



Ames High School Alumni Newsletter

Volume 25, Issue 1

Ames, Iowa

April, 2014

Ames High School Alumni Authors

Quantity doesn't always beat quality or effort, but Ames High's Alumni list of authors has two clear leaders in the numbers game: Neal T. Stephenson ('77) and Derek J. Anderson ('87). Stephenson has authored 19 books and co-authored two more, while Anderson has written or illustrated 23 (mostly for children). So far, that is.

They are way ahead of the pack of 65 graduates who jointly have produced 213 works – that have been reported to the AHSAA authors' census through 2013. The next known prolific authors are Susan Allen Toth ('57) with nine and a new one slated for publication this April. Hot on her heels is Gary Sutton ('60) who has nine that we know of. They are followed by Margaret Edgar McWilliams ('47) whose eight books have focused on food, and Dame DeAnne Julius Shirley ('67) who also has authored eight books, largely on international economics, investment and finance.

Last year four Ames High alums published a total of seven books. They were Aaron Dietz ('93), three; Margaret Edgar McWilliams ('47); two; and Patrick Marley ('89) and William A. Stoeber ('77), one each.

The class producing the most authors (so far) is 1955 with five (Robert Bartley, William Carney, Tom Emmerson, Ed Mezvinsky and Terrence Rust).

Author-Illustrator Derek J. Anderson has concentrated on stories for children (4-8) who are just learning to read or

who are being read to. He has illustrated the New York Times bestselling "Little Quack" series of nine books for toddlers.

His prolific running mate, Neal Stephenson, writes largely in the realm of science fiction, historical fiction, cyberpunk and "postcyberpunk," according to Wikipedia. Stephenson has also written several non-fiction articles and essays for such publications as "Wired," "Slate," "Whole Earth Review" the "World Policy Journal" and the New York Times.

Between them, Anderson and Stephenson have won a fistful of national and specialized awards in their separate specialties. For more on Anderson, check: <http://mymcbooks.wordpress.com/2011/11/14/interview-with-best-selling-illustrator-derek-anderson>. For more on Stephenson, go to: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Neal_Stephenson

Send to Ed Hendrickson (info@ameshigh.org) details of books that you have published or self-published (so long as they are for sale on-line). Please encourage other others to do the same. And don't be hesitant about including awards and prizes for published works. You can access the authors site in one or two ways. Go there most directly (to see authors arranged by year of graduation): www.ameshigh.org/authors, or you can go first to www.ameshigh.org and then click Authors (third line down).
Tom Emmerson, '55 -

Susan Toth's ninth book is no laughing matter.

Her husband is dying of Parkinson's -- a disease that moves slowly, but inexorably downhill -- taking with it not only the body, but also the mind.

There is no cure.

Watching the deterioration of a loved one is not only gut wrenching, but also physically and mentally demanding for those who must watch death take its toll in slow motion..

Just ask Susan Allen Toth (1957) whose first book, "Blooming" (1981) was about growing up as an innocent in Ames.

Thirty-three years later she has published her ninth book. This time the topic is intensely personal as she watched her husband succumb to Parkinson's. In spite of the adversity, Toth was determined to be with James at home until the end.

It is a highly personal account -- forcing him to eat, brushing his teeth, doing everything else she could to make life easier. It's also about friends -- and missing friends -- over the final 18 months.

Toth says her book is about the millions who devote their days to the care of a loved one -- "in sickness" as well as "in health" and, towards the end, "in loneliness."

Its title is "No Saints Around Here -- A caregiver's days," being published this April by the University of Minnesota Press. (256 pages. Paperback and e-book (\$16.95).

Tom Emmerson, '55

Hackers Create Chaos for AHSAA Web Master

Alumni web master Ed Hendrickson '74 reports that someone infiltrated the alumni on-line web site in December and deleted a lot of on-line photos that had been submitted by alumni. Hendrickson says he had backups, but he will still have to re-install the photos -- something that will take several hours. Meanwhile, if you submit photos in the future, be sure to keep a back-up for at least couple of years -- in case the perpetrator strikes again. Ed is working on a new, more secure method to manage AHSAA photos.

AHSAA Thanks You for your Financial Support

Thank You!

The Ames High School Alumni Association has received contributions and/or memorials from the following supporters during the 2013 calendar year. Thank you to all alumni and friends who have generously sent contributions to the AHSAA. All contributions are greatly appreciated and provide support for our various projects. Memorial contributions go entirely into the "Second-Generation Scholarship Program." (* = memorial contribution)

(** = In honor of:) (Our apologies for any omissions or errors!)

GOLD CLUB

(\$ 1,000.00+)

- * Lisa Bornmueller Dias, '80

SILVER CLUB

(\$ 500.00 - \$999.99)

- James A. Merchant, '58
- * John W. "Jack" Standley, '49

BRONZE CLUB

(\$ 100.00 - \$499.99)

- * AHS Class of 1947
- * AHS Class of 1955
- * AHS Class of 1958
- Richard D. Allen, '60
- ** Brian, '65 & Elaine Johnson Anderson, '66
- * William E. Becker, '55
- * Elizabeth Weber Berg, '79
- * Richard L. Berhow, '46
- Jeffrey S. Brown, '75
- * Timothy J. Burrell, '88
- Robert L. Byrus, '50
- * Bonny K. Callahan, '51
- * Colleen E. Erickson, Spouse
- Warren C. Friest, '38
- Diana Marie Rex Gammell, '56
- * Michael C. Green, '64
- * Nancy Merchant Kirtley, '53
- * Lloyd S. Kurtz, Jr., '52
- Leslie Osam Pensack, '62
- * Elizabeth H. Richards, '76
- * Jane Richards, '84
- * Richard K. Richards Family

- * Mary Dodds Schlick, '43
- * Jacqueline Andre Schmeal, '56
- * Irene W. Swanson Family
- Mary Thompson, '67
- * Michael R. Van Scoy, '61
- Judy Elliott Van Westreenen, '60

ORANGE AND BLACK CLUB

(up through \$99.99)

