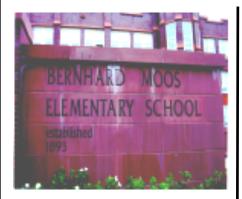
A NEWSLETTER FOR AND ABOUT THE KIDS IN AND AROUND MOOS GRAMMAR SCHOOL FROM THE 30'S THRU THE '60'S

JULY 2007 15TH EDITION



#### My Column

Greetings to all and I hope you have had a great holiday season and many more to come. There are more really neat photos of Moos and Sabin and a few other neighborhood symbols of yesteryears which are enclosed courtesy of Kathy (Naydenoff) Rivetna and her sister Diane and her brother Paul. I have recently been swamped with info, new found "kids" and other goings-on so this issue comes a little early so we can get the word out and ease my work load, for the moment.

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**Linda(Falkenberg) Malecki Jan. '58** Hi Jim,

Your newsletter brought back a memory of my childhood. When I read about the Rags and Iron man a flash of fear hit me. I remember being a very little girl and the man on the horse drawn wagon was coming down the alley. I heard him sing out "Rags and Lions" and ran away crying.

I never said anything to my parents or anyone else but whenever I heard him coming I'd go and hide. I thought he was selling rags and lions and the lions would escape and eat me. Funny how a memory can come flooding back, huh.

Well, you got me delving into the deep recesses of my dusty brain. I was talking to my husband this morning and telling him that I sent you the Rags and Lion story. He laughed at me teasingly, but I told him I was only 5 or 6 when this occurred. As I got older I, of course, got smarter. The man on the wagon seemed to say "Rags da Lion" as I now recall and I thought he was selling this lion. I guess I thought it was going to escape and I ran away as fast as my little legs could carry me. Also, seeing Ken Hoffman's name mentioned in the newsletter brought back another memory which you can publish. When we were, I guess, 11 or 12 and we all hung out at Maplewood Playground, in the evening the girls and boys would flirt with one another testing our hormones. I can recall that boys hit girls at this age if they One early evening liked them. Kenny (as we called him then) gave me such a resounding punch on my arm that I could not play volleyball for a few days. Wonder if he remembers this??? There was no fear of predators in those days. I would go to Maplewood Playground during the summer in the morning (after doing my chores), play volleyball, go home for lunch, go back to volleyball, go home for dinner and return to the playground

to continue to play volleyball or hang with the group. My parents never worried about us and we'd be home when it got dark (probably 9:00 p.m. or so). Never would that occur nowadays.

Also, since you're in touch with **Don Kauts** -- maybe you could check
and see if he ever hears from **Charles (Chuck) Niedle.** He was my
first boyfriend in 7th grade. When I
cut off my ponytail then he became
Joyce Wasielewski's boyfriend.

Thanks for letting me reminisce Jim. I forgot to check and see if Maplewood Playground is still there when we visited last July. Maybe you could ask in the newsletter??? Regards, Linda

Any, and all, contributions to the continuing publication of this newsletter are greatly accepted and avidly welcome

Stanley Rejholec is remembered as attending Moos during 1954-56 but didn't graduate from Moos due to his family moving.. He didn't graduate from there but his sister, Lillian Rejholec did graduate in June of '54.

Kenny Hoffman Jan. '58 and his sister Arlene Hoffman lived on the Northwest Corner of Maplewood and Wabansia. James Hoffman Jan. '53 and Ray Hoffan Jan. '57 were also siblings.

**Don Kauts Jan. '58** lived on Artesian, as did **Kathy Stanford Jan. '58**.

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I lived exactly across from Moos opposite the Ebenezer Church,

The store we all went to was owned by Ernie Mason.

Talk about things remembered:
The Hot Dog guy at North Avenue, on the south side of of the street across from Rembrandt's. 5 Hot Dogs for \$1.00 Just west of California across from the Park was Park View BBQ where Kathy Standford worked.

Sam Dolas Jan. '58



Betty Hutton has passed away at the age of 86. She was a movie star of the 40's and 50's and was known for her exhuberant style. Betty passed away in her Palm Springs apartment March 11th from complications of colon cancer. She was known as "The Blond Blitz" and "The Blond Bombshell" and "The Incendiary Blond". Her most famous movie role was Annie Oaklev in the movie musical "Annie Get Your Gun" and she later starred as a trapeze artist in Cecil B. DeMille's 1952 drama "The Greatest Show On Earth" which won an Oscar for best picture.

