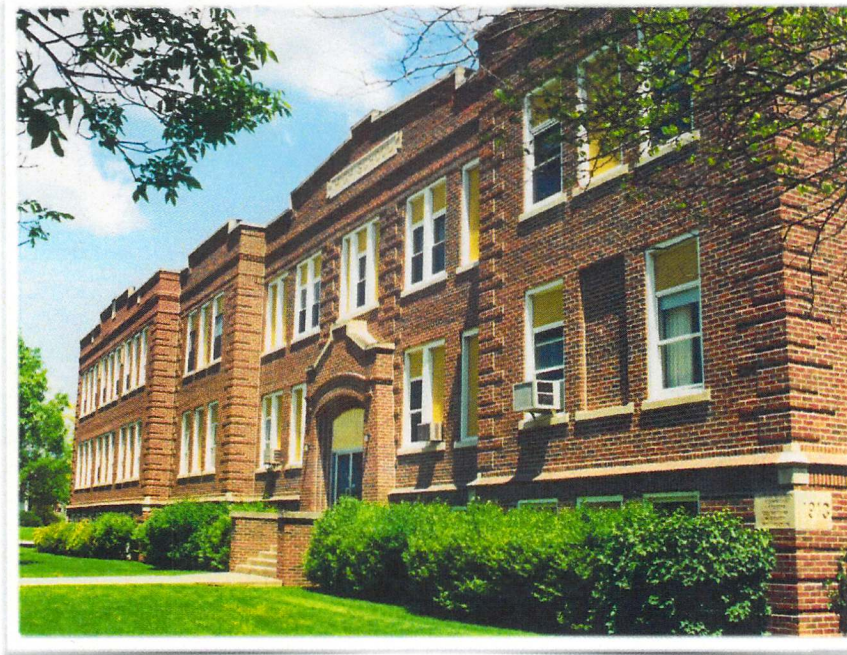

CLASS OF 1944

“It’s Been a Long, Long Time”

—Bing Crosby—



Villisca High School (Photo from 2000)

It has been a long time since the Class of 1944 walked out of Villisca High School. Now, seventy years later in 2014, no class member lives in Villisca. Even our building is gone.

After a busy week, thirty-one of us graduated, each going down our chosen road.

This memorial booklet tells the story of those roads and of the “Sentimental Journey” each of us began that night in May, 1944.

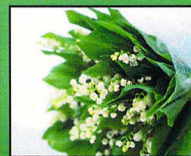
70th Reunion Commemoration

CLASS OFFICERS:
Bud Arbogast, President
Bob McCreedy, Vice
President
Betty Anderson, Secretary
Lois McIntosh, Treasurer

CLASS MOTTO:
We have crossed the bay,
the ocean lies before us.

CLASS COLORS:
Green and white

CLASS FLOWER:
Lily of the valley



The Senior Class of 1944



Bottom Row: Tom Ingersoll, Gordon Peterman, Dale Hanson, Robert Arbogast, Robert McCreedy.
Second Row: Jean Johnson, Betty Anderson, Betty Pettengill, Bette Wohlenhaus, Peggy Brodrick, Lois McIntosh, Laura Lee Peters, Jeanie Moore, LaVerne Johnson, Louis Armstrong, Superintendent.
Third Row: C. A. Vernon, Principal, Betty Scott, Mary Lewis, Virginia Raines, Rachel Robinson, Phyllis Warner, Martha Dodson.
Fourth Row: Doreen Titsworth, Mary Copelin, Rosalee Allshouse, Patricia Dunn, Florence Means.
Top Row: Robert Cerven, Mary McCracken, Darlene Burkhead, Joanna Overman, Joyce Tyler and William Allshouse.

Class Letters

Bill Allshouse (submitted by Elsie Allshouse): Bill is doing pretty well, with all the pains, etc. of those who are older. He will be 89 this summer. He still has two gardens at our daughter's home. He grows the gourds and brings them to Westford and also makes all kinds of things with cans. He restored a vintage house that was just a pile of rubbish. It turned out beautifully. I restored the inside and we finished putting it back together. Bill sings the birthday songs for people who live here at Westford, which is an independent living place. We've been here nine years.

I keep busy with a walking group, wii bowling, crafts and whatever comes up. I'm having trouble with my heart skipping. I've been sick about a month—hope they get me figured out soon. I go to the doctor on Wednesday: hope he comes up with something to help me. I'm really weak and don't have much energy.

Bill and Elsie Allshouse
1515 W. 28th Street, Apt. 428
Loveland, CO 80538-3163
970-622-8059

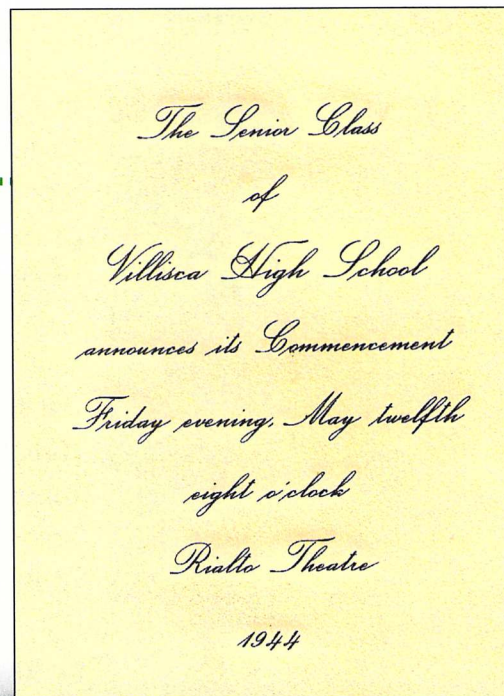
Jean Johnson Carson: Where has the time gone? It doesn't seem possible that 70 years have passed since we graduated from high school.

