

Massapequa High School

Class of 1960

Newsletter – March/April 2012

www.massapequaclassof1960.com

Well it has been awhilehope everyone had a great holiday season, Valentine's Day, St. Patty's Day and Easter!

Cruises

It has been a busy winter for all of us...as some of you might now my husband and I and two other couples including MHS Bob and Barbara (Prince) Turano went on the cruise to nowhere. Better known as the Nora viral cruise! We were to go to Aruba, Curacao and Princess Cay Island but for 4 days we were just out there in the middle of the ocean just circling!!! We circled for about two of the 4 days (it took 2 days to get back) brought us back to port 3 days early.

Before the start of the cruise we along with 3,000 other people were sequestered in a convention center in the port for over 7 hours before boarding the ship at 7:30 leaving port at 10:30, 6 hours late! We had a good time dispute everything ...one lady in our group got sick and was quarantined to her stateroom for the entire trip!



Bob Turano made it to the finals of the karaoke singing competition...he should have won! If you



see Bob Turano ask him if he wants to go on another cruise!
(Click on the picture to see his performance.)

MHS Bahamas Cruise

On March 8, 2012 the MHS Bahamas Cruise began....what a great time. It started at the Radisson Hotel, in Port Canaveral, the night before with drinks and appetizers with good/new friends, talk and plenty of laughs!



Then dinner at the local restaurant...we had fun and laughed all the time!

On March 9, 2012 we boarded the oldest ship in the fleet...built in 1990 so we had some problems...staterooms flooded, toilets backed up and swells 12ft high. We did get to the Bahamas, but could not go to Royal Caribbean's

own island too rough! The ship we were on, Monarch of the Seas is one of the oldest of the fleet ...beautiful ship inside but it had no stabilizers so we rocked and rolled!



Coming into the harbor in Bahamas



Atrium upon entering ship



We are up in our private Sky Bar on top of ship. 14th floor great 360 degree views! Our own private waitress!

L-R top: Ronnie Engel, Marie Zere, Joan (Daniell) Beyers, Clint Beyers (59), Pat (Birkbeck) Garrett, Terry Garrett

L-R Bottom: Helen Engel, Gary Kelly (Dr. Phil) Pam Curlis Kelly, Sandy Taylor Lynch Linda (Knudsen) and Carlos Enchandy missing

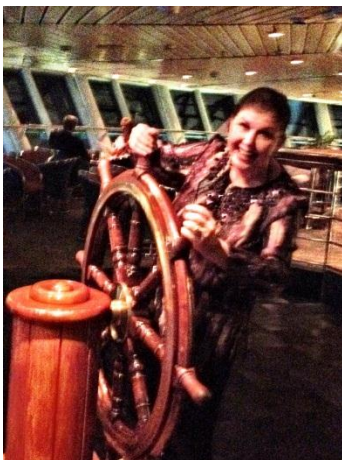


Atlantis Hotel stunning and beautiful!



"The Girls" minus Marie we could never find her!!! hmmm

L-R, Joan (Daniell) Beyers. Linda (Knudsen) Enchandy. Sandy (Taylor) Lynch, Pat(Birkbeck) Garrett and Pam (Curlis) Kelly



Finally we found Marie at the Helm!!!



Sandy, Pat and Linda trying to line dance!



- Linda (Knudsen) and Carlos Enchandy enjoying dinner



Monarch of the Seas Our home!!



Our Headwaiter giving us a Reunion Congrats cake on the last night

Classmates

Picture of Rich Leun now living in Indiantown, Florida and loving life. Just caught the BIG one!! 6 lb. 5 oz. largemouth bass.. Good job Rich. Hope Judy cooked that for you!



Florida classmates meeting in Stuart, Florida for lunch.

L-R Barbara (Prince)Turano, Pat (Birkbeck) Garrett, Judy (Swensen) Leun
Standing Carol (Marshall) Cirniglia class of 1959



Obituaries

Sorry to inform classmates of the passing of Brian Dunn....his daughter Trish Dunn, informed us that he passed away January 6, 2012 from kidney cancer. He had been living with Trish in Pennsylvania for the last 18 months. Our thoughts are with you and your family.

