

# THE 1955 TROJAN *Alumni* PRINTS

October 2002 • Send news articles and/or photos to Frank Hunter, 106 Columbia Dr. #12B, Tampa, FL 33606 • Email fhunter@sptimes.com • Issue 13

## 2002 Reunion Picnic - A great turnout



Martha & Bob Cook, Kenny Lane, Jim Gardner & Jonie Elliott, Jackie Buffington Carpenter

Bill Miller, Gene Williams, & Gene Lucas

Clayton Howerton & Gary Goodman Gene Williams



Lois & Don Wallace

Jim Gardner

Bill Meade

Bob and Martha Cook

Patti Conklin Newsom



&

Carolyn & Blaine Bierley

Clayton Howerton & Dave Marting



Gene Williams, &

?

&



Mary Thomas Hamilton

Gene Lucas, Bill Clifford & Jim Gardner

John Lee

### Gene recaps...

I was very pleased with the turnout and enjoyed it very much although I didn't get to spend as much time with everyone as I would have liked. I did get to meet Jim Gardner and his fiancée Jonie Elliott for breakfast on Friday morning. Saturday morning Marianne and I picked up the decorations for the picnic area. Larry Dailey and his brother Leroy (class of 53) were at the site when we arrived. I had not seen him since 1955. They helped unload the van and then others began arriving. Clayton Howerton and his wife Linda pitched in and Don Payton arrived with the soft drinks which were provided by John Wood. My son picked up the chicken for me. Linda Howerton provided slaw and Jackie Buffington Carpenter made the baked beans. Others brought covered dishes and as usual we had enough food for twice as many people.

Bill Miller gave the invocation and then we had lunch. Afterwards, we raffled off autographed pictures of singing stars from the 50's. Lee Lansing donated a lawn chair to be given to the person traveling the furthest distance to attend. We finally decided that it was about the same distance for Mary Thomas Hamilton and John Lee so Lee Lansing decided to furnish a second chair so that both could have one. Thanks Lee!

I want to thank the committee members for a job well done. They are Larry and Donna McCally Boren, Jackie Buffington Carpenter, Bob and Martha Fitch Cook, Jackie James Evans, Clayton & Linda Howerton, Gwen Mowery Johnson, Mary Ann Mowery Hamilton, Patti Conklin Newsom, Don Payton and John Wood.



## Class Picnic Attendees

Blaine & Carolyn Bierley, Bridget Goetz Bonzo, Larry & Donna McCally Boren, Everett & Jackie Buffington Carpenter, Sharon Gallagher Carpenter & Granddaughter Ashley, Joe & Lynne Browne Carr, Bill Clifford, Carol Merb Conley, John Cook & wife, Bob & Martha Fitch Cook, Larry Dailey, Jim & Barb Edmiston, Jackie James Evans, Frieda Fraley & Howard Morgan, Jim Gardner & Jonie Elliott, Mary Thomas Hamilton, Gladys Frazier Hatton & Ron Woodruff, Gene Hollis, Clayton & Linda Howerton, Frank & Peggy Schwartz Jenkins, Gwen Mowery Johnson, Dean & Eloise Vaughters Knittel, Lee Lansing, John & Debbie Lee, Gene & Marianne Lucas, Dave & Lovel Pack Marting, Bill & Shirley Borders Meade, Don & Marilyn Mercer, Bill & Pat Miller, Gail Miller, Sharon Larter Miller, Mary Ann Mowery, Patti Conklin Newsom, Don & Diane Payton, Tom & Shirley Smith Pick, Dennie & Jane Poole Rider, Jerry Warren, Gene Williams John & Becky Wood

Guests Included:

Mike Brown, Buddy Cole, Dave Coll, Leroy Dailey, Gary Goodman, Tim & Mary Harold, Carol & Jim Harwood & Barbara (Jim's sister), Debbie Harwood, Samantha Harwood, Toni Harwood, Dot & Ed Kirsch, Gary Kirsch, Barry & Angie Lucas, Jessica Lucas, Nicholas Lucas, Adam Lucas, Roger Merb, Dave & Marty Miller, Harry Parker, Charlie & Melissa Price, Larry & Jenny Schneller, Ben Schwartz, Erik Schwartz & Sheila, Bob & Sparkle Todd, Don & Lois Beck Wallace

