. Can you get Chinese food in the Middle East?

Gray Hair

One day a little girl was sitting and watching her mother do the dishes at the kitchen sink. She suddenly noticed that her mother has several strands of white hair sticking out in contrast on her brunette head.

She looked at her mother and inquisitively asked, "Why are some of your hairs white, Mom?"

Her mother replied, "Well, every time that you do something wrong and make me cry or unhappy, one of my hairs turns white."

The little girl thought about this revelation for while and then said, "Momma, how come ALL of grandma's hairs are white?"

A day without sunshine is like night.

If marriage were outlawed, only outlaws would have in-laws.

In just two days, tomorrow will be yesterday.

Deceased Classmates (16) and former Classmate* (1)

I decided to find out when and how all of the classmates died. I obtained information from family members, obituaries and cemetery records.

Cronological Order of Deaths



1962, Aug. 5
1962, Oct. 4
1970, June 14



Jack **Kelly**
James **White**



Mary Ann **Hinkleman**



1972, Sept 14.
1979, May 11
1989, Nov. 3



Bunny **Pardue** Parnell
Anthony **Hough**
Flora **Cooper** Parnell



1990, Nov. 1
1990, Nov. 13
1993, Feb. 12



Bill (Ernest Lamar) **Irwin**
Lorraine **Gentry** Oldenquist
Bill **Lowery**



1994, Oct. 21.
1996, July 31
1998, March 13



Flossie **Bergman** Rutherford
Rosemary **Melton** Robinson
Aurellia **Tindal** Davis



1998, Dec. 19
1999, Aug 23
1999, October 2



Marilyn **Lenz** Bain
"Pee Wee" **Steadham**
Peggy **Houser** Jacobs



2000, March 23
2000, April 29



*Ann **Patrick** Puckett
Tony **Moore**

Alphabetically Listing (Maiden Names)