Sad to say, Marlene (Becker) Halverson Jan. '52 has passed away on March 16th, 2007. Her very best friend, Donna (Badovinac) Tuohy Jan. '51 is extremely saddened as we all are. I can't tell you how shocked and upset I am. Marlene was my oldest friend, we have known each other since we were little girls. We shared overnights, house work, church, trips to Wrigley field, River view, North Ave beach, and potato chips, while riding the "El" in trips around the loop. I had no idea she was ill, the last I heard from her was a Christmas card, she used to call me when she was going to be visiting her daughter and we would get together for breakfast. Widowed many years ago. She raised 4 boys and 1 girl by herself. They are scattered in Nevada, Texas, Montana, Illinois. 2 grandkids by Paul who is in the Air Force. Married 1956 to Leonard Halverson Jr. He was from Des Plaines.He died in an auto accident on Christmas eve 1979.

#### **Reunions??????????**

Several MossMates have asked about reunions of classmates and neighborhood friends. I know of a few mini-reunions that happen often as breakfasts, dinners, or coffee klatches at one another's homes or at a local restaurant here and there. if you are interested, I may be able to help you get one together. I have a mailing list of many from a lot of different years and I am willing to help with making contact one way or another. We have gotten several old friends and siblings together thru these past years and I am willing to help as best I can. Just let me know what I can do.

#### **Alleys**

They were dirty, had rats being chased by cats, were strewn with garbage, smelled pretty bad and had no lights. I understand that New York City has no alleys and that's why we occasionally see garbage in the streets when there is a strike of the sanitation dept. employees on TV.

For us kids back in the 40's and 50's it was a wonderful place to hide and have adventures. What would ringa-livio or kick the can or any of the other street games be without the alleys? All of the garages back then were single story and it seemed easy to jump from one to another to make a quick getaway. Occasionally someone would jump and tear thru a weak roof. It was our secret area and we all learned which gangways and gates were easy to access and which ones to avoid. It was a big part of NOT being caught. How about Statues and 3 feet off? We could play for hours before a car would disrupt the game.



Frankie Laine during his early "hey-day" years.

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We were privileged to recently receive a visit from Ray Sunde June '54 and his bride of umpteen years **Artie.** Their photo is on page 5. Artie went to parochial schools and never attended Moos. They were married and were having kids while we were married and having kids so we bonded and were pals back in the "old days". Careers and job advancements and our lack of free time, owning the Washtenaw Variety Store, which was open more hours than we care to admit to, took it's toll and we eventually lost contact. Well, here we are 40 years later and we seemed to have not dropped a step. We gabbed about this and that and every other thing that happened in our lives since. Below is Ray and Artie's short story of their lives from then until now:

Artie and I were married in January of 1959 and we have 3 children, Bob, Keith and Dawn. We also have 4 grandchildren. I have worked for the City of Chicago for 9years as an engineering draftsman. I then went to work for the Board of Education for over 32 years. I started as a specification writer then a buyer, cost analyst, assistant director and lastly a building manager. Artie and I ran 3 businesses; R & L Photos, with Lenny LoCoco for 9 years, "Hair Anytime by Sunde" for 13 years and "Sude & Son's Construction" for 30 vears. We also rebuilt and flipped houses, 15 homes before retirement and 11 homes after turning 55, which were the last 14 years. We have been very busy but we have had a lot of medical bills and our insurance was an 80/20 plan and thus we did what we had to do.

Our 2nd son, Keith, was given less than 12 months to live due to heart conditions. But we are happy to say he turns 45 in June, after 10 surgeries (5 were open heart). This is our story and we will stick to it! If you wish to contact us call Jim and Sandy Curtis, they know how to find us. We live 6 months a year in Florida and 6 months a year in the western suburbs of Illinois.

I got a call from Bob Jaworski Jan. '49 the other day and we talked and talked and talked. Actually it was his wife that called and eventually passed the phone to Bob. They are snowbirds and live 6 months in Florida and 6 months back in the Chicago area and are about to return back to Chicago for the summer as many others do. Bob was recently an accident victim as he was hit by a car while being a pedestrian. He is fine and has no lingering problems which takes me to the next bit of information. Bob is an ex-marine and is still tough as nails. We talked about, what would you expect, the old days on Washtenaw and Moos school. Bob mentioned Larry Janowiak and wondered about Fred Diechmann He lived at 1715 N. Aug. '48. Washtenaw, on the third floor with is sister, Barbara Jaworski June '52 who. tragically, died at an early age. I'll try to hook up Bob with Fred so they can share old times together.



