

Paddy was driving down the street in a sweat because he had an important business meeting and couldn't find a place to park.

Looking up to heaven he said, "Lord, take pity on me. If you find me a parking place, I will go to Mass every Sunday for the rest of me life and will even give up me Irish whiskey.

Miraculously, a parking place appeared.

Paddy looked up again and said, "Never mind, I found one."



## Accessing The Hicksville Newsletter

We receive so many notes each month, like the following, about the newsletter...

***"I didn't receive the current newsletter!"***

Please remember that you don't have to receive the current newsletter announcement to access it.

The newsletter is always available at <http://hixnews.com>

Because every issue is archived, you can read the April 2008 edition...the July 2007 edition...even the first edition issued as an email back in October of 2000.

Simply log onto <http://hixnews.com>

You will be whisked to the current issue of the newsletter.

The only edition not available is next month's and we are diligently producing that edition.

Access the current edition by clicking onto <http://hixnews.com> and bookmark that page or place it on your favorite's list.

## Accessing The Hicksville Newsletter

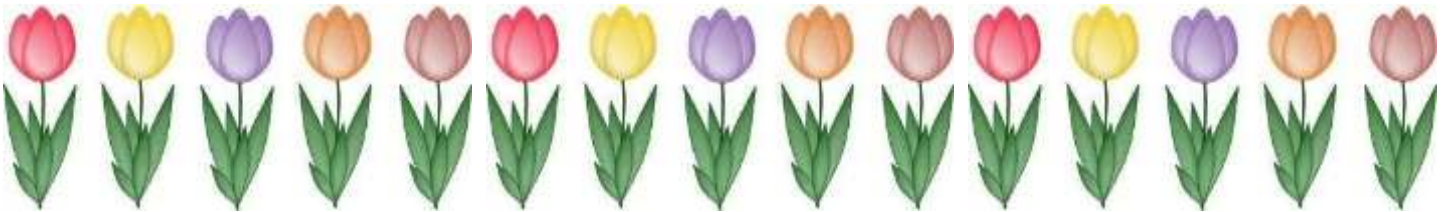


I went out of my way to have a picture professionally taken on our last cruise for all to have. Friends of mine keep passing away and I don't remember what they look like after a while; I have no pictures of them. Hey, I don't plan on leaving soon, but I would like you to have a pic of me at least while still looking kind of vibrant. Send me one of yourself, please.

Thanks.

Frank C. Tiringier SCRREA CRA '61





# Thank You's

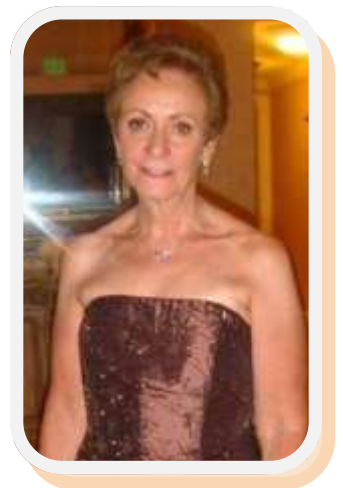
Thank you for the DELIGHTFUL anniversary card. Looking forward to seeing the "gang" and the 50th reunion next year for the class of 1962.

Marilyn (Schwab) and Alan Zaretsky



Thank you to all my classmates for your wonderful birthday wishes. They really meant a lot to me. The card was delicious! Being a chocoholic I really appreciated it, especially since there were chocolate covered strawberries on my birthday cake. Looking forward to seeing you all soon.

Best regards,  
Susan Schwartz Serlin '61



Thank you so much for such an adorable birthday card, loved it. Just what I needed today to pick up my spirits.



Joan S. Rudolph

Thank you Bobby and the Gang at HixNews! The card was so thoughtful. I read the HixNews every month and thoroughly enjoy it. It brings back happy memories even when they are tempered by reading about people I knew that have passed on. Again many thanks.

Jerry Gardner '66

# More Thanks

Hi Bob and the gang! I just wanted to say how much I appreciated the birthday card. It certainly makes turning 65 tomorrow a little nicer. Again, thanks for thinking of me and thanks for all of the hard work you all put into our monthly newsletter. I know how time consuming it is to produce, but I love to get it each month and read about what's going on and how people have been over the last 47 years since graduation. Peace and joy!

Gail DiLeo Cuoco '64



Hi Bob and gang:

Thank you so much for that delicious birthday card. It's pretty ironic because the card you sent has choc strawberries in it and I happened to visit a choc factory while visiting my sister, Tina, for my birthday and that is exactly what I bought. Isn't it sad that I abbreviate "chocolate" as "choc" and just assume everyone knows that choc stands for chocolate? Well now you know.

I appreciate your thoughtfulness and wish you all the best.

Betty Gardner Brunell '72

Bob and the HixNews Staff:  
Thanks for the birthday wishes.  
Gained 5 pounds just watching the video.

Pete Sluder '77



# We're not done with the thanks...



Thanks so much for remembering my birthday. I really appreciate it. You guys are great.

Valerie (Palmer) Towsley '60



Hi Bob and the Newsletter Gang  
Thanks for the anniversary card. We are anxiously waiting for nice weather (anything except snow) here in New Jersey. It's been one of those forgettable winters. Keep up the good work on the Web site.

Tom and Renee Phon



Thank you for the Birthday greetings as I celebrated my 66<sup>th</sup> birthday! Yikes...however, the upside was that former classmates saw it as well and have contacted me.

Thanks for the great job of keeping us informed and together...while I realize it is a great deal of work, the end result is well worth it!

