



Ames High School Alumni Newsletter

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Vincent Phillip Meador, D.V.M., Ph.D., 2019 AHSAA Distinguished Alumnus



Vincent Meador

Vince considers moving to Ames in 1967 as the single most influential event in his career. Ames with its university, people and diversity, created an environment where he couldn't help but wish to achieve something. In high school, Vince couldn't claim any significant accomplishments, except that he never missed a day of school. He attended classes and worked at local grocery stores, both of which combined for a well-rounded education. His high school activities included going out for tennis his junior and senior years, and for football as

a senior, simply because at the time those sports would take anyone and he liked to sit on benches. After high school, Vince walked across the street to attend Iowa State University, where he obtained a BS in Bacteriology with a minor in Chemistry, and a Doctor of Veterinary Medicine (DVM) degree. After a two-plus year stint in small and mixed animal veterinary practice in Iowa and rural Oregon, he returned to Ames and ISU to complete an MS and PhD in Veterinary Pathology, while conducting infectious disease research at the National Animal Disease Center. He went on to become board-certified in both anatomic and clinical pathology, giving him a unique skill set.

It was his training and certifications in veterinary pathology that gave Vince access to many wonderful experiences and positions, with his upbringing in Ames allowing him to feel comfortable in a diversity of environments. He joined with major pharmaceutical companies as a toxicologic pathologist in both anatomic and clinical pathology, and also developed expertise in the field of ultrastructural pathology (electron microscopy). He has published numerous scientific articles and book chapters and has given many scientific talks in North America, Europe and Asia on multiple aspects of pathology and drug development. Mid-way through his career, he transitioned from bench pathology into management, ultimately becoming vice president and global head of pathology at the world's largest contract research organization for development of human pharmaceuticals.

Along the way, Vince embraced plenty of fascinating opportunities. He was a short-term consultant for the US State Department to evaluate former biologic and chemical weapons laboratories in Russia to determine if they could be converted to facilities to evaluate human pharmaceuticals. He was involved in the early phases of development of Western medical pharmaceuticals in China, which allowed him to work with Chinese government officials and private sector business persons. He even briefly lived

in Shanghai while helping lead the building and staffing of a new drug development facility.

Academically, Vince has been a collaborating professor in veterinary pathology at ISU, visiting professor at Western Sichuan University in Chengdu, China, affiliate full professor in comparative medicine at the University of Washington, and recognized foreign expert by the Sichuan Government in China. He received the 2002 Chairman's Ovation Award at Eli Lilly and Co. and the 2017 Stange Award from the ISU College of Veterinary Medicine, and was the commencement speaker for the ISU 2019 Veterinary Medicine Class (speaking in Stephen's Auditorium is pretty awesome!). He served four years on the American College of Veterinary Pathologist's anatomic pathology exam committee before chairing it in his final year.

In counterbalance to his career in veterinary medicine and pathology, Vince has engaged in a diversity of ancillary pursuits. He initiated a program to hire people with developmental challenges to work at a fortune 500 company, led a successful United Way campaign, and, together with three partners, started a hard cider company in the Yakima Valley region of central Washington.

As fortune had it, after working in drug development for twenty-five years, Vince developed a poor prognosis leukemia that required a bone marrow transplant (donor was his brother Gary, aka spare parts). Following the transplant, Vince spent five years with complications and diseases, which in toto led to him taking over 150 different prescription drugs, a few of which he had played a role in developing. Today, he is one of the small percent of survivors, and is healthy enough to have resumed his career as a drug development and pathology consultant.

Best of all, Vince has a wonderful family. His wife, Jenny, is a Des Moines native and a cancer infusion nurse who has provided unwavering support to Vince both in his career opportunities and all other aspects of life. His daughter, Merideth, and her husband, Nick, are practicing dentists in Minneapolis with two children, Gus and Hayes. Vince's son, Tim, and his wife, Kristin, are enjoying success in the restaurant and beer business of Fort Collins, Colorado. Vince's two sisters (Margaret and Mary) and five brothers (Dean, Tom, Kern, Gary and Eric) all graduated from Ames High School. His parents, Bud and Dorothea, have passed away, but made Ames their longtime home. Vince and Jenny now split their time between rainy, temperate Seattle, just north of the downtown ferry terminal, and a rural acreage with a small commercial apple orchard in the dry desert of Yakima River Canyon in eastern Washington. Both locations are wonderful with stunning landscapes, but neither captures his heart like Ames. Congratulations on your amazing accomplishments, "Dr.-Dr." Meador, and thanks for sharing your post Ames High life with us. "Ames Hi" graduates do continue to "Aim Hi"!

2019 Ames High School Athletic Hall of Fame



Picture (l-r): Vincent Meador, '73 (AHSAA Distinguished Alum), Bernard "Bud" Legg, coach representing Marcia Moore, '79, Stephanie Koch, '09, Trisha Nesbitt, '09, Sam Tim, '09, Susan Lawler representing her husband, Patrick Lawler, and Joe Glotfelty, '88.

Joe Glotfelty, '88 was a two-time letter winner in baseball, basketball, football and golf. During his high school athletic career, he played for seven future Ames High Hall of Fame coaches. In golf, Joe played in the Iowa State Tournament both as an individual and as a member of the 1986 State Championship Team. As an underclassman, Glotfelty was a key to one of the Ames High Golf program's best team runs in history. Playing basketball for coaches Bud Legg and Wayne Clinton, Glotfelty earned Second Team All-Conference honors. His outstanding play in tournament competition in Boone was instrumental in one of Ames High's greatest "come-from-behind" victories.

On the football field, Glotfelty's contributions in 1986 and 1987 helped Ames High reach the post season playoffs, and his effort and leadership on the field garnered him an All-Conference Honorable Mention. In baseball, Glotfelty played four years for coaches Mike Wittmer, Craig Kruger and Phil Johnson, and he was named 2nd-Team All-Conference his senior year.

After graduating from Ames High School, Glotfelty attended the University of Iowa where he earned a doctorate in dentistry. He is an established Dentist in the Ames Community. Joe and his wife, Kelly, have two children at the Ames Middle School—Chase in 6th grade and R. J. in 7th.

Stephanie (Thieben) Koch, '09 was a three-time All-American swimmer, a four-time letter winner and she set 9 of 11 Ames High swim records. As a junior,

Koch set the state record in the 200 Freestyle on her way to becoming the State Champion in the 200 and 500 Freestyles. She repeated as the 200 Freestyle State Champion her senior year and added the 100 Freestyle championship to her list of accomplishments. Koch received 1st-Team All-State honors nine times during her swimming career. At that time, she was by far the most decorated swimmer in the history of Ames High Swimming and Diving program.

Stephanie continued her swimming career at San Diego State University, where she was a three-time Scholar Athlete Award winner and a four-time Mountain West Conference Outstanding All-Academic honoree. Her school records at San Diego State University included the 100, 150 and 200 Freestyles, while her 400 Medley Relay team set the Mountain West Conference record. She is a member of the San Diego State University Athletic Hall of Fame.

Coach Dan Flannery said, "I give a lot of credit to Koch for changing the culture of our girls' swimming program. Like any great student-athlete, she led by example and lifted those around here. Stephanie embodied hard work, dedication and loyalty to her coaches and teammates." Presently, Stephanie is a labor and delivery nurse at Mary Greeley Medical Center in Ames, where she lives with her husband John, and their children Noah (3) and Maya (1).