63 Class members -wives-friends---36 Guests  
(41 Class of 55 members) 99 Total



## Wilson School Classmates at the Reunion Picnic

John Wood, Dave Coll, Blaine Bierley, Don Payton, Patti Conklin Newsom, Mike Brown, Mary Thomas Hamilton, Bridget Goetz Bonzo

## Floodwall Murals

(excerpted from article in *SCIOTO VOICE* by Natalie Rockwell, Oct. 3, 2002)

After ten years of work and more than 2,000 feet of continuous art, Portsmouth Murals, Inc. was dedicated the weekend of October 4 & 5, 2002.

The project was born in 1992 and can be described as one of the most successful community-driven (sponsored) projects in Portsmouth's history. The purpose of the mural project was to depict the history of the Portsmouth area, utilizing more than 2,000 feet of the concrete floodwall that has protected the city for years.

Fifty-two murals, created by Louisiana artist Robert Dafford and friends, are slices of history brought to life by the three-dimensional images painted on the 20-foot high walls. Encompassing hundreds of years of history, the murals feature history-making events and people in the fields of business, government, industry, education, medicine, entertainment, and more. Some of the more popular murals include Roy Rogers, a 1940s street scene, Portsmouth Motorcycle Club, history of education, Spartans football, and the Ohio River.

# Classes of 56-57 Combined Reunion News

If there is a better place to hold a high school class reunion, it would have to be the Garden of Eden. That is the consensus of those attending the 1956-'57 PHS class reunion at the Shawnee Lodge on Friday and Saturday, August 23 and 24.

The reunion was well attended, with 151 classmates, friends and spouses at the Saturday night banquet. There were 71 members of the class of 1957, which is probably a record among the nine five-year reunions held since 1962. Many first timers attended, including, Kitty Clark Born of Pickerington, Ohio; Bob Coy of Minocqua, Wisconsin; Linda Cabbage Morgan, Ostrander, Ohio; Larry A. Ford, La Jolla, California; Barbara Stevens Cleveland; Hawthorne, Florida; Judy Patton Lucas, Portsmouth; Bill Biggs, Grants Pass, Oregon. Harold "Harry" Clyburn, Pickerington, Ohio, ('57) was the master of ceremonies. Bob Wilson, Portsmouth, was the class of '56 spokesman.

The cost of the two-day, two-meal affair was \$60.00 per person, and that included music for both evenings. The Friday evening hot dog hamburger barbecue was held on the porch overlooking the outdoor pool, and in the adjoining party room. Although a hot day, the evening cooled, and the comradic revelry extended to midnight. I commented to Larry Ford, that some

people had complained about the cost, and he said that he had attended his wife's class reunion in Scottsdale, Arizona recently and the cost was \$200.00 for one night. Among the revelers, 28 chose to stay at the lodge, or in one of the self-contained cabins in the park.

The Saturday banquet was held in the lodge ballroom, and was served buffet style, with prime rib or walnut stuffed chicken as entrees. The food was excellent. The dessert offerings were above average, and the carrot cakes were gobbled-up as quickly as they were presented.

Here are some things I didn't know...Effie Vanis works for Victoria Secrets Catalogue in Dayton, Oh. Barbara Stevens Cleveland has her Ph.D. in Psychology, and is back water skiing, after a six-year layoff. Ron Shumate is retired living on Kentucky Lake. He was a winning college basketball coach for many years. Bob Coy was a head football coach for 34-years, with an excellent, 241-39 record, including five Wisconsin State Championships, ten undefeated seasons and was three times named coach of the year. Sam Crawford owns four trucks, and his own trucking company. Peggy Fairchild Eisnaugle has her own antique shop, "The Iron Nail" in Canal Winchester, and serves on Village Council. Larry Ford was formerly the mayor of Worthington,

