

MARCH 2024

YO-HI ALUMNI FSA NEWSLETTER

SINCE 1994

MARCH BIRTHDAY LIST

Names with # next to their names have given permission to post their e-mail address. Click the links if you wish to send a note.

- 02 Mar – Robin Ruzek.....59 (55-58)
- 03 Mar – #Cheron Ruzek.....61 (55-58)
cmjr1965@gmail.com
- 05 Mar – Bill Miller.....58 (56-57)
- 06 Mar – Carolyn Sallee.....60 (55-57)
- 07 Mar – Sharon Moring.....56 (54-56)
- 08 Mar – Pat Von Radesky...60 (56-58)
- 09 Mar – Marilyn Johnson...59 (57-58)
 Julie Moore(Sadilek)59 (57-58)
 Ray Melchiorre.....56 (54-56)
- 11 Mar – Yvonne Fittz.....59 (52-59)
 Paulette Salvo.....59 (56-57)
- 13 Mar – Alan Gingerelli.....66 (64-65)
- 14 Mar – Jane Hawkins (Fac)...(53-56)
 #Elaine Weise.....60 (56-60)
elaineo1@live.com
- 15 Mar – Bonnie Chadbourne.60(57-59)
- 16 Mar – Vic Snider.....54 (52-53)
- 19 Mar – Rick Berry.....59 (53-57)
 Terry McCollough..59 (57-58)
- 22 Mar – Cheryl Eldridge.....59 (57-58)
- 23 Mar – Jo-Ann Banke.....55 (54-55)
 Kathy Miller.....61 (56-58)
- 25 Mar – Pam Batchellor.....65 (63-65)
 Diane Mauer.....62 (56-59)
- 26 Mar – Sharleen Reed.....60 (57-59)
- 27 Mar – Nancy Beckmann..67 (62-64)
 Bob Coker.....55 (53-54)
- 28 Mar – Rosanne Santorelli...60 (57-58)
 Dennis Kramer.....59 (57-58)
- 30 Mar – Sandy Hammond..59 (53-54)
- 31 Mar – Benny Gatbunton..62 (58-60)

WANTED: FSA WEBMASTER Requirements

- Member of FSA preferably
- Wants to help
- Website & office knowledgeable
- Non-gender specific
- All ages accepted

Apply to

Chairman Alan Werner

aawerner@comcast.net

CHAIRMAN'S COMMENTS



Let's talk about takeaways. Takeaways are those things that you have experienced and are part of your remembrances. I'm sure you have your takeaways as much as I have mine. Mine started in New England when we got word that we were being transferred to your Japan. We got some literature that kind of explained about Japan but was not even close. The experience began on shipboard, when a gang of small men came aboard, dressed in jodhpurs and a stocking with a fit into zoris, chattering away in a language we could not understand. Well, these were porters that took our bags off the ship. Then there was reality of going into Yokohama on smoggy October day and experiencing the traffic driving on the left side of the road with small cars and even 3 wheeled vehicles from scooters to the dump trucks. Quite an introduction to Japan. Well, then there was the ambience of being in a foreign country. Japan is a little different than most of the world, and we experienced it. You went around town, you saw buildings being constructed with scaffolding that was made from bamboo. He saw people dressed in both modern dress and in traditional dress. One of the things that got to me was merely the topography of the Kanto planes The hills were like a cupful of wet sand, turned upside down and plopped onto a flat surface. There was no transition, just a flat surface and a suddenly a hill. Of course there were Japanese foods, most of which I couldn't really understand or take, but I did learn to love Japanese Curry. We also had to use paper money instead of American currency, called MPC. We had all had wallets with two bill holders, one for the MPC and one for the Japanese yen. I had the pleasure of going to a Kabuki play of the Seven Samurai, the basis of the movie, the Magnificent Seven. I saw the architecture of the palaces and the shrines around the country. One of the most significant to me was Kiyo Mizu in Kyoto. This is a Shinto shrine positioned on a hillside overlooking the city of Kyoto with massive scaffolding on the downside slope. In all, these are some takeaways that I will have with me for the rest of my life and to some extent help to shape my transition into adulthood. One of the reasons we get together in the FSA is just to share those experiences. I hope to hear some of yours. **Mata ne, Alan Werner**

