



Lunch Bunch Gazette

Volume 8 Issue 4

April 2006

Lunch Bunch Founder Bob McKLVEEN



CHET'S CORNER By Chester ROLAND

ROBERT J. WARREN

Harvey Warren was a young soldier from Pennsylvania and was discharged from the U. S. Army at Fort Meyer in the late 1920's, and shortly thereafter he married Bessie Eustace. This marriage produced **Robert Warren**, born March 30, 1929. Following the birth of **Bob**, other siblings were born including two brothers and three sisters, in that order.

Bob's father had worked in welding shops in D. C. and Alexandria before opening his own shop known as Art Welders at 127 South Peyton Street.

Living at 425 South Washington Street, **Bob** was educated at the Prince Street Elementary and Jefferson schools before entering G. W. H. S. in September 1942.



During the first year at G. W., **Bob** would spend in the Cadet Corps, but finished in the P. E. program the last three years. He credits **Mr. Drury** for teaching him how to operate a printing press and for his contribution to the printing of The Surveyor. **Bob** credits mechanical drawing as being the subject that best benefited him after his school years. Weighing only 140 pounds, **Bob**

had to play his sports at the Alexandria Boys Club and St. Paul's Boys Club in Shad Town.

On November 19, 1949, **Bob** married Phyllis Cooney, this marriage producing two girls and one boy, before ending in divorce in 1962. On November 9, 1963, **Bob** married Marie Helgesen, a mother with a daughter by her previous marriage, and together they had a daughter born to them. Today, this family consists of five children, five grandchildren, and two great grandsons.

When **Bob** graduated from G. W. in 1946, he went to work for his Dad where he spent ten years before venturing off into other welding companies, ending up with Union Carbide.

Bob was an active member of the Masonic Orders while Marie was active with the Eastern Star. He also loved the game of golf and played with outstanding golfers such as **Kenny Eberhart, Ookie Pettit, Gerald Myers, Bobby Powell** and others.

Bob and Marie live at #6 Barbara Trail, Fairfield, PA 17320.

New Attendees:

The GWHS Golden Friends Lunch Bunch would like to welcome our new attendees at our luncheon on March 21st, at Old Country Buffet, Fredericksburg, Virginia. Among those attending for the first time were Leo A. MOORE (1970), Betty CLIFT Armstrong (1951), and Jim (1944) and Barbara (1950) Duley, W & L High.

We hope each of you will continue to join us for our monthly gatherings. The total attending in March was 105. Thanks to everyone for your participation.

The next luncheon will be on Tuesday, May 16th, in Fredericksburg,

PONDERISMS from Jim Lowe

I used to eat a lot of natural foods until I learned that most people die of natural causes.

Gardening Rule: When weeding, the best way to make sure you are removing a weed and not a valuable plant is to pull on it. If it comes out of the ground easily, it is a valuable plant.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.

Never take life seriously. Nobody get out alive anyway.

There are two kinds of pedestrians: the quick and the dead.

Life is sexually transmitted.

Health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.

The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.

Have you noticed since everyone has a camcorder these days no one talks about seeing UFOs like they used to do?

Whenever I feel blue, I start breathing again.

All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

In the 60's, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird and people take Prozac to make it normal.

How is it one careless match can start a forest fire, but it take a whole box to start a campfire?

Who was the first person to look at a cow and say, "I think I'll squeeze these dangly things here, and drink whatever comes out?"

If Jimmy cracks corn and no one cares, why is there a song about him?

If quizzes are quizzical, what are tests?

Do illiterate people get the full effect of Alphabet Soup?

Did you ever notice that when you blow in a dog's face, he gets mad at
(continued on next page)



VACUUM CLEANER

We Pick Up Anything

We were talking recently about the sky rocketing cost of gasoline and the crowded roads that tax your patience when you need to drive. Back in our younger days, we walked to wherever we had to go. Very few owned automobiles, and you could fill your tank for \$5.00. If you had a date, you walked to the movies, to a party, or to the Hot Shoppe. If you had a nickel, you could ride the A. B. & W. bus to your destination. We also walked to school.