- Susan Larson Allen, '74
- * Mary Rierson Amick, '50
- Maxine O. Anderson, '36
- * Anonymous
- Alice Andre Backsen, '59
- * Charles L., '53 & Neala A. Benson
- Kristin Switz Bloink, '87
- * Ruth Kunerth Bock, '35
- Mary Jane Bogdanovitch, '39
- * Chris G. Bohlen, '61
- Patricia M. Bortnem, '69
- Carol Insande Braden, '77
- * William A. Brindley, '56
- * Robert Bundy, '58
- * Steven K. Burrell, '59
- Audrey K. Cammack, '66
- Sharon Larson Colletti, '66
- Nolan Compton, '72
- John F. "Ed" Conley, '64
- * Janis Jordan Dickens Coss, '71
- * Peggy A. Drain, '63
- * Naylene Kyle Crispin, '78
- * Roger A. Deal, '51
- * Ava Marie Eichler, '58
- * Steven P. Erickson, '60
- * David L. Everds, '54
- * Ben E. Fellows, '58
- * Patricia Dahm Flores, '61
- Susan Fox, '82
- * W. Guy Fox, '52
- * Peggy Newell Ganske, '77
- * Jay C. Grubb, Spouse
- * Kent L. Hagen, '67
- * Karen Houge Haines, '58
- Robert C. Hall, '49
- Marilyn Hanson, Staff
- Phyllis Thompson Harris, '45
- * Virginia Skinner Harris, '44
- Duane E. Hauser, '49
- * John P. "Jack" Highland, '68
- * Carolyn Ellingson Houck, '58
- Marcia Stafford Jorgensen, '67
- Kristen Fawcett King, '74
- * Margaret "Peggy" Lee Koch, '59
- * Denise Reynolds Koncelik, '81
- * Beverly Giebelstein-Larson, '67
- David L. Larson, '48
- Lars Laslett, '60
- * Eugene S. Lindstrom, '40
- Nancy Lott, '74
- * Lois Knutson Lynch, '61
- * Sally Mason, Staff
- Mary Garner Metzger, '60
- * Pat Bloomfield Milam, '58
- Max Joe Molleston, '53
- Jack L. Morgan, '66
- Sharon Wierson Morrison, '59
- * Charles & Darleen Barnes Murry, '43
- * John R. Nervig, '53
- Janet E. Nesbit, '54
- Kimberly K. Panton, '79
- Cynthia Oppedal Paschen, '78
- * Ronald J. Pedersen, '70
- * Donald H. Platt, '50
- Ann M. Proffitt, '65
- Dorothy J. Ray, '43
- * Mary Jo Hyler Rhode, '63
- * Brad K. Sills, '70
- * Marvin, '46 & Rosalie Robinson Smith, '46
- * Carol Smith Spachman, '58
- Jack Steil, '54
- * Kathleen "Kit" Carr Struthers, '58
- * Aileen Osborn Swanson, '41
- Bruce Textrum, '55
- Chandler Thomas, '73
- * Julie Cummings Thomas, '75
- * Dennis, '60 & Shirley Busch Tice, '61
- * John L. Timmons, '64
- * Katherine Trahanovsky, '88
- * James, '52 & Carole Sue Triplett
- * Marvel Huff Varland, '52
- Allen R. Wagner, '74
- Kathi Kropf Watts, '67
- * Jean Fellows Welling, '62
- * Joyce K. "Joy" White, '67
- Kyle D. Williams, '72

Memorials

In honor of: **All Members of the AHS Class of 1956**

By: Diana Rex Gammell, '56

In memory of: **Richard K. Richards, '39**

By: R. K. Richards' Family

In memory of: **Joan Bachman Burrell, '58**

By: Pat Bloomfield Milam, '58

In memory of: **Margery Osborne Hale, '43**

By: Lisa Bornmueller Dias, '80

In memory of: **Becky Von Bergen, '63**

By: Peggy A. Drain, '63

In memory of: **Richard K. Richards, '39**

By: Jane Richards, '84

In memory of: **Ardis Lynne Seymour, '56**
David Lee Christianson, '56

By: Diane Rex Gammell

In memory of: **1951 AHS Deceased Classmates**

By: Shirley Burnham Kubiskey, '51

In memory of: **Dorothy J. Timmons, '58**

By: John L. Timmons, '64

In memory of: **1953 AHS Deceased Classmates**

By: AHS Class of 1953

In memory of: **Mary Hillyard Lottman, '58**

By: Margaret Hillyard Ericson, '61

In memory of: **Charles L. "Chuck" Kilstrom, '57**

By: Patricia Smith Blaker, '57

In memory of: **David & Delores Dobell (Parents)**

By: Donald C. Dobell, '80

In memory of: **Thomas C. Cooper, '54**

By: Leo M. Lawlor, '53

In memory of: **Judy Wirtz Breitwieser, '65**

By: Arthur ('68) & Kathy Dibble Wirtz, '68

In memory of: **Charles Miller, '42**

By: Virginia Miller Brown Messick, '47

In memory of: **1972 AHS Deceased Classmates**

By: Larry D. Ostrem, '72

We Get Letters...

The 1968 state wrestling finals were held in Waterloo on March 1-2. Back then Waterloo was the traditional host of the Iowa State Wrestling Tournament. The venue for the tournament was a rather small hockey/sports arena where the spectators were literally on top of the wrestlers which created a sight and noise sensation that was incredible. In this small setting fans had easy access to the wrestlers. I will never forget the rush of teammates, classmates and family greeting me at the edge of the mat after the finals. There was no pomp or ceremony back in 1968 compared to the tournament today--no "Grand March" introducing the athletes. The award ceremony was a simple affair with no pictures. What was the real value I took away from winning a state title and an education from Ames High School? It was the self confidence that guided me to the position of assistant fire chief of a large metropolitan fire department from which I retired in 2004 only to start a career as director of a regional fire/rescue training center.

"Ames Hi, Aims High!" Respectfully,
Steven A. Wearth, '68

You asked us to notify you about any books we have published. In response, I'm sending not only the book title, *Hitchhike the World, Book 1: Americas, Europe, Africa*, but also a short selection from the Preface that mentions Ames.

One Saturday morning when I was twelve, a friend and I hiked three or four miles into the countryside. It was a beautiful sunny day, and we had a marvelous time passing through meadows and cornfields. Eventually we got tired and started walking along the gravel road back toward town. A farmer came along on a tractor pulling a wagonload of watermelons. I stuck out my thumb kind of tentatively, the first time ever to pull such a brazen act, and wonder-of-wonders, the man stopped and said, "Climb aboard!" We scrambled up on top of the watermelons, ten or twelve feet up, and were thrilled to ride into town on our high perches--conquerors returning home atop a triumphal float! A big adventure when you're twelve. The first hint of more to come.....

