



Lunch Bunch Gazette

Our Founder Bob McKLVEEN



CHET'S CORNER DONALD M. ROBEY (1951) And DORIS DURRETT (1952) By Chet Roland

Donald Robey was born on August 4, 1933 to C. Maynard and Laura Robey while this family was living at 522 Queen Street. **Donald** was the younger brother of **Milton Robey**. **Milton** was active in sports while at GWHS, and passed away in July, 1982.

Donald's close friends at GW were **Boyd Fuller, Pally Roberts, Milton Burke** and **Bill Brown**. His favorite teacher and subject were at the Shop Building under **Charles Dunn**.



Donald didn't meet his future wife at GW, but at the Alexandria Skating Rink. **Doris Durrett** was the daughter of G. Maxwell and Virginia Durrett of 100 East Walnut Street. She was born December 23, 1933 and entered GWHS in 1947. **Doris** liked English and she took a liking to **Miss Quill**. She was close to **Phyllis McIntosh, Kenny Rucker**, and **Willard Scott**, whom she dated.

Donald and **Doris** became engaged in the summer of 1952 and

took their vows on December 6, 1952. **Donald** entered the field of electrical apprenticeship and became affiliated with Truland Systems Corporation in Arlington. He retired on January 1, 1993, after 27 years with Truland.

After graduating from GW in 1952, **Doris** would become employed with the C&P Telephone Company as an accountant until her retirement in 1985.



Donald received his degrees in Freemasonry in Alexandria-Washington Lodge No. 22, being raised in January 1968. He served that lodge as its Worshipful Master in 1975, and served as the 143rd Grand Master of Masons in Virginia. His achievements in the field of Masonry are too large to print in this newsletter as it would consume the entire paper. Anyone interested in this information can receive a copy by contacting **Donald** or this writer.

Donald and **Doris** lived at 100 East Walnut Street for 45 years and in March 2001, moved to Reedville, VA on the Northern Neck to be close to the Chesapeake Bay where they love to cruise and fish.

GROWING UP IN ALEXANDRIA By Ann DARLING McKlveen

My earliest memory of growing up in Alexandria is of the whole family going down to the river in the evening to watch the Norfolk boat dock at the wharf. The trip wasn't

complete until the captain blew the whistle and I burst into tears. It was a really loud whistle.

I lived on Russell Road next to the Braddock Cannon. Our neighbor had lots of children. My cousin, **Jean Wiley**, lived across the street. The **Trayer** brothers, **Bill** and **George**, lived in their grandmother's house on Russell Road. It is a beautiful old home and back then it had a lovely big yard. **Jackie Sullivan** lived next to them. The **Dyson** girls, **Betty** and **Shirley**, lived around the corner on Alexandria Avenue. **Elaine Fately** lived next door. Across the street was **Dorothy Franklin**

The **Kane** sisters, **Kitty, Betty** and **Roberta**, lived in another big old home at the top of the hill. **Roberta** still lives there. She is the only one from the neighborhood who still lives in the same house.

Aimee and **Sara Carlin** lived at the top of the hill also. They had a stable, and kept horses there. Their home was also a beautiful old building. The creek ran along the other side of the hill. **Barton** and **Everett Hellmuth** lived in a house on the creek. Mrs. Hellmuth had a beautiful garden and kept ducks in the creek. It was a sight to behold. **Scott Humphrey** lived nearby.

The **Sloper** brothers, **Lee, Teddy**, and **Donald**, lived on Braddock Road. Next to them were **Bobby** and **Marita Smith**. **Ruth** and **Dickie Redmond** lived on Alexandria Avenue. Across the Street were the **Quinns** and **Bucky Kiger**. I can still see Mr. Kiger and Mr. Dyson getting off the bus and walking home each evening.

I only have good memories of our neighborhood. At dinner time, Mother would stand on the side porch and blow her whistle. That meant "come home now." If my sister, **Joan**, had wandered too far to hear, it was my job to find her. I made many trips around the neighborhood looking for **Joan**.

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VACUUM CLEANER

We Pick Up Anything

I motored over to Colonial Beach, VA recently to join Carolyn GARDNER and others for lunch. I always enjoy the Route 3 journey because it brings back memories of bygone years. Route 3 was the Virginia mode of travel for residents of Northern Virginia for many years. We are pleased to see very little change in scenery.