1. **Bergman** (Rutherford), Flossie - died Oct. 21, 1994 of cancer, which started with breast cancer. She is buried at St. Mark's Lutheran Church cemetery in Elberta. - north of Hwy 98, about 1/2 mile east of town (info from her son Bryan)
2. **Cooper** (Parnell), Flora - died Nov. 3, 1989 of cancer. She is buried at Pine Rest Memorial (Block 16, Lot 18, Space 3), west of Foley on Hwy. 98.
3. **Gentry** (Oldenquist), Lorraine - died Nov. 13, 1990 of emphysema and is buried in Poplarville, MS. (Information from a brother via Dennis Amison's help)
4. **Houser** (Jacobs) Peggy - died October 2, 1999. She was diagnosed with CLL (chronic lymphocytic leukemia) in March of 1997 and received treatments off and on until she died on October 2, 1999. She is buried at Pine Rest Memorial Cemetery. (info from husband)
5. **Hinkleman**, Mary Ann - died June 14, 1970 of leukemia at South Baldwin Hospital. She is buried in the Elberta Public Cemetery, Section A. Lot 38 (headstone has only the year. The date was found by searching the 1970 Onlooker obituaries.)
6. **Hough**, Anthony died May 11, 1979 of cancer and is buried at Witt Brown Cemetery in Bon Secour, Space 11 (info from cemetery records and an aunt)
7. **Irwin**, Bill - died Nov. 1, 1990 of a brain tumor. Bill developed a brain tumor several years before death. He had brain surgery and received radiation treatment, and chemo. One morning, he just collapsed and died. He is buried at Pine Rest Memorial Cemetery on Hwy 98, west of Foley, Block 1, Section 1, Lot 9, Space 7 (info from cemetery records and wife)
8. **Kelly**, Jack - died August 5, 1962 from drowning, and is buried at the Wynn Cemetery in Summerdale. (info from his mother at 251-943-1103. I could not find a headstone for him.)
9. **Lenz** (Bain), Marilyn - died Dec. 19, 1998 of a disease affecting the bones and something to do with protein. Her brother, Carl, said that she went to the Mayo Clinic and was to start chemo to try to help, but she died before doing any chemo. She is buried at the St. Mark's Lutheran Church cemetery in Elberta.
10. **Lowery**, Bill - died Feb. 12, 1993 He entered the hospital in Oct 1992 for exploratory surgery. A tumor (lymphoma cancer) was found. He remained in the hospital four months until his death. He is buried in Memorial Gardens Cemetery in Mobile. (info from his wife at 251-666-0657)
11. **Melton** (Robinson), Rosemary - died July 31, 1996 of Pick's Disease, a form of Alzheimer's Disease that affects younger people in their 30s and 40s. She is buried at Pine Crest in Mobile. (info from sister Sue Melton Emmitt in Foley 251-955-5681)
12. **Moore**, Tony - died April 29, 2000 of lymphoma cancer. He had cancer for about eight years and had chemo treatment and had periods of remission. He is buried at Pine Rest Memorial Cemetery west of Foley. (info from son Anthony 251-988-1444)
13. **Pardue** (Parnell), Bunny - died Sept. 14, 1972 (cancer?) and is buried in the Wynn Cemetery in Summerdale, in an unmarked grave.(information from a brother and sister-in-law)
14. **Patrick**, Ann [Maureen] (Puckett) - died March 23, 2000. She had knee surgery and later banged it against something and hurt it. The doctor gave her some medicine. That night, she became sick and died. It may have been a blood clot. She is buried in Columbus, Nebraska. (info from sister Linda Patrick Thiem) (Ann did not graduate with us. Her family moved to Arkansas before graduation)
15. **Steadham**, Leonard "Pee Wee" - died August 23, 1999 in New Orleans, of heart problems. He was cremated and is "buried" at the Steadham Cemetery north of Atmore. (info from a relative and from the obituary)
16. **Tindall** (Davis), Aurellia - died March 13, 1998 of cancer. She is buried at Pine Rest Cemetery. She was married to John Z. Davis, and lived in the Foley and Mobile area. Why didn't anyone ever provide an address or contact her about a reunion, as she never attended one? Why didn't I ever call a Tindal in the phone book for help before now? I'm sorry that she was forgotten. (information from her mother in Foley)
17. **White**, James - died Oct. 4, 1962 at the Baptist Hospital in New Orleans.. He had a bad heart that was first confirmed when about six of us had gone to Montgomery for physicals for the Army in the summer of 1959. James flunked the test for heart condition, which was hopping up and down. I remember him doing the hopping, and then repeating the test. He died in 1962 during heart surgery, hoping to correct the problem. He is buried in Pine Rest Memorial Cemetery west of Foley, Block A, "Nelson" Section, Lot 56, Space 8 His headstone only has 1962. The 1962 Onlookers were searched for the obituary and found.

Barin Field Sponsored Air Explorer Scouts

The Navy touched many of our class. Our parents were in the Navy or worked at Mainside. Male classmates entered the Navy and female classmates married Navy men.

Barin Field sponsored an Air Explorer Scout Group, formed about 1957 and quickly grew to about 65 members in less than a year. About 25 of the members (with FHS class year) that I remember or is seen in the photos include the following:

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Butch Koehler - '57 | 15. Bill Irwin - '59 |
| 2. Johnny Cobb - '58 | 16. Thomas Lee Gebhart - '59 |
| 3. Charlie Hartman - '58 | 17. Paul (Billy) Koehler - '59 |
| 4. David Holk - '58 | 18. Patrick Koehler - '59 |
| 5. Ronald Holmes - '58 | 19. Joe Lucassen - '59 |
| 6. Jimmy Lauder - '58 | 20. Tony Moore? - '59 |
| 7. Fred Lenz - '58 | 21. Miles Neumann '59 |
| 8. Alton McCullough - '58 | 22. Bill Sute - '59 |
| 9. Jim McNeil? - '58 | 23. Danny Boone - '60 |
| 10. Dennis Amison - '59 | 24. Richard Diegan - '60 |
| 11. Roy Brewer - '59 | 25. Jim Koehler - '60 |
| 12. Claude Conner - '59 | 26. Carl Lenz - '60 |
| 13. Donald Dukes - '59 | 27. Paul Mueller - '60 |
| 14. Al Graham - '59 | 28. Joe Schnatz - '60 |

The scouts, in Air Force blue uniforms met weekly at Barin Field in the Ground Training building for a general meeting, then would break up into three groups; communications class, navigation class and aircraft engine class. The scouts went on survival and camping trips, had dances at the Officer's Club and even went flying on at least three occasions in the aircraft type seen below:



About 1957, there were approximately 80 of the SNB aircraft at Barin, used for navigation training.