Ohio. Perry Greer was adopted and searched for, and found, his birth family in Stamford, Connecticut. Penny Harris is still employed by Ford Motors in Michigan, and has a daughter, 41, Renee, and another, 36, Jennifer. Jerry Heaberlin, received his Ph.D in higher learning, and studied in London, England. Ann Hilderbrand Davis works at CVS Pharmacy on Chillicothe Street, Portsmouth. ( I actually knew that, but wanted to see if you were paying attention.) Annette Lewis Burgess has retired from the State of Ohio. Bill Biggs lives in Grant Pass, Oregon, and teaches electronics in a community college. He is retired from the U. S. Navy. His wife, Pamela is from Newfoundland. Winona Plummer Dotson lives just across the river in South Shore, KY. (I didn't know that) Carolyn Rogers is married to Kenneth Maze, both of the class of '57, and they now live in Galloway, Ohio. Jim Scott has not drunk alcohol in many years, and is now part owner in a medical business called "Comfort Care" in Venice, Florida. Jerry (J. P.) Distel is ornery as ever, and well recovered from his aneurysm of last year. He even played a round of golf with some of his buddies on Saturday, although he isn't down to "par" by his own admission.

Jim Kegley

## Note from Larry Dailey

When my brother Leroy, (Class of '53) and I (Class of '55) arrived at the Park, Gene Lucas and his boss were putting up the balloons and unloading food, tables, etc. Then Clayton Howard and his boss arrived and pitched in. Pat Conklin arrived and started to help us fill out the name tags, so we would know one another after all these years. Thanks to all that worked and organized the event. We enjoyed it.

The girls out did themselves on preparing the food. A co-worker, some years ago, gave me some Add-Vice on the order of eating. He said to start with the Dee-Zert first, because the girls will out do themselves on deserts. Our girls also did an outstanding job on all the food. I think Dave and Bill Miller would back me up on this. Bill Miller was sitting under a tree, as his boss brought him a Sylvester tray of food. Bill attacked the food with both hands. For those of you who don't read the comics, a sylvester tray is the top of a 50 gallon trash can. Sylvester the cat then goes down the row of trash cans, getting what he wants to eat. (One trip) Thanks gals, we enjoyed!

I didn't make it around to talk to everyone, but I enjoyed talking to the ones that I did get to. With all the problems of life, I think that time has been good to all. It's A Great Life. (James Stewart Movie) Thanks to all that worked and organized the event with a special thanks to the gals. We certainly did enjoy it.

P.S. Just wanted to say something about the grocery stores in or neighborhood. Our Dad owned Dailey's Grocery on the corner of 15th and Findlay St. from 1943 to 1971. He also operated an antique store on Chillicothe St. next to the old Salvation Army Church in 1949-50. There were also Sebastian's (Italian) on Findlay St., Nunley's on corner of 14th St. and Findlay and Horton's on 12th. St.

Larry E. Dailey



These photographs of the Egyptair Flight 990 Memorial were taken on June 19, 2002. The memorial is located at Brenton Point State Park outside of Newport, Rhode Island

The Inscription Reads: In loving memory of the 217 family members and friends lost on Egyptair flight 990 ca 60 miles South of Nantucket Island October 31, 1999. May Gods eternal light shine upon them.

## Note from Blaine Bierley

Really enjoyed the 1955 class reunion picnic last Saturday. Hope you get some good pictures to use in the newsletter. In case you can't recognize me, I'm the fat guy with very short hair. Got home to Columbus with a good sun burn.

The following is excerpted from the 8-15-02 SCIOTO VOICE and might be worth printing. We had a lot of old Portsmouth places closing down. This might be a reversal.