Walking home from school with your favorite sweetheart was a lot of fun. She would let you carry her books for the asking. Strolling along and talking it over was a pleasure. Some of the girls were in the band, so you might have to carry her sax or trombone along the way. If she played the tuba, you had a heavy load to bear. I did very little walking home with the girls because it was after school practice with baseball, football, or basketball for me.

From what I hear on the news, it is the International demand for oil and gasoline that is causing the big rise in the price of gasoline. In America, the popular S. U. V. has caused a tremendous increase in gas consumption. Hopefully they will get tired of paying the high prices, and return to compact cars, or smaller size economy cars.

I have a solution for crowded roads. When I received my operators license, the age requirement was eighteen or older. If the politicians would raise the age limit to eighteen again, they would remove at least ten million teenage drivers from the highways immediately. But you can forget that. Those politicians are afraid of losing votes. Driving an auto at age sixteen is not good for highway safety. Building roads is not the answer. There are too many vehicles on the roads today, and it's not going to get any better. If you get a chance, check out the new Woodrow Wilson Bridge. It is higher and much wider than the old bridge. It's supposed to be open by mid summer.

I'm sorry to report the death of **Ed 'Boogie' Lewis**. Ed was raised in Old Town Alexandria and was a member of the Baptist Temple softball team. I met Virginia 'Boots' Duncan Hall recently at a social event. 'Boots' is a member of the notable Duncan families of Alexandria. Joe Duncan was her father.

My final comment on autos and gasoline is this. **Ralph Schwab** was given a bicycle to ride to work by First National Bank. I never owned a bike, never could afford one. Maybe **Ralph** will give me a lift on his bicycle to my next destination.

Time to shut down the old vac. Too many vehicles and high gas prices.

On G. W.!

(continued from previous page)
you, but when you take him on a car ride, he sticks his head out the window?

Does pushing the elevator button more than once make it arrive faster.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

With the help of **Dave Beach**, President of GWAA, the GWHS Golden Friends Lunch Bunch Gazette is now on the Inter-

net for all to enjoy. The last four issues (December 2005, January 2006, February 2006, and March 2006) are currently on the Internet for all to see and print copies. In order to print the copies, you will need to have Acrobat Reader. This is a free download. The website is www.gwhsaa.com/gflb.html. Please visit this site and tell all your classmates and friends about it. **Again, a BIG THANKS to Dave!**

Sick Bay:

Will FIELDS
Irene DODGE BURRELL
Brownie VARNELL DODGE
John EVERLY
Jim WORDEN
Mary Ann SWAN CORNWELL
Rob HOFFMAN
Janet HOFF Dawson
Barbara BLEDSOE Butterworth
Evelyn GALLAHAN Boger
Charles ROHR



Obituary:

Betty LAKE Thorpe (1938)
Margaret Virginia ROBERTS
Dawson (1940)
John 'Jack' CARROLL (1950)
Ellsworth LANE (1955)
Russell 'Coach' Herrick
Harmon Reed MARTIN (1942)
Clare Miller Walsh (Faculty)
Ralph A. 'Tee' PHILLIPS
(1949)
Quinlan H. HANCOCK (1943)
Edward B. 'Boogie' LEWIS, Jr.
(1946)
Nancy Lou AVERRILL Jefferson
(1952)

THANKS

Another round of thanks are in order for all the prayers, thoughts, cards and other media that has been bestowed upon me in the past year. I have really missed being with all of you wonderful people (could only attend one luncheon last year), but I am hoping that I can get back for at least one luncheon sometime this year. I am currently on oxygen 24 hours a day, seven days a week, and I do not feel too comfortable being out with an oxygen tank. Please know that I think of you often, missing all the smiling faces and cordial greetings. But I do have a good memory tank which I am still able to recall.