Marcia Moore, '79 was one of the initial leaders in the Ames High softball program along with previous AHS Hall of Famer

Elaine Finnegan, the school's first All-State player in the sport. She led the Little Cyclones to three consecutive winning campaigns and three District Tournament berths. With 83 base hits, including 33 for extra bases, Moore accumulated 69 RBIs, a .351 batting average and a .511 slugging percentage. As a pitcher, she was 51-37 for her career and 47-28 in her final three seasons. She struck out 384 batters in 422 innings, threw three no-hitters and had a career ERA of 1.32. Many of her career achievements remained as school records until 1996. Her all around play helped her earn an Elite Special Mention All-State in 1978 and a 3rd-Team All-State Selection in 1979.

In basketball, Moore was a member of the first two AHS teams to make State Tournament appearances with 22-4 and 24-3 season records. As a starting forward on the 1979 team, she averaged 12 points per game and lead the team in assists with 8.5 per game.

A 1984 Iowa State graduate, Moore earned a BA in graphic design with an emphasis on illustration and a minor in North American Studies. She has a reputation as one of America's foremost artists on Native American Culture. For several years, she operated Ciamar Studio in Stuart, Florida, which highlighted the repatriating of our lost North and South American history. In the past fourteen months, she moved to Bellingham, Washington, where she has created the "look" for the upcoming movie, *Sacajawea, The Windcatcher*.

Trisha (Cole) Nesbitt, '09 was a member of the 2009 basketball team that took Ames High to the State Championship game which Ames lost in overtime. The previous night, Nesbitt hit a "buzzer-beater" to send the game into overtime, which Ames won. During her senior year Nesbitt scored 405 points (3rd all-time single season), had 140 assists (1st all-time single season and had 69 steals (5th all-time single season). She was named 1st Team All-Conference, 1st Team All-District, 1st Team Elite All-CIML, 1st Team All-State and to the All-Tournament Team.

A four-time letter winner, Nesbitt began contributing to the varsity team as a freshman. She was a three-time 1st Team All-Conference and All-District honoree. Nesbitt ended her career as an all-time stand out in the basketball program. She ranks second in career assists (424) third

in points scored (1,075) and fourth in steals (162). She is the all-time leader in free throws made in a season (145) and career (375).

Nesbitt was also a talented soccer player during her freshman and sophomore years. Despite her success on the soccer field, she set her sights and goals on what the basketball team could achieve in her now storied season in 2008-09. Trisha went on to have a successful basketball career for the University of Iowa, and later, she played basketball in amateur leagues in France. Today, she lives in Ames with her husband Jarryd, who pastors at the Cornerstone Church.

Sam Tim, '09 left his cleat-print on the history of Ames High Football. Sam is 3rd in career rushing yards (3,076), 3rd in season rushing yards (1,578) and 4th in career points scored (156). As a senior he captained the team, earned Elite 1st Team All-State honors and capped a career as a 3-year starter for Coach Bruce Vertanen. Sam was named All-CIML three times, earned three varsity letters and—more importantly—played alongside his brother, David. Sam continued his gridiron success at the University of Northern Iowa as a linebacker. His senior year he was the 4th leading tackler on a team that upset Iowa State 28-20 at Jack Trice Stadium in 2013.

At UNI, Sam served on the NCAA Student-Athlete Advisory Committee and was an active member of the UNI Fellowship of Christian Athletes.

Sam's track career, during which he earned four varsity letters, was equally impressive. He was a standout performer in the 2009 State Track Meet, one of the fastest meets in history. He placed 3rd in the 200m (21.88), 4th in the 100m (10.86) and 4th in the 400m (48.97). He was one of only two athletes to place in three individual sprint events that year. He earned a remarkable 16 points, helping the Little Cyclones to a third-place finish, and once again he earned Elite All-State honors. He ranks among Ames High's best in all three individual sprint events: 100m (4th), 200m (4th) and 400m (6th). Presently, Sam works in business development for Coyote Logistics. His parents are Sunday and Hazel and his siblings are Christina, Allison and David.

Hall of Fame Assistant Coach

Patrick J. Lawler sadly passed away on Monday, August 5, 2009, two months prior to his scheduled induction into the Ames High Athletic Hall of Fame. He was born in Carroll, Iowa on February 20, 1944 to Ray and Elsie Lawler. He was a 1962 graduate of Wall Lake High School where he excelled in football, basketball,

track and baseball. He attended Buena Vista University in Storm Lake, earning a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Business Administration in 1966, while playing football and baseball. He later completed his Masters' Degree in Administration from the University of South Dakota in Vermillion. In 1971, he married Susan Lane and they raised two sons, Kevin, '93 and Brad, '99, both Ames High athletes and graduates.

A popular and engaging teacher and coach, he enjoyed a 35-year career in the Sioux Rapids, Grinnell, Ames and Des Moines school systems. He was the assistant coach on Ames High School's 1976 Boys' State Championship Basketball team and later returned as a volunteer on the 1991 Ames State Championship team. He was also an assistant coach with five Des Moines Hoover state teams including the 1998 runners-up. He coached state champion throwers and place winners at both Grinnell and Ames. After retiring in 2004, he returned to help develop young athletes as a freshman baseball and football coach. He was recognized by the Iowa Basketball Coaches' Association for his assistant coaching talent and now by Ames High by his induction into the AHS Athletic Hall of Fame. (*Requiescat in pace!*)

Ames High School Athletic Distinguished Service Award

Ames High athletics is fortunate to be able to count on the Salisbury chain crew during every football season. Rain or shine, the seven-man crew shows up to work the sidelines. Their attention to detail during the games is very appreciated.

This fall, the Salisbury chain crew was inducted into the Ames High Hall of Fame for "Distinguished Service." Father Dennis has been volunteering his time for 40 years. The rest of the family has been together on the sideline for 25-30 seasons. This past year, they added a third generation to the fold with grandson Jack helping out on Friday nights. Ames High would like to thank the Salisbury chain crew for continuing to donate their time and efforts to Little Cyclone athletics.



Picture courtesy of Ed Hendrickson, Jr. (l-r): Hal, '83, Eric, '86, Dennis, '61, Paul, '72 and Glen, '75)

World War II Vet Ralph Bennett returns home...



Ron McMillen, nephew and Char Mullin, niece, with picture of Cpl. Ralph Bennett.



Casket containing Bennett's remains, medals and commendations.

After 75 years, Army Cpl. Ralph Bennett finally came home to Ames on Thursday, August 1, 2019. Bennett, an Ames native and World War II soldier killed in battle in North Burma in 1944, went unidentified for more than seven decades before his remains were identified last April. He was one of 75 soldiers killed in action on June 13, 1944, in an ambush in Mogaung Road in Myanmar (Burma). On Thursday afternoon, with an escort from the Patriot Riders, Bennett returned to Ames. Ralph Bennett's return home is the final chapter of a story that transcends three generations and a multi-decade search for closure.

The flight carrying his remains landed at Des Moines International Airport just before 2:00 p.m. By 3:30 p.m., a

military honor guard carried the flag-draped casket into Grandon Funeral and Cremation Care where it remained until the Saturday graveside services. "There are truly no words that can express how happy our entire family is," said Char Mullin, Bennett's niece, who continued to search for her uncle's remains after her mother's passing in 1998. "I just look up to the heavens and say, 'We got it done, mom. We got it done grandma.' It's a family effort and we are so thrilled it ended this way, and in our lifetime. It has touched a lot of lives," she said.

Bennet's remains are sealed in a box inside the casket, adorned on the inside with his medals and commendations. Emergency responders from area communities lined bridges on Iowa Highway 210 and 260th Street over

Interstate 35 as the procession carrying Bennett's remains made its way to Ames from Des Moines. Both the city of Ames and Story County declared Saturday August 3, as "National Ralph Bennett Coming Home Day" in Ames—in honor of the first homecoming of a deceased World War II veteran in the state of Iowa.