Yokohama Peace Stadium

Yokohama Peace Stadium, full name of Yokohama Peace Park Baseball Field, was a stadium located in Yokohama, Kanagawa. The stadium was built upon a site that was originally a cricket ground built for foreigners in 1876. At the time the ward contain the part was a Western extraterritorial zone. On May 23, 1896, the park was the location of the first international game in Japan. The Ichiko team of First High School of Tokyo defeated an American team from the Yokohama Country and Athletic Club, 29-4.

In 1909, Yokohama Park was returned to Japan and Yokohama Park Stadium was built. During 1923's Great Kanto Earthquake the stadium collapsed, but was rebuilt six years later. In 1934 it was the site of a game between the All-Nippon team and the touring Major League All-Stars. On November 18, American team defeated the Japanese team 21 - 4.

The stadium was taken over by the military in 1943 and became a prisoner-of-war camp. After World War II, the stadium was placed under the control of the United States military in September, 1945. The American forces renamed the stadium Lou Gehrig Stadium after the Lou Gehrig, the former New York Yankees first baseman. He also played in touring MLB team in 1934.

On August 17, 1948, the stadium was the site of the first night game between two professional teams. The Chunichi Dragons defeated the Yomiuri Giants 3 to 2, despite being out-hit eight to five. Jiro Hoshida got the win while Hall of Famer Hiroshi Nakao was pegged with the loss. In 1952, following the end of the American occupation, control of the stadium was returned to the city of Yokohama.

In 1955, the stadium was renamed to Yokohama Peace Park Baseball Field. For the next 20 years the stadium was mostly used for amateur games. The upper deck of the stadium was closed in 1970 due to the oxidation reinforced concrete supports, cutting its capacity in half to around 7,500. In the late 1977 Taiyo Whales, reached a deal with Yokohama to move to the city from nearby Kawasaki's Stadium to a new municipal stadium. The only viable location in the city was in its central park and on the site of Yokohama Peace Stadium. In April, 1977 the old stadium was demolished to allow construction on Yokohama Stadium to begin. Right after the end of the Pacific War, late in the summer of 1945, Japan went under



occupation of the Allied Powers. GHQ put the Yokohama Park Stadium in requisition and renamed it to "Lou Gehrig Stadium" in memory of 1934 MLB All-Stars' visit to this stadium.

During 1934 November tour, MLB All-Stars played 17 games versus Japanese baseball team. They completely beat Japan at Jingu, Yokohama, Koshien and the other ballparks. Babe Ruth blasted 12, Lou Gehrig hit 8 homers, finally they won whole 17 games.

At the bleachers of Yokohama Stadium, you can find a memorial relief plaques of Babe Ruth beside the left foul pole and Lou Gehrig at the right stand.

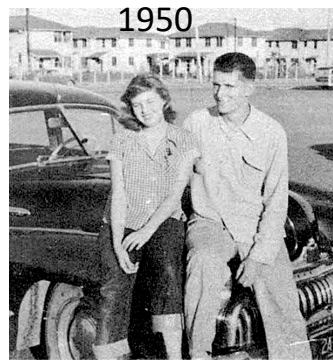
Also in some other respects, Yokohama Park has a deep involvement in the history of baseball in Japan. In 1896 Yokohama Athletic Club, which was formed by foreign residents in Yokohama, and Daiichi High School played the first international baseball game here. The first night game in Japan, Giants vs Dragons, was also played at Gehrig Stadium in 1948.

But Yokohama had never had its own pro baseball club until Yokohama Stadium was built at Yokohama Park in 1978. The stadium, often abbreviated as "Hama-suta", is the first multi purpose stadium with movable seats, and second artificial turf stadium in Japan. "Y" shaped lighting towers are eye-catching features of this stadium.