Shortly after we graduated, I went to work for the Tyler sisters at the locker plant as their bookkeeper. I worked for them until June 1948 when I went to work for the Union Carbide Corporation at their new plant in Red Oak. I met my future husband there and we were married on May 18, 1951. We lived in Villisca until 1956, at which time we moved to Elliott where we built a new home and where I continue to live. I left Union Carbide in April 1957 when I gave birth to our first child.

We have two sons who live in Elliott. Our oldest son Mike has his own home and lives a few blocks from me and Mark currently lives with me.

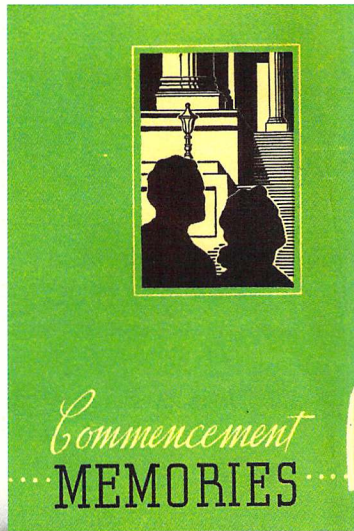
In September of 2000 I lost Don to cancer. In 2007 I fell and broke my hip while doing some yard work. After surgery I spent three weeks in a nursing home going through therapy, and after much hard work, made a full recovery. In 2012 I was diagnosed with cancer. I went through several months of chemotherapy and some radiation. At this time my cancer is in remission and I'm doing very well. I have the usual aches and pains that we all get and I no longer mow the yard. But even though I've slowed down a bit, I'm still thankful that I'm able to continue to live in my own home and feel as good as I do. I wish the same for you.

Jean Johnson Carson
PO. Box 31
Elliott, IA 51532-0031
712-767-2394



Mary Copelin Speed: Oh! How I would like to see all of you.

Graduates of 1944—70 years ago. Do you say “Where did the time go?” like I have many times? I went to business school in Omaha, got a job at a lumber yard there, but that was short. I came down with rheumatic fever, went home for six-months bed rest, another six months to build up strength again. Then I went to work at Sierps as a night cook in their cafe— I enjoyed that.



In 1949 I married Bob Speed who also worked at Sierps. In a few months we were on a farm, with Bob working there. Years went by quickly and we were parents of seven children. Kids grow fast. They went to grade school in Sheldahl, Iowa and high school in Alleman, Iowa.

We are an Air Force family: Noel, 20 years; Vivian, 14 years; Jane, 5 years and today grandson Scott is active. Noel's daughter Terri has served, too. She's disabled now. Lance, a grandson in the Air Force, is flying transport planes. Nobody knows where he goes. All told, I have 16 grands and 16 great grands plus 2 great, great grands. Enough on that.

For the past 24 years I've lived in a three-room apartment in Huxley, Iowa. I have flower beds on the east and south—I enjoy my flowers and am getting ready to plant now as soon as it warms up. I also have a vegetable garden which the whole village can share. There are eight buildings with four apartments in each. It was really nice when all of us were seniors, but we have young people now. They are working people so we really don't get to know them.

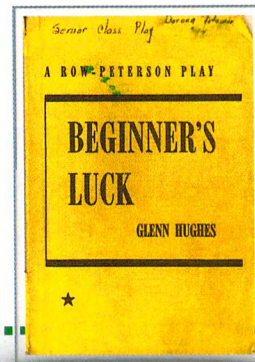
My out-of-state girls will be home the first week of June: Joan from Kansas and Jane from New Jersey, so we will have 8-10 days to be together. Vivian lives in Omaha so we see her more often. The girls are talking retirement and they plan to return to Iowa when that time comes. Joan and Jane have both lost their husbands to heart attack and cancer.

My health has been good all these years, but the last four months haven't been so good: a big change in my strength.

In a rush to get to the post office by 3:30. Hope all of you are doing well—that's how well any 85-, 86-, 87- or 88-year olds can be doing!

Love you all. Thanks for the Memories.

Mary Copelin Speed
203 N. 3rd Avenue, Apt. D2
Huxley, IA 50124-9425
515-597-2344



The Senior Play—The End of Act II

LaVerne Johnson Scott Meggison: To the Classmates of 1944: it doesn't seem possible that this year would be our 70th. Time flies.

I am now in an assisted living place in Shenandoah. It's called Windsor Manor, a very nice place. They do your housekeeping, laundry and I have three meals a day. I have a bathroom and a living room with a kitchen combined. I have been here since October. It was to be for the winter, but I'm now going to give up my home and sell it and make this permanent.

As you probably know I am going on nine years with dialysis. They take me and come get me for the dialysis. My kids did it on weekends and I had two volunteers that helped through the week. This is a lot better. The kids all work and the oldest isn't too well (he has COPD.) He has had two knee surgeries and back surgeries. He wasn't able to bring me for my treatments, so this is much better for every one.

Other than my coming here, I don't have any more to write about.

Except I do have 13 grandchildren, 2 step grandchildren and 24 great grandchildren. Some are far away so I don't get to see them very often.

The weather was rather gloomy today—misted off and on all day, but we do need a good soaking rain. The winter was very cold.

Until next time, I hope you are all doing well. Take care.

A Classmate of 1944,

LaVerne Johnson Scott Meggison
601 Harrison Street
Shenandoah, IA 51601
712-246-2553

Doreen Titsworth Nelson: Thirty-one of us left the Rialto Theatre. The Villisca High School Class of 1944 had graduated, more intelligent and more mature than when thirty-nine of us had entered the high school building as freshmen in 1940.

World War II overshadowed three of our high school years. We experienced the mustering of Company F and the leaving of many whom we cared about. Whether in the service or on the home front, none of us escaped the influence of war. We were definitely more mature.

For me personally as I prepared to teach Findley School, a telegram from the War Department changed the direction of my life.

I finished the term at Findley and then joined my family who had moved back to Kansas.