The memorial service at 11:00 a.m. on Saturday, August 3rd was held at Ames Municipal Cemetery. The funeral procession, led by American Legion Riders, included family members who came from around the country to honor Bennett. Community members also lined Ninth Street from Grand Avenue, and gathered at the cemetery to welcome him home. *(Article: Courtesy of Kylee Mullen and the Tribune Staff. Pictures: Courtesy of Jane Ripp.)*

Expressive Words/Phrases of Yesteryear!

Mergatroyd! Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spell-checker did not recognize the word Mergatroyd? Heavens to Mergatroyd!

The other day a not so elderly (I say 75) (AHS Class of '62) lady said something to her son about driving a Jalopy; and he looked at her quizzically and said, "What the heck is a Jalopy?" He had never heard of the word Jalopy. She knew she was old... Well I hope you are Hunky Dory after you read this.

About a month ago, I illuminated some old expressions that have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology. These phrases included: Don't touch that dial, Carbon copy, You sound like a broken record, and Hung out to dry. Back in the olden days we had a lot of moxie. We'd put on our best bib and tucker, to straighten up and fly right. Heavens to Betsy! Gee Whillikers! Jumping Jehoshaphat! Holy Moley! We were in like Flynn and living the life of Riley; and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being a

knucklehead, nincompoop or a pill. Not for all the tea in China!

Back in the olden days, life used to be swell, but when's the last time anything was swell? Swell has gone in the way of beehives, pageboys and the D.A.; of spats, knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts, saddle shoes and pedal pushers. Oh, my aching back! Kilroy was here, but he isn't anymore. We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap, and before you can say, "Well, I'll be a monkey's

Expressive Words/Phrases of Yesteryear! *Cont.*

uncle!" Or, "This is a fine kettle of fish!" We discover that the words we grew up with, the words that seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

Poof, gone the words of our youth, the words we've left behind. We blink, and they're gone. Where have all these great phrases gone? Long gone: Pshaw, the milkman did it., Hey! It's your nickel. Don't forget to pull the chain. Knee high to a grasshopper. Well, Fiddlesticks! Going like sixty. I'll see you in the funny papers.

Don't take any wooden nickels. Wake up and smell the roses.

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than Carter has liver pills. This can be disturbing stuff! (Carter's little Liver Pills are gone too!)

We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeable times. For a child each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the advantage of remembering there are words that once did not exist, and there are words that once

strutted their hour upon the early stage and now are heard no more, except in our collective memory. It's one of the greatest advantage of aging. Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone booth... See ya later, alligator! Okidoki! You'll notice that "Monkey Business" is left out!!! WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE FABULOUS 50'S... NO ONE WILL EVER HAVE THAT OPPORTUNITY AGAIN. WE WERE GIVEN ONE OF OUR MOST PRECIOUS GIFTS: LIVING IN THE PEACEFUL AND COMFORTABLE TIMES, CREATED FOR US BY THE "GREATEST GENERATION!" (Robert W. Carr, '62)

We Get Letters...

I retired from the University of Missouri as a staff Dermatologist, and I am now working as a Dermatologist to help our veterans at the Montana Veterans Hospital in Fort Harrison, Montana. My husband and I are also veterans, and I served six years in the U.S. Navy.

Barbara Ebert Hough, '76

Classes of 1944 & 1945: I entered kindergarten at Roosevelt School with the class of '44. At that time our family lived at 718 Ridgewood, so I walked to school. Miss Brown flunked me in second grade, so I finished my schooling with the class of '45. I had many friends in both classes so I claim to belong to both, although the school says I'm a '45-er. In high school I dated Betsy Ross from the class of '46—but like most teen romances, that one didn't survive long. In 1953, I married Mitzi, my Iowa State College love. We've been married for 66 years, with four children, seven grandchildren and two greats.

In 1938, or thereabout, our family moved to 1527 North Grand—"north" being north of 13th Street that was still largely a gravel road and the north end of Ames, although the town limits were a bit north of us. 16th Street didn't arrive until we moved to Ontario in 1952, then to Woodland after my father died in 1953, on our first wedding anniversary. The house on North Grand had been built by "Old Man" VanDeuser around the time of WWI. I went with my father to his house in town to negotiate the purchase.

Although within the city limits, the house had 6 acres of land, extending back almost to Northwestern, a large grape orchard, a tenant house, a large chicken house and barn for two Guernsey cows, two Shetland ponies, a pig (for a year) and assorted cats and dogs. We were poor, but I didn't know it then. Ames was and is my "home town."

I've not lived in Iowa Since 1951 when I was hired by Syracuse University Visual Center under a foreign aid contract. They sent me to Istanbul for a few months and then to Tehran, Iran for six years. We made 16mm films on sanitation and agriculture to improve the lives of villagers in the Middle East. At age 25 I scrambled up 18,400 ft. Mount Demavend dormant volcano in Iran. Google Earth will now get you to the summit from your arm chair. The view of the Caspian Sea to the north is great. Then a Master's in business at MIT and management jobs in several companies in the greater Boston area where I have lived since 1957. I still think of myself as an Iowan. Now at 93 I'm fully retired.

Story from my AHS days: Frank Brandt was my high school homeroom teacher and drama coach. He cast me in the Stage Manager role in *OUR TOWN* in 1945. In 1948 at Iowa State College he again, now at the College, cast me in the same role—and in 1998, again back in Ames, for a third time I was playing Stage Manager in *OUR TOWN*. I can still recite some of the lines! Act III: "This

time nine years have gone by. Gradual changes in Grover's Corners. Horses are getting rarer—farmers coming into town now in Fords...."

Frank Ferguson, '45

When I retired, I was required to give a speech, and in it I noted that my only regret was "things left unsaid". So, now I say this to all of you. Early in my career I gained a reputation as a "fixer" and would be placed in departments that were not meeting the company's need for the high growth in Silicon Valley. I was told that the personnel were failing and that drastic measures must be taken. I would always find out, however, that the people wanted to succeed and that it was a case of channeling their enthusiasm into tasks that aligned with their abilities. . . . thereby giving them a much better chance of success. It always worked out well for everyone.

Who taught me that life lesson about managing people? The answer. . . Mr. Richard Day. This may come as a surprise, even shock, to those who were sadly aware of my lack of talent as a tenor saxophone player, but Mr. Day channeled my enthusiasm into tasks that I could do well. And, he made me feel valued in doing those tasks. While many AHS teachers had a positive impact on my life, Mr. Day gave me a life lesson that would become the cornerstone of my professional career.

Ronald L. Scott, '63

Ames High School Class of 1959 60th Class Reunion



Class picture identification—(l-r): Row 1: Judy Nordin Giddle, Dave Posegate, Jack McGuire, Tim Stine and Steve Burrell. Row 2: Bill Donels, Tommy Thomas, Ron Johnson, Pat Botsford Curtis, Debby Huntress Adams, Carol Walsh Stevens, Jim Judisch and Ann Thompson Trail. Row 3: Tom Brayton, Steve Howell, Jim McCullough, Earl Holtz, Roger Smiley, Keith Munson, Phyllis Burroughs Heffron and Mike Reese.

The AHS Class of 1959 held their Class Reunion on August 9-11, 2019. The Reunion took place at facilities in the Northcrest Community in Ames, Iowa. It began with a social get together on Friday night with refreshments. Saturday was mostly a free day with

optional sightseeing and suggestion for Ames venues to visit. Saturday night a dinner catered by Hickory Park Restaurant was enjoyed by all. A brief program followed the dinner, including an update on the new high school plans given by Bill Ripp. Sunday morning a

Farewell Breakfast provided by Hy-Vee was attended by most participants. The next reunion is tentatively planned in five years. Members of the Planning Committee included Dave Posegate, Mary Susan Lee Fawkes and Debby Huntress Adams.