Nowadays some of those features became so obsolete that , in 2001, they intended to build Yokohama Dome and move the BayStars there. However, who wants any more domed stadium in Japan, I wonder?

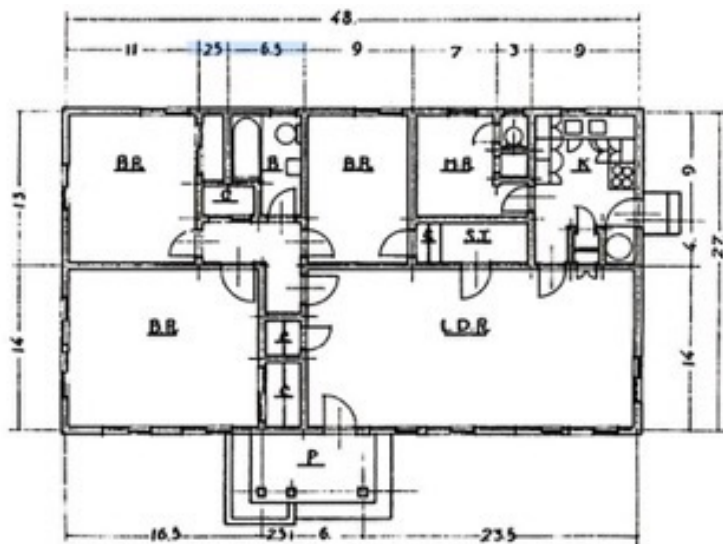
The plan met with some strong opposition from baseball fans, so finally they were forced to give up the idea. Instead, some minor renovations have taken place. Field turf was replaced, new wider seats behind backstop were installed and overhead netting was removed at infield box, which could provide fans more exciting atmosphere.

Cars/Motorcycles in YoHi yearbooks



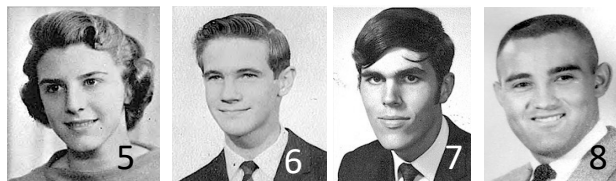
Reunion Is Coming in October

Your FSA President Alan Werner has announced that the next FSA reunion will be at Pensacola, Florida, in October 21 to 23. More details will be forthcoming in future issues.



This is the floor plan of house 501 in Negishi Heights where your editor lived from 1961 to 64.

FSA OFFICERS



- 1. Alan Werner**.....Coordinator
aawerner@comcast.net
- 2. Rick Hernandez**.Asst. Coordinator
thegrin1@gmail.com
- 3. Dianna Wakefield**.....Secretary
diannageyer2467@yahoo.com
- 4. Phyllis Garner**.....Treasurer
yohi.fsa@gmail.com
- 5. Julie Moore**.....Directory Editor
juliesmoore@msn.com
- 6. Bob Bonn**..... Newsletter Editor
Yohi.news@yohidevils.net
- 7. Stephen Norden**.....Scholarship
steve.norden@gmail.com
- 8. Bob St. Claire**..... Website
lopakastc@gmail.com



Japan of Yesteryear By Captain R. Claude Corbeille *continued*

.....The bus soon arrived at some sort of shrine and everybody got off. With nothing better to do, I became the first one to ever tour that shrine carrying a shotgun. And so it went, throughout the day, going from shrine to cemetery to viewpoint and to yet another shrine, and me all the while with my shotgun in tow, ignorant of the fact that I could have left the shotgun on the bus and no one would have bothered it. It was an absolute certainty that no one would have stolen it, but I was a newcomer to Japan, yet unknowing of so very much. When it got to be noon, my stomach thought my throat had been cut and chances of procuring a bite to eat were zero. I need not have been concerned. When those colorful knapsacks were opened, food appeared from every quarter.