"Beginner's Luck"
Cast (In Order of Appearance)

Gail Fuller, who sings	Laura Lee Peters
Jean Masters, who writes	Jeanie Moore
Pat Jordan, who acts	Jo Overman
Meg McRae, who paints	Lois McIntosh
Paul Hanford, an art student	Paul Barchus
Chris Murray, a writer	Bob McCreedy
Mrs. Pike, the landlady	Doreen Titsworth
Mr. X, the mysterious roomer	Dale Hanson
Tony Donato, an Italian street musician	Bud Arbogast
Bramwell Booth, an elderly actor	Gordon Peterman
Birdie Brown, society editor	Martha Dodson
Mme. Humperdinck, of the "Met"	Rachel Robinson
Clarissa Coy, art critic	Peg Brodrick
Lucy Riggs, literary agent	Mary McCracken
Boris Borislavsky, Russian theatrical director	Tom Ingersoll
Messenger	Phyllis Warner

Production Staff:
Stage Crew—Bob Cerven, Bill Allshouse.
Property Crew: Florence Means, Manager.
Costume Crew: Patricia Dunn, Manager.
Make-Up Crew: Betty Pettengill, Manager.
Business Manager: Betty Anderson.

Ushers: Mary Lewis, Manager; Rosalie Allshouse, Darlene Burkhead, Mary Copelin, Jean Johnson, LaVerne Johnson, Virginia Raines, Betty Scott, Bette Wohlenhaus.
(Produced by Special Arrangement with Row, Peterson & Co.)

Synopsis of Play: The entire action takes place in the studio apartment in Greenwich Village, New York City, occupied by the 4 girls who call themselves the Clover Club.

Act I: Late afternoon of a bright spring day.
Act II: The next afternoon.
Act III: Late that afternoon.

It was wartime there, too. Kansas issued me an emergency teaching certificate.

As time passed, I became reacquainted with Lex Nelson whom I'd known all my life. He had been discharged from the Army and was ready to fulfill his dream to farm.

We were married in November 1948, lived on the same farm over 50 years, became parents of a son and a daughter, watched them mature, marry and become parents—living Life.

Until...Lex died unexpectedly in June 1999. My daughter and son-in-law encouraged me to move to southwestern Iowa to be closer to them. I came to Minden in August 2000 to a house they had found and made move-in ready. I couldn't live here without their help.

I keep busy with church and its activities, card club, book club, some yard work and lots of reading.

And, every now and then my daughter and son-in-law invite me to travel with them. We've covered quite an area of the United States and Canada. They have widened my world, as have my son and daughter-in-law in Maryland and my grandchildren in Colorado, New York, Massachusetts, Nebraska and New Zealand.

I'm satisfied with this stage of my life, always feeling blessed with family and friends. I hope you can say the same.

From a member of the Class of 1944 and Betty Russell's helper getting this souvenir to each of you,

Doreen Titsworth Nelson
111 Hillside Drive
Minden, Iowa 51553
712-483-2540
denelsia@walnutel.net

.....
Betty Scott Russell: I'm so happy to be collecting the information from the VHS Class of 1944. It is such a thrill to receive all your letters. Working with Doreen Nelson has been such a joy. Certainly doesn't seem like 70 years ago. It's wonderful taking the time to remember all the happenings in our lives.

I immediately started working at the Prisoner of War Camp south of Clarinda, Iowa and was so happy when Flossie decided to work there, too. That only lasted two weeks and they transferred us to the Pentagon in Washington. Thus, six or eight of us became Government girls. We loved sightseeing every chance we got. I worked for the Community Activities and they sent us out to Walter Reed Hospital to do all we could for

News Highlights from 1944

May 12: Class graduated from Villisca High School

June 6: D-Day—“Operation Overlord”

London hit by rockets

Battle of the Bulge

Marines land in Guam

Franklin Roosevelt elected to a fourth term

GI Bill of Rights passed

Meat rationing ended

Kidney dialysis invented in the Netherlands

Anne Frank captured, sent to a concentration camp

Bandleader Glenn Miller reported missing

Britain lifts ban on women teachers marrying

Unemployment - 2%

First class stamps - 3 cents

Best picture - “Casablanca”

Academy Awards on TV for the first time



the soldiers returning for treatment. They often did not have nurses to care for them. It wasn't easy for families to be there for them. We were there when FDR passed away and President Truman became President. Lots of things took place while we were there.

On November 23, 1945 I returned to Villisca and married Lee Russell. We lived on a farm just south of Villisca. We raised a son, Larry, born January 1947 and a daughter, Linda, born January 1950. Both received their degrees from the University of Missouri, Columbia. Larry joined us in farming a thousand acres along the Missouri River so we survived four floods. It's quite an experience when the river takes over your land and home. Finally, we built an earth home in the Bluffs which our grandson Jon Russell owns now. I have 2 children, 6 grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren.

Larry retired after 31 years in the National Guard as a Lt. Col. and Linda retired after teaching 31 years. She led the band in high school, was a Golden Girl and a Missou Dancer in college. Lee passed away in January of 1995 with breathing problems and cancer.

My family raised registered black angus cattle, along with farming. My husband loved being a member of Iowa and Missouri saddle clubs and being a county commissioner for several years. I helped take the census every ten years as a crew leader in 1969-1970, 1979-1980, 1989-1990 and 1999-2000. I moved to Iowa in 2001 to care for my mother. I purchased a home in Corning, Iowa and just got moved in when she passed away. I stayed and worked on the extension council and took care of several of my family and friends in my home.

My family bought me a home in Mound City, Missouri in June of 2012. That's where I am now. I enjoy keeping my family history information and have records for the Scotts, Brentons, Russells and Yaples.

Thanks to all of you for your cooperation: I know you will enjoy the results. I am amazed how far we have moved from Villisca. Have learned much about getting the information you need and all the things we have to help.

Love you all. Remember to give us a call when you are near. I enjoy reading about our reunions.