James Powell sent this to me for everyone to enjoy.

HEY, WASN'T THAT US? SURE WAS!!!

A little house with three bedrooms,

one bathroom and one car on the street.



A mower that you had to push to make the grass look neat. In the kitchen on the wall we only had

one phone,

And no need for recording things,



someone was always home.

We only had a living room where we would congregate,



Unless it was at mealtime in kitchen we ate.

the where

We

had no need

for family rooms or extra rooms to dine,

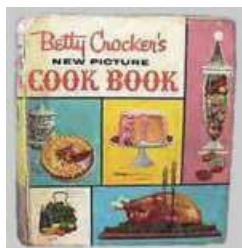
When meeting as a family those two rooms would work out fine.



We only had one TV set, and channels maybe two, But always there was one of them with something worth the view.

For snacks we had potato chips that tasted like a chip, And if you wanted flavor there was Lipton's onion dip.

Store-bought snacks were rare



because my mother liked to cook,

And nothing can compare to snacks

in Betty Crocker's book.

Weekends were for family trips or

staying home to play,

We all did things together -- even go to church to pray.



When we did our weekend trips depending on the weather, No one stayed at home because we liked to be together.



Sometimes we would separate to do things on our own, But we knew where

the others were without our own cell phone.

Then there were the movies with your favorite movie star, And nothing can compare to watching movies in your car.



Then there were the picnics at the peak of summer season, Pack a lunch and find some trees and never need a reason.



Get a baseball game together with
all the friends you know,
Have real action playing ball -- and
no game video.



Remember when the doctor used to be
the family friend,
And didn't need insurance or a
lawyer to defend?

The way that he took care of you or
what he had to do,
Because he took an oath and strived
to do the best for you.

Remember going to the store and
shopping casually,
And when you went to pay for it you
used your own money?



Nothing that you had to swipe or
punch in some amount,

Remember when the cashier person had
to really count?



The milkman used to go
from door to door,
And it was just a few cents more
than going to the store.



There was a time
when mailed letters
came right to your
door,
Without a lot of
junk mail ads sent out by every
store.

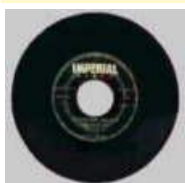
The mailman knew each house by name
and knew where it was sent;
there were not loads of mail
addressed to "present occupant."

There was a time when just one
glance was all that it would take,

And you would know the kind of car,
the model and the make.



They didn't look like turtles trying
to squeeze out every mile;
They were streamlined, white walls,
fins, and really had some style.



One time the music that you played
whenever you would jive,
Was from a vinyl, big-holed record
called a forty-five.

The record player had a post to keep
them all in line,
And then the records would drop down
and play one at a time.



Oh sure, we had our problems then,
just like we do today,
And always we were striving, trying
for a better way.

Oh, the simple life we lived still
seems like so much fun,
How can you explain a game, just
kick the can and run?

And why would boys put baseball
cards between bicycle spokes,
And for a nickel red machines had
little bottled Cokes?



This life seemed so much easier and
slower in some ways,
I love the new technology but I sure
miss those days.



So time moves on and so do we, and
nothing stays the same,



But I sure
love to
reminisce
and walk
down memory
lane.

Classmate News

Jack Blomquist and wife Pam took a trip in October (yes a little late) to Myrtle Beach and Huntington Beach State Park. Jack took many pictures and said that if anyone would like to see them along with the MHS 50th Reunion video <<[Click Here](#)>>. Or search youtube.com for Jackb6103.

List of missing classmates...can anyone help

Sue Cruet
Marlene Deuilet
Maureen Hurley
Anne-Renee Testa
Regina Sheehan
Dagmar Dippell
Joseph Dippell
Daniel Dill
Roy Wagner
George George

Still looking for the above classmates can anyone help?

If anyone has anything to share please e-mail me and I will be happy to share your news!

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