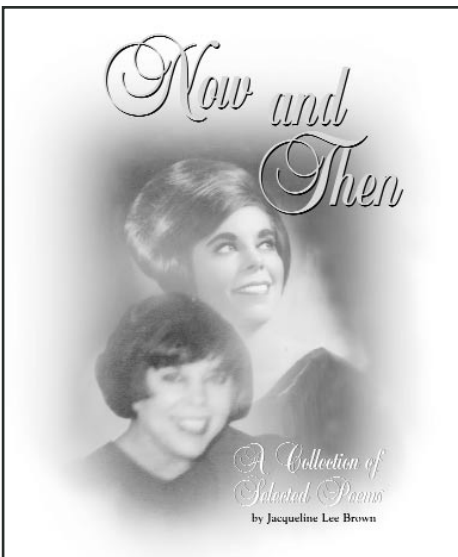
The owners of the Columbia Theater, 832 Gallia Street in Portsmouth, appeared before the Portsmouth City Council on August 12, 2002, to give a report on the progress of the refurbishing project. Lee Scott said that many hours have been put into renovations and that the project is 75-80% complete. Support was asked of the Portsmouth City Council and the community. Scott said that the theater would bring much needed traffic to the downtown Portsmouth area. Members of the Portsmouth community are encouraged to stop in and see what has been done thus far.

Jim Kegley's column in the same edition talked about the old Safari Room bar (although he had it at a different place than you remembered):

"The Rendezvous was located on Route 104, and was a popular nightclub. There were lots of nightclubs in the 1950s. The Club Franklin was still a booming viable business. Live music abounded in Scioto County. It has been reported that there were 40 working bands operating in Portsmouth--all belonging to the musician's union. I guess you know that Nancy Wilson sang at the old Safari Room bar, down under the Manhattan Hotel and Bar."

## Address Change

Please note my address change. This is probably temporary for the next few months but please send all newsletter correspondence to:  
Frank Hunter, 106 Columbia Drive, Tampa, FL 33606.



To those who access my book of poetry on our website, please feel free to write, phone or e-mail me with your comments: Jackie Brown, 124 Glen Circle, Worthington, OH 43085 - Phone (614) 431-0995 or e-mail at JackieBrwn@earthlink.net

## Our Principal's Wife

Obituary in Sunday (8-18-02) Columbus Dispatch:

FRIEDA MARIE FOURNIER, age 95, of Culpepper, VA, August 8, 2002. Born August 4, 1907, in Junction City, OH. She grew up in Central Ohio, attended The Ohio State University, earning a BS in Education. While there, she met her husband, Edward H. Fournier and they married in 1932. She taught Junior High School English in Utica, Portsmouth, and Twinsburg, Ohio. She moved to Clarksville, VA, in 1965, when her husband retired, and they were residents there until Ed's death on August 8, 1996. She enjoyed reading and writing poetry, playing bridge and cooking. Beloved mother of Paul of Marshall, VA. A memorial service will be held at the Bluestone Cemetery, Clarksville, VA, on August 29, 2002. Memorials may be made to Culpepper Baptist Retirement Community, PO Box 191, Culpepper, VA 22701.

## Don Walker

DONALD RAY WALKER, 66, of Portsmouth, died Thursday, August 22, 2002, at Our lady of Bellefonte Hospital. He was born May 18, 1936, in New Boston, a son of the late Mae Walker Silvia and stepfather Thomas Silvia. He was a retired electrician from the former Empire Detroit Steel Corp. and a self-employed home remodeler. He was a member of USWA-Local 2116, James Dickey Post 23 American Legion, 1955 Portsmouth High School graduate, and a former member of the Ohio National Guard.

He is survived by his wife, M. Elaine Doty Walker, whom he married April 24, 1965, in Portsmouth; stepsisters, June Bazler of Wheelersburg, Katheryn Penton of Tampa, FL, and Erma Lee Crivier of Peoria, AZ; and many nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held at 11:00 a.m., Saturday, August 24, 2002, at the Ralph F. Scott Funeral Home with the Reverend John Gowdy officiating and burial was in Sunset Memorial Gardens.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Hospice of Southern Ohio.