In the Spring of 1959, the Air Explorers decided to build an airplane for the big scout Scout-Arama at Ladd Stadium in Mobile. Most of the construction was done by Butch Koehler, Paul (Billy) Koehler and myself. It was build mainly of bamboo, wire and bed sheets. Light lumber was used for the main frame for the engine and the four wings to connect. A lawn mower engine was used to turn the Navy Drone aircraft propeller. It was for looks only, and not very powerful. The wings were removed and the airplane was loaded on a Navy



Butch or Billy Koehler working on the top wing, while Mrs. Koehler and a sailor look on. I am in the shadow behind prop.

truck to transport to Mobile. The wings were put on the plane, and we waited at the corner entrance of the stadium. I was dressed like Glenn Curtiss, as the plane was similar to a Glenn Curtiss pusher aircraft. When it was our turn, the engine was started, the team gave it a good push and I coasted out into the stadium. That was it.

The plane was seen by the commander of Brookley AFB and invited us to display it in a hangar on Armed Forces Day, 1959 which we did.

Photos from a Barin Field newspaper about 1958



Numbers match member listed in first column.

1 2 26 14 5 8



Numbers match member listed in first column.

x x 1 ? 24? ? 9? 7 16? ? 5 ? 13 2
 26 ? 22 21 4 x 23 13 3



Sute Irwin Lucassen

Fred Lenz, Tony Moore?



The Barin Field flight line with over 100 SNJ's in the 1950's.

For those of us that remember the SNJ's, you could tell if one had a hole in the propeller by the whistle. During gunnery practice over the Gulf, sometimes the gun, which was fired through the arc of the prop, would get out of sync and fire a bullet through the prop. Sometimes they just filed it smooth and left it on the plane.

One story that I found on the internet was of a pilot in the early 40's that damaged his prop too badly to make it back to Canal Field, the closest place to land. He put it down on the beach, gear down, without damage to the aircraft, and his wife happened to be at the beach to see it. This story was found by searching the words "Barin Field" on the internet.

Barin was built in 1942 immediately after the beginning of WWII.

Canal Field (now Jack Edwards Airport) was used primarily for landings and takeoffs, and groups of about seven or eight would fly the pattern at only 200-300 feet, gear down.

Did you know that Gen. Jimmy Doolittle practiced at Canal Field for short takeoffs in the B-25 bombers that he used off a carrier to bomb Toyko?

Some Facts About our class.

Before I start, I know that some will think the following is not politically correct, but I don't care. Sue me.

We graduated during the last year of segregation. After that, in my opinion, discipline in schools declined (fear of lawsuits), and SAT scores declined.

According to some statistics, about 10% of the population is supposed to be gay. Of our 104 graduates, to the best of my knowledge, all have been married except three that died young; Mary Ann Hickleman, Jack Kelly and Tony Hough.

We are all Christians. We have no Jews or Muslims. We are all of European descent.

In 1959, we had no convenient college close to us like Faulkner or Pensacola College so that students could commute. Yet, a fair number of the class attended Alabama, Auburn and other schools.

I think our generation and those before us, worked harder and tried harder to attend school and do a better job at our employment, than the younger generation.

Not many enter the military service today. When we graduated, we had the draft, so to avoid an undesired position, we enlisted. Of the 44 living male classmates, I know of at least 22 (and Cygni) that were in the service. We stand a little taller and more proud about our military than some folks today.

Marines (5)

Al Graham
Frank Hamilton
Mike Miceli
Donald Willis
Cygni Ott Crum

Army (12)

James Cousens
James Everage
Warren Faulk
Jim Kaechele
Mike Kaiser
Patrick Koehler
Paul Koehler
George McElroy
Dwight Miller
Hill Paggett
Gene Robbins
Leslie Stump

Navy (4)

Dennis Amison
James Johnson
Buddy Perry
Larry Sergeant

Air Force (2)

Joe Lucassen
Bernard Thiem

My apologies for any that I may have omitted.