It seemed that every passenger was aware of this gaijin (foreigner) who came on the tour without any food and each of them was determined that I should be well fed. I ate things I never saw before, let alone tasted, but almost all of it was quite palatable, especially to a hungry sailor. With so many generous benefactors, this foodless one probably had more to eat than any other one passenger. I was glad that my meager vocabulary included the words for please and thank you.

About mid-afternoon the bus arrived back at the train station and everyone got off. Having been duly chastened by the trip that took me nowhere, I set about trying to find the right bus. I recalled that there was a golf course near the lake, at the edge of the little village, so I thought to perhaps pantomime my way to the golf course. I found a round stone approximately the size of a golf ball, held the cased shotgun by the barrel, and swung a few practice strokes, with a group of about fifteen onlookers captivated by this scene. When I contacted the stone with the butt stock, sending it rolling, someone in the crowd yelled "Golf" I pounced on that and immediately started conversing with the man in English, receiving in return a blank stare. I went back to the word golf, followed by please, and the man pointed at a bus parked

nearby. I bought a ticket on that one and eventually, and most gratefully, arrived at the little village and proceeded directly to the same hotel in which I had stayed before. I suspect the proprietor was glad to see me because he anticipated receipt of game birds for his larder. Because I had worked the midnight to 0730 shift prior to embarking on this adventure, I was tired, so I did not hunt that first day. I slept the clock around instead, in hopes of a better day to come.

Next morning I breakfasted at the hotel and set off for a pleasant day afield. I shot one pheasant of a kind I had not seen before - a very dark bird, almost black. I think it was a mutant pheasant, but do not know for sure. Eventually my foot travels took me over a hill and into a grassy field where a Japanese family was cutting and bundling tall grass and stowing it in a horse-drawn cart.

I watched for a few minutes, then sauntered over to pay my respects, a virtually impossible task given my lingual limitations. The group consisted of a man, a woman, and two small children, maybe 8 or 10 years old. They were all bowing profusely, saying lots of words in a friendly tone, none of which were understandable by me. Eventually it dawned on me that they uttered "conichiwa," which is "good day," and I exhausted most of my vocabulary with my reply of that word. They beamed and smiled, and it occurred to me that they could well be very apprehensive.

They were, after all, unarmed, in the presence of a gun-toting foreigner, in all likelihood, the first American they had ever seen, at least up close. It would have been reasonable for them to have some trepidation regarding this gun-toting interloper who appeared out of a forest. Sensing their potential unease, I gave them my pheasant.

Their thanking and bowing seemed to go on forever, but the happiest note for me came when they offered me an orange and some rice balls. My planning for this adventure had completely omitted the noon meal, with me

Japan of Yesteryear

foolishly thinking that if I should get hungry, I will just have to stay that way until evening. Oranges and rice may not be every man's fare, but for me they were a lifesaver. I made my way back out of the hills and down to the lake without finding any more game birds, but while skirting the lake shore I managed to bag a mallard. Now I had something for the hotel man. After all, I surely could not return to the Naval Station with a duck to cook since we had no cooking facility in the barracks.

I stayed over that night and returned to Yokosuka next morning. By the time I was back at the Naval Station I was determined that I was going to master the Japanese language. If I could not become totally fluent in it, I would surely get good enough to preclude a bus tour of some shrines when I was trying to reach a hunting destination.

Their thanking and bowing seemed to go on forever, but the happiest note for me came when they offered me an orange and some rice balls. My planning for this adventure had completely omitted the noon meal, with me foolishly thinking that if I should get hungry, I will just have to stay that way until evening. Oranges and rice may not be every man's fare, but for me they were a lifesaver. I made my way back out of the hills and down to the lake without finding any more game birds, but while skirting the lake shore I managed to bag a mallard. Now I had something for the hotel man. After all, I surely could not return to the Naval Station with a duck to cook since we had no cooking facility in the barracks.