Ames, Iowa, my home town, has a downtown section and a university section separated by a river valley about a mile wide. One afternoon I missed the bus to get to my piano lesson, so I walked along the road toward the university and stuck out my thumb. Pretty soon somebody stopped and gave me a ride. After that I began hitching back and forth fairly regularly. I figured it was safe enough--the distances were short and the drivers were all home-town people. Those were the days before interstate highways. One of the major cross-country

highways, US 30, ran right through the middle of town, only two lanes wide.

William Alfred (Bill) Stoever, '57

(Editor's note: "Bill Stoever hitchhiked some 50,000 miles in the Americas, Europe, Africa, the Middle East and Asia. He recounts the triumphs and discomforts, the glorious adventures and lonely miseries, the dangers, diseases and detentions, the nice guys, weirdoes and women that he experienced in 86 countries.")

To all the Alumni members who make this newsletter a reality. When this recent newsletter arrived, I sat down and read it from cover to cover. You do a terrific job. Ames High is really getting a lot of publicity because of Fred Hoiberg and the Iowa State Cyclone Basketball team.

Cleo R. Fitzgerald, '49

The latest issue of the Ames High Newsletter with the Art Gilkey's article arrived when I was reading Abominable, by Dan Simmons, copyright 2013. I found this true story about a climb of Mount Everest to be a book I would recommend without reservation. It was a great surprise to see Art Gilkey's name in the epilogue. As always, I'm happy to receive the Ames High Newsletter and continue to be proud of "our" school. You people do a great job.

Marilyn Knutson Squires, '51

I am enclosing a check to renew the newsletter for 3 more years and an additional gift for you to use as you see fit. We enjoy the newsletter enormously. Thank you for your good work toward all aspects of education support. I am 94 years old and doing well. . . no cane, no wheel chair, no false teeth, etc. We enjoy many blessings. I look back now and realize more than ever that I received a great education at Ames High. Many of my teachers' names and faces are still clear and dear to me. Please keep up your good work and keep me on your mailing list. With great appreciation for your enthusiastic support of the mini-grants, TASTE, SOS and general foundation. Respectfully,

Jean Whitfield Bailey, '37

Ames High Newsletter,

It is not often I see Ames mentioned in the local paper, but here is one. (*The Birmingham News*)

"Hugh Cort, age 89, of Spanish Fort, Alabama died on January 27th, 2014. . . . Hugh grew up on army bases all over the United States. After finishing 8th grade at Ft. Sill and then 9th grade at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, his family moved to Ames, Iowa

where his father was an instructor at the college. Hugh went to 10th and 11th grade at Ames High. In the 1940 Ames High "Spirit" yearbook, Hugh is listed under "Complexion" as the "Ideal Ames High Boy". He was not proud of winning this category. In Iowa, though, he did have a job de-tasseling corn for research projects. He also saw his first college football game--Iowa State vs. Oklahoma. Hugh did not graduate from Ames High because his father got transferred to Ft. Knox, Kentucky for the 1940-41 school-year." (Editors note: Hugh also served in the military during W. W. II, and following the war he graduated from the University of Missouri.)

I enjoyed the article about Donald Street. I grew up on the corner of Lynn Avenue (519) and Donald. At that time there were more than 30 kids living between Stanton and Ash if you included a few families right at the Ash/Donald corner, and many more if you counted all of Ash. The newsletter is always interesting, and especially so when some old-timers are mentioned.

Doris Plagge Burton, '38

Dear AHS Alumni,

Each of us has our own memories of growing up and being educated in Ames. I personally value my experiences and am grateful that my roots developed in Ames. I lived away for 30 years, but moved back 14 years ago. It has been fun reconnecting with friends, parents of friends, and teachers. Whether you live near or far, I want to remind you of two ways you can reconnect with Ames and its/our history this year: **(1) Ames' 150th Birthday celebration and (2) the Ames Historical Society and its expanded History Center.**

Ames is celebrating its Sesquicentennial throughout 2014. Check out www.ames150.com to see what is happening and how you can be involved. Some of you will remember the many events surrounding our Centennial celebration in 1964. The highlight for me was participating in the big pageant held at the Armory, our wonderful performing arts venue of the day.

I am a member of and volunteer for the Ames Historical Society, which is a valuable resource for all of us. It has expanded and has created informative displays at the new Ames History Center on Douglas Avenue across from the Octagon. Checking its website, www.ameshistory.org, is a fun way to reminisce about the "good old days". Think about becoming a member as well. I hope to reconnect with many of you in the next year as the Class of '65 plans its 50th Reunion! Are we that old already?

Kitty Fisher, '65 (Ames)

Passion for Woodworking

It's time to make sawdust! Clay Gurganus, Ames High Class of 1980, is a blind man with a passion for woodworking. You read that correctly. Gurganus lost his eyesight at the age of 23 due to complications with diabetes and glaucoma, yet he doesn't let that keep him from doing what he loves. He has a full-blown woodworking shop in his garage complete with power saws of nearly every kind, drill presses, routers, sanders and almost anything else you can think of. "I have just about everything I need," Gurganus says as he proudly points to his gigantic air-filtration device and air handler in the attic.

Gurganus' love for woodworking goes back to his junior high days, but he rediscovered his zeal for the craft after his family's basement furniture was destroyed in the flood of 2010. While he and his wife, Jamie,

were discussing replacement furniture options, he hypothesized the idea of making the furniture himself. "All I need is a table saw," Gurganus recalls saying with an impish smile. "Here we are (now) with a full-blown shop." He recently had a full-sized furnace and a central air-conditioning unit installed, too. (He doesn't want to slow down production when it gets too cold in the winter or too hot in the summer.)

"I'll try to make about anything," Gurganus explains. He has intricately detailed checker boards on display along with cutting boards. There is also quite a lot of furniture in use all around the house and in his kid's bedrooms. And, of course, in the basement there is the original project that includes a stand for a 75-gallon fish tank and an entertainment center with matching end tables. "I'm totally

blind," Gurganus says, but he's never let that get in the way of getting things done.

He currently works as financial aid coordinator for Iowa State's College of Veterinary Medicine. In the distant past, he's been a fry cook at a restaurant and owned his own business as a DJ. In May, he and Jamie will celebrate their 20th wedding anniversary, and they have two teenage children. And just in case you have the same question many others have had for him in the past—"How do you keep from cutting your fingers off?" Gurganus just smiles, proudly displays 10 completely intact digits and explains, "I don't stick them in the blade." (Article courtesy of Jeff Pitts, Ames Living Magazine, February, 2014.)