Bible Brain Teaser - Find the books of the Bible

Contributed by John Kezar

I once made a remark about the hidden books of the Bible. It was a lulu, kept people looking so hard for facts, and for others it was a revelation. Some were in a jam, especially since the names of the books are not capitalized, but the truth finally struck home to numbers of readers. To others, it was a real job.

We want it to be a most fascinating few moments for you. Yes, there will be some really easy ones to spot. Others may require judges to help them.

I will quickly admit it usually takes a minister to find one of the 17, and there will be loud lamentations when it is found. A little lady says she brews a cup of tea so she can concentrate better.

See how well you can compete. Relax now, for there really are the names of 17 books of the Bible in these sentences.

Answers on page 11

Mini-Reunion Hosted by Buddy and Sylvia Perry July 27, 2002



Break time! Sylvia and Buddy



Godbee, Betty, Buddy



Mary Ann



Sylvia and Buddy



Thomas Lee



Mini-Reunion Hosted by Mary Ann Holz Schaff and John Oct. 26, 2002



Gumbo for 21!



Clara, Joe, Albert (Clara's husband)



Kenny

Joe

Al Graham



Joan

Diana

Sylvia Perry



John Schaff

Theresa



Eddie



Roy and Opal



Kathy and Dennis



Margaret

Annette



Betty



Mickey and Jack

Attending in July

Amison, Dennis and Kathy
 Dykema Morgan, Betty
 Hagendolfer Papa, Theresa
 Holz Schaff, Mary Ann and John
 Koehler, Patrick
 Kuffskie King, Clara and Albert
 Lucassen, Joe
 Melcher, Gilbert (aka Brother Malcolm)
 Nelson Griffeth, Mickey and Jack
 Perry, Buddy and Sylvia
 Smith, Godbee and Judie

Attending in October

Amison, Dennis and Kathy
 Bornholt, Eddie
 Brewer, Roy and Opal
 Fowler Mahon, Joan
 Giles Schaff, Margaret
 Gilley Fickling, Annette
 Graboski Butler, Diana
 Graham, Al
 Holz Schaff, Mary Ann and John
 Kaiser, Kenny
 Koehler, Patrick
 Lucassen, Joe
 Melcher, Gilbert (aka Brother Malcolm)
 Nelson Griffeth, Mickey and Jack
 Perry, Buddy and Sylvia

A Serious Matter - BBQ Safety

The cartoon at the right makes a joke of it, but all men and many women do what the man is doing in the cartoon: squirting lighter fluid on the burning coals.

I had a neighbor in Florida about six years ago that did that. The flame followed up the stream, was sucked into the can when he released the pressure, and it exploded. He was covered with burning fluid and died several days later from terrible burns.

I was telling this story to Leslie Stump at his house as they had a BBQ.

He said that in a past hurricane, he was burning tree limbs after a clean up. He had a gasoline can with several gallons of motor oil in it. It had a spout on the can, and he poured some oil on some coals. Oil has a much higher flash point, and yet apparently the fumes enabled the flames to go up the stream, through the spout and the can exploded. He was covered in oil, but fortunately was not burning, or he may have ended up like my neighbor.

Please, please be careful with any coals and don't tempt fate.

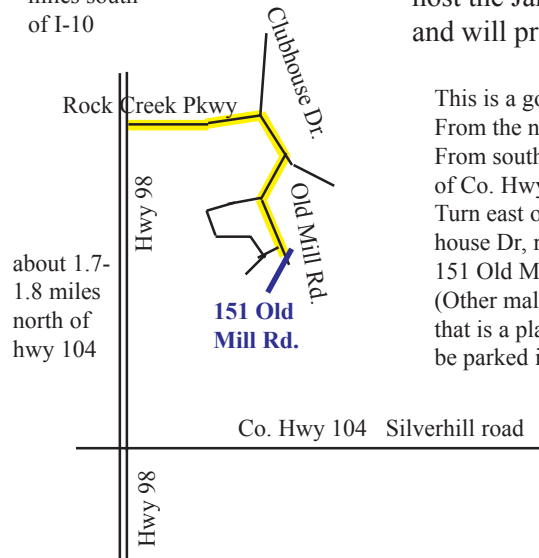
Red and Rover



January and April Mini-reunions

Betty Dykema Morgan has offered to host the January 25th reunion at noon and will provide a chili lunch.