Betty Scott Russell
 1112 Nebraska Street
 Mound City, MO 64470
 660-442-3339; 816-273-9887 (Cell)
brussell3129@gmail.com

20th Class Reunion

1964



Front Row: Tom Ingersoll, Bill Allshouse, Bob Moser, Richard Osborn, Dale Hanson.

Middle Row: Bob McCreedy, Barbara Beemer, Bette Roberts, Jean Carson, LaVerne Meggison, Martha Woodward, Rachel Lyle. **Back Row:** Mary Speed, Darlene Johnston, Betty Darnold, Betty Bryson, Pat Means, Doreen Nelson, Jeanie Prichard, Mary Polasky, Joyce Terrill.

Gordon Peterman: Three score and ten years ago 35 young people graduated from a high School in the small town of Villisca, located in southwestern Iowa. They had heard the words of FDR after December 7, and were yet to hear the inaugural speech of JFK; experience the seemingly endless armed conflicts in diverse sections of the world, the World Trade Towers tragedy of 9/11 and finally some were to welcome the Millennia of 2000.

Now we are bombarded with new technology, learning new words such as Apps, 4G, Texting, ipods, and many others and we hear that that schools do not teach penmanship and cursive writing to the young. Life seems to become more confusing in an already complex world. We have difficulty in finding our bucket, let alone preparing a list of experiences we still want to do.

Mary and I have been married for over 60 years and most of that time has been spent in Arizona -- unfortunately it has been many years since I have been back to Iowa. We have five children, five grandchildren and two great grandchildren and as with many families, they are scattered across the Western United States. The communication technology of today allows us to maintain close contacts with all.

We still have a glorious future ahead: our breath may be short; our legs, weak but each new day is a day to be thankful for. A day to experience something new. As an old blessing says, may we keep the wind at our back and the sun on our face for there are great days ahead.

With my best wishes to you all -- The SURVIVORS OF '44.

Gordon G. Peterman
2517 South Forest Avenue
Tempe, AZ 85282
480-967-1891
gordonpete@q.com

1944 Song Hits

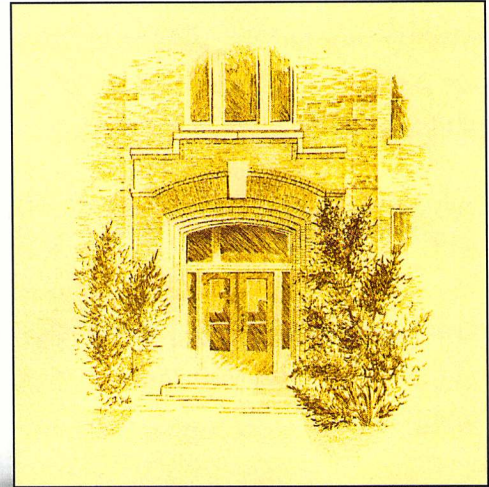
Bing Crosby - "Swinging on a Star"
Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters - "Don't Fence Me In"
Dinah Shore - "I'll Walk Alone"
Bing Crosby - "I'll Be Seeing You"
Jimmy Dorsey - "Besame Mucho" (Kiss Me Much)
The Mills Brothers - "You Always Hurt the One You Love"
Harry James and Dick Haymes - "I'll Get By as Long as I Have You"
Ella Fitzgerald and the Ink Spots - "Into Each Life Some Rain Must Fall"
Bing Crosby - "Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ra"



Laura Lee Peters Schwarzburg: Can you believe 70 years have gone by since our graduation? Our "Senior Skip Day" was a picnic at the city square due to gas rationing. I haven't been back to Villisca much since my father's death in 1962, but I cherish the memories of growing up there. I am anxious to exchange memories with you, and our thanks to Betty Russell and her committee for all their efforts in bringing this about.

Martha Dodson, Jeanie Moore, Florence Means and I were in that first wave that went to Washington, D.C. after graduation to work for the government. From the corn fields of Iowa to the Capital was a gigantic step and stories could fill pages.

In 1946, after the war, I left D.C. for college in Illinois. I earned my BS and also my Masters. The GIs were on campus and I met Macey Harper from Mississippi and we were married in 1950. We spent the next 45 years in Mississippi. We raised four children and I taught school for 20 years. These were not altogether peaceful years as Mississippi was a hot bed during the 60's and desegregation.



Macey died in 1995 from complications from diabetes and I moved to Advent Christian Village at Dowling Park, Florida. We are in rural north Florida (just off I-10). It is a retirement community of about 1000 members and is celebrating its 100th Anniversary this year. In 2000 I married Ken Schwarzburg who was an Aurora University graduate who had retired here. We had 12 good years and were able to travel and share many activities.

I'm sitting in the Florida Room as I write this. The yard is at its best with the azaleas a blaze of colors. We had a cool winter, but no snow like so many of you. I am well and still active. I do water aerobics three times a week and still travel some. In fact I leave next week to fly to Texas to spend a couple of weeks with my children and then on to Mississippi for Easter.

My last trip back to Iowa was 2000 when our class joined the class of 1943 for a reunion. It was the summer they were going to tear down the old VHS building. Now that has changed again and I hear Villisca and Corning are combined. There is an old saying, "You can't go home again." You know, I can in my memory.

We all are ALL there and we are 18. We girls wore saddle shoes and you guys drove Model A Fords. Close your eyes and add your memories to mine.

Laura Lee Peters Schwarzburg
10443 CR # 136
Live Oak, FL 32060
386-658-2443
lauraphs@windstream.net

Martha Ann "Dottie" Dodson Woodward: Dear Classmates from '44—a very long time ago.

There are certainly not many of us left. It was a lovely idea to exchange letters. It is too hard to try to get together (too many aches and pains.)

Woody and I with Lauri and Rob plus my mother worked the Villisca jewelry store until we realized we might not be able to send the children to college.

We came to St. Louis when Woody got a job with Zales and I got a job with Famous Barr Antiques. Jewelry—I worked in a number of stores in several cities, but the antique jewelry was the most fascinating to work with.