I stayed over that night and returned to Yokosuka next morning. By the time I was back at the Naval Station I was determined that I was going to master the Japanese language. If I could not become totally fluent in it, I would surely get good enough to preclude a bus tour of some shrines when I was trying to reach a hunting destination.

A shopping run to the Navy Exchange was rewarded with procurement of a neat little

book titled "Japanese in Thirty Hours." It would have been more appropriately named if its title had been "Japanese in Three Hundred Hours." The language was more than a little daunting at first, but the more I got into it, the easier it became. While surfing local radio stations for listenable music, I happened onto one that featured English lessons for Japanese listeners. It was a simple leap to take Japanese lessons from the English language course and I used those sessions to augment my learning text. I never did go hunting again that year but I was much better prepared linguistically for the hunting season of 1956. I learned from Taguchi that the name of the little village was Ipeikiko and cemented that vital piece of data in my memory bank.

Strangely, Japan no longer smelled. I did not notice the pall of smoke overlying every town and the binjo ditches seemed to have lost their stench. I enjoyed browsing in the market-places, where eggs were sold by the "each" rather than by the dozen. Most fruit was sold by the individual item also, so one could purchase one peach, one apple, or one plum. Of course we had been advised right at the start that, no matter how good the stuff looked, or how attractively it was displayed, we Americans were not to eat any of it. It was definitely bad for us. Perhaps it is my rebellious nature, but I soon concluded that if it really were bad for us, all those Japanese people who were eating it would soon be dead. I watched and waited, and when none of them toppled over, I got right into the fresh fruit. One time I got a sore throat and on another occasion I had a cold, but I never really believed either of those ailments was caused by the fresh fruit.

Street vendors were a common sight. Two that I remember best are the man squatting beside a charcoal fired brazier, cooking tiny little birds on bamboo sticks and the Osoba cart which appeared only at night, always tended by a woman. Its arrival was announced by the tinkling sound of a small bell.

Continued next issue . . .

Recently Deceased Alumni



1. 2023, 01 Dec: **David Truax**.....59 (56-58)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/264042094/david-l-truax?createdMemorial=Yes>

2. 2023, 01 Jan: **Jack Williams**.....60 (59-60)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/264119743/john-bernard-williams>

Your Editor's Jr. & Sr. class photos: all at YoHi except my senior year



7th Grade



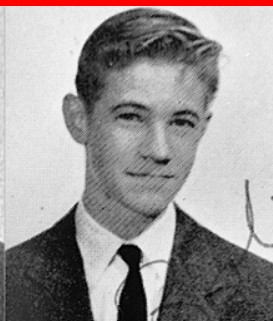
8th Grade



Freshman



Sophomore



Junior



Senior
DuPont Manual HS
Louisville KY

The Obituary of Teacher Frank J. Slinko (1928 – 2015)



Frank J. Slinko, age 87 of Sandy Hook died peacefully on Friday, July 24, 2015, at the Vitas Innovative Care Unit at St. Mary's Hospital in Waterbury, Connecticut. He was the husband of Candide (Szymanowski) Slinko.

Frank was born on May 21, 1928, in Bridgeport, the son of the late Joseph and Stefania (Radkiewicz) Slinko. He was a graduate of St. Michael's School, Central High School, Central CT State University, and the University of Bridgeport.

Frank proudly served his country in the United States Army during World War II with the Occupation Forces in Yokohama, Japan. Frank had a long and illustrious career as an educator. He taught at Bullard Havens and Central High School in Bridgeport, Nile C. Kinnick High School in Yokohama, Japan and then at Bad Kreuznach High School in Bad Kreuznach, Germany.

Following his return from abroad, Frank taught at Bassick High School in Bridgeport and then Newtown High School until his retirement in 1986. Frank enjoyed traveling, especially on cruises, reading, Broadway Musicals, and a fine cigar. Frank

was a fan of the NY Giants and the UConn Women's Basketball Team, but most of all he enjoyed time spent with his family. Frank was a member of the Greater Bridgeport Retired Teachers Association (GBRTA) and the VFW Post, Newtown, CT.