About 6.5 miles south of I-10



This is a golf course subdivision
From the north: Go about 6.5 miles south of I-10
From south and east: Go about 1.7-1.8 miles north of Co. Hwy 104 (from Silverhill)
Turn east on Rock Creek Pkwy. right on Clubhouse Dr, right on Old Mill Rd.
151 Old Mill Rd is on the left. Tuscany style house.
(Other males like I am that don't know Tuscany, that is a place in Italy.) My silver-blue Buick will be parked in front with Texas tags.

Answers to Bible Brain Twister

Contributed by **John Kezar**

I once made a **remark** about the hidden books of the Bible. It was a **lulu**, **kept** people looking so hard for facts, and for others it was a **revelation**. Some were in a **jam**, especially since the names of the books are not capitalized, but the **truth** finally struck home to **numbers** of readers. To others, it was a real **job**.

We want it to be a most fascinating few moments for you. **Yes, there** will be some really easy ones to spot. Others may require **judges** to help them.

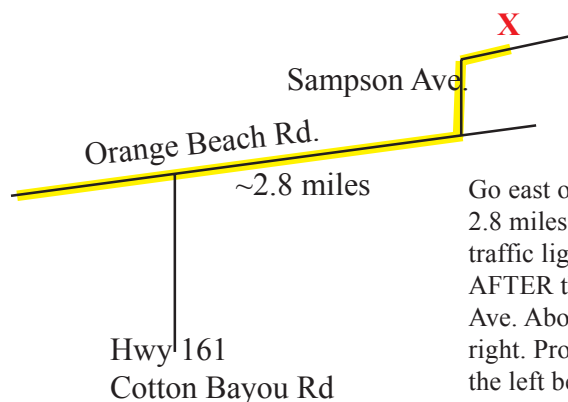
I will quickly admit **it usually** takes a minister to find one of the 17, and there will be loud **lamentations** when it is found. A little lady says **she brews** a cup of tea so she can concentrate better.

See how well you can **compete**. Relax now, for there really are the names of 17 books of the Bible in these sentences.

Love is grand; Divorce is a hundred grand. What happens if you get scared half to death twice?

Godbee and Judie Smith have offered to host the April 26th reunion at 1pm with snacks and soft drinks.

Godbee and Judie



Go east on Orange Beach Road Hwy 180 about 2.8 miles past the Cotton Bayou road Hwy. 161 traffic light. Turn left on the first paved road AFTER the 31 mile marker which is Sampson Ave. About 1 1/2 blocks the road turns a 90 degree right. Proceed east to their driveway which is on the left between the 2 black mailboxes and the first brick column. It is the sixth driveway on the left.

Forty-Fifth Reunion - Friday, November 28th, 2003 6-11:30pm

I wanted to find a place in Foley to make it a few miles closer for the majority of classmates. The Foley Civic Center, a building put up for the citizens to use on most probable dates, is not available because government folks don't work that four day weekend! I checked with numerous country clubs, Am. Legion and hotels. I then asked Judy Kaiser about the Gulf Shores Activity Center used in 1999 and she secured it for us. More details in the June newsletter.

Jokes for the Day

The Flood

This guy in Houston during the tropical storm Allison was watching the flash flood waters rise around his house.

When the water was about five feet deep in his house, a rescue boat came by and offered him a ride to safety. The man declined and replied “No thanks, I trust in the Lord. God will take care of me”.

The water continued to rise to the second floor, and another boat came by and he was offered a ride to safety. The man declined and replied “No thanks, I trust in the Lord. God will take care of me”.

Finally the water was up to the roof, and the man was standing on top of the roof when a rescue helicopter came by and offered him a ride to safety. The man declined and replied “No thanks, I trust in the Lord. God will take care of me”

Well, the man drowned and found himself in front of Saint Peter.

The man said “What am I doing here? I thought God would take care of me!

Saint Peter said, “Good Lord, man, we sent two boats and a helicopter!! What did you expect?!!”