Ames, a Hobby Shop town *by David Elbert, '65*

Mike Templeton, '74, owner of the Hobby Shop, the second oldest business on Main Street in Ames, knows a lot about model airplanes, cars and trains. He should. The 63-year-old has been roaming the aisles of one of Iowa's most unique business since he was a boy in the 1960s. Templeton bought the Hobby Shop in 2016 from its second owner, Doug Samson, '61 who had purchased it from founder Earl Noid in 1979. Before coming to Ames in 1949, Noid owned a cigar store in Marshalltown. He sold that store to buy a paint and wallpaper shop on the east end of Ames' business district and pursue his dream of opening a craft store.

The storefront at 200 Main St. had a wall-to-wall picture window that has since beckoned generations of passers-by with displays of model airplanes, toy trains and gyroscopes. Noid's store was a hangout for kids, including my older brother and me. It sold just about everything a 10-year-old could want from Slinkys to Silly Putty, with tools for burning wood, working leather and shaping copper. There was also a large supply of balsa wood, which Noid told the Ames Daily Tribune in 1954, was "used by college students for model use in architecture courses."

In 1960, Noid told the Tribune "Ames is probably one of the most if not the

most hobby conscious town in the country." He speculated that it had to do with "college people working with their hands during free time," and said he'd tried selling similar items at his cigar store in Marshalltown but failed "miserably." Templeton, the current owner, has pretty much been a fixture at the Hobby Shop since the 1960s, when he began buying model cars as an eight-year-old.

"I left modeling for seven or eight years when I turned 16," Templeton told me recently, "because dating girls took pretty much all of my disposable income." But he came back in his mid 20s, after Samson had taken over the

Ames, a Hobby Shop town *Cont.*

store and Templeton was working for the railroad, repairing and replacing track throughout Iowa. The railroad gave Templeton winters off, so he resumed building models in the winter.

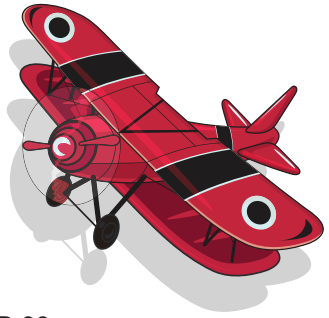
"Hobby sales are the opposite of a Dairy Queen," Templeton explained, "good in cold weather, bad when it's hot."

During his down time Templeton hung out at the Hobby Shop, helping Samson with sales on busy days, taking inventory or just sweeping up. "Doug even gave me a key to the back door," Templeton said. For several years, Samson encouraged Templeton to buy him out and take over the business.

Templeton said once he secured his railroad pension, that's what he did.

The store's clientele is a lot older today, some college students but more middle-aged and older model builders, people like Templeton, who never out-grew their love of model building. Today, the Hobby Shop is the second oldest retail business on Ames' Main Street. The oldest is the Grove Cafe, which opened a year before the Hobby Shop and is located a few doors east. Templeton has a mind that works like the many intricate plastic models he's built over the years. It's full of thousands of bits of information about models and model making, just waiting to be pried loose and assembled. Prod

him in the right direction and he'll explain the evolution of model-building glue from the sticky slow-drying gel that befuddled my youthful efforts at assembling a P-38 fighter plane to today's quick-drying liquids. Point him in another direction and he'll tell you how the toyless years of the Great Depression gave rise to model cars, which began as sales tools to sell new cars in the post-war economy.



AHS Class of 1964 55th Reunion *by Carol Carmean Hogue*



Front row seated on floor l to r: Carol Carmean Hogue, Dwayne Knott, Linda Taylor LoRange, Bruce Hamilton, Pam Woolsey McKenna. 2nd row seated on chairs l to r: Jim Tuttle, Jim Ingvaldstad, Cynthia Nordhagen Johnson, Paul Keigley, Sherry Sargent, Barb Blagen Ermler, Martha Thompson Grant, Mary Montgomery, Martha Grabau Nelson, June Frederick Ost. Back row standing l to r: Tom Landsberg, Jim Linder, Diane Childs Larson, Bill Saul, Elizabeth Bacon Strain, Jim Elliott, Mary Boehnke Giese, Kent Hildreth, Lee Sargent, Carol Sorenson Plumb, Judy Larsen Hanson, Margaret Shepherd, John Burns, Barb Rosebrook Murphy, Patty Jo Weiner Diefenbach, Connie Bailey Wight, Mike Bellinger, Mike Smith, Sharon Sorenson Jones, Gary Erskin, Jean Davidson Brayton, Bill Soultz, Jane McCullough Larson, Mike Wilson (behind Jane), Saren Brown Johnston, Lois Fields Voth, Mary Wheelock, Linda Bergland Busker, Ann Barrow Bullard, Jackie Hills Mason, Marc Woods, Gary Hall, Don Armstrong, Terry Larson VanHoweling, Bill Nordskog, Don VanHoweling. Not pictured but attended: Rose Baldus Kelso, Dave Kelso, Mike Green, Mary Ann Cerwick Dotson, Bob Dotson, and Jim McClugage

The Ames High Class of 1964 gathered for their 55th reunion on September 6 & 7, 2019, at the Raddison Hotel in Ames. There were sixty classmates from as far away as California, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Texas, Arizona, Missouri, Virginia, Indiana, Georgia, Florida,

Maryland, Washington, Kansas, Illinois, Wisconsin, Massachusetts, South Dakota, Michigan and Iowa that made the trip to see old friends. Other than a tour of the High School on Saturday morning no special events were planned. The weekend was spent

visiting and catching up with old friends. On Saturday night after an inspirational talk from Bill Nordskog, which received two standing ovations, a class picture was taken. All in attendance agreed a 60th reunion should be held in 2024.

Class of 1974 – 45th Class Reunion



Row 1 (l-r): Brad Meyer, Jeff Carter, Dave Morgan, Andy Orngaard, Melba (Smith) Olson, Cindy (Rutter) Jacobson, Toby Miller, Kathy (Peters) Dagestino. Row 2: Diane (Bruin) Lang, Robin (Warren) Barnett, Kristine (Pelz) Ellson, Judy (Brink) Brown, Elaine (Homer) Whiteford, Carol Rosheim-Dittmer, Dan Strodman. Row 3: Betty (Thompson) Grinde, Denise (Kepley) Wirth, Louise (Lyman) McIlhon, Peggy (Young) Mabuice, Sue Bliss, Nancy (Sassaman) Lott, Sue (Stephen) Holloway, Barb (Mahlstede) Boyer, Susan (Overturf) Traynor, Tracey Stoll, Julie (Hensley) Lindstrom, Nadia VanderGaast. Row 4: Mark Barnett, Mark Beeman, Robin Haugland Fletcher, Susan Chantland, Patty Strain Foster, Esther Wright, Mary Stephens, Teri (Hough) Engle, Tom Wilson, Paula Allison Edwards, Daryl Popelka, Patricia Anderson. Row 5: Mike Crowe, Mark Shockley, Lori (York) Shockley, Ben Duvall, Paul Stone, Jim Swan, Mark Homer, Roger Dolling, Tim Moody, Clare Wilson, Ricky Phillips, Julie (Landon) Huisman, Brita (Swenson) Meyer, Linda Deppe, Sharen (Lee) Lyttle. Row 6: Ozzie Soto, Mary (Skarshaug) Barker, Allen Wagner, Sue (Trcka) Taege, Steve Huston, Kevin Ferguson, Dave Pohm, Michelle (Shorten) Pohm, Sharon (Heggen) Romsey, Jack Peterson, Lisa Ladd, Linda (Kolb) Rathje, Don Finch, Beth Lane, Kristen (Fawcett) King. Row 7: Gary Bornmueller, Ron Ries, Mike Rolling, Chris Schroeder, Glenn Anderson, Mark Davis, Bruce Beckley, John Hansen. Row 8: Chris Lang, Ed Hendrickson, Scott McLaughlin, Gregor Dougal, Kevin Frey, Tom Richert, Richard Ingraham, Pat Coyle, Dexter MacBride, Joel Lowman, Chuck Dorr, Carla (Teddall) Troxel, Susan (Larson) Allen, Catherine Grant Malliet.

