

GHS class of 68

Short report if anyone wants to know what I did in the last 50 years Probably most of their questions they would ask are covered here.

Having been relieved of my duties (Expelled) at Marmion Military academy I was fortunate in more than a few ways to graduate from Geneva public High School. There were girls (Sue Hayman was my high school crush) academics were a lot easier and I had a lot of friends there. Herbie Smuch my Shop teacher (great class, I made a solid wood peace sign wall hanger) tried to hold me back by giving me an F (some kind of personality conflict) Fortunately Howard Ulin interceded and I passed with a D-. At the same time troubles at home sent me packing and I jumped a freight and rode it all night ending up in E Saint Lewis (at 17 years old) After a couple days I ran Short on money so I hitch hiked back to Geneva . I was no longer welcome at home (My poor mother was Hysterical with grief) So I hung out Sleeping down in Dave Phyfers basement , His parents never knew. Needing to establish permanent residence I moved In with Crazy Ray (yes he was) on a farm on Keslinger rd, outside Geneva. Friends started showing up drinking beer and acting stupid. Pretty soon the cops caught on and busted the party I went to the county jail for a couple of scary nights) fortunately they put me in a single cell. My fellow inmates gave me the name "Sunshine" wich was used in the year book. Again Howard Ulin came to the rescue and bailed me out. I lived with his family a while and we became great friends. Graduation was great, camando under my robe . "Rebel "till the end.

Next fall I enrolled into Wisc. state University Whitewater. My self Trig Haroldson and Tom Roehlk rented a house and started an off-campus Frat house We called "the No Tell Motel " John Beluschi started another house they called the "puzzle Factory" I majored in drinking and girls, Being young and liberal I became a left wing activist. Buck Menuez and I hitch hiked to D.C. Joined the anti-war protest and marched on the Whitehouse. If you look at footage From Forest Gump we are there at the Washington Monument. I spent a couple of summers working the oil pipe line for Jane Everhams father Art. Sometimes I would shofar him to the airport and we would talk, Somehow his wisdom rubbed off on me .

In 1971 Thinking I was grown up I transferred to W S U Stevens Point. Got married to Mary Johnson (class of 6 9) Married for 2 years then Divorced. I was Immature and she was a S___ . I Successfully avoided the Draft (lotto # 20) and Graduated after 5 years with a BS in Biology ,Wisc. was great, made some good friends, drank a lot of beer and got hooked on Fishing and hunting.

Having graduated in 1993, also the time of my divorce , I had little prospect s for work in Wisc. From an add in the Geneva Republican I found a caretaker position on the private Estate of Walter Colman in Rockford Ill. Pay was only \$125 a week but included was a carriage house apt. and a brand new 4X4 blazer for my personal use. Besides the 15 acres in Rockford I was also responsible for 50 acres shorefront in Lake Geneva Wisc. Mrs, Janet Colman was old and wise. She taught me a love of birding and gardening. Many days I would shofar her between rock ford and Lake Geneva . She had a peaceful soul and we would talk and much good rubbed off on me.