It was very hard to close out Dodson’s Jewelry and leave Villisca. St. Louis turned out to be a great place to live and work. We have been content here and love the area and the big river.

We lived in the suburbs; Woody worked downtown.

I started work with one Famous Barr store and eventually worked in four departments. I have really liked jewelry. I worked in four FB stores. I loved the jewelry business. Who can ask for more?

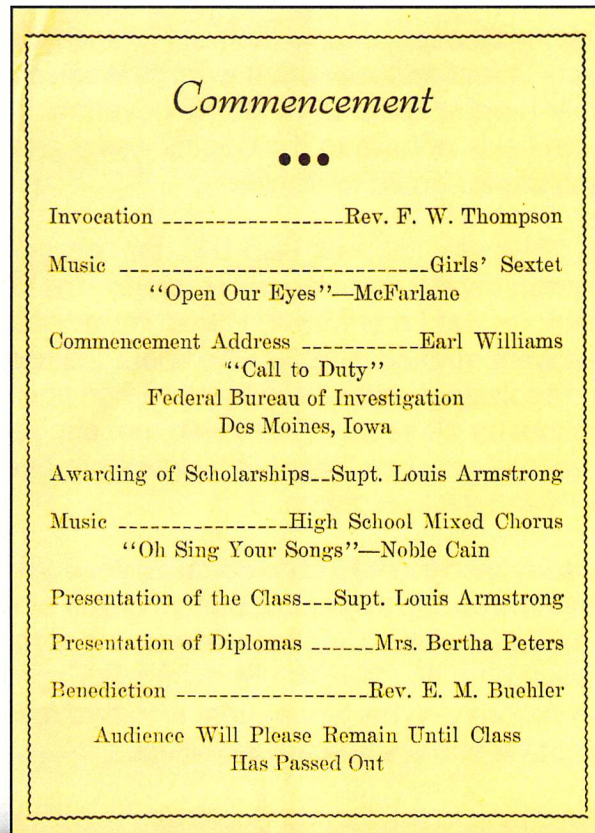
One day I found an old boat —cruiser—and bought it for \$250.00 It sank in the marina before we ever took it out. After several thousand, we had years of enjoyment on the Missouri River.

Woody died in 2001. I realized I couldn’t care for the house and yard and work, so in 2006 I moved to Kirkwood only a couple of miles west from where we had lived. I have a two-bedroom condo (the second bedroom is so small, you would have to stand up to sleep.)

We have an elevator to my second floor apartment. This is a very secure building—it is hard to get in. Our apartments are so quiet. We really like that.

The residents are pleasant and you don’t hear what everyone is doing. We also like the quiet. I looked at 6-10 condos. I was most pleased with this one.

My daughter teaches about 15-20 minutes away and we get together every week to ten days. My son lives in Portland, Oregon with his lovely Korean wife. My grandson, Robert, is a cinematographer and is doing really well.



It has been a good life and I am grateful. I will look forward to hearing about all of you.

Dottie Woodward (88 years OLD!)
103 N. Harrison, #302
St. Louis, MO 63122-2623
314-966-0557

.....
Betty Jean Pettengill Bryson: 70 years, good grief? Since our last reunion you can probably sum up my life in a few words. After Don died in 2000, I continued to live in Red Oak, Iowa where my daughter Jeanne lives.

There were lots of road trips through the years, but I've only had three since 1999! One was to Don's Air Squad Reunion (second family even after all these years) and one to Maine escorted by my second granddaughter Abby. Also one with my son Bob to New Orleans. He and I drove to St. Louis, for another, and I was really surprised to be united with Dottie Woodward and Lauri in the "Ward Room" for luncheon in the afternoon. Nice! Family Surprise for me.

As long time caretakers will tell you, they neglect themselves and I gotta tell you I did a marvelous job of that! Lots and lots of hospitalizations, which all eyes will now roll and big sighs will be heard! Retold to the tune, "I have heard that song before!"

I am now living at the Eiler House, 920 West Garfield Street, Clarinda, Iowa 51632. It is an assisted living facility and near my son Bob. I'm not unable to do for myself but the kids thought this was a wise move, not verbally, but I am just a bit contentious mentally about all the move.

My greatest enjoyment to date is my first granddaughter Robin's two girls, my only great granddaughters, Olivia (14), and Carlee Jean (12). They live in Stanton, Iowa, which is only 18 miles from Clarinda. We were never so busy!!

I think of all the memories we made together so many years ago! My hope is that you all are as well as can be or as well as you want to be.

With love and a big hug each,

Betty Jean Pettengill Bryson
Box 133 Eiler House
920 West Garfield Street
Clarinda, IA 51632
712-303-7045

30th Class Reunion June 1974



Front Row: Bill Allshouse, Tom Ingersoll, Dale Hanson, Bob Gray. **Middle Row:** Lois Kent, Dottie Woodward, Jean Carson, Betty Bryson, Bette Roberts, Betty Russell, Rachel Lyle, LaVerne Meggison. **Third Row:** Jeanie Prichard, Betty Darnold, Jo Taylor, Florence Martin, Mary Speed, Doreen Nelson, Darlene Johnston, Mary Polasky and Joyce Tyler.

Barbara Victor Beemer: Although I have spent only 16 of my 87 years in the Villisca area, I have many great memories.

From high school, I'll always remember being called into the assembly one December morning as the voice on the radio of Franklin Delano Roosevelt said, "My fellow Americans, this day will go down in infamy." He proceeded to declare the Second World War following the bombing of Pearl Harbor, Dec. 7, 1941.

In my junior year of high school I found I would be moving to Iowa City at the end of the school year. One day Principal Armstrong called me to his office. I wondered what I had done? He told me he was a friend of the principal of U High and he thought I should go there. City High had 400 students per class. It was the public high school. There were

two Catholic high schools and the U High had 50 students per class. I really liked it there and graduated in June of 1944.