## Remember?

Blackjack chewing gum, Wax Coke-shaped bottles with colored sugar water, Candy cigarettes, Soda pop machines that dispensed bottle, Coffee shops with tableside jukeboxes, Home milk delivery in glass bottles with cardboard stoppers, Party lines, Newsreels before the movie, P. E. Flyers, Butch wax, Telephone numbers with a word prefix (Olive - 6933), Peashooters, Howdy Doody, 45 RPM records, S&H Green Stamps, Hi-fi's, Metal ice trays with lever, Mimeograph paper, Blue flashbulbs, Packard's, Roller skate keys, Cork popguns, Drive-ins, Studebakers, Wash tub wringers

## Email Address Change

My email address has changed to: Scottsdalerita@cox.net. Thanks for being such wonderful friends and family. Your prayers and thoughts have given me strength and with God's love, we will all survive.

Rita (Sam) Winters



## **A Note From Mike Zuliani**

Just a note to let you know that I stopped in to see some of our old classmates in Portsmouth a few days ago.

Remember Jim Layton? Jerry Gillen nicknamed him HOBART since Jim's father worked for the Hobart company. Jim never liked the nickname... and because he didn't like it, we continued to use it to tease him! Anyhow, I knocked on his door for the first time in over 47 years! No one answered but since the screen door was ajar, I opened it and yelled "Hey Hobart, are you in there anywhere?" he yelled back, "yes, I'll be right there." Jim had changed so much that I wouldn't have known him if I had bumped into him on the street. I guess I have changed a lot also. He asked me if I remembered the time that he and I, Jerry Gillen and Danny Sainopolous were at Danny's house and decided to have a shot of Danny's father's tequila since his parents weren't home. Naturally, being the cool dudes we were, we accepted the invitation! A few minutes later, we decided we were going fishing and needed some fishing bait. We couldn't find any fishing worms so we decided to make some doughballs for bait using his mom's stovetop. We used a huge pot full of hot water and commenced adding a lot of flour and stirred it for a while. We then decided to go outside for a few minutes while our concoction was brewing. After a few minutes, we returned to check on our "fish bait" and guess what had boiled over into the stove? Danny got his butt tanned for that charade, I'm sure. Jim and I had tears in our eyes laughing about that.

Before visiting with Hobart, I spent some good quality time with Dave and Lovel Marting. It is always a lot of fun talking with them about all the fun we had in Portsmouth. We laughed for a couple of hours continuously as we talked about "the good old days" and some of the people we ran around with - Dick Hansgen, Jim Lauter, Bill Hilderbrand (Animal), Nancy Witten, Marlene Larch, Dan Sainopolous, Jerry Gillen, Tom DuPuy, and others. I could write a book on the good times and sometimes frustrating times we all shared during those wild and wonderful four years that I will never forget as long as I live! We had it made but did not know it!

I wish I had more time while I was there in order to look up some more of my old classmates, but I had to get back to Huntington to visit with my wife's dad and head back home to Nashville. I hope to get back to Portsmouth a few times in the not too distant future. My new address is 226 Watebury Circle, Franklin TN 37067. myzuli@aol.com

*Mike Zuliani*

## **Mary Gail Drake writes**

John and Judy Boorman Eby were horrified one October morning to look out their window and see huge earth-moving equipment on the adjoining vacant lot knocking over two large trees in their wooded backyard. John called the police, the code enforcement officer, and me. After nearly three years, John and I were recently able to negotiate a settlement with the contractor's insurance company. As one of the trees was nearly 300 years old, I was planning to argue it was unique and irreplaceable. Could I get away with reciting, "Woodsmen, Woodsmen, spare that tree?"

My favorite part of the process was preparing John for his direct examination in Court, as the owner of the tree. I learned about his extensive experience as an engineer-owner of a construction company, his mid-life return to education at an Episcopalian Seminary near Pittsburgh, his ordination as a Baptist minister and his strong commitment to service and prayer in that role. John currently serves as pastor of a Baptist church in McKeesport, Pennsylvania, a suburb of Pittsburgh.