Besides his loving wife of 62 years, Frank leaves his three daughters and their families; Stephanie Northrop of Hawaii, Lenore Brown and husband, Steven of Vermont, Gina Castaldi and husband, David of Hamden CT., 8 grandchildren and one great granddaughter. He also leaves his sister, Stella Crispino of Bridgeport and several nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews. Frank was predeceased by three brothers, Stanley, Edward, and Benjamin Slinko.

Frank's family would like to express their heartfelt appreciation to Cindy Fitzmaurice, Unit Manager of Vitas at St. Mary's and her superb staff for the care and kindness shared with Frank and his entire family during his stay.

Funeral services for Mr. Slinko was private and held at the convenience of his family. Memorial donations in Frank's memory may be made to Cyrenius H. Booth Library, Newtown CT or VFW Post 308, Newtown, CT.

The Story of the Development of Yokosuka Naval Base

Article submitted by Mark Keeney:

I recently came across a unique work by Tom Tompkins, "Yokosuka: Base of an Empire" (Presidio Press, Novato, CA, 1981, 147 pages). The book consists of 17 numbered, but untitled, chapters, following the chronology of what became Yokosuka, from fishing village, to the site of our high school, and all matters in between.

Consider the following factoids about early Yokosuka Naval Base:

Inside Edo Bay is a small peninsula named Miura. Among the numerous fishing villages was one called Yokosu. An ancient document, Miura Rekishi, dates to 692 AD and depicts the area as a haven for fishermen. Yososu village was first mentioned by name in a historical reference dated in 1215; shortly thereafter the village name was lengthened to Yokosuka.

Japan had a long history of isolation from the western world through the 16th century, when the Portuguese arrived, followed by the Dutch. The first contact with Americans took place at Kushimoto (approx 100 miles south of Osaka) in 1791 60 years before Commodore Perry opened up Japan in 1853.

Perry arrived in 1853 (in Tokyo Bay) with a flotilla that included 2 steam powered frigates." Perry returned to Japan in 1854 when the treaty was signed, opening Japan to the West and changing its position in world history.

The first US Consul General to Japan was Townsend Harris, in Shimoda (90 miles SW of Yokosuka), in 1856. In 1855 the Dutch government presented a steam ship to the emperor, along with a staff of naval officers to train crews. With the country's closed-door policy terminated, the Shogun purchased two more warships. In 1860 a Japanese minister, without funds, negotiated with the French to build an iron foundry, two drydocks, and other shipbuilding necessities.

At first the French surveying team thought Nagura harbor, just northwest of Yokosuka would be adequate, but found it too shallow. They moved southwesterly along the coast until they

came to Yokosuka. The French oversaw the design and construction, bringing 42 architects and engineers in March 1866. By October they had launched Japan's first 2 seagoing vessels.....marking the birth of Yokosuka Naval Shipyard.

The Meiji Restoration, beginning in 1868, restored the Emperor, Meiji, to a prominent position in Japan, and marked the beginning of an unprecedented growth in Japan's industry, economy, Westernization, and militarization.

As Yokosuka continued to develop in the 1870's, the Naval Ministry realized that building of ships would be slowed to some extent if the shipyard were also used as an operational naval base. In the fall of 1876 Tokai Naval Base was established in Yokohama, and Yokosuka Shipyard was used exclusively for ship building and repairs.

The first warship planned and built entirely by Japanese and workmen was launched in 1878 (Mark K: within 10 years of the initial French project). With the completion of the third dry dock in 1884, the Meiji government designated Yokosuka as the Kaigun Chinjufu, Navy Center.

The Imperial Japanese Navy was fast becoming a force to be reckoned with. Yokosuka Navy Shipyard was a major contributing factor to that growth. Other new facilities added to the base at the time included a supply center, a recruit training camp, an ordinance factory, a hospital, and a brig.

