

The Official Whitefish Bay High School Class of 1962 50th Reunion Newsletter • Volume 6 • February 2012

THINGS WE LOVE!

Hey, it's our Valentine issue. Short and sweet. We all have a lot in common - the Bay, the years we spent in school together, and then fifty years of living pretty interesting lives, all things considered. It's time to share and celebrate together. Let's party!



FROM THE EDITOR

Here's to pets, kids, and the world's most wonderful grandchildren.

Here's to the ones we love and the ones who love us back.

50 years. What an adventure. Life. As John Lennon observed, "Life is what happens to you while you're making other plans."

So maybe it's time for us to make some plans to celebrate the undeniable fact that we're still here.

By the way, you don't need to wait 'til August. Why not use our web site to re-connect with people you used to know?

As we put this little newsletter together, we've been having our own re-connections. We highly recommend it. In fact, we love it.

Happy Valentine's Day!

WFB62 50th Reunion: Marilyn Dann Steinback/Ken Berkholtz–Class Officers • Jane Grossman Chernof/Joyce Minash Solochek–Event Co-Chairs • Steve Harvey/Larry Liss–Finance • Sandy Picker Park–Website • John Hirsh/Sheila Meixner Hendrix–Missing Classmates • Bruce Bendinger–Newsletter & Typographic Errors • Eddie Fyffe–Formerly Missing Classmate...



Carol Cumings Taylor WFB62 Here comes the bride!

Our AFSer Carol in Canberra (no relation to Yogi) now has a combined seventeen grandkids.

Is this a class of '62 record?

Sadly, her first husband, a diplomat and spymaster (no kidding), passed on. But another lucky fellow talked her into retying the knot. Cheers!

Carol says she isn't going to be able to make the reunion, but maybe if she hears from enough of us, she'll join us for a toast.

Congratulations, Carol.

Hope to see you in August.

Eddy Fyffe WFB62

Eddy remembers... "I stopped at a little place on the way home and parked the van.

I went in, ordered some food, and thought about how people feel about banjos, and the people who play them.

I thought of all the joy I brought to the world with my banjo.

As I was eating, somebody rushed in and said there had been some commotion by my van.

I ran outside and threw open the door to the van.

But it was too late.

The van was filled with banjos!"

Prof Gary Rosenberg WFB62 Gary's the name.

Geology's the game!

He's one of our classmates who's stepping up to do a little more and give a little extra.

Raising money for our class gift, and then selecting it, is just one of the things we'll need to do for our Fiftieth Reunion.

Over the next few months, you may be getting a call or an e-mail from one of your classmates to help with this or that.

Thanks in advance for whatever you can do and however much you can contribute.