Special Parking on Snow Days

Bill and Ethel live in Chicago. One winter morning they were listening to the radio when the announcer said “we are going to have 3 to 4 inches of snow today so you must park your car on the even numbered side of the street, so Bill went out and moved his car.

A week later they again were eating breakfast and the announcer said, “We are expecting 4 to 5 inches of snow today so you must park your car on the odd numbered side of the street, so Bill went out and moved his car.

The next week they were having breakfast again when the announcer said “we are expecting 10 to 12 inches of snow today so you must park ... and then the electric power went out.

Bill said, “I don’t know what to do”

Ethel said “Bill, why don’t you just leave it in the garage this time?”

Q: Why is divorce so expensive?

A: Because it’s worth it

For Sale By Owner

Complete set of Encyclopedia Britannica. 45 volumes. Excellent condition. \$1,000.00 or best offer. No longer needed. Got married last week-end. Spouse knows everything

Emergency Call

“Leroy and Bubba are out in the woods when Leroy collapses. He doesn’t seem to be breathing and his eyes are glazed. Bubba pulls out his phone and calls 911. He gasps to the operator: “My friend is dead! What can I do?” The operator in a calm, soothing voice replies: “Take it easy. I can help. First, let’s make sure he’s dead.”

There is a silence, then a shot is heard. Back on the phone, Bubba says, “Ok, now what?”

Golfer’s Grief

A man and a friend are playing golf one day. One of the guys is about to chip onto the green when he sees a long funeral procession on the road next to the course.

He stops in mid-swing, takes off his golf cap, closes his eyes, and bows down in prayer. His friend says: “Wow that is the most thoughtful and touching thing I have ever seen. You are truly a kind man.”

The man then replies: “Yeah, well, we were married 35 years.”

An Old Joke

Patrick’s Note: One day I was reminded of an old joke that I read as a teenager. I typed three key words in the internet search window: bucket, bricks, pulley. I found numerous references to the joke and it is as follows:

An Insurance Report

I am writing in response to your request for additional information in Block #3 of the accident reporting form. I put “Poor Planning” as the cause of my accident. You asked for a fuller explanation and I trust the following details will be sufficient.

I am a bricklayer by trade. On the day of the accident, I was working alone on the roof of a new six-story building. When I completed my work, I found I had some bricks left over which when weighed later were found to weigh 240 lbs. Rather than carry the bricks down

by hand, I decided to lower them in a barrel by using a pulley which was attached to the side of the building at the sixth floor.

Securing the rope at ground level, I went up to the roof, swung the barrel out and loaded the bricks into it. Then I went down and untied the rope, holding it tightly to insure a slow descent of the 240 lbs of bricks. You will note on the accident reporting form that my weight is 135 lbs. Due to my surprise at being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rapid rate up the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel which was now proceeding downward at an equally impressive speed. This explains the fractured skull, minor abrasions and the broken collar-bone. Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep into the pulley. Fortunately by this time I had regained my presence of mind and was able to hold tightly to the rope, in spite of the excruciating pain I was now beginning to experience. At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of bricks hit the ground and the bottom fell out of the barrel.

Now devoid of the weight of the bricks, the barrel weighed approximately 50 lbs. As you might imagine, I began a rapid descent down the side of the building. In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel coming up. This accounts for the two fractured ankles, broken tooth and severe lacerations of my legs and lower body. Here my luck began to change slightly. The encounter with the barrel seemed to slow me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell into the pile of bricks and fortunately only three vertebrae were cracked.

I am sorry to report, however, as I lay there on the pile of bricks, in pain, unable to move, I again lost my composure and presence of mind and let go of the rope., and I lay there helplessly, watching the empty barrel plummet towards me.

(And how was your day! - Patrick)

Jokes for the Women

1. What do you call a handcuffed man? Trustworthy.
2. What does it mean when a man is in your bed gasping for breath and calling your name? You didn't hold the pillow down long enough.
3. Why do only 10% of men make it to heaven? Because if they all went, it would be Hell.
4. How are men like lawn mowers? They're hard to get started, they emit noxious odors, and half the time they don't work.
5. How do you get a man to stop biting his nails? Make him wear shoes.
6. What did God say after creating man? "I can do so much better."
7. What do you call a man with half a brain? Gifted.
8. What do you do with a bachelor who thinks he's God's gift to women? Exchange him.
9. What should you give a man who has everything? A woman to show him how to work it.
10. What's the best way to force a man to do sit-ups? Put the remote control between his toes.
11. Why do female black widow spiders kill the males after mating? To stop the snoring before it starts.
12. Why do men need instant replay on TV sports? Because after 30 seconds they forget what happened.
13. How do men exercise on the beach? By sucking in their stomachs every time they see a bikini.