Casey Siewierski Jr. Jan. '58

I got a heads-up from Mary Lou (Woroby) Obos that Casey was on Classmates .com and here he is. His nickname, which society now calls "street name" was Kayo...I wonder why? he sure had a great head of hair,eh? Casey has his own website and it briefly tells about his life. For those without internet access here it is in his own words.

Welcome to my world! I would like to briefly tell you about myself. Born and raised in Chicago and for as long as I can remember, wanted to become an Artist or Firefighter. It turned out that I became both. A firefighter for 42 years fighting fires all over the world, but spent most of that time in Chicago. In 2003 I retired, ending my career as a Firefighter. Along with my wife, Joanne, we elected to move to the Cape Coral/ Fort Myers area and dedicate our retirement to artistic creations. After painting for over 55 years, I have collected several ribbons and awards for my work as well as designed for celebrities, politicians, and major corporations. Not specializing in any one media or subject matter, I paint portraits, landscapes, nautical, and unusual.

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unusual. I create my work in my studio in my Cape Coral home and have a little modest shop in Fort Myers that I sell from. As a Cape Coral Art League board member, I display and participate in all their scheduled shows. The League has several gallery shows throughout the year. The League's members are some of the best artists in Southwest Florida. The shows are always open to the public and we invite you to visit us. Hope you enjoy my work.....

My thoughts and ideas represented with paint and brush on canvas, wood, mirrors, and countless other subject matter.

Casey's website can be accessed at www.picturetrail.com/ <u>caseysiewierskijr</u>

Casey lived on Fairfiled just a block from Moos. An up-to-date photo is on page 5. I call it "Casey at the Bat" errr make that "Casey at the Easel".

#### Recently heard from Ed Aluzas June '46:

Bernard Moos School...Now I remember. I flunked kindergarten, was humilliated by Mrs. Woltmann who caught me chewing Chicklets and made me stick it on my nose for the rest of the class time. Moos...where I got double promoted, played the tambourine in the Moos School Rythem band, served as a Patrol Boy, got elected Class President in a class vote and remembered teachers with last names like Haves, Lee, Murray, and principal's Lachmacher and ZVan Dvke. Marilyn Lowrey broke my heart and, later, Nancy Paul warmed my heart.

Our 2nd son, Keith, was given less than 12 months to live due to heart Grammar school was over in 1946 and I headed for Lane Tech.

An undistinguished career filled four years at Lane. Spanish club, intramural sports and, in my senior year, writing a column for the school paper (Lane Daily). I graduated 133rd in a class of 550. The writing thing was inspired by working fulltime (4 pm to midnight) as a copy boy for the Chicago Sun-Times from September of 1948 thru October of 1950. It was a huge life informing, identity shaping experience. days off, during the high school years, I played sandlot football, baseball, and basketball with the "Tornadoes" in the parks and at Maplewood playground. Fond memories crop up as I think of teammates Dean Frelk, Terry Van Driska, Don Collins, Don Kunz, Rich Pren Vockeroth, Clarence ZMoe, "Lefty" Felske, and Don Haseman. Does anyone remember these guys? After leaving Lane, I became a factory worker at Wilson Sporting Goods. Good work and good pay and lots of time for fun. In 1952 I was center fielder for the Chicago "Phillies" who won the city championship for boys/men over 18. We represented Chicago in the amateur world series that year in Battle Creek, Michigan. Somewhere around 1952-53 my life shifted course. At Humboldt Park Methodist Church I was influenced by a young minister, Augie Aamodt, to not only go to college but also enter the Christian Ministry. Other people were also strategic, among them Diane (Zavadil) Deussalt's parents!