The Ames High Class of 1974 had an amazing 4 days of fun-filled 45-year reunion entertainment, Thursday, Sept. 26 to Sunday, Sept. 29, 2019, welcoming back over 100 classmates, 8 first-timer reunion attendees and several who moved away before 1974 who we loved seeing and including in our festivities. Class events kicked off on the Wallaby's upper deck Thursday, then a very fun Woodsy at classmate Mike Rolling's house on Friday, a last, sad, farewell tour of Ames High School led by former vice principal and beloved Bill Ripp, followed by a very relaxing Saturday luncheon at classmate Melba (Smith) Olson's beautiful home. Of course, the traditional Saturday evening banquet complete with a short program and a fun skit by classmates Tracey Stoll and Tom Wilson who resurrected Carnac the Magnificent from the 1970's. We honored 37 of our fallen classmates with a beautiful video

memorial created by Paula (Allison) Edwards. It was sad to say goodbye at the Sunday morning coffee farewell at the famous Brookside Park Firetruck. We all left with ear to ear smiles that will last another 5 years from the many wonderful reunion events all designed to maximize re-connecting and get acquainted time with our childhood friends and classmates from back in the

day at AHS. The weather cooperated, was amazingly warm, and we could not have had a more fun-filled time. The AHS class of 1974 became even closer, feeling so much love and connection for one another, and can't wait for their next reunion in 5 years. As we get older, these reunions become so very precious. *(Courtesy of Ed Hendrickson, Jr., '74)*



Class of 1974 Band Members in the AHS Band Room on their September 28, 2019 tour of what will soon become the "Old Ames High School". (l-r): Greg Dougal, Timothy Moody, Kevin Frey, Patty Strain Foster, Brita Swenson Meyer, Linda Kolb Rathje and Beth Lane. *(Photo by 1974 classmate, Ed Hendrickson, Jr.)*

AHS Class of 1989 30th Reunion



Picture identification not available

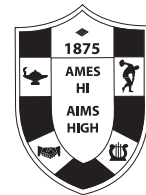
The Class of 1989 celebrated our 30th reunion over the weekend of July 26-27. Nearly 70 classmates and their brave spouses met up Friday night to reconnect and reminisce at West Town Pub. Saturday's event included yoga at Moore Park led by classmate Janine Gustafson; we bid a farewell to AHS as we knew it on a tour of AHS, led by our fearless leader Bill Ripp; people enjoyed golf and swimming at the Ames Golf and Country Club; and, more festivities followed that evening at the Ames Golf and Country Club.

People traveled from all over the country to reunite—from as far as

Fairbanks, Alaska (Chris Arp). As always, we loved being together and the special feeling of being “back home” in Ames, as we consumed old favorites such as Pizza Pit and Great Plains pizza, and our beloved AHS snowball and Do-Biz cookies. Leah Whigham created a wonderful slide show to help jog our memories as well as honor those classmates who are no longer with us.

We sincerely thank everyone who made the effort to attend. Special thanks go to: Tyler Farner, LeAnn Farner, Tammy Stegman, Neila Sneller, Lori Martinez, Mindy Pellegrino, Leah

Whigham, Debbie Zeller, Janine Gustafson, Bill Ripp, Jack Smalling and a final shout-out to Matt Smalling. As long as you all continue to show up to our reunions (and, we hope even more of you!), we'll keep having them. We look forward to our next celebration... until then, “Ames Hi Aims High”! (*Carrie Stidwell O'Boyle, Proud member of AHS Class of '89.*)



“Jack’s Hotel”



In addition to the above class reunion report, the class of 1989's 30th reunion was especially amazing for these 9 long-time friends who called “Jack’s Hotel” home from July 25-28. When it was realized that the only remaining home still occupied in Ames was 2308 Van Buren, and there were 8 beds available, the reservations at Jack’s Hotel started rolling in fast and furious...until the last reservation came from Chris Arp in Alaska. (Details of activities available at matt.smalling@KONE.com)

(Front—l-r): John Niyo (Detroit), Matt Smalling (Redondo Beach), Ben Klaus (Minneapolis). (Back): Jason Teal (Minneapolis), Dan Ketelsen, (D.C.), Chris Arp (Alaska), Lance Van Houten, (Phoenix), Josh Littrell, (Denver). (Missing): Patrick “Big Red” Connally, (Wisconsin).

My favorite baseball game *by R. J. "Jack" Smalling, '58*

After four years of high school I played one year with a nearby town team. I decided that the following year I would organize my own team in my hometown of Ames. We named our team the Ames Merchants and played for twelve years. For about half of those twelve years I was the field manager but always the business manager. And I always played as well. In my baseball career I played against four players who made it to the major leagues. They were Denis Menke when I was 16 in the State Junior Legion Tournament, Jackie Collum who played for his hometown team Grinnell, Satchel Paige after most of his major league career, and Larry Biittner before his long major league career.

One day in 1962, we had a Sunday afternoon game against Kelley at their field about six miles south of Ames. Like many of the places we played there were no fences. You had to keep running if you wanted a home run. This day we were short a player. I told my dad, Ray Smalling, "Put your uniform on, you're playing today." He was 48 years old at the time. My mother reminded me that he was my father first and ball player second.

But first, here's a bit about my father. He was born on a farm east of Janesville, Iowa, a town half way between Cedar

Falls and Waverly. He played baseball and basketball in high school, the only sports they had. He went on to Iowa State Teachers College (now Northern Iowa) and played three sports, football, basketball and baseball. He played well in all of them primarily football and baseball. His college baseball coach, Mon Whitford named his all-time team of thirty years and named two catchers, Ray Smalling and Duane Josephson (look him up he's in the book). My dad was 5-10 ½, batted left, threw right and could run. After college he was offered a contract to play with Crookston in the Northern League. He passed on the baseball career and taught and coached for fifty-four years. He played town team ball with Janesville, Denver, Waverly and Waterloo, all towns within fifteen miles of his home.

So back to Sunday afternoon. He still had a uniform. He was coaching Ames High baseball. In 1961 he'd coached Ames High to the state championship. He told me bat me ninth, put me in right field and let me bunt if the situation calls for it. He was in good company as six of his eight teammates had played for him in high school. They were Dave Agard '61, Gary Kirk '60, Dave Posegate '59, Denny Porter '58, Jack Smalling '58 and Terry Stine '58. And one of his opponents was

Gene Downs '55 playing right field. Gene was quite possibly the best pitcher Ames High ever had. If this were soccer it might have been called a friendly. Dad and I were on a bowling team with two on the Kelley team. The first time to the plate, he sacrificed. The opposing first base coach chided my dad, saying come on Ray "at least hit the ball".