In the fall I headed to Ames where I was enrolled for my freshman year of college. I liked Iowa State University a lot but I knew I could save money by staying at home and attending Iowa University my second year. I did that. I missed living in a dorm and the social life.

I decided by then I needed a job and some money. I was a playground director in Cedar Rapids summers following the college years. One year Rachel Robinson and Doreen Titsworth joined me. We rented a one bedroom place in the neighborhood. We had fun.

I found a job teaching at Lakota, Iowa, population about 400. The high school had three men teachers and myself. It was an eventful year. I was 250 miles from Iowa City so I did not get to go home.

I rented a room at a home in Lakota. My landlord's son was home from war. (It was now over.) He attended Iowa State Teacher's College (now UNI). We dated and were married in January 1947. (It was a short courtship but it worked.) We just celebrated our 67th wedding anniversary.

Bob joined his dad in the Beemer Well Drilling business at the end of the school year. The business had started in 1916. During the first winter we moved to Cape Girardeau, Missouri and attended Southeastern Missouri College. Bob was in their learn-to-fly program.

When spring came we moved back to Lakota where we spent the next 30 plus years. Our children were all born there: in 1948, Monica; 1951, Becky; 1952, Patrick and in 1963, Michelle.

Bob was a partner with his dad in the drilling business and later his brother. I was busy keeping up with four children, keeping books for the business and running lots of errands.

In 1955 we built a new home at the edge of Lakota giving us room for our kids and a St. Bernard dog.

As our family got older I decided to start a business at Okoboji. In 1970 I had a swimwear shop in the Central Emporium called B Jo's Beach Boutique. I designed and made custom swim wear and also had a large range of name brand suits, like Cole of California

Class Song

We are the Senior Class
of 1944.

You've heard of us before.
We've only seven men,
you know.

We could've used some
more.

How lovely it was!

We are the Senior class.
Our work we've never
done.

Always we've had fun.
We've always beat the
bell

But we've had to run pell
mell.

How lovely it was!

Thanks for the memory of
1944

And all the years before.
We might have been a
headache

But we never were a bore.
How lovely it was.

We were the Senior class.
We never were a lamb.
We're just a bunch of
ham.

So now you know we
gotta go
And with this song,
we'll scam.

Thank you so much!

(To the tune of "Thanks
for the Memories")

and others. My first year when I took the net profit and divided it by the hours I worked, I made about 25 cents per hour. I still enjoyed it and the shop I sold is still there.

Bob retired following some health problems. We built a house on the west side of the lake and moved there in 1979. Thirty-five years later we are still here.

Over those years I worked in gift shops, home decor, etc. I often met Villisca people I had known vacationing in the lakes area.

Life is slowing down but we enjoy our family of four children, six grandsons, daughters and sons-in-law and the joy of three great grandchildren— two boys and a girl.

I am in reasonably good health as is Bob. We feel fortunate to still being able to enjoy each other.

Barbara Victor Beemer
 16116 Highway 86
 Spirit Lake, IA 51360
 712-337-3833

**Joint Reunion: Class of 1944 with the Class of 1943
 June 1983**



Members of the class of 1944 who attended the reunion were [first row] Bob Grey, Richard Osborn, Albert Baker, Dale Hanson, Bob Cerven, Bob McCreedy, Mrs John [Margaret Seibert] Swanson, Martha Dodson Woodward; [second row] Barbara Victor Beemer, Bettv Scott Russell, Betty Wohlenhaus Roberts, Betty Anderson

Darnold, Laura Lee Peters Harper, Florence Means Martin, Be Pettangill Bryson, Lois McIntosh Kent, Mary Copelin Speed, Peg Broderick Rogers, Joyce Tyler Cahoon, Rachel Robinson Lyle, Ms McCracken Stadel, Doreen Titsworth Nelson, Jeanie Moore Prichard, Patty Dunn Means.



Members of the class of 1943 who attended the reunion were [first row, left to right] Mrs John Swanson, Marvin Johnson, Howard Bangston, Evelyn Wills Oth, Larry Baker, George Wasson, Max Roberts, Melvin Royer; [second row] Mary Moore Lissandrello, Ruthella Freeman English, Phyllis Bauer Chaney, Helen White Richard, Fern Patton Matya, Nadine Darnold Stein, Beth McCoy Jacobson; [third row] Tom English, Henrietta Hutchinson Baker,

Alyene Hill Denker, Mary J. Hyde Kastur, Doris Himmiller McInt Phyllis Forsythe Moody, Midge Henry Dale, Thelma Campbell Taylor, Lois Beavers Stephens, Etta Mauderly Wisecup, Mar Lewis Geist, Maxine Walters Schrader, Dorothy Hendrickson Ty John McCreedy, Bill Focht, Max Sanders, Melville Moody; [fourth row] Fred Eno, Phil Hayes, Willard Forsythe, Jim Focht, John Da Calvin Anderson, Dwayne Else, Carrol B. Peterson.

MY CLASSMATES

Autographs	Nicknames	Wants to be
Bois McPursh	Bois	Doctor
Phyllis V. Warner	"Stinky"	your friend always
Mary M. Cracken		Secretary
L. C. Johnson		Lawyer
Santa Lee Peters	"Pete"	Farmer
Myrtle Brown	Betty	Washington bond
Nachel Robinson		Teaching kindergarten
Thomas Ingersoll	Tom	Farmer
Bonnie Eady		Movie
Bob Fogast	"Bud"	same as above only "Army"
Paul Barnes		Jerry Wolf
Patricia Anderson	"Patty"	housewife
Betty Anderson		Teacher
Mary Lewis	"Shanty"	Teacher
Mary Capelin	"Slim Jim"	Support or housewife
Virginia M. Parker	"Honey"	housewife
Jan Johnson		Stenographer

* "Specialization is the latest—and probably the last—word in education."