By the 1890's the Japanese Imperial Navy was still dependent on other industrially advanced nations for its heavier warships. France, England, and Germany, which they had readily provided In 1894 Japan tested its modern means of waging war for the first-time declaring war on China over differences in Korea. It consisted mostly of a series of Japanese victories. Europeans and Americans were impressed with the speed with which the Japanese military machine had developed.

Six year later (along with the 'big boys,' my insert) Japan went to war again in 1900. Alongside the British, French, Germans, Russians, and . . .

The Story of the Development of Yokosuka Naval Base continued

Americans they helped put down the Boxer rebellion in China. By 1904 Japan was at war with Russia.

By 1910 Yokosuka was the home of the Imperial Japanese Imperial Naval Station and Headquarters of the First Imperial Naval District, commanded by Vice Admiral Sotokichi Urie, a baron, and US Naval Academy graduate.

Emperor Meiji died in 1912, ending a period in which the nation had been transformed from a feudal society of warring internal factions to an empire whose military power was recognized and respected around the world. Emperor Meiji was succeeded by his son Emperor Taisho (1879-1926), father of Emperor Hirohito (1901-1989), of my, and many of your generation in Japan.

In the 1920's and 30's, the world who created and unleashed the Genie, tried to put it back in the bottle by a series of Naval treaties, of which Japan was a party, limiting the ratio of the construction of war ships between Japan and the major powers. The force of the Japanese Imperial Navy was so great at the time it resulted in Japan withdrawing from the treaties in the 1930's.

In May 1933 Yokosuka Naval Shipyard had built 3 of the 4 aircraft carriers. Three of the six Japanese carriers which participated in the attack on Pearl Harbor were built at Yokosuka Shipyard: Kaga (converted battle ship), 1920; Hiryu, 1936; and Shokaku, 1937. The 6 carriers combined for an air armada of over 350 airplanes.

By 1941 Yokosuka Naval Base had become well known throughout the world as a major shipbuilding and repair yard. Japan declared war on the United States on December 7, 1941, with the attack on Pearl Harbor. The coded go-ahead message that Admiral Yamamoto sent to Vice Admiral Nagumo (Commander of Pearl Harbor task force) was relayed to Yokosuka and was transmitted from the present US Fleet Weather Facility.

In early 1945 the US was close enough to launch massive bombing raids at will over Japan. Yokosuka was not a target. Hint of future use by the occupation?? (Mark Keeney)
On August 15, 1945, the Emperor announced to

his nation that Japan had accepted the Allied peace terms of unconditional surrender. Five and a half months later, on 1 January 1946, the Emperor declared he was not a living God and the concept of the Emperor's divinity was not true. On 30 August 1945, Rear Admiral Oscar Badger temporarily established, and became, the first Commander, Fleet Activities Yokosuka (CFAY).

USN Captain Benny Decker assumed command of CFAY in May 1946, relinquishing command in 1950, the longest serving CFAY. In February 1946, the first military dependents were authorized in Japan. One of my classmates, Dianne Romane Horst '61, arrived in Japan 1949 and remained until she graduated from YoHi in 1961. Now, that's a plank owner.

Japan: a people who believed their emperor was a god, up to, and after, its surrender in WW II. From a feudal, isolationist society for a thousand years to a world power in the blink of world history's eye. A force of evil in our lifetime: from war to peace, and occupation with no bloodshed, in the blink of an eye. A country whose constitution renounces war as an instrument of foreign policy and today a thriving democracy and a world economic, financial, and technological power. And we, who attended Yo-Hi, were a part of that experience, and culture.

My last 4 years of a 23-year Army career was as the Director of Bilateral Personnel Planning, Headquarters US Army Japan (USARJ)/IX Corps, Camp Zama, Japan, 1984 through 1988, working with the Personnel Department, Headquarters, Japan Ground Self-Defense Forces (JGSDF), Tokyo.

I loved every second of it.

End of article.