Well he did and we did. We put up ten runs in the third to put the game out of reach. Ray Smalling was the star of the game. After the sacrifice he had two singles and a double and knocked in three runs. His double went over the road in right field. He could have had more than a double but at age 48 he thought he'd run far enough. And to top that off he made a nice running catch in right field. The game was shortened to seven innings and we won 28-12. He outhit me as I only had two hits. We got him back to my mother in one piece. The memory of this game has lasted a lifetime. (RJS)



My Paper Route *by Jonathan K. Huntress, '62*

My father asked me if I wanted to make some money and have a paper route. He either found out or was told that our current paper boy, Bruce Stebbins, didn't want to do it anymore. The route was our neighborhood--our block and the one south of us, then two blocks over to Crawford School, then back on Knapp street to home. I went with Bruce a couple times, then we made the switch, and I became employed. I think this was when I was in the 5th or 6th grade.

I delivered the papers after school, and it took a little over an hour. I had to collect the money on Friday night but I also had to collect on Saturday morning. Some of the people on the route were university folks, teachers, like my father--many were older and retired or widowed. Mrs. Gilkey was one of those. She lived on Donald Street in a small blue house. Her living room had pictures of mountains--the tall foreboding

ones with a distant summit covered with snow. I was watching a television show about mountain climbing and while they were talking about the American expedition to climb K-2, the second highest mountain in the world, they told of the man who didn't make it back--Arthur Gilkey, '44--who was lost on the mountain. I suddenly realized what those pictures of mountains were doing in Mrs. Gilkey's living room. Art Gilkey was her son.

The expedition was hit by a storm when they needed just one more day to reach the top--and Art was suddenly sick. The storm wouldn't let up so they decided to try to get back down and save Art. They wrapped him in a sleeping bag and a tent and had him on ropes in the middle of the team as they started down. They were doing a traverse across a very difficult ice slope when the man nearest the sheer cliff edge lost his footing and fell, and brought

the next man down too, and the next and the next and the next. One by one they fell until there was only one man left. He dug himself in as best he could, his ice ax as deep as it would go--and it held--it held all the others. That single act of courage and luck by that one man has become iconic with mountain people, being described very simply as "*The Belay*".

As they slowly inched their way back to safety, Art was no longer there. It could have been a small avalanche that took him, but some on the expedition thought he knew what a burden he was to the team and for the sake of the others, he managed to untie himself. Once I asked Mrs. Gilkey which mountain on her wall was K-2, and she showed me. It must have been hard for her, knowing he was still up there--they didn't find his body until 1993.

The Bill Ripp Story: Part Two

By Tom Emmerson, '55

Note: My biggest obstacle in writing this profile was Bill Ripp. He didn't think it was cricket to run a story about himself as long as he was editor of the Newsletter. That left me with three choices: (a) use torture; (b) seize editorship of the Newsletter; (c) write a tell-all with all kinds of exaggerations and splash it over social media. I think those are the reasons he finally agreed. Bear in mind that this was my idea. (I am at emmerson@iastate.edu.)



Ripp displays the first AHSAA Newsletter, Volume 1, Issue 1 (Winter-Spring, 1990)

Growing the AHSAA with fewer hands

Ripp's first job was to create a committee to help write a constitution and by-laws for the AHSAA. Its main purpose was "to organize and implement an all-classes, all-year organization." (Newsletter, 1990). Bill has been the Director since its inception. Other officers at the outset included Mary Lokken Jackson, '67 as president and Newsletter editor, along with Jack Smalling, '58, Carol Carmean Houge, '64 and Connie Martin Vaclav, '76. The new Alumni Association initially enjoyed the active involvement of about 20 persons. But it wasn't long before about 10-12 persons formed the core of active workers, which also meant that some of its initial plans had to be dropped so the volunteers could concentrate on the essentials. Today, Bill estimates that the number is "about half," which includes the officers and a few others. After approving by-laws and creating a structure the AHSAA set

out to create a data base of graduates (both living and deceased) and to recruit members through its Newsletter, which first appeared in 1990. The first graduate to become a member was Jeff Kuehl, ('72). By the end of 1990, nearly 2,200 others had joined with the membership topping out in 1998 with membership topping 3,700. Today the number is 2,798. (Ripp attributes the decline to the rise of social media and, particularly, the Alumni Association's own website). It would be impossible, Ripp says, to understate the importance of Jack Smalling ('58) in compiling the database and helping create three Alumni Directories – in 1994, 2001 and 2011 with yet another scheduled for 2020.

Becoming the Nation's Best

Thanks to contributions from graduates, along with membership dues and directory sales, Ripp says the Alumni Association is one of the Midwest's, if not the nation's, public school leaders in terms of membership, revenue and expenses versus benefits provided. That's Ripp's conclusion after attending numerous convention sessions on "how to do it." Using 2018 as an example, revenue from new membership and renewals brought in \$21,907 The AHSAA spent about \$10,700 to print three issues (two 12-page and one 16-page) full color Newsletter. Add another \$4,600 for postage and another \$1,000 for office operating expenses — for a total expense of \$16,300. That leaves enough to annually allocate \$6,000 for four \$1,500 scholarships for Ames High seniors – and to support a variety of other educational causes. These include providing \$1,500 a year for project grants for three teachers – one each from elementary, middle and high school. In recent years it has also contributed funds for new uniforms and instruments for the band, robes for

chorus, as well as making a \$15,000 donation for equipment to a new high school weight room, plus another contribution to help cover the cost of replacing stadium grass with Field Turf in 2009.

"No one gets paid, nor should they"

Monies received from alumni play a big part in the Alumni Association's ability to support good causes, but another MAJOR factor is the fact that no one gets paid for their work. No salaries to Ripp for his 30 years or Smalling or anyone else. Ripp set the tone in 1989 when he told Supt. Rice that he would lead the Alumni Association, but only as a volunteer. "A salary may make it just a job!" he reiterated in a 2014 letter to Superintendent Tim Taylor and Principal Spence Evans. "I think dedication and a love and passion for Ames High are the main requirements for this position," he said then and just as emphatically in 2019. Ripp refuses to accept the idea that the hours upon hours he spends on AHSAA business (and especially the thrice-yearly Newsletter) are anything but fun. "If you are doing this and wishing you were doing something else," he says, "that's a job. On the other hand, "if you are doing this and don't have anything better to do, that's fun." Small wonder that Bill was named one of Ames's "Unsung Heroes" in 2007.

Newsletter thrives after early wobbles

The glue that has held the Alumni Association together these 30 years is the Newsletter. Without it, "dead in the water," according to Ripp. By which he means, first, that it is critical to attracting members for the AHSAA and generating revenue, but even more important, it's what keeps alumni

part of the Ames High family. Social media today may be the future, he adds, “but we want our graduates to have something to hold in their hands.” Maybe not forever, but for the foreseeable future with Ripp as editor in chief and still going strong in spite of the sometimes enormity of the task; Bill took over in 2010 after the Newsletter had been through at least four editors (rarely did the Newsletter publish this detail). They were all talented alums who eventually found it impossible to hold a full-time job, raise a family and also get the next number to the printer on time. This was especially true of Connie Martin Vaclav ('78), who was deeply involved as editor for more than 10 years before Bill, and she still serves as the AHSAA Treasurer. During those formative years, the editors struggled to get alumni to send in reports of reunions and contribute in other way, including letters (which remains the best-read section of the publication). At one point (Winter 1995) the AHSAA officers published a “desperate” plea for volunteers which included a warning that the newsletter “will be the last thing to be cut, but without additional help, it may be cut also.”