MY CLASSMATES

Autographs	Nicknames	Wants to be
Betty Jean Pottgenill		diploma communication
Betty Holt	"Bets"	secretary or housewife
Willard Forsythe	Stan	housewife
LaVerna Johnson		housewife
Florence Means	"Flossie"	stenographer
Robert Arven	"swede"	farmer
Billy Allshouse		Husband
Edna Peterson		Tring
Roseale Allshouse		Sailor's wife always your friend
Janice Moore		Louise in Washington
Peggy Bradwell	"Peg"	

* "Education makes a people easy to lead, but hard to drive; easy to govern, but impossible to enslave."

56th Class Reunion May 2000



Front Row: Florence Martin, Doreen Nelson, Laura Lee Harper, Darlene Johnston, Betty Russell, Mary Speed. **Middle Row:** Jeanie Prichard, Betty Bryson, Barbara Beemer, Dottie Woodward, Lois Kent, Rachel Lyle. **Back Row:** Bob Cerven, Dale Hanson, Roger Hausen, Tom Ingersoll, Bill Allshouse.

60th Class Reunion in May 2004



Front Row: Jeanie Prichard, Darlene Johnston, Mary Speed, Betty Bryson, Bernice Cerven, Betty Russell, Bette Roberts. **Back Row:** Doreen Nelson, Jean Carson, LaVerne Meggison, Mary Stadel, Florence Martin, Dottie Woodward, Dale Hanson, Bob Cerven, Bill Allshouse.

65th Class Reunion July 2009



Front Row: Dale Hanson, Bob Cerven.

Back Row: Betty Russell, Florence Martin, Doreen Nelson.

Senior Villisca Volcano Edition

EVER ERUPTING—NEVER CORRUPTING

VOLUME XIV

VILLISCA HIGH SCHOOL, VILLISCA, IOWA, MAY 12, 1944

NUMBER 15

Commencement Tonight For Thirty-One Seniors

Peterman, Moore, Means Receive Josten Awards

Monday, May 8, at nine o'clock began the processional of the Senior Class into the Farewell Chapel held in the high school assembly room. Rev. Carpenter, for many years the speaker on this occasion, pleased the audience with his address on the subject, "A Safe Foundation."

After the invocation Laura Lee Peters sang a solo, "Agnus Dei," with Miss Marjorie Christenson as accompanist. The address of Rev. Carpenter was followed by the singing of the first stanza of America by the audience, standing.

Superintendent Armstrong next made the Josten citizenship awards to the senior boy and girl



McCracken Valedictorian; Titsworth Salutatorian

At the sixty-first annual Commencement exercises of the Villisca High School, thirty-one seniors will receive diplomas tonight.

The services are to be held at the Elatio theatre and the usual capacity attendance is expected. The class of '44 is the smallest to graduate in many years, having only eight boys and twenty-three girls.

Miss Marjorie Christenson will play the processional. The invocation is by Rev. F. W. Thompson, followed by a musical number, "Open Our Eyes" by the girls' sextette.

Mr. Earl Williams, of the Federal Bureau of Investigation is the commencement speaker. Mr. Williams was graduated from the law

Selected Advertisers from the Villisca Volcano, Senior Edition

<p>CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1944</p> <p>MOORE BROTHERS</p> <p>BOB (Army) BILL (Navy)</p>	<p>CONGRATULATIONS TO THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1944</p> <p>Riley T. Dodson</p> <p>JEWELER WEST SIDE SQUARE</p>	<p>GEO. J. MULLER</p> <p>Dresses of Style and Quality</p> <p>Ray Gibson Nellie Dor</p> <p>No Charge for Alterations</p>	
<p>ENO'S</p> <p>Use Your Credit</p> <p>A little down A little each week. Others do . . . why not you?</p> <p>Furniture Floor Covering Paints Glass</p>	<p>nk--</p> <p>Coca-Cola</p> <p>Delicious and Refresh</p>		<p>SWEET SHOP</p> <p>Homemade Ice Cream and Polar Pies</p> <p>Taste It — It's Different Try Our Plate Lunches</p> <p>J. Bulleri So. S. Square</p>
<p>MEANS HARDWARE</p> <p>Hardware for Hard Wear</p>	<p>SAVE with ICE</p> <p>THOSE WHO REALLY KNOW PREFER ICE . . . ASK AT</p> <p>Tyler Ice & Coal Co.</p> <p>ICE AND COAL Phone: 94 Black</p>	<p>Read . . .</p> <p>The Villisca Review</p> <p>Your Home Paper</p>	

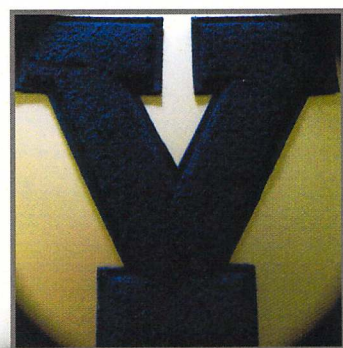
Loyal and True

**Loyal and True, we pledge allegiance
to you.**

**This is our motto, we are one for all
and all for the alma mater!**

**Here's to our school, long on high may
she rule.**

**Forevermore you will find us,
Always Loyal and True!**



Class Roll as of May 2014

Bill Allshouse
1515 W. 28th St., Apt. 428
Loveland, CO 80538

Bob Arbogast – Deceased 10/26/2010

Paul Barchus – Deceased 12/6/2006

Rosalee Allshouse Briscoe – Deceased
1995

Betty Pettengill Bryson
Eiler House, Box 133
920 W. Garfield
Clarinda, IA 51632

Jean Johnson Carson
P.O. Box 31
Elliott, IA 50864

Bob Cerven – Deceased 3/28/2012

Betty Anderson Darnold – Deceased
5/11/1990

Dale Hanson
200 W. Lincoln
Clarinda, IA 51632

Phyllis Warner Hester – Deceased

Tom Ingersoll – Deceased 12/28/2002

Darlene Burkhead Johnston
1329 11th Ave.
Holdrege, NE 68949

Lois McIntosh Kent – Deceased
10/11/2004

Mary Lewis Kreider – Deceased 2007

Rachel Robinson Lyle – Deceased
2/8/2001

Bob McCreedy – Deceased 1/16/2011

Florence Means Martin – Deceased 7/4/
2013

Pat Dunn Means – Deceased 2/18/2010

LaVerne Johnson Meggison
Windsor Manor, #212
601 Harrison St.
Shenandoah, IA 51601

