



Lunch Bunch Gazette

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Lunch Bunch Founder Bob McKLVEEN



CHET'S CORNER LLOYD T. EDWARDS CLASS 1961

By
Chester ROLAND

Tommy Edwards was born to Joe and Margaret Edwards in Alexandria during the WWII era. While living at 2412 Burke Avenue, he entered GWHS in 1957.

While at GWHS, **Tommy** made friends with the likes of **Steve Vermillion**, and **Tommy Flynn**. He enjoyed the Glee Club and Mrs. Meadows as a teacher. He also participated in baseball and football while at GWHS.

Graduating in January 1961, he eventually joined the USMC. On November 15, 1965, **Tommy** married a former friend named Joan, employed by the Federal Government, but from Stewart, MN. This couple produced two daughters, the older daughter giving Tommy and Joan two grandchildren.



During the early sixties, **Tommy** joined the Alexandria Sportsman's Club and is still a member. He began officiating football games in 1962 and in 2002 he retired from the Northern Virginia Officials Association, with 31 years of service. In 2002, he was inducted into the Fairfax Football Hall of Fame.

In 1968, **Tommy** joined the

Alexandria Fire Department and after 30 years as a firefighter and Lieutenant for 5 years, he became a fire inspector serving in the Alexandria Code of Enforcement for a total of 35 years service to the City.

Tommy and Joan retired to Colonial Beach where he is serving as Commander of the American Legion and as a Trustee for the Eagle's Organization.

So you think that you are a real Redskin fan? You may want to look again when you learn that **Tommy** and wife have had season tickets since 1965. They have attended all the Super Bowl Games and John Riggins' and Joe Gibb's inductions into the Hall of Fame in Canton, OH. Both of these fans drive burgundy colored cars and they have a REDSKINS shack at their home in Colonial Beach.

What more can this writer say?

A CLASS REUNION Contributed by **Bobby MOORE**

Every ten years, as summertime nears,
An announcement arrives in the mail,
A reunion is planned; it'll be really grand;
Make plans to attend without fail.
I'll never forget the first time we met;
We tried so hard to impress.
We drove fancy cars, smoked big cigars,
And wore our most elegant dress.
It was quite an affair; the whole class was there.
It was held at a fancy hotel.
We wined, and we dined, and we acted refined,
And everyone thought it was swell.
The men all conversed about who had been first
To achieve great fortune and fame.
Meanwhile, their spouses described their fine houses
And how beautiful their children became.
The homecoming queen, who once had been lean,
Now weighed in at one-ninety-six.
The jocks that were there had all lost their hair,
And the cheerleaders could not longer do

kicks.

No one had heard about the class nerd-
Who'd guided a spacecraft to the moon;
Or poor little Jane, who's always been plain;

She married a shipping tycoon.
The boy we'd decreed "most apt to succeed"

Was serving ten years in the pen,
While the one voted "least" now was a priest;
Just shows you can be wrong now and then.

They awarded a prize to one of the guys
Who seemed to have aged the least.
Another was given to the grad that had driven

The farthest to attend the feast.
They took a class picture, a curious mixture
Of beehives, crew cuts and wide ties.
Tall, short, or skinny, the style was the 'mini'

You never saw so many thighs.
At our next get-together, no one cared whether

They impressed their classmates or not
The mood was informal, a whole lot more normal;

By this time we'd all gone to pot.
It was held out-of-doors, at the lakes shores;

We ate hamburgers, coleslaw, and beans.
Then most of us lay around in the shade,
In our comfortable T-shirts and jeans.
By the fortieth year, it was abundantly clear,

We were definitely over the hill.
Those who weren't dead had to crawl out of bed,

And be home in time for their pill.
And now I can't wait as they've set the date;

Our sixtieth is coming, I'm told.
It should be a ball, they've rented a hall
At the Shady Rest Home for the Old.
Repairs have been made on my old hearing aid;

My pacemaker's been turned up on high.
My wheelchair is oiled, and my teeth have been boiled;

And I've bought a new wig and glass eye.
I'm feeling quite hearty; I'm ready to party,
I'll dance until dawn's early light.

It'll be lots of fun; and I hope at least one
Other person can make it that night.
Author Unknown



VACUUM CLEANER

We Pick Up Anything

Can you remember some of the fun places where we used to gather while attending GWHS? We're off to Colonial Beach, VA., for an evening of dancing at Joyland Dance Hall. Some of the Alexandria's finest dancers would appear, and stop the show when they got hot! **Paul 'PIP' Page, Eddie Hinkle, Frank 'Poopie' Nowland, Bob 'Hog' Fishman, and Arlen Brown** were some of our top jitterbuggers. The girls wore "page boy" hair styles, and the boys wore "peg pants" and chains that dangled from their belt.