At least one reader appears to have wished for just that. She was Sonia Kay Rolland, ('81). Her letter in Dec. 2002 demanded that her name and address be removed from the mailing list and threatened to shred any Newsletter that came to her. “I don’t owe you nothing,” she insisted. The Newsletter editor printed her letter, because, as Ripp explains, they try not to be censors and, besides, critical (let alone steaming critical) letters are so rare as to make for an unusual change of pace. Ripp says the only letters they do not print are those containing obscenities. At least one correspondent came to Ames’s defense (in the May 2003) issue. Shirley (Baker) Hoerman ('52) said she “nearly bit her tongue off” when she read Rolland’s letter. If there is a common thread of complaint, it’s usually about misspelling proper names. Take the string of mentions begun in Dec. 2002, when Pat (McKee) Robison ('45) wrote to note that a caption in the previous number had identified her as Pat McKee, when,

in fact, she had been ‘Pat McKee Robinson” for 53 years. Unfortunately, her letter as published spelled her name – twice – as Robinson, Pat tried again in May 2003, pointing out in all caps that “THERE IS NO ‘N’ IN MY LAST NAME” The editor apologized. On balance, Ripp says, the letters received are overwhelmingly positive, even grateful and informative. By 2010, the Newsletter’s precarious position had improved so it was printing 12-page issues (instead of 8) and was coming out on schedule. This was also the year that the publication schedule was amended to April, August and December.

When confronted later about why April instead of May or June, Ripp confessed (in 2019) that he wanted some day to resurrect his April Fool legend Loof Lirpa, who reappeared – after a 14-year hiatus – in the April 2014 number and has survived since (so far). Overall, the Newsletter is on an even keel, has expanded from 8 pages (black and white with a touch of orange) to as many as 16 pages in full color on high quality paper. Ripp has been the sole editor since 2010 and specifically “oversees” Loof’s April contributions.

Wanted: Outstanding Grads for us to Honor

Perhaps the Alumni Association’s most significant non-financial duty today is selecting the recipient of its highest honor – the Distinguished Alumna or Alumnus of the year. Bill Ripp says the award, established by the first officers of the AHSAA, was patterned after Iowa State’s “Cy’s Favorite Alum” which recognized supporters of athletics. So, it began in 1990 as the AHS Alumni Association’s “Favorite Alum” with the aim of the board choosing alums who supported athletics or donated time or money to the school. The first recipient was R.J. (Jack) Smalling, who has also been an officer in the Alumni Association since its inception 29 years ago. After four years, Ripp suggested that since Favorite Alums would most likely always be Ames residents, it was time to “branch out and make the award open to all graduates.” This led to a re-naming of the award to “Distinguished Alum” (Alumnus or Alumna) and

created a need to solicit nominations from all alumni, not just members of the AHSAA. In fact, the first honoree of the actual “Distinguished Alum Award” occurred in 1994 with Brian Jenkins, '76 as the first recipient. Through 2019 the award (by whatever name) has been presented to 30 alums, of whom 20 were male and 10 were female (beginning with Helen Rae Daley Smith ('40) in 1996. The earliest graduate recipient was Farwell T. Brown from the class of 1929 (in 1993). The youngest winner so far – from the class of 1991 – is Nupur Ghoshal, M.D. in 2018.

Distinguished Alum Award

If you know a still-living Ames High School alum who you think deserves this award, contact Bill Ripp – by letter, phone, internet or dog sled before December – and explain why. It helps to get someone to second your nomination. Don’t forget that the award is based “solely on what the graduate has done and/or contributed to society since graduation.” It is also worth noting that the award is not given posthumously. Ripp says the AHSAA committee makes its decision annually in March or April and will keep all nominees “active” for five years.



AHSAA Display/Archives Room: Left: The trophy/display case donated by the Coach Hiram "Hi" Covey Family. It currently houses the books we have received from our AHS Graduate authors. Center: Front—the Ames/Boone Victory Bell which was won last by Ames, so we are the permanent "keeper" of the bell. Center: Back—Athletic/Cheer Squad uniforms. Right: Senior Class pictures—1983-2019.



AHSAA Bulletin Board located at the inside-the-school entrance to the cafeteria. (All alumni pictures courtesy of Tom Emmerson, '55.)

So why is Bill in such demand?

If directing the Alumni Association and publishing the Newsletter weren't enough, Ripp has been for years the go-to person for class reunions and other alumni activities involving Ames. And this isn't just a one-off. Most classes come to Ames for reunions every five years – usually beginning with the 20th, Bill says, and they keep coming back into their 70s and 80s. That means there could be as many as nine gatherings every year during the summer and early autumn. Counselor Bud Legg, who knew Ripp as well as anyone, said in 1995 that Bill's personality and the fact that he was the sponsor of Senior Senate for 30 years meant that "he had the opportunity to personally know most graduates" and to remember most of their names. As a result, reunion planners invariably contact him for advice on things like suitable dates that don't conflict with another class or other local activities. He's often their tour guide, too, when alums want to see what the old barn

looks like. Bill also has the key to the room in the basement with all the memorabilia that has been donated over the decades – including the bell that went to the winner of the annual Ames-Boone football match. (Ames won the last one, so it's here.) And he tries to attend as many lunches, dinners and other events as possible – if invited. It goes almost without saying that various classes, looking for something nice to do for their alma mater, often think of the Alumni Association – or at least seek its advice. One of Bill's more memorable recollections occurred in 2006 when the class of 1966 (40 years on) at its Ames reunion raised between \$40-\$50,000 to help pay for new seats in the high school auditorium. Ripp also shared the sadness of the Class of 2000 when members discovered that 12 of the 16 trees they – as kindergartners – had planted in 1988 along the east side of the high school had been cut down to make room for various building projects.

Summing up

This has been the story of a Nebraska farm boy who left his comfort zone for a life in an Iowa town – and loved it so much that he's still here 60 years later and still doing his best for Ames High and the community. Bill says he couldn't imagine a better place to work (36 years) and serve another 24 as a volunteer for the Alumni Association. People who know suspect that Bill will outlast that Bunny. He is still energized and still beating his drum for Ames High.

Tom Emmerson ('55)



Memorials

In memory of: **Janet A. Hoff, '48**
By: Sharon L. Petersma, '48

In memory of: **Paul C. Sondrol, '74**
By: Tamara Sondrol Stein, '72

In memory of: **Mary Sherman Reno, Staff**
By: Gordon D. Reno, '60

In memory of: **Nancy Houge Hadaway, '68**
By: Karen Houge Haines, '58

In memory of: **Raymond (Staff)
and Helen Smalling**
By: Janis Jordan Coss, '67

In memory of: **G. Harold Newell, '49**
By: Peggy Newell Ganske, '77

In memory/honor of: **AHS Class of 1959**
By: Reunion Class of 1959

In memory of: **Phillip E. Riley, '70**
By: Cynthia A. Ustrud, '79

In memory of: **Donald L. Finnegan, '74**
Donna J. Finnegan, '75
By: Kathryn "Kay" Mulhall, '75

In memory of: **David B. Anderson, '75**
By: Michael J. Nostwich, '75

In memory of: **Keith E. Soesbe, '54**
By: Jerrold Soesbe, '56

In memory of: **Barbara Squires French, '63**
By: AHS Friends from '63

In memory of: **Paul A. Sass, '51**
By: Roger A. Deal, '51

In memory of: **Douglas Vern Diehl, '48**
By: Jeff J. Diehl, '76
David Lee Litchfield, '77