I enrolled at North Dakota State College, spending one full year with neighborhood friends (Moos grads Jane Kanellos, Lloyd larsen and Lennie LoCoco). It was initially a painful emotional process but, I managed to survive and later thrive in varsity baseball and campus activities. In 1955 I transferred to Mount Union College in Alliance, There I met a beautiful, delightful woman, Gloria Chase, with whom I have been married for almost 49 years. For 3 years I studied at Boston University of Theology. Upon graduation and ordination as minister in the Methodist Church, Gloria and I embarked overseas for 10 months, working in a children's camp in the French Alps, studying at the Ecumenical Institute, near Geneva, Switzerland, traveling in Norther Europe, spending a month in Italy, and taking in the Middle East Back in the states for 6 weeks. (Ohio), from 1962-1975, Gloria and I birthed and parented 3 wonderful children, all grown up now. I served Methodist Churches in North Industry, Hudson, and Alliance. Restless and beat up dealing with the tough issues of the 60's and 70's, I changed course. Our family of 5 moved to California, had all of our stuff stolen in the process, and landed in Claremont, where we have lived in the same house for 31 years! earned a doctorate (after 7 years!) in Religion & Psychology, became state licensed as a Marriage, Family Therapist in private practice, worked in a volunteer hospice for 10 years and subbed in Methodist, Presbyterian, and Unity Churches.

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Currently, Gloria and I are looking at "What's Next?" She still teaches art to children and I still carry almost a full client load. This is the year I want to continue some writing for publication. We are both committed to making a difference in the world, especially in the realms of Peace With Justice and other environmental issues. Moos was a significant 8 year sojourn in growing up and breaking through shyness and personal insecurities. I still keep in touch with my dear friend and classmate, Dean Frelk. If any of you know how I can contact others of the class of 1946, please let me know (address: 682 Black Hills Drive, Claremont, CA 911711; phone 909-626-7502). To ALL of you...Jim & Sandy Curtis & other MoosMates..may you live long, live well, and be well-loved...Ed

#### Notice to all June '57 Alumni

Efforts are underway to begin planning your 50 Year Reunion to be held in Chicago during the Summer of 2008. All class members who are interested in attending are asked to contact

Mary Lou (Worobey) Obos at mobos@sbcglobal.net or call Jim Curtis at 954-752-6339. Also make sure you look up the class reunion website at www.moos57.com . Lots of neat stuff about your class originated by Frank Sorce Sr. and Rich Van Horne

#### It's a Wonderful Life

Kathy Stanford Jan. '58 called me recently and related a great love Kathy was asked, in no uncertain terms, by her Mother to run to Mid-City Dairy to get milk. Kathy, being a teenager who knows everything, declined but, not for long. She was soon on her way to get the milk via North Ave. As she approached California Ave. she saw a group of young studs ahead and one in particular caught her eye. She slowed down to wait for the traffic light to turn red and she savored the moment. purchasing the milk she found the guys still there and hurried home. Kathy uraed her Mom to come with her and retrace her steps to see the young stud. Kathy said "That's the Guy I'm going to marry". Her Mom reluctantly went with Kathy and saw Kathv's newly found love. Mom was impressed. The "guy" turned out to be **Kenny Rae June '52** and the rest Kathy is now Kathy is history. (Sanford) Rae and those 2 kids are still married very happily and approaching their 50th anniversary. Ain't love grand? If you have a neat story to tell please let me know so we can publish it, too.

#### Linda (Alleman) Fields June '53:

Incidentally there are two teachers that no one so far has mentioned, Mr. Lepianka and Mrs. Kimura (somewhere between 1950-53) she was from Hawaii and was here during her husband's military duty. She taught us the beautiful and haunting song, "Aloha Oe" which translates to farewell to thee. Every time I hear it I am reminded of her. when I learned to play piano as an adult it was in the beginners book.

#### Rich Van Horn June '57

Before my 1957 graduation, My parents bought a home in Carpentersville, Illinois. This sort of screwed up my plans to go to Lane Tech. But my Grandmother came through and said I could live with her. Well, at least I went to Lane for one year on the honors classes. Then it was off to Barrington High School. Graduated 1961. I was a jock, football, wrestling and track for three years. One year of fooling around at Continental Bank & some night school college and the Cuban missile crisis arose. We (three of us) enlisted in the Marine Corps to kick some commie butt! The story of the three of us enlisting is too long for this edition. Just let it be said Frank and a pussycat had a lot to do with my future. Any way, after my Marine duty, I returned to Continental Bank. I was unhappy with my salary but very happy with my co-workers, I even married one - Marsha Beinecke, class of '61 St. Clements and class of '65 St. Michaels. I guess it was good, four kids and forty years later we are still together. All of the kids (Rich, aka RJ; Lynn; Michael; Kristina) are doing well. One of my fellow enlistees (Ed) also returned to Continental Bank. While in the Corps, I got an electronics education. Ed was reading the want ads one day in '67 and his eye caught an ad for a company wanting electronics experienced people. So twenty-five years and some months later, I retired from IBM along with a great incentive package. Started my own PC consulting business.

