

## **Classes of '54 to '56**

People my age generally do not do too exciting things, except die. We retire, travel, have grandchildren, etc. but who wants to hear about that in the Dispatch?

Anyhow, having said that, here a little bit of "news":

A year ago, I became a Big Brother to a now 13-year boy who lives in a nearby town. We attend sporting events, play cards, bowl, fish and all that kind of stuff. Since we are in the car driving around a lot, he has to put up with my speeches on morals, bad drivers and other assorted idiots we all encounter in our daily lives. He is a challenge--but lots of fun.

Whitey DeYoung has retired for the umpteenth time (I think) and we have even seen him a few times the past year or so. If we can get him to stop traveling abroad and taking long salt water fishing trips we might even see him in the fall at our 50th celebration.

Bill Jackson, who also travels a great deal, is retired and he PROMISED me that he would be back for the 50th. I have been leaning on him to bring his guitar and sing "Good OLE Mountain Due" but he is resisting. He was simply GREAT singing that song--even when he and I were sober.

Nancy and I get to visit with many alumni during the course of the year and it is interesting, and heart warming (if I can use this term), how little each of us has really changed (except physically, of course). The personality traits, etc., that were attractive 50 years ago have remained.

Russ Mallett