In memory of: **Carla Lechner Lucas, '53**
By: Mary Sirois, '53

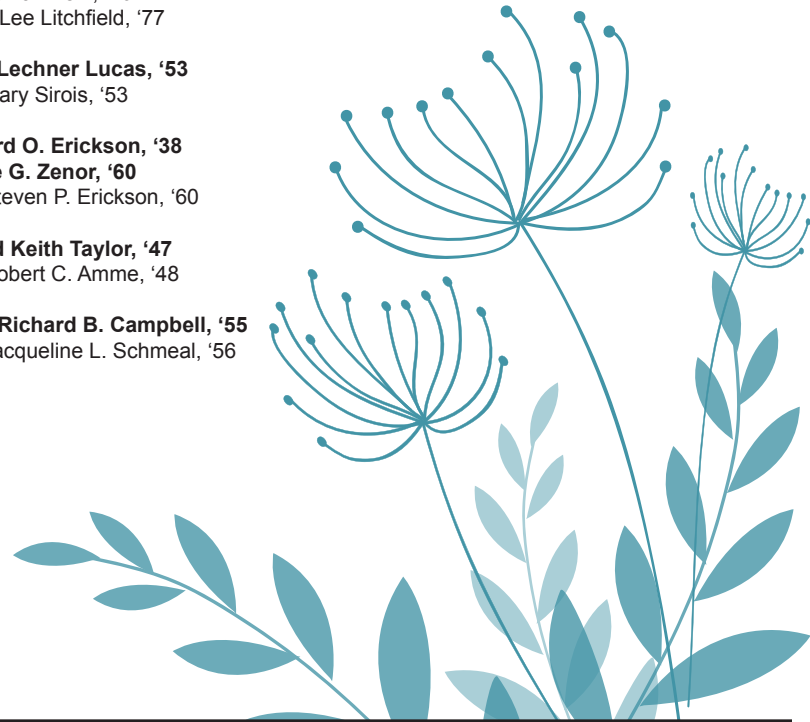
In memory of: **Richard O. Erickson, '38**
Blaine G. Zenor, '60
By: Steven P. Erickson, '60

In memory of: **Gerald Keith Taylor, '47**
By: Robert C. Amme, '48

In memory/honor of: **Richard B. Campbell, '55**
By: Jacqueline L. Schmeal, '56

In memory of: **Blaine G. Zenor, '60**
By: Mickey VonBergen, '60

In memory of: **1956 AHS Deceased
Classmates**
By: Diana Rex Gammell, '56



Some Have Left Us

| Class | Name | Date of Death | City, State | Class | Name | Date of Death | City, State |
|-------|------------------------------------|---------------|------------------|-------|-----------------------------|---------------|----------------------|
| 1938 | Cue, James Wesley | d.10-10-2019 | Ames IA | 1955 | Diehl, Donovan F. | d.10-30-2019 | Chapel Hill, NC |
| 1939 | Taylor, Maynard W. | d.5-30-2019 | Inglewood CA | 1955 | Campbell, Richard Bruce | d.9-16-2019 | Davis CA |
| 1941 | Hoyt, Marilene Virginia (Shockley) | d.9-21-2019 | Mankato MN | 1955 | Rutter, Charles LaVerne | d.9-2-2019 | Ames IA |
| 1942 | Dixon, George Irvine | d.10-10-2019 | Marshalltown IA | 1956 | Hagen, Donald Richard | d.3-9-2018 | Omaha NE |
| 1946 | Hart, Dorothy Marie (Schanche) | d.9-19-2019 | Des Moines IA | 1958 | Ellis, Gary Dean | d. 11-3-2019 | Ankeny, IA |
| 1947 | Turner, George E. Jr. | d.7-25-2019 | Des Moines IA | 1962 | John, Karen Maxine (Smedal) | d.11-4-2019 | Lake Havasu City, AZ |
| 1948 | Hagen, Aaron Obed 'Tunney' | d.4-2-2019 | Shakopee MN | 1962 | Childs, Diane Kay (Neville) | d.9-3-2019 | Cass Lake MN |
| 1949 | Larson, Marilyn Joyce (Bowers) | d.8-15-2019 | Ames IA | 1966 | Hiatt, Deirdre (Peglar) | d.12-30-2018 | San Francisco CA |
| 1950 | Abbott, Alan DeWitt | d.8-6-2019 | Story City IA | 1966 | Politis, Theadora Renae | d.8-29-2019 | St Louis Park MN |
| 1950 | Rowe, Kenneth Gene | d.8-17-2019 | Port Townsend WA | 1966 | Wood, Catherine Louis | d.7-26-2019 | Worthington OH |
| 1951 | Munson, Robert David | d.7-9-2013 | Lakewood CO | 1969 | Reinsch, Becky Lou (Btaman) | d.8-19-2019 | West Des Moines IA |
| 1951 | Danielson, Gloria Mae (Nass) | d.1-23-2017 | High Ridge MO | 1974 | Finnegan, Donald Lynn | d.8-24-2019 | Lees Summit MO |
| 1952 | McDowell, Patricia Ann (McGuire) | d.8-21-2009 | Alpine CA | 1975 | Andrew, David Bruce | d.8-23-2019 | Port Ewen NY |
| 1952 | Riffe, Ruth Yolanda (Martin) | d.9-9-2019 | Story City IA | 1978 | Gerstein, Gregory William | d.10-28-2019 | Ames IA |
| 1952 | Siemers, Eizabeth (Toresdahl) | d.10-21-2019 | Round Rock TX | 1991 | Horness, Tammy Marie | d.7-5-2018 | Ames IA |
| 1952 | Papich, Jean Marie (Whalen) | d.8-24-2019 | Cedar Rapids IA | Staff | Enquist, Willis Dean | d.9-17-2019 | Ames IA |
| 1953 | Peterson, Sue Anne (Schaefer) | d.9-16-2019 | Eugene OR | Staff | Hilgerson, John Norman | d.4-23-2019 | Ames IA |

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: _____
 In honor 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 AHAA (special events, newsletter ideas, anything): _____

From the Desk of the Editor

It has been another busy class reunion summer. We enjoyed working with and attending some of the reunion activities with the classes of 1959, 1964, 1969, 1974, 1979, 1984, 1989 and 1999. The tour of the current high school was very important to most classes as it is scheduled to "bite the dust" during the summer of 2022, which will be before their next class reunion. Classes will begin in the fall of 2022. During the 2022-23 school-year, the practice athletic fields are scheduled to be replaced and completed by September, 2023.

On a final note, I wish to express my sincere appreciation to Tom Emmerson, '55 for his expert

journalistic skills in his two-part series on the "Bill Ripp Story". At the same time, I wish to thank the readership for their positive reception of the article. As usual, Tom was right—"Doing a feature article is a better choice and, indeed more lively, than an obituary!" ("Gratias ago tibi, Tomas!")



AHSAA Calendar

2020 AHSAA Monthly Meetings:

| | |
|--------------|-------------|
| January 21st | February 18 |
| March 17th | April 21 |

2020 Class Reunions:

| | |
|-------------|------------------------------|
| June 27 | Class of 1980 - 40th Reunion |
| Sept. 11-13 | Class of 1965 - 55th Reunion |

Other 2019 Events:

December 27th All-Classes

AHS Holiday Gathering

The **Ames History Museum** is again hosting a special alumni reception from 5:00 to 7:00 P.M. on Friday, Dec. 27th. Come join classmates and other Ames High alums to see the latest popular exhibit "UNCORKED: The Spirited History of Alcohol in Ames." Drinks and refreshments will be served. *(Tracey Stoll, '74)*

December 27th All-Classes Holiday Gathering

7:00 P.M. to Closing
 North Clyde Kitchen and Kegs,
 823 Wheeler--Suite 1, Ames
 Replacing the Olde Main Site!)

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

NOTE: If the third (last) number on your name sticker is 2019— your membership expires with this issue. Your timely renewal will be greatly appreciated.



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