As we pondered the value of two trees in a backyard and what a Board of Arbitrators might decide, Judy took a picture of John and me preparing to go to Court. Our settlement avoided Court but gave John some closure to this unpleasant experience.

I enjoyed seeing John and Judy, sharing memories, and catching up with their current activities and news of their children and grandchildren. (John specifically waived his confidentiality on this matter so that I could report this to you.) Despite the loss of their trees, John, Judy and I did laugh and marvel at the way life's experiences can bring us back together.

I also had contact with Marty Lehman twice this summer in my search for an expert in architecture and engineering for a client. This provided me the opportunity for two phone calls and a letter with Marty who put me in touch with a very experienced engineer. Marty reports that he and his wife, Gittan, spent a wonderful week in Rome this summer. He is eager to hear news from our classmates and enjoys the newsletter and E-mails.

Sorry I will be out of town on a business conference during the week of our High School Reunion Picnic. My best wishes to all of you for a fun filled day.

*Mary Gail*

## **Peggy Schwartz writes**

What sweet memories the newsletter brings back. My sister and I did not return to PHS our senior year as my step-father lost his job at the railroad when they switched to all-diesels. My family moved to Dayton and we completed our education from Ohio University and Ohio State University. My children did not attend Portsmouth schools, but are always interested in PHS teams. We now live in Wheelersburg. Thanks again to all. We had a great time.

*Peggy Schwartz Jenkins, (PHS 51-54)  
zebra12@zoomnet.net  
or pjjenkins@peoplepc.com*

## **"Kite Flying"**

Do you remember flying kites? In the early spring - especially in March - all the kids in my neighborhood would fly their kites down in Labold Field by the Portsmouth Municipal Stadium, which was just a couple of blocks away from Charles Street. This was a great place for kite flying because there were no big trees or power lines.

You could buy a paper kite at the dime store or at your neighborhood confectionery store for about twenty-five cents in the late 1940s. They were fairly easy to assemble. I put my kites together on the kitchen table. The kite's crisp paper crackled as it unwound from the thin wooden sticks. The fragile paper and sticks had to be handled with care. They were rotated on a wire fastener to form the cross-shaped skeleton. Each stick had slotted ends that held the string encased in the kite's perimeter.

Next came the critical "bowing." The kite was bowed carefully by tightening a string on the crossbar. If you were too rough at this point you could break the stick and your new kite was useless. Once bowed, the kite needed a bridle, usually attached to the string. The final step was the tail. This was all-important and you had to supply your own materials. Old sheets were the best if you could get them from your mother. Ripped into thin strips and knotted together they formed the crucial anchor for your kite.

If you were lucky, you had a ball of string left over from last year's efforts. Otherwise, you had to fork over another twenty-five cents for a new roll of string. It was only then that you remembered how important it was to rewind your string from last year rather than find yourself faced with a tangled mess that looked like leftover spaghetti.

If the wind was just right, a short run would get your kite airborne. It was a real thrill to watch and feel the kite rise higher and higher into the sky. Experienced kite-flyers usually had at least two rolls of string for their kites.

The kite would sway angrily back and forth in the sky as it begged to go beyond its limits. Usually, you couldn't resist letting your kite go up as high as possible. The kite became visible only as a distant dot in the sky as it rose higher and higher.

Conservative kids knew the limits and brought their kites back down to earth in due time to fly another day. I usually "pushed the envelope" and my kite would inevitably finally break the string and disappear somewhere in the stratosphere. It was part of the ritual of kite flying to imagine your kite eventually coming back down to earth in France or China to the delight of another kid who would fly it again. At least that was the way it was for me.

*Blaine Bierley*

## **Sent anything for Web Site?**

We have a fabulous web site, thanks to Tom DuPuy. However if it is to grow, everyone needs to contribute something so that we can share in what you are doing. It is really easy as Tom does all the work. Send photos or copy to Tom Dupuy: 1311 Hilllake Lane, Lebanon, Tn 37090 or email material to: tj@charter.net