There has been some concern regarding the continuing publication of the GWHS Golden Friends Lunch Bunch Gazette. This is a special passion of mine, and as long as I am able to sit at the computer and create this Gazette, I will do so. Last month was a bad month for me (unable to get out for doctor appointments—had to have visiting nurse service from INOVA—and was unsure whether the Gazette would get out, but I was able to plug along and publish. So far, the April issue will be published on time. I do need your ‘reporter’ input for articles to publish. Your classmates would love to hear from you with an article about yourself, growing up in Alexandria, attending the school system, etc. **Bob Warren** sent me an email about the possibility of someone writing about growing up in the great City of Alexandria, during the 30’s, 40’s, 50’s, 60’s and 70’s. There is so much to tell of our wonderful lives during that time. Please take the time to jot down a note or two and forward it on to me.

Again, my thanks for caring so much. I am really blessed. *Ralph Schwab*

Special Dates in May (and previously missed ones):

Wedding Anniversary Dates:

- 5/10 M. Richard and June DAKON RUNALDUE (58 years)
- 5/22 Bob and Nell LOGWOOD (52 years)
- 5/26 Mike and Betty MONROE (55 years)

Birth Dates:

- 5/2 Buddy NICHOLSON
- 5/2 Marcine Roland
- 5/5 Evelyn BERRYMAN TREGER
- 5/6 D Anne BRISCOE HORSMAN
- 5/6 Leonard GOLDMAN
- 5/7 Randy WOODS McKLVEEN
- 5/8 George WELCH, Jr.
- 5/8 Betty Jean ALEXANDER Giddens
- 5/8 Martha HARRIS Loven
- 5/10 Nancy Jane BURCHEL WILKE
- 5/13 M. Richard RUNALDUE
- 5/15 Jean POWELL Schilling
- 5/15 Ray STANLEY
- 5/16 Jim BRYAN
- 5/16 Robert CAPORALETTI
- 5/17 Chuck TORPY
- 5/20 J. Carlin ALLEN
- 5/21 Jim BARRY
- 5/21 Dolores WARREN Rice
- 5/24 Boots WINDHAM PAYNE
- 5/24 Dave RICE
- 5/26 Jean MAY HUMPHRIES
- 5/26 Jim WADE
- 5/26 Donna STEWART MOORE
- 5/27 Ralph SCHWAB



HUMOROUS PUNS (Contributed by Jimmy Clark) (continued from last month)

I used to be a lumberjack, but I just couldn’t hack it, so they gave me the axe.

I used to work in a blanket factory, but it folded.

If electricity comes from electrons – does morality come from morons?

Is a book on voyeurism a peeping tome?

Marriage is the mourning after the knot before.

My wife really likes to make pottery, but to me it just kiln time.

Practice safe eating – always use condiments.

Reading whilst sunbathing makes you well-red.

Sea captains don’t like crew cuts.

Shotgun wedding – a case of wife or death.

Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

When two egotists meet, it’s an I for an I.

When you dream in color, it’s a pigment of your imagination.

Without geometry, life is pointless.

TEQUILA AND SALT (Submitted by Jerry Swisher)

This should probably be taped to your bathroom mirror where you can read it every day. You may not realize it, but it’s 100% true.

There are at least two people in this world that would die for you.

At least 15 people in this world love you in some way.

The only reason anyone would ever hate you is because they want to be just like you.

A smile from you can bring happiness to anyone, even if they don’t like you.

Every night, SOMEONE thinks about you before they go to sleep.

You mean the world to someone.

You are special and unique. Someone that you don’t even know exists loves you.

When you make the biggest mistake ever, something good comes from it.

When you think the world has turned its back on you, take another look.

Always remember the compliments you received. Forget about the rude remarks.

And remember....when life hands you lemons, ask for tequila and salt, and then call me over. (Actually, make mine lemonade – I’m not that cool anymore! Ha!)