Blonde in the emergency room

A blonde hurries into the emergency room late one night with the tip of her index finger shot off. "How did this happen?" the emergency room doctor asked her.

"Well, I was trying to commit suicide," the blonde replied.

"What?" sputtered the doctor. "You tried to commit suicide by shooting your finger off?"

"No silly!" the blonde said. "First I put the gun to my chest, and I thought: I just paid \$6,000.00 for these breast implants, I'm not shooting myself in the chest."

"So then?" asked the doctor.

"Then I put the gun in my mouth, and I thought: I just paid \$3000.00 to get my

teeth straightened, I'm not shooting myself in the mouth."

"So then?"

"Then I put the gun to my ear, and I thought: This is going to make a loud noise. So I put my finger in the other ear before I pulled the trigger."

Seniors

At a nursing home in Miami, a group of seniors were sitting around talking about all their ailments.

"My arms have gotten so weak I can hardly lift this cup of coffee," said one.

"Yes, I know," said another. "My cataracts are so bad I can't even see my coffee."

"I couldn't even punch out the chad at election time, my hands are so crippled," volunteered a third.

"I can't turn my head because of the arthritis in my neck," said a fourth, to which several nodded weakly in agreement.

"My blood pressure pills make me so dizzy!" exclaimed another.

"I guess that's the price we pay for getting old," winced an old man as he slowly shook his head. The others nodded.

Well, count your blessings," said one woman cheerfully, "and thank God we can all still drive."

Senior Driver

As a senior citizen was driving down the freeway, his car phone rang. Answering, he heard his wife's voice urgently warning him, "Herman, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on Interstate 10. Please be careful!"

"It's not just one car," said Herman. "It's hundreds of them!"

Hearing Aid

A man was telling his neighbor, "I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me four thousand dollars, but it's state of the art."

"Really," answered the neighbor. "What kind is it?"

"Twelve thirty."

Grandpa's Death

"I want to die peacefully in my sleep like my grandfather. Not screaming in terror like his passengers."

The Pastor and Alex

One Sunday morning the pastor noticed little Alex was staring up at the large plaque that hung in the narthex of the church. It was covered with names. ..and small American flags that were mounted on either side of it. The seven year old had been staring at the plaque for some time, so the pastor walked up, stood beside the boy and said quietly, "Good morning, Alex."

"Good morning," replied the young man—still focused on the plaque.

"What is this?" Alex asked.

"Well, son, it's a memorial to all the young men and women who died in the service."

Soberly they stood together, staring at the large plaque. Little Alex's voice was trembling and barely audible when he asked, "Which service? The 9 o'clock or the 11 o'clock?"

Redneck Brains

"Hello, is this the FBI?"

"Yes. What do you want?"

"I'm calling to report about my neighbor Billy Bob Smith! He is hiding marijuana inside his firewood."

"Thank you very much for the call, sir."

The next day, the FBI agents descend on Billy Bob's house. They search the shed where the firewood is kept. Using axes, they bust open every piece of wood, but find no marijuana. They swore at Billy Bob and left.

The phone rings at Billy Bob's house. "Hey, Billy Bob! Did the FBI come?"

"Yeah!"

"Did they split your firewood?"

"Yep."

"Happy Birthday, Buddy!"

Morris and the Doctor

Morris, an 82 year-old man went to the doctor to get a physical. A few days later the doctor saw Morris walking down the street with a gorgeous young lady on his arm.

A couple of days later the doctor spoke to the man and said, "You're really doing great, aren't you?"

Morris replied, "Just doing what you said, Doctor: 'Get a hot mamma and be cheerful.'"

The Doctor said, "I didn't say that. I said you have a heart murmur. Be careful."