Ames Historical Society's "Shared Stories"

At their reunion in September 2013, members of the Ames High School Class of 1963 "starred" in two videos produced by the Ames Historical Society. Mike Allen, Archie Greene and Mary Ellen Bragonier Vogt participated as a trio in the "Shared Stories" project, an ongoing oral history initiative sponsored by the historical society. Gary Mulhall had a solo interview.

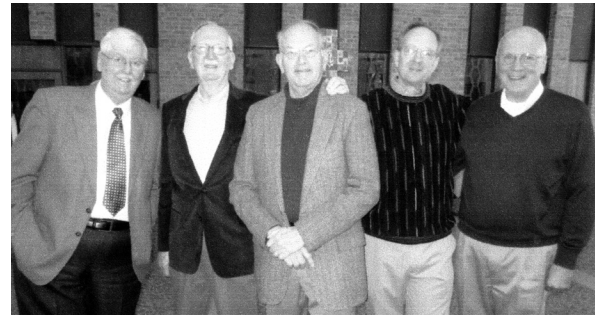
Mike, Archie and Mary Ellen sat down with another Ames High "kid" (Teresa Beer Larson class of '69) who is the interviewer and coordinator for the "Shared Stories" project. The class of 1963 members talked about their high school days and how their AHS education and school experiences helped shape their lives. They recounted anecdotes about favorite teachers, memorable sports events (ouch, that football loss to Boone still hurts), "new" high school joys and complications, the shenanigans of being a teenager in the 1960's, and the warmth and support of a community that gave them such a good start. Gary Mulhall was in Ames a bit earlier so he joined Teresa at the Ames Historical Society and not only reflected on his AHS experiences, but other stories about growing up in Ames. All of the interviews were put on video with supporting illustrations from "The Spirit."

The Ames Historical Society's "Shared Stories" project features Ames residents who have unique stories about living and growing up in Ames. Many other Ames High grads have been interviewed including "youngsters" who grew up in Ames in the 1920's and 1930's such as Mary Pasley, Dr. Stan Benbrook, Einer Larsen, and Martha Coover Anderson. However, the "Shared Stories" project is not just about the education system, because city leaders and business people from decades past have been interviewees, as well as other people from all walks of life talking about living in Ames in the 1930's, 1940's and 1950's. For example, there is a "Shared Stories" video of Floyd Penkhus talking about the roller skating rink and bowling alley he owned for many years.

Currently there are more than 60 "Shared Stories" interviews archived at the Ames Historical Society for viewing upon appointment. (By the way, AHS honorary alumnus and former teacher and administrator Bill Ripp is a participant in "Shared Stories.")

If you have a 50th, 55th, 60th, (or beyond!) class reunion and would like to participate in the "Shared Stories" project, contact Bill Ripp in the AHS Alumni Office or email Teresa Beer Larson at teresa.beer.larson@gmail.com

Retired Teachers



Ed Hendrickson, '74 corralled four retired teachers from the Ames Community Schools on February 17, 2014. They were attending the visitation of another retired teacher, Avis Danielson Moody. Left to right are pictured: Henry Gray, Gerald Dunn, Kenneth Hartman, Ed Hendrickson and John Forssman.

From the Editors Desk

In 1989 when Supt. Ron Rice asked me to organize an Ames High School Alumni Association and serve as its director, I had no idea that I would still be involved with it 25 years later. Furthermore, as we begin 2014 with Volume 25, Issue 1, I find that along the way I also inherited the editorship of the newsletter--a position, I must admit, that I am enjoying. Thanks to the AHSAA officers and various other contributors, we are able to bring you a variety of articles to help you stay connected with your classmates as well as Ames High School. None of this would be possible without your memberships, memorials and other financial contributions. Some of you have been members during all this time. A "BIG THANK YOU" to you as well as all the other graduates who have become members when the time was right for them. If you have news to contribute, personal or otherwise, please send it to me at: 1921 Ames High Drive, Ames, IA 50010, or to wcrippsaw@aol.com. We do have our criteria for editing submissions. We sincerely appreciate your loyalty and support. (W. C. Ripp, Editor)

Ames High Class of 1963



Ames High class of 1963 held their 50th Class Reunion September 27-28, 2013. We enjoyed gathering at Prairie Moon, with catered meal from Hickory Park, Friday night. Saturday was golf at Coldwater Creek, bus tour of Ames, tour of the high school and evening of dinner and program at ISU Alumni Center. We ended with an informal Sunday brunch at Olde Main. For additional information go to www.ahsclassof63. Those pictured are:

Row 1: Diana (Oppedal) Russell, David Peterson and Archie Greene **Row 2:** Marcia (Wright) Goodrich, Nancy (Jones) Schroeder, Kim Kammerer, Sally (Schworm) Drew, Ann (Toms) Hull, Carol (Haupt) Elbert, Karen (Haupt) Lewis and Linda (Fleming) Marken **Row 3:** Susan (Rush) Kerr, Janice (Friest) Hennigar, Dean Hagen, Gary Magoon, Karen Nordin, Karen (Skold) Tow, Rose O'Connor, Diane Jetmund, Tija Spitsberg, Judy (Van Winkle) Handy, Carolyn (Hudspith) Eldridge, Jean (Miller) Westvold and Gloria (Goettsch) Rademacher **Row 4:** Patricia (Bennett) Zimmerman, Carolyn (Hagen) Mehus, Susan (Elbert) Brown, Joann (Giffith) Kinart, Pam (Routh) Mithelman, Mona (Berck) Ferro, Linda (Bergeson) Anderson, Karen (Nicky) Gross-Nyberg, Jane (Coletti) Perry, Barb (Bean) Abbott, MaryEllen (Bragonier) Vogt, Libby (Roepke) Seitz, Kit Kammerer, Judy (Christopherson) Plomitallo, Larra (Zeliadt) Miner and Marilyn Clem **Row 5:** Randy Breckenridge, Bob Carr, Randy Ketelsen, Janice (Brandenburg) Hove, Jerry Nelson, Gary Coy, Marguerite (Brown) Banuelos, Steve Nichols, Mary (Nordskog) Rogowski, Ron Skrdla, Vivian (Volker) Murray, Lorna (Norris) Hoffman, Nancy (Lowther) Ryder, Bill Pyle, Dean Constantine, Dianne Pagliai, Gloria (Hatasaki) Bachmann, Jeff Peterson, Richard Bender, Carol (Kirk) Crandall, Pat (McCowan) Knight, Janice (Curry) Dalal, Bev (Miller) Carr, Bob Rowell, Mike Allen, Carol (Rouze) Wheeler and Gary Mulhall **Row 6:** Jeff Sales, Bob McKenna, Frank Smith, John Armstrong, Rick Lloyd, John Dunlap, Carolyn (Thompson) Abbott, Dean Jordison, Barb (Picken) Christensen, Steve Gammon, Dan Chipman, Bill Beck, Dick Gibson, Jim Hannum, Tuck Tanner, Fred Gulden, Clay Ogg, Jim Trow, Dan Roach, Jon Risdal, Hamp Tisdale, and Stuart Maas **Back Row:** Dale Mathre, Paul Hathaway, Mike McKinley Don Runyan, Roy Abbott, Barb (Squire) French, Dave French, Beth (Oest) Seifert, Butch Mickelson, John Rademacher, Gene Black, Franklin Albertsen, Dave Batman, Donald V. Miller, Mike McGuire, Terry Cook and Steve Soesbe

