

\*\*\*\*\*

**Pat (Schai) & Peter Curran:** "Living on the Eastern Shore of Virginia is a very different experience. Being at the tip of the Delmarva Peninsula, with the Atlantic Ocean, Chesapeake Bay and Atlantic Ocean on three side's means that life is very slow and different from more urban areas. People make their livings here mostly through farming, on the water (fishing, crabbing, etc.), and there are several retired people. My biggest problem is the lack of shopping opportunities

We keep busy with boating, fishing and looking at the water. We keep our boat in our back yard, although it is in the water during the season. We both are officers in the United States Coast Guard Auxiliary which demands a lot of our time. I even get to wear a uniform (which I hate). We will be going to the U.S. Coast Guard Training Center in Yorktown for training in April. Last weekend we were in Hampton Roads for a District Conference.

We travel quite a bit. Our families necessitate several trips annually to New York, Delaware, Connecticut, and California. In a couple of weeks we will be heading for Florida to visit friends and relatives. We do not have any exotic destinations planned at this time, but hope to have some new opportunities. We just were in New York City last weekend visiting the Metropolitan Museum. Staying in New York City is such a treat for us.

We both paint and we built a studio onto our house a few years ago. I am back into painting classes as is my husband. I do only water color and Pete uses several mediums."

\*\*\*\*\*

**Stolen Car**

An elderly Floridian called 911 on her cell phone to report that someone had broken into her car. She was hysterical as she explained her situation to the dispatcher: "They've stolen the stereo, the steering wheel, the brake pedal and even the accelerator!" she cried. The dispatcher said, "Stay calm, an officer is on the way." A few minutes later, the officer radios in. "Disregard." he says, "she got in the back-seat by mistake." (I hope none of us gets that bad)

---

**THE PREZ's CORNER**

As of the date of this writing, there is ~\$1,100. in the AA bank account. Additionally, there are 27 people that have committed to attend, and another 7-8 in the maybe category. If we do not have at least \$1,500 and 50 people committed to attend, the mini-reunion is not practical financially – given the planning effort, negotiations, expenses etc. Having been through this in 2006, WRIT LARGE, I know of what I speak!

Payment of dues-by 4 of the potential attendees-as well as those still on the fence would help the overall effort considerably.

If we do not have a quorum and funds as indicated above by 9/30, the AA sponsored mini-reunion will be cancelled.

What is needed or reconfirmed ASAP: Name, number of attendees, hotel?,  
Regards,

Jay

**Jay R. Hern, 2042 Peach Orchard Dr. #608, Falls Church, VA 22043, 703-893-0270 jrhern@aol.com**

---

**THE VEEP's NICHE (and bringing up the rear)**

Like Jay said, get the required information in to Jay or me ASAP so we can continue our planning (**This is imperative**). Well, I've about said it all with one exception. Some of you who are traveling a long distance for the mini-reunion, like I am, may be interested in making this 2 day event into a vacation by combining it with another adventure. Peggie and I have booked a 7-day Carnival cruise out of Tampa which sails Sunday March 27<sup>th</sup> to Grand Cayman Island, Cozumel, Belize and Isla Rotan before returning to Tampa on April 3<sup>rd</sup>. We're flying in to Tampa, renting a car, enjoying the reunion, driving back to drop off the car in Tampa, and shuttle over to the pier. We'll take a shuttle to the airport from the pier and fly back to Las Vegas. If any of you are interested or have any questions you can contact me (below) or call the guy who handled my reservation. He told me that if there were others that would like to come along he'd be glad to get them the best deal he could. The guy's name is Lazarus (yeah, I stupidly asked him if he was raised properly). His number is (800) 819-3902, extension 85354. I just thought I'd throw the option out there if anyone might be interested. I hope you enjoyed this newsletter, thanks to my contributors, and maybe we can do another one or two before the reunion. Take care my friends.

**Stew (the old, falling apart, retired Navy Chief and desert dweller)**

**"Stew" Evans, 4953 Steinke Dr., Kingman, AZ 86409, 928-692-9233, pncstew@hotmail.com**

.....



FAYETTEVILLE-MANLIUS HIGH SCHOOL  
1956 ALUMNI ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER

April 2010 Xtra Edition

On the WEB at: [WWW.FM56.ORG](http://WWW.FM56.ORG) - Check it out!!



Okay gang, *only one year left!!*....what else can I say? Although we'll miss seeing Bill Guild and Bob Conway in March, as well as the rest of those that we've lost and those that can't (or won't) be there for whatever reason, we intend to have a great time. But for those of us that WILL be there, we're going to have our "last fling" as a class and I, for one, plan on making the most of it. Remember guys and gals, some of you see each other during the year but for many of us, we may not pass this way again!

I have received a few emails recently that gave me some "meat" for a newsletter so I'll share some tidbits of information with you.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**Dick & Elaine (Soper) Marshall:** These two have traveled all over the country for years, seeing many new and exciting places in their RV. They recently celebrated their 51<sup>st</sup> anniversary which, in itself, is a fantastic accomplishment these days. For their anniversary they decided to take a nineteen day Panama Canal cruise rather than heading out with the old RV. Dick and Elaine recently returned from a nineteen day cruise through the Panama Canal and the following is their account of the trip:

"We left from Ft. Lauderdale, made several stops new to us in the Caribbean then went to the canal. Awakening around 4:15 AM, we are positioned to be the next ship through. Many other ships are around us with their lights aglow. We can see two ships already in the locks and rising up. The first set of locks has three chambers and lifts a total of **82 feet!!** It is getting light as we proceed to the first chamber. Eight "mules" (locomotives) on tracks pull us along. Our ship has only a few feet to spare on all sides. We watch everything from our verandah or from the front deck which is two doors from our cabin. It is so interesting and exciting. When we are 82 feet up, we exit to Lake Gatun. **WOW!!** We continue west, as it is our turn, snaking our way through the lake passed the Continental Divide. At times, we are sailing through thick tropical forests. It is afternoon when we get to the next lock of one chamber. Through that, it is not far to the third set of two chambers. Now we are approaching the Panama City area. It has taken about eight hours and 51 miles to get to the Pacific Ocean; a truly awesome journey!! After Panama City, we sailed up the coast of Latin America and Mexico, making six stops along our way to San Diego. We flew back to Atlanta and then back home to northern Georgia."

\*\*\*\*\*  
**Keep Our Roster Data UPDATED !!!!!**

Has anyone changed their mailing address, email address, telephone number or just hooked onto the Internet recently???? If so, please let us know ASAP so we can get your information up-to-date and ensure that you can be contacted whenever class information is disseminated or if information is needed. Contact Jay Hern at [jrhern@aol.com](mailto:jrhern@aol.com) or Stew Evans at [pncestew@hotmail.com](mailto:pncestew@hotmail.com) to get your information updated.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**Tough Guy**

A man appeared before St. Peter at the pearly gates.

"Have you ever done anything of particular merit?" St. Peter asked.

"Well, I can think of one thing," the man offered. "Once, on a trip to the Black Hills out in South Dakota, I came upon a gang of high-testosterone bikers, who were threatening a young woman. I directed them to leave her alone, but they wouldn't listen. So, I approached the largest and most heavily-tattooed biker and smacked him on the head, kicked his bike over, ripped out his nose ring and threw it on the ground." I yelled, "Now, back off biker boy or you'll answer to me!"

St. Peter was impressed. "When did this happen?"

"Just a couple of minutes ago sir."