Looking for stories about what you did after you graduated from high school. Where you went to school, what you did for a living, where you lived over the years, who you married and any other info about your life you would like to share. Contact me at:

yohi.news@yohidevils.net

Deceased Yo-Hi Alumni

I came across the below memorial sites of deceased Yo-Hi alumni. Several of these are listed in the FSA directory. I decided to research each Yo-Hi class and post all I could find. Below are mostly class of 1954, and represents all known 54 class memorials, plus other recent deaths. **Bob Bonn**



1



2



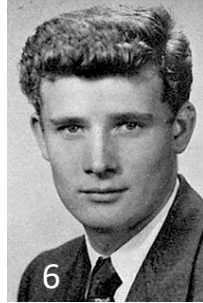
3



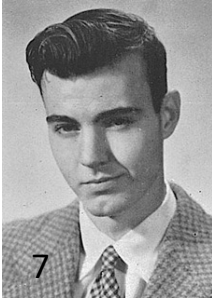
4



5



6



7



8



9



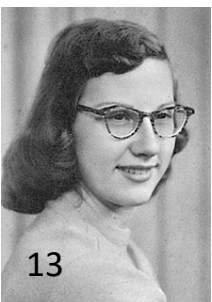
10



11



12



13



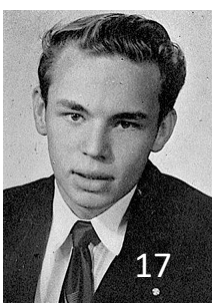
14



15



16



17



18

1. 2022, 08 Apr: **Caryl Ennis (MacLeod)**.....55 (53-55)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/188703078/caryl-louise-macleod>
2. 2022, 27 Sep: **Scott Gallan**.....78 (76-78)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/244002318/scott-james-gallan>
3. 2022, Sep 03: **Douglas A. Dial**.....53 (52-53)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/53638688/douglas-alan-dial>
4. 2019, 31 Dec: **Robert C. Cumberledge**.....55 (54-55)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/242648317/robert-clark-cumberledge>
5. 2005, 20 Jan: **Thomas M. Clinard**.....54 (53-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/32823474/thomas-mcclurkan-clinard>
6. 1992, 14 Mar: **Larry Duane Dann**.....54 (52-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/3343116/larry-d-dann>
7. 2008, 02 Jan: **Edward M. Featherstone**.....54 (52-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/32464123/edward-m-featherstone>
8. 2009, 07 Sep: **Olive Estelle Anderson (Baker)**..... 54 (52-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/42344082/olive-estelle-baker>
9. 2013, 17 Feb: **Sharon M. Delaney (O'Connell)**..... 54 (53-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/105980511/sharon-margaret-o'connell>
10. 2005, 10 May: **Dorothy Ann Ennis (Steenrod)**... 54 (53-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/57420441/dorothy-ann-steenrod>
11. 2017, 05 Feb: **Evelyn Gentry (Uhlig)**.....54 (53-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/176101984/evelyn-uhlig>
12. 2015, 09 Sep: **Reldon N. Gifford**.....54 (52-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/244086853/reldon-nauman-gifford>
13. 2011, 15 May: **Donna Jean Orthner (Cotton)**..... 54 (52-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/119627680/donna-jean-cotton>
14. 2019, 23 Sep: **Helen R. Bodkin (Connor)**.....60 (57-59)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/203299140/helen-regina-connors>
15. 2004, 01 Jul: **Jerrie Janice Presgrove (Harvey)**....54 (52-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/9094389/jerrie-janice-harvey>
16. 1987, 20 Jan: **Suzanne Louisa Shaler**..... 54 (53-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/50324614/suzanne-louisa-shaler>
17. 2015, 18 May: **Ross Cleve Tarvin**..... 54 (52-54)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/72254363/ross-c-tarvin>
18. 2017, 26 May: **Phyllis Adkinson (Murphy)**.....55 (54-55)
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/179903354/phyllis-innez-murphy>