Ames High Class of 1940



The Ames High School Class of 1940 held its 73rd reunion at the Hilton Garden Inn, in Ames, on August 3, 2013. Seven classmates were in attendance, along with two family members and a guest. Letters and emails were read from classmates who could not be present. The day included reminiscing, looking over memorabilia and a lovely lunch and dinner. Pictured from the left front row are: Myrtle Severson Fauerby, Gretchen Anton Coy, Patricia Keith and Hermi Bailey. Back row: Paul Hockman and Iveta Halberg Zeliadt. Not pictured is Jean Bretnal Melvin.

2013 All Ames High Holiday Party



150 alumni, the most ever for this event, attended the annual All AHS Holiday Party at Olde Main in Ames on December 27, 2013. Alumni from many years were in attendance, especially classes from the nineteen seventies and eighties. The classes of 1998 and 2008 were also represented. In the picture are eleven alums from the class of 2008.

(Picture: Luke Stephenson, Matt McGrory, Brandon Leibold, Jordan Bergman, Ryan Kenyan, Josh Engelman, Alex Olinger, class-co-presidents Daniel Park and Sam Bird, Theo Ringgenberg and Mazdak Mina. Also pictured: Amanda Lindsay, "The rose among.....!"

“A life without left turns”

By Michael Gartner

My father never drove a car. Well, that's not quite right. I should say I never saw him drive a car. He quit driving in 1927, when he was 25 years old, and the last car he drove was a 1926 Whippet. “In those days,” he told me when he was in his 90s, “to drive a car you had to do things with your hands, and do things with your feet, and look every which way, and I decided you could walk through life and enjoy it or drive through life and miss it.” At which point my mother, a sometimes salty Irishwoman, chimed in: “Oh, bull——!” she said. “He hit a horse.” “Well,” my father said, “there was that, too.”

So my brother and I grew up in a household without a car. The neighbors all had cars — the Kollingses next door had a green 1941 Dodge, the VanLaningshams across the street a gray 1936 Plymouth, the Hopsons two doors down a black 1941 Ford — but we had none. My father, a newspaperman in Des Moines, would take the streetcar to work and, often as not, walk the 3 miles home. If he took the streetcar home, my mother and brother and I would walk the three blocks to the streetcar stop, meet him and walk home together.

Our 1950 Chevy. My brother, David, was born in 1935, and I was born in 1938, and sometimes, at dinner, we'd ask how come all the neighbors had cars but we had none. “No one in the family drives,” my mother would explain, and that was that. But, sometimes, my father would say, “But as soon as one of you boys turns 16, we'll get one.” It was as if he wasn't sure which one of us would turn 16 first. But, sure enough, my brother turned 16 before I did, so in 1951 my parents bought a used 1950 Chevrolet from a friend who ran the parts department at a Chevy dealership downtown. It was a four-door, white model, stick shift, fender skirts, loaded with everything, and, since my parents didn't drive, it more or less became my brother's car.

Having a car but not being able to drive didn't bother my father, but it didn't make sense to my mother. So in 1952, when she was 43 years old, she asked a friend to teach her to drive. She learned in a nearby cemetery, the place where I learned to drive the following year and where, a generation later, I took my two sons to practice driving. The cemetery probably was my father's idea. “Who can your mother hurt in the cemetery?” I remember him saying once. For the next 45 years or so, until she was 90, my mother was the driver in the family. Neither she nor my father had any sense of direction, but he loaded up on maps — though they seldom left the city limits — and appointed himself navigator. It seemed to work.

The ritual walk to church. Still, they both continued to walk a lot. My mother was a

devout Catholic, and my father an equally devout agnostic, an arrangement that didn't seem to bother either of them through their 75 years of marriage. (Yes, 75 years, and they were deeply in love the entire time.) He retired when he was 70, and nearly every morning for the next 20 years or so, he would walk with her the mile to St. Augustin's Church. She would walk down and sit in the front pew, and he would wait in the back until he saw which of the parish's two priests was on duty that morning. If it was the pastor, my father then would go out and take a 2-mile walk, meeting my mother at the end of the service and walking her home. If it was the assistant pastor, he'd take just a 1-mile walk and then head back to the church. He called the priests “Father Fast” and “Father Slow.”

After he retired, my father almost always accompanied my mother whenever she drove anywhere, even if he had no reason to go along. If she were going to the beauty parlor, he'd sit in the car and read, or go take a stroll or, if it was summer, have her keep the engine running so he could listen to the Cubs game on the radio. (In the evening, then, when I'd stop by, he'd explain: “The Cubs lost again. The millionaire on second base made a bad throw to the millionaire on first base, so the multimillionaire on third base scored.”) If she were going to the grocery store, he would go along to carry the bags out — and to make sure she loaded up on ice cream.

As I said, he was always the navigator, and once, when he was 95 and she was 88 and still driving, he said to me, “Do you want to know the secret of a long life?” “I guess so,” I said, knowing it probably would be something bizarre. “No left turns,” he said. “What?” I asked. “No left turns,” he repeated. “Several years ago, your mother and I read an article that said most accidents that old people are in happen when they turn left in front of oncoming traffic. As you get older, your eyesight worsens, and you can lose your depth perception, it said. So your mother and I decided never again to make a left turn.” “What?” I said again. “No left turns,” he said. “Think about it. Three rights are the same as a left, and that's a lot safer. So we always make three rights.” “You're kidding!” I said, and I turned to my mother for support. “No,” she said, “your father is right. We make three rights. It works.” But then she added: “Except when your father loses count.”

I was driving at the time, and I almost drove off the road as I started laughing. “Loses count?” I asked. “Yes,” my father admitted, “that sometimes happens. But it's not a problem. You just make seven rights, and you're okay again.” I couldn't resist. “Do you ever go for 11?” I asked. “No,” he said. “If we miss it at seven, we just come home

and call it a bad day. Besides, nothing in life is so important it can't be put off another day or another week.”