Then there was the famous Grace Episcopal Church dances that were held at the Church in the 200 block of South Alfred Street. **James Longbean** and **Bill Sutton** were the hot dancers at the time. They featured the "Pump Handle" and "The Sand." The guys wore their hair in a "duck tail." There were dances held at Fairlington Center during this time also.

The Alexandria Municipal Swimming Pool would be the popular spot for summer. The guys and gals would put on their swim suits and display their handsome bodies (those that had them!). Some of the life guards were **Archie Norford, Podgie Thomas, Ed Sims, and Al Barker.**

The Fireside Inn was our favorite "watering hole." The owner, Tom Moore, was very liberal on serving beer to teenagers. That was a fun place until the ABC Board moved in. Fireside Inn was located on Mt. Vernon Avenue, just north of Hume Avenue. Another favorite "watering hole" was Nalls Starlite Garden. Nalls Starlite was located on Duke Street, just west of Telegraph Road in Fairfax County.

How about the famous A & W Hot Shoppe on North Washington Street at Montgomery Street. The Hot Shoppe was swamped after a GWHS football or basketball game. The guys that owned "hotrod" automobiles would circle the building looking for action.

We had the Reed, Richmond, and Ingomar Theatres to see our favorite movies. I remember 'air conditioning' came to the theatres first. We could enjoy the 'cooling off' while watching the flick. Drug store "cowboys" could be seen at Timberman's Drug Store at King and Washington Streets, as well as Moore's Drug store in the 1100 block of King Street. Also at the Reed Theatre and Lynch's Drug Store that was located next to the Reed.

These were just a few of the 'hot spots' that we enjoyed during our teen age years. Surely, there were many more. And there was the "Nightingale" dance club on Richmond Highway at the bottom of "Snake Hill."

I could go on, but the vacuum is tired and needs a little R. and R. Until then-----

On G. W.!

SICK BAY

Charles ROHR
Corinne DAMERON Sotera
June PARSONS Barry
Tommy Johnson

Obituary:

Ashby J. PARKER (1945)
John A. LYTLE (1948)
Patricia McLAUGHLIN
SMITH (1950)
Walter PULLEY (1968)
Milton WEATHERHEAD
(1949)

New Attendees:

The GWHS Golden Friends Lunch Bunch would like to welcome our new attendees at our luncheon on July 18th, at Old Country Buffet, Fredericksburg, Virginia. Among those attending for the first time were Cindy Theimer Smith (Osborn HS Manassas 1977), David Smith (James Wood HS Winchester 1972), Sarah Smith (4th grade), Ed Boran (Gonzaga HS Wash DC 1953), Warren Wright (Spotsylvania HS 2002), Angel Webb (Spotsylvania HS 2006), and Daniel Titus (Holmes Middle School, Fairfax Co., VA).

We hope each of you will continue to join us for our monthly gatherings. The total attending in July was 146. Thanks to everyone for your participation.

The next luncheon will be on Tuesday, September 19th, in Fredericksburg, VA

CLASSMATE REMEMBRANCE Contributed by Dennis GORDON



CPL. THEODORE KATZ—20-year-old member of the Alexandria National Guard, who died yesterday at Walter Reed Hospital. Cpl. Katz was stricken ill August 14—the day the Alexandria guard was mustered into active service. Funeral services will be tomorrow at noon at the Danzansky Funeral Home, Washington, D. C., and burial at Agudas Achim Cemetery in Alexandria.

CHET's TEAM
NOW THAT'S A TRUE FAN

A News Article
By Brandon Shillesta

"I'm kind of embarrassed; the fan of his Redskins collection, in a Friday phone interview. But before he hung up, The News wanted to know—"How big a fan are you?"

"You'll see," **Tom Edwards** said.

Monday afternoon, I pulled into his Colonial Beach driveway of two cars and a golf cart that were all burgundy, and signs were posted sternly—on the Edwards' fence--: "Redskins fans only." Having gown up as a Cowboys fan, I warily opened the fence's gate and followed the sidewalk to the front porch and approached a man wearing burgundy and white clothes.

The friendly **Edwards**, 63, put down a football referee magazine and greeted me with a handshake and a smile and introduced me to his wife, Joan, on the way in.

