

EHS Missing Link '56

I got a text from the old task master on the 29th asking about the September newsletter so I'd better get on it as I guess some of you are waiting with baited breath to read this, which by the way is you are, I suggest you go gargle and come back and relax 'cause it ain't gonna be that exciting.

I was hoping to do something clever if there had been 35 people at our last 'meeting' about the close proximity to Interstate highways 35 and 80 and our classmates turning 80, but only 26 of us were able to be there, including a surprise visit from Bob Mentzer. The remaining who shared 80-year-old cake were:

Bette Lou Neal

Kay (Edwards) & Chico Alcantar

Jan Webber

Jerry & Carole Hall

Bob & Connie Trotter

Don Spaw

Doyle & Sharon Aables

Janeene (Miller) Carlisle

Carol Adams & John Jones

Glenn & Janet (Bales) Douglas

La Vae (Konz) & Larry Wilson

Norma Burke

JoAnn (Brady) Wilson

John Sullivan

Larry & Jackie Solomon

Johnnie Johnson

John Carr

Our next luncheon will be at 11:15, Monday, September 10th, Montana Mike's at 5030 NE 14th St.

If you haven't been to one of our gatherings, you might considerate it; you can get a chance to catch up, the food is good and it gets you out of the house and back before dark. You might even bring a friend or in Don Spaw's case a care giver. I don't recognize half of the people but they still speak to me.

Back in 1956 when we graduated from EHS some promised friends to always stay in touch and over the years find we have failed to do so. Now that we have more leisure time you may wish to reach out to some of those classmates that you lost contact with over the years. We have enclosed a current list of classmates. If you wish to obtain the addresses for classmates on the list, please contact Bob Trotter. Our current mailing list has over 200 names and in an effort to keep the mailing list current please forward updates regarding address changes, phone numbers and deceased. If you notice that someone is not on the list and have the information, please notify Bob. Janeene Carlisle has moved to Ankeny and commented about "land lines getting to be a thing of the past", so if Alums would be so kind as to call her (515)601-5095 and make sure to update your phone numbers, she would appreciate it (if you want to), same goes for new addresses:

EHS Class of 56 Newslink

Bob Trotter

5625 Lakepoint Circle

Johnston, IA 50131

E-mail trctrotter@aol.com

Newsletter information:

John Carr

2317 E.11th St

Des Moines, IA 50316

These are some more people who help ease the burden of the cost:

Carol Adams

Norma (Treanor) Burk

Kay (Edwards) Alcantar

Larry Solomon

Donna (Mattis) Wright

A big thanks to all of you.

At the 141st EHS All School Reunion held May 11th, our classmate, Art Wittern, was inducted into the EHS Hall of Fame. There was a two page article in the "Scarlet Celebration" book about him but it only shows a part of what he has done and I am proud he is one of our classmates. Art and his wife Carol have five children, 14 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren and he credits his years at East for much of what he's done in life.

Along the way we lost of few of our classmates:

Don Dugan – Feb. 7, 2017

Donna (Turner) Beal – Oct., 2017

John Beal – Jan., 2018

Marlene (Roberts) Wheeler- May

Larry Butler – July, 2018

Lola (Baker) Grandstaff

Thanks to you all for keeping the class of '56 connected. I really enjoy the letter. Sorry to learn of the loss of our classmates. Keep up the good work.

Donna(Mattis) Wright

The preacher was in to one of his sermons when his voice started to giving out so he asked the people in the back if they could hear him. A man in the 15th row stood up and said, "Just barely". The first 14 rows stood up and moved back.

I attended a Korean/Methodist service where the minister was speaking in Korean, traslation on headphones. Exodus: 34.

It was quite lengthy in Korean; translation: Moses went up the mountain, got the tablets, came back down.

Before Elvis left the building...

Elvis Presley performed in Iowa on the following dates: May 18, 1956, Des Moines. Sioux City on May 23, 1956. Back to Des Moines, June 20, 1974. Hilton Coliseum in Ames, May 28, 1976 and once again on June 23, 1977 at Veterans Auditorium in Des Moines.

“Once upon a time, there were four people; their names were Everybody, Somebody, Nobody and Anybody. Whenever there was an important job to be done, Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but Nobody did it.”
“When Nobody did it, Everybody got angry because it was Everybody’s job. Everybody thought that Somebody would do it, but Nobody realized that Nobody would do it.”
“So consequently Everybody blamed Somebody when Nobody did what Anybody could have done in the first place.”

INDISPENSABLE

When you’re feeling so important
And your ego is in bloom
When you simply take for granted
You’re the wisest in the room
When you feel your very absence
Would leave a great big hole,
Just follow these instructions
They will humble any soul.
Take a bucket filled with water
Put your hand in to the wrist,
Pull it out, the hole remaining
Is how much you will be missed.
Splash wildly when you enter,
Stir a lot and splash galore,
Then stop, and in a minute,
It looks just like before.
The moral of this story
Is do the best you can
Be proud, but please remember,
There’s no indispensable man.

Timothy Schonkaes is the first recipient of the East High Class of 1956 Scholarship.

Here is what Tim wrote in response: I could not be more appreciative of your financial support. I am so thankful for this scholarship from the Class of 1956. I am a firm believer that supporting students and education is one of the best things a person can do. You truly are the strengthening the future of this city, state, country and world. Thank you. I will be attending Drake University in the fall of 2018. I will be majoring in Theatre Arts with an emphasis on acting. Thank you so much for allowing me to pursue my passion.

Sincerely, Timothy S. Schonkaes
Lyle Simpson has been acting on our behalf and he is what he had to say about Tim.

Tim is an incredible young man. At the end of his tenth-grade year, he had his entire math and science courses completed and was qualified to graduate then, but he chose to graduate with his class. His father is a minister and he comes from a large family and without our scholarship Drake would not have been possible. Essentially, he will be paying his own way. The message I received from Tim was that our scholarship meant a lot more the mere dollars it provided. It told him that East High alumni had faith in him and that we wanted him to succeed.

I am left with the feeling that we could not have had a better choice for our first scholarship and that we can be very proud that our class has made a real difference to the future of our world by collectively working together. In representing you I can truly say that this was a moving experience and I am proud to be a part of it for all of us.

Lyle said we are \$4,600 short of the \$30,000 goal to be able to provide a scholarship for an East High graduate literally forever and he has talked the Foundation into awarding the full scholarship for us even though we are short of our goal. He said to remind us to consider leaving a bequest in our wills to the East High Foundation, if we feel that we are unable to contribute now.

I want to send my personal thanks to Lyle’s efforts, as I’m sure you all do.

The first evangelist to appear on TV was Fulton J. Sheen, a Roman Catholic archbishop. He successfully made the switch to TV in 1951 after a couple of decades of popular radio broadcasts. His *Life Is Worth Living* program aired on the DuMont Television Network and later on ABC. The program consisted of Sheen simply speaking in front of a live audience. He often spoke on the theology of current topics, including the evils of communism, while occasionally using a chalkboard to stress key points. He won an Emmy Award for Most Outstanding Television Personality in 1952.

The average husband can’t afford to win an argument from his wife. It cost more to get her to stop crying than what she wanted in the first place.

Close your eyes. Lower your chin and think about whatever’s making you upset. Raise your chin to the sky, and open your eyes. By doing that, 75% of people forget about whatever was bothering them. (Try it—it couldn’t hoit.)