My mother was never in an accident, but one evening she handed me her car keys and said she had decided to quit driving. That was in 1999, when she was 90. She lived four more years, until 2003. My father died the next year, at 102. They both died in the bungalow they had moved into in 1937 and bought a few years later for \$3,000. (Sixty years later, my brother and I paid \$8,000 to have a shower put in the tiny bathroom — the house had never had one. My father would have died then and there if he knew the shower cost nearly three times what he paid for the house.) He continued to walk daily — he had me get him a treadmill when he was 101 because he was afraid he'd fall on the icy sidewalks but wanted to keep exercising — and he was of sound mind and sound body until the moment he died.

A happy life. One September afternoon in 2004, he and my son went with me when I had to give a talk in a neighboring town, and it was clear to all three of us that he was wearing out, though we had the usual wide-ranging conversation about politics and newspapers and things in the news. A few weeks earlier, he had told my son, “You know, Mike, the first hundred years are a lot easier than the second hundred.” At one point in our drive that Saturday, he said, “You know, I'm probably not going to live much longer.” “You're probably right,” I said. “Why would you say that?” he countered, somewhat irritated. “Because you're 102 years old,” I said. “Yes,” he said, “you're right.” He stayed in bed all the next day. That night, I suggested to my son and daughter that we sit up with him through the night. He appreciated it, he said, though at one point, apparently seeing us look gloomy, he said: “I would like to make an announcement. No one in this room is dead yet.” An hour or so later, he spoke his last words: “I want you to know,” he said, clearly and lucidly, “that I am in no pain. I am very comfortable. And I have had as happy a life as anyone on this earth could ever have.” A short time later, he died.

I miss him a lot, and I think about him a lot. I've wondered now and then how it was that my family and I were so lucky that he lived so long. I can't figure out if it was because he walked through life. Or because he quit taking left turns.

(Michael Gartner has been editor of newspapers large and small and president of NBC News. In 1997, he won the Pulitzer Prize for editorial writing.)

From the Archives of the Yearbooks of Yesteryears

1954 (60 years ago):

* The Little Cyclones finished the football season with six victories (Boone, Grinnell, Marshalltown, Mason City, Oskaloosa and West Waterloo) and two losses (Fort Dodge and Newton). With eleven returning lettermen, Ames stacked up 211 points for second place in all-game conference scoring. For the first time, the team elected the captain for each game. Bob Donels and Ian Smith were trainers for the season. Twenty-seven team members earned major letters.

** Ames is very active in the state student council organization, and members often take part on panels and in similar activities. Dave Phillips, Bob Bartley, Mary Hosmer and Gary Fain were panel members for the state convention which was held at Iowa State College in October. Other schools often consult Ames about ways to improve their own councils or to start new ones.

*** With much gloating and arrogance, the mighty seniors departed a week early to participate in the many events of the week. The senior picnic was held at the Ames Golf and Country Club on June 1, and was financed by the proceeds of the senior play. Senior homeroom teachers were the chaperones for the all-day affair. Baccalaureate was held in the auditorium on May 30. Reverend G. S. Nichols of the Collegiate Methodist Church delivered the sermon. The theater orchestra and the vocal music groups provided appropriate music. The end of their high school careers came with Commencement exercises in the auditorium on June 2. Mr. James Hilton, president of Iowa State College, gave the address. At the end of the exercises, senior members of the choir sang.

1964 (50 years ago):

* From crowded living rooms across the city of Ames there came the word: four hats were in the ring for the second semester, 1963 campaign. At first it began rather quietly. Pressure groups converged on possible candidates in order to convince the shy, retiring students into honey-tongued orators, willing to shout their virtues to the world. Then began the secret plans for the nominating assembly, where candidates traditionally vie for the most clever satirization of themselves. Nominees mounting the platform were Bob Dumenil, Jim Ingvolstad, Bill Nordskog and Marc Woods. Next came the poster making and planning of speeches for the Friday assembly. And then it was over for all except one: Jim Ingvolstad now had the job that would flavor everything he did for the next semester: **Student Body President of AHS.**

** Coming back to school last fall the juniors and seniors found that many of their old haunts had been moved. The library had been moved to new quarters in the third unit with the study hall taking over the old room. The two rooms were connected by a hallway which also led into cubby holes that were used for practicing speeches or any other private study. The library continued to add to its varied selections of books, paperbacks and referencing material to help students in their classwork and to offer a diversion from their homework.

*** A strange new breed of men has emerged at Ames High. Perhaps you have seen them at various stages of change. They are those boys who sit in the cafeteria at noon and suck ice cubes for nourishment and drool over other people's meals as they have none for themselves. These are the wrestlers. Organized wrestling is in the second year at AHS. Forty boys attended planned bedlam sessions in the basement after school in preparation for the varsity meets. These boys felt that wrestling was the most all-around competitive sport offered. It allowed individual competition and required extensive conditioning.

1974 (40 years ago):

* Change finally managed to infiltrate the long Homecoming tradition at Ames High. The Homecoming committee polled the student body to find out whether or not they wanted to elect a Queen. The majority of students were not quite ready to follow the University's precedence and drop the Queen from Homecoming completely. However, instead of emphasizing the Queen it was decided to invite a class back as formal guests. The AHS Class of 1951 was invited to attend the football game and the after-the-game function. On Homecoming Thursday student body president Steve Buck announced that Nancy Engen, Michelle Shorten and Holly Thies had been nominated as the three Queen finalists. During the all-school assembly on Friday morning, Holly Thies was crowned Homecoming Queen.

** **"Sex controversy rages over rail in the lobby!"** (*rail a. A bar extending from one post or support to another to serve as a guard or barrier.*) AHS students throughout the 1973-74 school-year fought for a spot on the famed rail. Located in the lobby, the rail served as a barrier between the two sexes, where verbal comments such as "chauvinist pig" and "women's libber" were thrown at persons of the opposite sex. Despite all of the controversy, the boys still open the doors for the girls, still ask them out for dates, still pay the expenses on a date, still pull out the chairs for the girls, still help them with their coats and the many other things that go along with the age old chivalry.