Prior to arriving at Colonial Beach we passed through Potomac Beach and noticed that Wilkerson's Crab House was still in business. That reminded me of Miller's Crab Shore, and Parkers Crab House that were popular during the 40's and 50's. I believe they are both history now. I downed many a chilly one at those gathering spots. They were very lax in selling alcohol to minors during my high school days.

We arrived at Carolyn's river front home on Potomac River Cove just in time to enjoy a fine crab cake meal prepared by Evelyn LOWE. Carolyn has remodeled, and added on to her beach cottage. It is now a beautiful home on the river. Joining me on my trip to the beach were **Podgie THOMAS, Pat MAGNESS THOMAS,** and Julie THOMAS.

Gathering around the table also was **Jim LOWE,** Mary DOWNHAM, Evelyn LOWE, and hostess Carolyn GARDNER. **Jim LOWE** played some golden oldies for our listening pleasure. Many thanks to Carolyn for a delightful day on the Potomac River.

I recalled one instance during the 40's, after school closed for the summer. **Buddy GIDDENS, George NALLS, Harold MAHONEY,** and yours truly took off in **Buddy's** Model A Ford for a trip to Colonial Beach, VA. We left Alexandria at 8:00 a.m. and arrived at Colonial Beach at 5:00 p.m. We experienced three flat tires along the way. On each flat tire we removed the tire from the rim, patched the inner tube, and pumped the tire up by a hand pump. The tires were as slick as a plate of glass and totally worn. **Buddy GIDDENS** explained, "It was the best I could do." More about Colonial Beach later.

Pat THOMAS, Julie THOMAS, and yours truly were hosted recently for brunch at Clyde's by **Bob** and **Barbara KIDD MOORE.** **Bob** is the brother of **Sam MOORE** and brother-in-law of **Donna STEWART MOORE.** Much reminiscing about days-gone-by was a total pleasure.

The GWHS Alumni Annual Picnic will be on Saturday, September 30th, Area A at Fort Hunt will again be the meeting place. Full details will be outlined in the Fall edition of "On G.W."

The vac has been on the move – time to close it down.

On G. W.!

Sick Bay:

**Brownie VARNELL
DODGE
Charles ROHR
Buddy WRIGHT
Corinne DAMERON Sotera
June PARSONS Barry**

Obituary:

**John (Jack) F. WALLACE
(1938)
Ethel Joyce DUKE Pur-
cell (1951)
Edward MURPHY (1939)
Amelia Gray SMITH
HARMON (1947)**

(Continued from Page 1)

Do any of you remember this cheer? 'Rah Rah Sis Boom Ba; Mrs. Goods' Kindergarten; Rah Rah Rah!' Mrs. Goods had a kindergarten in the basement of her home on Orchard Street. She was a very sweet, grandmotherly type woman and a wonderful teacher of small children. I still have a picture that was taken at her Halloween party about 1937. Some of those in the photo are **Joyce Reynolds, Buddy St. Clair, Carol Thatcher, Peggy Shafer, Dorothy Franklin, Nancy Van Hyning, Bill Trayer, Charlotte Benz, Kenneth Glasco, Woody Warfield, Bob Logwood, Barton Hellmuth, Edward Johnson** and my sister, **Joan,** and me.

We were very fortunate to grow up in such a nice neighborhood with such wonderful families.

New Attendees:

The GWHS Golden Friends Lunch Bunch would like to welcome our new attendees at our luncheon on June 20th, at Old Country Buffet, Dale City, Virginia. Among those attending for the first time were Erin Haynes (James Monroe HS – 2007), **James GLADDEN** (1951), **Charles ROGERS** (1962), and Eleanor Rogers (Annandale HS 1962).

We hope each of you will continue to join us for our monthly gatherings. The total attending in June was 130. Thanks to everyone for your participation.

The next luncheon will be on Tuesday, August 15th, in Dale City, VA.