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Found out I was about two years ahead of time. The PC explosion had not yet occurred. So find something else to do - OK! How about owning a resort near Branson, Missouri - Sounds like a good idea! Spent around seven years doing that and sold out and permanently retired. Built a new home almost on the lake front of Table Rock Lake. Fishing and boating are on my agenda a lot. Became involved with our homeowners association and was President for a year. Time for a joke: Two guys sitting in a bar, talking. First guy says "Did you know Lions have sex 6-7 times a night?", Second guy says "Darn! And I just joined the Elks!" Well, I'm the second guy. Got very involved. Until one morning last September when I woke up and couldn't breath. Paramedics got me breathing again and I thanked them. But then they and my wife insisted I go to the hospital. Leaving out a bunch of the story, I had had two heart attacks (neither of which I noticed), and now I have four additional arteries on my heart - quadruple bypass. I feel great except for my legs where they harvested my veins. Six months and they still haven't healed completely. Enough of my fun stuff. While still owning the resort I created a web site for us. I figured I did such a good job I started my PC business again. This time the world was ready! I have assisted many individuals and created around six web sites, including www.moos57.com. Frank Sorce, Moos '57 and I started that and are trying for a fifty year reunion. Please go to the site and contact us. Thanks!

Rich

# Jim Moran The Courtesy Man

has passed away at age 88. He came to south Florida for health reasons and became the largest Toyota dealer and distributor in the USA. He is endeared by his associates and the Broward County community for his generosity, charity and the respect he showed for his associates. His company, JM Family Enterprises, is one of the largest privately owned companies in Broward County.

"Jim Moran: The Courtesy man" is his biography. It's ISBN # is 1-56625-044-7 and sells for \$24.95. Proceeds go to a non-profit Youth Automotive Traing Center which Jim created for disadvantaged youths. We bought 2 Rambler station wagons from Courtesy Motors and I was gifted an autographed copy of his book by my daughter who worked close to him as a security guard recently.

Proper distance
To him was bunk
They pulled him out
of someone's trunk
Burma-Shave



Todays Moos kid's artwork



It used to seem so big but was actually quite small



Today's classroom.

Where are the desks with the ink

wells?



The viaducts are showing a lot of wear and tear.

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**Ray Sunde (Jan. '54)** & Artie (his bride of many years) on a recent trip to our home



June class of 1957

1 Rich Van Horn 2 William Charles Floore 3 Shiela Olsen 4 James Fleischhacker 5 Frank Schoener 6 Ron Cowley 7 Arthur Kowalkowski 8 Calvin Reeves 9 Charles Yost, Jr. 10 Rodney A. Jensen 11 Paula Yocum 12 Juanita Frose Cashman 13 Bonnie Holdenfield 14 Sharon Lee Kreizer 15 Julie Susan Matonik 16 Diana McDaniel 17 Michalena Anna Sommer 18 Joanne Marie Kroll 19 Bertha Evelyn Sokolowski 20 Gladys Marlene Johnsen 21 Virginia Ruth Bredensen 22 Gloria Jean Czarny 23 Bernhard Charles Jr. Makela 24 Billy Henry Blegen 25 Frank Howard Sorce, Sr. 26 Bob Paul Podgorski 27 Mike McEvoy 28 Larry Walter Rogge 29 Peter Zawlik Jr. 30 Ronald Stevens 31 Donald Victor Stevens 32 Duane Curtis 33 Nancy L. Gorski 34 Judy Ann Floistad 35 Carol Christine Madsen 36 Diane Jean Fontechia 37 Alice Rosemarie Miller 38 Peggy Anne Scanlan 39 Carol Janowiak 40 Virginia Schultz

Not in Picture: Evelyn Leota Martin; Jo Ann Martin.

We apologize for spelling your name incorrectly. It has been forty-nine years!

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Today's Moos kid's artwork



Still there and it's tail is still polished



They used to be so big but were actually quite small



The viaducts are showing a lot of wear and tear



Who the heck is this guy?



Today's classroom.
Where are the desks with the ink wells?