*** **Math: Computerized, analyzed, exercised . . . GOOD MORNING.** THE TIME IS 11:21357?????Analyze the 1973-74 school-year in the math department*****COURSE ENROLLMENT IS DOWN FROM THE PAST YEARS. ANALYSIS SHOWS STUDENTS ARE USING MATH FACILITIES TO A HIGH DEGREE, AVERAGING 100 STUDENTS DAILY IN THE MATH IMC. FROM SOURCE, MRS. MARILYN HANSON: "OUR MATH PROGRAM IS EXCELLENT FOR THE COLLEGE-BOUND STUDENT. SO FAR WE'VE HAD A PRETTY EAGER GROUP OF KIDS TO WORK WITH."

COMPUTER SCIENCE WAS ADDED TO THE CURRICULUM IN A JOINT EFFORT BETWEEN THE MATH AND SCIENCE DEPARTMENTS. FORTY STUDENTS WERE INSTRUCTED BY KEN HARTMAN AND DALE HEIDEMAN. AFTER FOUR WEEKS OF COMPUTER OPERATION INSTRUCTION, STUDENTS DEvised INDIVIDUAL PROJECTS RANGING FROM POPULATION ANALYSIS TO FOOTBALL AND ROULETTE GAMES.

Other News in Ames, Iowa *By contributor, Loof Lirpa*

Squaw Creek finally renamed to reflect sensitivities

First it was the Stanford Indians who changed their nickname (to the Cardinals).

Next came the Simpson Red Men who are now known as The Storm.

Now it's Squaw Creek's turn. A determined group of Ames High students and graduates have succeeded in a 20-year struggle to change the name to Squaw River. (Just kidding). Actually, they cajoled the City of Ames and State Geographers into agreeing that the portion of the Squaw Creek traversing Story County shall be renamed on all maps, signs and school texts as of July 4, 2014. From that date the new name will be: **"The Creek Formerly Known as Squaw."**

AHS senior Floribunda Rosetta said this wasn't the group's first choice, "but at least it makes a statement of disapproval and that's what's important to us."

Not everyone was happy with the City Council's 4-3 vote in favor of the name change. Dissenting council person Sherry Ironmaiden said, "There's nothing wrong with being called a 'squaw'. 'It's like wife or mother."

"But if they had to change it," Ironmaiden added, "they should have changed it to "Squawk Creek."

Golfers score victory over motorized carts at Homewood

Members of the Ames High golf team have persuaded the City's Parks and Recreation Commission to ban motorized golf carts on municipal courses for everyone not truly physically handicapped.

The decision was greeted as a "major triumph" for healthy living by the golfers, whose ages range from 17-19.

The cart ban only includes Homewood so far, but the Country Club and Coldwater courses are expected to follow suit.

The Iowa State University course may prove to be a tougher nut. "We got guys who play every day and there are a lot of hills," according to one unnamed large person. "Steering those electric carts is about the only exercise we really ever get."

School Lunches -- Back to 'nutritious' 1950s menus.

School lunches throughout the Ames School System are being drastically revised to reflect menus of the 1950s.

Those were the days when children were not obese or even fat. "Hardly any AHS senior boy weighed more than 175 pounds," said dietitian Edith Overflow.

"We researched the cafeteria food and the students' weight and it was a no brainer. Nothing," she added, "could be less healthy than today's telly tubbies."

She also indicated that portions would be "a teensy smaller."

Saturday classes to give students State Fair opportunity

The Ames School Board has voted, 3-2, to require classes for all students on Saturdays for the first six weekends of this coming fall semester.

The reason is to allow school to begin a week later than usual – so everyone has a chance to attend the Iowa State Fair.

(and pump more money into the Iowa economy).

"Students will also escape some hot August days cooped up in classroom buildings," according to Dr. Jack Stalling.

Students approve streamlined new AHS motto

Citing "too much honest confusion," Ames High students have voted to amend the school's motto.

It has been "Ames Hi, Aims High" since 1924, when Marjorie Price Baker won a school-wide contest to create a motto.

For the past 90 years, her winning entry has been the object of "much coundfoundment and wholesale contusions," according to our own Bill Gripp.

His plea for clarity prompted AHS students to overwhelmingly endorse the following new motto: **"Ames High, Ames High."** "This one will be much easier to remember," according to Gripp.

Some Have Left US

The following alumni are known to have died in recent years. Those listed in previous newsletters are omitted here. Some information may be incomplete. If you have any more information or unreported deaths, please advise the AHSAA. **A complete listing of all known deceased alumni is available at www.ahsalum.org.**

<u>Class</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Date of Death</u>	<u>City, State</u>
1935	Wallin, Janet (Melhus)	d. 1-4-2014	Ames, Iowa
1939	McGee, Dwight S.	d. 7-3-2013	
1941	Evanson, Lois Annette (Utter)	d. 8-23-2011	Tulsa, Okla.
1942	Uhl, Claryce Marilyn (Craven)	d. 12-21-2013	Wilmore, Ky.
1944	Teal, Darlene Isabel (Bates)	d. 8-19-2013	Kennewick, Wash.
1945	Jones, Maynard G.	d. 8-27-2012	Provo, Utah
1946	Brown, Jane (Fowler)	d. 5-17-2012	Bryan, Texas
1948	Peterson, Verna Delle (Rouze)	d. 12-10-2013	Story City, Iowa
1950	Erickson, Lavonne Alice (Peterson)	d. 3-1-2014	Newton, Iowa
1952	White, Francis Arvine	d. 9-1-2011	Tonapah, Ariz.
1953	Thies, Herbert Henry	d. 1-7-2014	Fort Collins, Colo.
1954	Nesbit, Janet Evelyn (Skeie)	d. 2-12-2014	Johnston, Iowa
1956	McTague, Joseph James	d. 11-7-2013	Lafayette, Colo.
1959	Anthon, Frances Margaret (McTague)	d. 2-27-2013	Rockford, Ill.
1962	White, David Eugene	d. 1-7-2014	Ames, Iowa
1963	Wallway, Becky (Von Bergen)	d. 11-20-2013	Oceanside, Calif.
1964	Porter, De Alta Lou (Foderberg)	d. 3-28-2011	Forsyth, Mo.
1966	Cotner, Anne (Engeldinger)	d. 11-13-2013	Phoenix, Ariz.
1968	Austheim, Owen Harold	d. 12-25-2013	Portland, Ore.
1966	Larson, Jeffrey Nolan	d. 10-14-1989	San Francisco, Calif.
1971	Ernest, Steven John	d. 12-5-2013	Ames, Iowa
1971	Myers, Laurie (Lucht)	d. 1-7-2014	Ames, Iowa
1974	Henderson, Donald Leroy	d. 6-15-1991	
1978	Cornwell, Mark Stephen	d. 12-23-2013	Ames, Iowa
1988	Criswell, Phillip Todd	d. 12-19-2013	Slater, Iowa



In Memory of Cecil Spatcher

The Ames Education Foundation is grateful to the Cecil Spatcher family for their recent major gift of hurdles for the Track & Field program. This gift was in memory of Cecil Spatcher, who was a beloved teacher and coach at Ames High School.