He gave me a quick tour of his house of redskin posters, rugs, and miscellaneous memorabilia and then guided me out the back door to meet the 'REDSKINS shack'."



As the door opened, we entered a world of burgundy, yellows, and whites, with the occasional grass-colored greens and pigskins browns. Redskin posters, stools, tables, rugs, lamps, bottles, banners and even a Christmas tree helped flood my notebook in an attempt to describe a room swarming with Redskins memorabilia.

Of course, while new to me, the shack was a familiar spot for **Tom Edwards**, who says that he hosts 15-20 guests to watch away games in the fall.

He says he has gone to D. C. to see nearly every home game in-person, since 1965. His wife, Joan, says that

they went to Super Bowls 18, 22, and 26, and traveled to Canton, Ohio to see Sonny Jurgenson, John Riggins and Joe Gibbs being sworn into the NFL Hall of Fame.

The season ticket holder retired from a 35-year career with the fire department in Alexandria, and played high school football and five years of semi-pro. He says that he also officiated football for 39 years, for little league, high school, and a pro women's tackle-football team in Maryland.

The former offensive guard and linebacker says that he and his wife recently moved to Colonial Beach from Northern Virginia and are enjoying retirement, but the Redskin fan insists that his collection is embarrassing because his basement-sized collection in his previous house was three times as big as the "REDSKINS shack."

Special Dates in September (and previously missed ones):

- Wedding Anniversary Dates:**
- 9/2 Jim and Betty MARTIN (54 years)
 - 9/8 Jimmy and June PARSONS BARRY (55 years)
 - 9/16 Al and Nancy JACOBS LAMBERT (58 years)
 - 9/16 Sam and Donna STEWART MOORE (56 years)
 - 9/16 Zander and Nancy BURCHELL WILKE (56 years)
 - 9/20 Woody and Penny WALLOWER NAYLOR (60 years)
 - 9/20 Ray and Bonnie ARTHUR ((54 years)
 - 9/22 Doug and Betty Jo GINN MITCHELL (55 years)
 - 9/25 David and Millie SAUNDERS Pearce (52 years)
 - 9/26 Rob and Mattie Petrosky HOFFMAN (53 years)

- Birth Dates:**
- 8/13 Beverley COOK Conlon
 - 9/2 Ray COBEAN
 - 9/2 Dennis GORDON
 - 9/3 Zander WILKE
 - 9/6 Dwight DUNTIN
 - 9/7 Marjorie PENNELL DeLucien
 - 9/7 Jane WALLACE OLMSTED
 - 9/7 Prince OLD PETTIT
 - 9/10 Marian SPITTLE
 - 9/12 Oresto GIUSEPPE
 - 9/12 Emile MAIGRET

- 9/14 Vic COLEMAN
- 9/14 Helen DIXON ALLEN
- 9/14 Doris DAMERON Bowen
- 9/15 Morgan CHAUNCEY
- 9/16 Burt BOSTWICK
- 9/17 Alvin DODD
- 9/17 Terri NEWMARK Benton
- 9/18 Norman GRIMM
- 9/18 Ted SLOPER
- 9/19 Princess SALT STARKEY PETTIT
- 9/23 Fannie Mae DIXON McDon-ald
- 9/24 Stephen DAVIS
- 9/24 Peggy PAYNE Allen
- 9/25 Rowena Ellison
- 9/27 Ed GAILLIOT
- 9/27 Dottie HAMILTON Campbell

IDLE THOUGHTS from Bobby BAKER via Jerry SWISHER

Planted some bird seed. A bird appeared. Now I don't know what to feed it.

Had amnesia once -- or twice. Went to San Francisco, found someone's heart. Now what?

Protons have mass? Didn't even know they were Catholic. All I ask is a chance to prove that money can't make me happy.

If the world were a logical place, men would be the ones who ride horses sidesaddle.

What is a "free" gift? Aren't all gifts free?

They told me I was gullible and I believed them.

Teach a child to be polite and courteous in the home and, when he grows up, he'll never be able to merge his car onto the freeway.

Experience is the thing you have left when everything else is gone.

One nice thing about egotists: they don't talk about other people.

My weight is perfect for my height -- which varies.

I used to be indecisive. Now I'm not sure.

The cost of living hasn't affected its popularity.

How can there be self-help "groups"?

If swimming is so good for your figure, how do you explain whales?

Show me a man with both feet firmly on the ground, and I'll show you a man who can't get his pants off.

Is it me--or do buffalo wings taste like chicken?