

Donnie looking at his watch remarked that it was almost 12:30. We took our leave of Mr. Burt and departed in my 32 cylinder Lincoln for uptown Montone. On the way Donnie told me that our old pal Richard Gibson was the owner of a new night club called "The Dixieland Deluxe." We decided to go there for our lunch. We were met at the door by the proprietor himself. My how Richard had changed in the last 25 years, with an extremely receding hair-line and bulging waistline. Richard insisted that we would have to be his guests for lunch.

During our lunch we were entertained by six high-stepping chorus girls. To our surprise we found that two of the chorus girls were former classmates of ours, Martha Fitzgerald and Anne Marzke.

After their routine was finished Richard beckoned to the girls to come over to our table. They were as surprised to see us as we were to see them. Martha told us that this was their last performance, as they were getting too old to dance. I asked them if either had married. Anne said she had married one of the numerous boys she used to write to in her high school days. But Martha told us she hadn't found anybody that suited her. They had to go back to do another number so we bid them good-bye.

I inquired of Richard if he knew the whereabouts of my high school chum, Carolyn Johnson. He told us that she was head nurse at Hoffman's Hospital in Florida. Carolyn was married to the Chief Surgeon at the hospital.

Richard went ahead to say that Joyce McIntyre had changed her name to Miller and was living on a farm east of Bourbon. He also told us that she was the grandmother of twins.

Dick Dillman was running a radio repair shop in Fort Wayne. Incidentally Dick now has a private secretary to do his typing.

Alyce Davis was on a Cross-Country tour with her Rhythmottes (an all girl band) and was now playing at the Waldorf Astoria in New York.

Mary Hedington was now a farmers wife. She and her husband were raising Dairy cattle in Wisconsin.

Donald Boyer, as expected, had married his high-school sweetheart, Ruth Baker and was now preaching in the thriving metropolis of Seaside. Don chose to raise goats as his hobby.

Mr. Law was a retired farmer living on the income derived from his weekly columns in the Co-op News. The Co-op now has a circulation of 60,000.

Lois Boganwright married Jim Miller on the 4th of July in 1950 and they were celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary this summer in Michigan. Jim and Lois run a combination service station and motel.

We were informed that Nondas Hodges was running on the new party ticket for President of the United States. Early election returns showed Nondas leading the field by a few ballots.

Phil Lash was having his fill of the lash. You see he is now married and leading a dog's life. His wife now on the hefty side, was in her younger days a Ziegfield's Follies Dancer but had forsaken her career for a career as Phil's wife.

Edna Quier became a beauty operator after leaving Montone High. She has her own shop in Hollywood California. Her husband was the former Base Drummer from Pierceton.

Donnie asked Richard what had happened to Norbert Darr. With a laugh Richard replied, "Oh, Norbert is now a private secretary to a lady executive in Cuba."

I asked who the lady executive was "Betty Bolinger," was his reply.

Aging Mr. Kelley was now running Kelley's Kanada Kitchen. It seems that on his trips he had developed quite an appetite for Canadian cooking. His Kanada Kitchen was known the world over for its fine fooding.

Written By Donnie Grubbs and
Virginia Rush

- The Nifty Fifties -

The Class of nineteen hundred fifty
We'd like for you to know.
We all think we're pretty nifty,
As we have far to go.

Lois "Miller" seen to be,
Has dimples and a grin
For everyone but mainly he
Who goes by name of Jim.

Donald Boyer has troubles galore
With his car and girl.
Here's wishing you troubles no more
And money for a whirl.

Betty Bolinger, the girl with red hair,
Leads our Typing Class.
She's making plans with a flair
For her marriage to last.

David Cooper of Cooper and Son
Is our class treasurer.
And when this day is o'er and done
He'll say thanks be for sure.

Elaine Creighton, tall and fair,
Is quite a winsome lass.
She's sometimes walking in the air
When a certain boy goes past.

Eddie Creighton, cousin of the
Girl that's mentioned above.
Funny boy is our Eddie;
He never falls in love.

Alyce Davis, who likes to laugh,
Is South Bend bound it seems.
I don't know why unless it's 'cause
It's Bill at whom she beams.

Norbert Darr is quite a guy;
A typewriter is his friend.
But my, how all the girls do sigh
When to them his smile he lends.

Martha Fitzgerald, quiet is she,
Knowing yet not saying a word.
Some of these days we'll hear that the
Girl into marriage was lured.

Richard Dillman, known as Dick;
Goes around town all day.
He really thinks he's pretty slick,
Or at least that's what they say.