Cecil Spatcher coached football, basketball, and track, and taught biology.

He was inducted into the Iowa Track Hall of Fame and the Upper Iowa Athletic Hall of Fame.

Cecil and Lurene Spatcher had 3 children that attended Ames High School. The Spatcher children are David ('61), Sandy ('66), and Julie ('71).

On February 7, 2014, Cecil Spatcher was remembered by the Spatcher family, the Foundation, and Ames High with a hurdle dedication and celebration at the half time of the boy's varsity basketball game.

Annie Arbuckle, Executive Director, Ames Education Foundation, and Judge Johnston, Athletic Director, AHS, were joined by Cecil Spatcher's family: David and wife Patti (Hildebrand) Spatcher ('61), Sandy (Spatcher) Hempe and her husband Mark Hempe ('76). Julie (Spatcher) Reid and husband were unable to join us that evening. Cecil Spatcher's granddaughter Tricia Fogarty, an AHS alumni class of 2000, joined us. She is the daughter of Sandy and Mark. The Spatcher family kindly donated new hurdles to meet a great need for our student athletes. These hurdles will meet the need for girls and boys track.

We celebrate great things for the upcoming track season!

In addition to the new hurdles there will now be a special boy's track event named after Cecil Spatcher. The event will be the Cecil Spatcher Shuttle Hurdle Relays. Arbuckle presented Johnston with a check for \$12, 240.00 at center court. Head Coach Kirk Schmaltz represented Girls Track, and representing Boys Track that evening was former track coach John Sletten. Ben Duea, the new head track coach for our boy's team, was unable to be with us in February, but we welcome him to Ames High. After a long Iowa winter, all Little Cyclones will be glad to embrace all things track!

Two special decals will be placed on each new hurdle. The decals say, **Cecil "SPATCH" Spatcher**. The Foundation thanks all of the Spatcher family for extending this tribute in memory of Cecil Spatcher. Thank you!

The Ames Education Foundation is a 501 c 3 not for profit organization, with a primary mission to support needs of the district.

The Ames Education Foundation is located at Ames High School and can be reached at 515/268-6630, www.ameseducationfoundation.org, or email the director at ann@ameseducationfoundation.org.



Annie Arbuckle, Executive Director, Ames Education Foundation, presents Judge Johnston, Athletic Director, AHS, with \$12,240.00 for hurdles. This donation is made possible by the Spatcher family.

Seated top row L to R, Mark Hempe, Tricia Fogarty, Sandy Hempe; seated bottom row L to R, Patti Spatcher, and David Spatcher.

Membership Blank Membership Blank Membership Blank Membership Blank

Mail to Ames High School Alumni Association, 1921 Ames High Drive, Ames, IA, 50010. Make checks payable to AHSAA.

Please circle membership dues enclosed: 1 year - \$8.00 2 years - \$15.00 3 years - \$20.00
Outside the USA: 1 year - \$16.00 2 years - \$30.00 3 years - \$40.00
 Additional Donation enclosed: \$ _____ Memorial enclosed: \$ _____
 In memory of: _____

Name: _____ Graduation Year: _____

Address: _____ Graduation Num: _____
 (first set of numbers on name label)

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Birth Date: _____ If married, is your spouse an AHS grad? _____ If so, what year? _____

First and last name of spouse (maiden name of wife): _____

Your father's first and last name: _____

Your mother's first and maiden name: _____

Names and addresses of brothers and sisters who graduated from AHS: _____

Names of other relatives who graduated from AHS: _____

Name and address of someone who will always know your address: _____

Suggestions / comments for the AHA (special events, newsletter ideas, anything): _____

Book Order Form Book Order Form Book Order Form Book Order Form

Mail to Ames High School Alumni Association, 1921 Ames High Drive, Ames, IA, 50010. Make checks payable to AHSAA.

Name: _____ Graduation Year: _____

Address: _____

"Ames-From Marsh to Modern City" by Farwell Brown	qty: _____ x \$20.00	subtotal _____
"Ames in Word and Picture" by Farwell Brown	qty: _____ x \$20.00	subtotal _____
"Ames-Tales from Two Old Times" by Farwell Brown	qty: _____ x \$20.00	subtotal _____
"A Soldier's Life, 1861-1865" by Farwell Brown	qty: _____ x \$20.00	subtotal _____
"Once Upon A Time" by I.W. (Red) Milliken (postage included)	qty: _____ x \$10.00	subtotal _____
"2011 Ames Alumni Directory" (postage included)	qty: _____ x \$10.00	subtotal _____

Add \$5.00 postage for each item ordered: **TOTAL** _____
(Add \$10.00 postage outside of the USA for each item ordered.)

AHSAA Calendar

- 2014 -

Meetings:

April 15th	AHSAA Monthly Meeting
May 20th	AHSAA Monthly Meeting
June 17th	AHSAA Monthly Meeting
July 15th	AHSAA Monthly Meeting
August 19th	AHSAA Monthly Meeting

- 2014 -

Reunions:

June 6-8	Class of 1979 35th Reunion (Sherri Stokke Paul (515-231-1416))
June 13-14	Class of 1964 50th Reunion (www.ameshighclassof1964.com)
June 20-21	Class of 1994 20th Reunion
July 11-13	Class of 1989 25th Reunion (stegman@mchsi.com)
July 25-27	Class of 1974 40th Reunion
August 1-2	Class of 1984 30th Reunion
September 12-14	Class of 1959 55th Reunion
September 12-14	Class of 1954 60th Reunion
December 26th	20th All AHS Holiday Get Together

The Ames High School Alumni Newsletter (ISSN 1055-5196) is published three times a year by the Ames High School Alumni Association (AHSAA).

Membership in the AHSAA is \$8 for 1 year, \$15 for two years, \$20 for three years (see member form for foreign pricing). Membership is open to everyone, not just Ames High School alumni.

The AHSAA meets monthly on the third Tuesday of the month. Please email or call (515-232-0230) for the exact time and location of the meeting. Everyone is welcome to attend.

The Ames High School Alumni Association can be contacted as follows:

By mail- see return address.

<http://www.ahsalum.org>

info@ahsalum.org



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