Special Dates in August (and previously missed ones):

Wedding Anniversary Dates:

8/14 Jim and Evelyn LOWE (52 years)
8/18 Charlie and Nancy LYONS (55 years)
8/19 Bob and Ann DARLING
McKLVEEN (56 years)
8/20 Ed and Beverly CLIFT PARKS (57 years)
8/21 Joe and Marjorie PENNELL
DeLucien (58 years)
8/21 Shady and Pat ENGLAND
SCHELHORN (52 years)

8/23 Chiggie and Ginger CARR
Chinn (52 years)

Birth Dates:

8/3 Peggy SCHWAB EMBREY
8/4 Kitty DIXON PRYOR
8/4 Don ROBEY
8/5 Louis BUTTGEN
8/6 Betty Jo GINN MITCHELL
8/6 Ginger CARR Chinn
8/6 Cathy POTTS Magalis
8/7 Bud OMMODT
8/9 Jo PIPER Dowdy
8/9 Joan CRANE Parnell
8/10 Janet HOFF Dawson
8/10 Marlene CURRIER WILT-
SHIRE
8/12 Ellie McKENNEY DANIELS
8/12 Barbara RUSH Fields
8/12 Buzzie HARRIS
8/15 Donald PAYNE
8/15 Kenny SIMPSON
8/15 Geraldine ALLEN Knighton
8/16 Millie CARTER SULLIVAN
8/19 Vivian IRBY Frantz
8/19 Dan BRAGG
8/19 Jean WILEY EVERLY
8/20 Carol KNIGHT L'Abbe
8/20 Caroline Boteler
8/21 Beverley ALLEN Bahin
8/25 Jean CURRIER HYDE
8/27 Robert ROLAND
8/28 Frances BERRYMAN White
8/29 Lindsay TAYLOR
8/29 Andy McDANIEL
8/31 Becky DOWNS Zimmerman

From Jim LOWE on Getting Old

Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement center were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says: "Slim, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?"

Slim says, "I feel just like a new-born baby."

"Really!? Like a new-born baby?"

"Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants."

More Getting Old from Jim LOWE

A very elderly gentleman (mid nineties), very well dressed, hair well groomed, great looking suit, flower in his lapel, smelling slightly of a good after shave, presenting a well looked-after

image, walks into an upscale cocktail lounge. Seated at the bar is an elderly looking lady (mid eighties).

The gentleman walks over, sits alongside her, orders a drink, takes a sip, turns to her and says, "So tell me, do I come here often?"

More Getting Old from Jim Lowe

Hospital regulations require a wheelchair for patients being discharged. However, while working as a student nurse, I found one elderly gentleman—already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet who insisted he didn't need help to leave the hospital. After a chat about rules, he reluctantly let me wheel him to the elevator. On the way down I asked him if his wife was meeting him. "I don't know," he said. "She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown."

Humor from Jan

Contributed by Janice MATHENY Maguire

An elderly couple, who were childhood sweethearts had married and settled down in their old neighborhood. After a celebration on the sixtieth wedding anniversary, they walk down the street to the old school. There, they hold hands as they find the old desk they'd shared and where he had carved "I love you, Sally."

On their way back home, a bag of money falls out of an armored car, practically at their feet. She quickly picks it up, but they don't know what to do with it so they take it home.

There, she counts the money, and learns that it's fifty-thousand dollars. The husband says, "We've got to give it back." She says "Finders keepers," and she puts the money back in the bag and hid it in their attic.

The next day, two FBI men are going door to door in the neighborhood looking for the money and show up at their home. They said, "Pardon me, but did either of you see the money that fell out of an armored car yesterday?"

She says, "No."

The husband says, "She's lying. She hid it up in the attic."

She says, "Don't believe him, he's getting senile."

But the agents sit the man down

and begin to question him. One says, "Tell us from the beginning."

The man says, "Well, when Sally and I were walking home from school yesterday"

The FBI guy looks at his partner and says, "We're outta here...."

Another from Jan:

Do you know what would have happened if there had been Three Wise Women instead of Three Wise Men? They would have asked directions, arrived on time, helped deliver the baby, cleaned the stable, made a casserole, brought practical gifts, and there would be peach on earth.



Swisher brothers, Jack and Jerry
playing a few bars of "ON G.W."

Lois YOWELL Bailey Classified Ad Column

MINT CONDITION: Male, 1932, high mileage, good condition, some hair, many new parts including hip, knee, cornea, valves. Isn't in running condition, but walks well.

A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

CHET'S CORNER II

A wise person is one

Who teaches by the
Example they set

A successful person is one
Who earns the respect
And admiration of others

A good person is one
Who is loved for the
Warmth and caring shown