Doreen Titsworth Nelson
111 Hillside Dr.
Minden, IA 51553

Gordon Peterman
2517 South Forest Ave.
Tempe, AZ 85282

Jeanie Moore Prichard – Deceased
9/19/2007

Virginia Raines Reiman
46161 Adams Rd.
Pendleton, OR 97801

Bette Wohlenhaus Roberts
Good Samaritan Society
21 E. Main St.
Waukon, IA 52172

Peggy Brodrick Rogers
1000 E. Montclair, #424
Springfield, MO 65807

Betty Scott Russell
1112 Nebraska St.
Mound City, MO 64470

Laura Lee Peters Schwarzburg

10443 Country Rd., #136
Live Oak, FL 32060

Mary Copelin Speed
203 N. 3rd Ave., Apt. D-2
Huxley, IA 50124

Mary McCracken Stadel
2115 Nature Cove, #306 A
Ann Arbor, MI 48104

Jo Overman Taylor - Deceased 6/28/1991

Martha Dodson Woodward
1030 N. Harrison, #302
St. Louis, MO 63122-2623

Former Classmates

Albert Baker – Deceased 11/19/2003

Barbara Victor Beemer
16116 Highway 86
Spirit Lake, IA 51360

Wayne Bryant

Mary Lou Bryson

Norma Calvert

Raymond Casebolt

Emmet Fastenau – Deceased

Bob Gray – Deceased

Roger Hausen
184 Oak Ridge Pl.
Durango, CO 81301

Nellie Drier Heatherington – Deceased

Dorothy Bean Jones – Deceased

Lyman Larson – Deceased

Bob Moser – Deceased

Ellen Murren

Earl Neal – Deceased

Richard Osborn – Deceased

Bill Peckham
596 E. 39th Pl.
Eugene, OR 97405

Leo Shrimpton – Deceased 10/25/1988

Elvera Anderson Smith – Deceased

Betty Teuscher

Joyce Tyler – Deceased 2/18/2001

Carol Viner

Russell Watts

Betty Ziehe Werts – Deceased 12/27/2012

Peggy Weston

Bob Wohlenhaus – Deceased 1942

BULLETIN TO SENIORS

Issued April 3, 1944

Caps and gowns have been ordered and will be here soon. The price for rental is \$1.35 for the entire commencement week. These gowns must be paid for before you take them.

Each graduate will be given a certificate which calls for one reserved seat for the Senior Class Play. Exchange this certificate at Honeyman's Drug Store where the tickets will be reserved on and after Saturday April 2

Each graduate will be given two reserved seat tickets for the Baccalaureate service at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening May 7th. These tickets are for your parents; other members of the family should not expect to sit in reserved section.

Each graduate will be likewise given two tickets for your parents at the Rialto Theatre so they may see you graduate on Commencement night.

It will be necessary for each Senior to have paid up his or her book bill or anything else owing the school before being allowed to graduate.

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The School Calendar is as follows:

- (a) Senior examinations, Friday April 28.
Examinations will be held during regular class periods.
- (b) Normal Training examinations.
- (c) Junior-Senior Banquet May 1.
- (d) Baccalaureate Services Methodist Church May 7th. Seniors meet at the church at 3 P.M. to practice marching into church.
- (e) Farewell chapel Monday, May 8, at 9 A.M.
- (f) Senior Class Play May 9th.
- (g) Commencement May 12th.

For Those Born Prior to 1945 (Author Unknown)

We are survivors!!! Consider the changes we have witnessed.

We were before television, before polio shots, frozen foods, Xerox, contact lenses, Frisbees and the PILL.

We were before radar, credit cards, split atoms, laser beams and ball point pens; before pantyhose, dishwashers, clothes dryers, electric blankets, air conditioners, drip-dry clothes and before man walked on the moon.

We got married first and then lived together. How quaint can you be?

In our time, closets were for clothes, not for "coming out of." Bunnies were small rabbits and rabbits were not Volkswagens. Designer jeans were scheming girls named Jean or Jeanne and having a meaningful relationship meant getting along with our cousins.

We thought fast food was what you ate during Lent and outer space was the back of the theater. We were before househusbands, gay rights, computer dating, dual careers and computer marriages. We were before day-care centers, group therapy and nursing homes. We never heard of FM radio, tape decks, electric typewriters, artificial hearts, word processors, yogurt and guys wearing earrings. For us, timesharing meant togetherness—not computers or condominiums, a "chip" meant a piece of wood, hardware meant hardware and software wasn't even a word.

In 1940, "Made in Japan" meant junk and the term "making out" referred to how you did on an exam. Pizzas, McDonalds and instant coffee were unheard of. We hit the scene when there were 5 & 10 cent stores where you bought things for 5 & 10 cents, or an ice cream cone for a nickel or a dime.

For one nickel you could ride a streetcar, make a phone call, buy a Pepsi, or enough stamps to mail one letter and two postcards. You could buy a new Chevy coupe for \$600, but who could afford one? A pity, too, because gas was only 11 cents a gallon!

In our day cigarette smoking was fashionable, grass was mowed, Coke was a cold drink, and pot was something you cooked in. Rock music was a grandma's lullaby and AIDS were helpers in the principal's office.

We were certainly not before differences between the sexes were discovered but we were surely before sex change—we made do with what we had. And we were the last generation that was so dumb to think you needed a husband to have a baby!

No wonder we are so confused and there is such a generation gap today!

BUT WE SURVIVED! What better reason to celebrate!!