(Sister) Maureen Schrimpe IHM '63





# Tank you, tank you, tank you

April 10, 2011

Thanks for the birthday card but my Birthday is not till the 14th.

But thanks anyway.

Charles McDonald '69



What a wonderful treat to receive a birthday card from the "Hicksville Gang." Thanks for the wishes and the chocolates. The pictures were wonderfully delicious with no calories attached.

Marilyn Schwab Zaretsky '62



Dear HixNews:

Thanks for the birthday card. This was so cute but, who are you? (I recognize the name but no face to go with it!)

Thanks !

Barbara Shores Moore (Friend of Hicksville High School Newsletter)

Editor Note

Barbara:

This card was sent from the Hicksville High School newsletter staff. I am one of the editors and you are on our birthday list as a friend of HixNews. We send cards to those who have forwarded their birthday to us.

Thanks

buffalo bob casale (I graduated back in 1961).



Bob and the HixNews Gang:  
 Thank you for the e-card for my birthday!  
 Ginny Frazer Caliguri



Thank you for the lovely birthday card to my friends at hixnews!  
 A great way to start the day and a new year.  
 Sincerely, Richard Cluxton '68



The Washington Post's Mensa Invitational once again invited readers to take any word from the dictionary and supply a new definition by adding, subtracting, or changing one letter.

- Cashtration (n.): The act of buying a house, which renders the subject financially impotent for an indefinite period of time.
- Reintarnation : Coming back to life as a hillbilly.
- Giraffiti : Vandalism spray-painted very, very high.
- Inoculatte : To take coffee intravenously when you're running late.
- Caterpallor ( n.): The color you turn after finding half a worm in the fruit you're eating.



Thank you for remembering my birthday. I love HixNews and look forward to it every month.  
 Nancy (Neglia) Martirano '58

# You guys are full of Thanks!



Thanks gang, for the birthday greetings. You all mean so much to me.

Roe Marchese Genovese '61



Hi Bobby and all the gang at the Hicksville newsletter.

How apropos. The card is of our old cake decorating and candy business. Thanks for always remembering my birthday and making me feel special. It means more each year. Love and best wishes to all.

Ronni Gardner Izzo '59

Thanks!



Dear Bob and the Gang at the Hicksville Newsletter.

Thank you so much for the delightful card and the good wishes.

I love reading the newsletter and catching up with "old" friends.

Thanks for all your hard work and dedication.

Sincerely,

Steve Weinblatt '62

# Thanks some more

Thanks so much for the birthday card. It was really nice although I keep trying to tell my kids and grandkids that I don't have birthdays anymore. I've decided to stay 27 because that was a nice age.

Thanks again.

Joan Curry Kioleidis '65



These are real notes written by parents in the Memphis school district . This is not to indicate that Memphis has a priority on what follows. Similar results were attained from many different school districts. Countrywide like San Francisco, Denver, Buffalo, you name it!

Spellings have been left intact..

1. My son is under a doctor's care and should not take PE today. Please execute him.
2. Please exkuce lisa for being absent she was sick and i had her shot.
3. Dear school: please esc's john being absent on jan. 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and also 33.
4. Please excuse gloria from jim today. She is administrating.
5. Excuse roland from p.e. for a few days. He fell out a tree. He misplaced his hip.
6. John has been absent because he had two teeth taken out of his face.
7. Carlos was absent yesterday because he was playing football. He was hurt in the growing part.
8. Megan could not come to school today because she has been bothered by very close veins.
9. Chris will not be in school cus he has an acre in his side.
10. Please excuse ray Friday from school. He has very loose vowels.





# New Readers



William Dowling '62



Harold Glazer '62



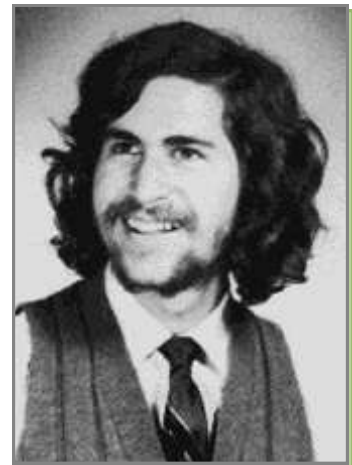
Robert J. "Bob" Redmon '63



Elsa Green Silversmith '67



Matthew Connor '77



Glen Corlin '72

Kristina (Tina) Pangas Luce '87



More new readers!



Michael Hart '67

---

Mike

I looked for your picture in the 1967 yearbook but could not locate it.

Were you absent or is the picture hidden?

Please advise.

Thanks

buffalo bob casale

Hicksville Newsletter

p.s. do you have a current picture of yourself???

---

Thanks for the reply. I was not in the '67 yearbook because I didn't graduate from HHS. The summer before my senior year my father was transferred to Richmond Virginia and I, unfortunately, had to move with my family. I finished my senior year here in Virginia, so I may not qualify to be listed with the HHS class of '67. Let me tell you, I hated moving and leaving my childhood friends. It was the most awful time in my young life. On the up side, when I enrolled here, I was told I had more than enough credits to be awarded a high school diploma on the spot. My mother wisely had me complete my senior year here and looking back it was the best decision. I successfully completed the last year, went on to college and was successful in life. Amazing how smart my parents were.

I will go to the web site and fill out a bio with a photo from the HHS years and a current photo. Even **though I didn't** graduate with my class I have always felt Hicksville was my hometown, having lived there from my 4th birthday to the summer of '66. I attended Dutch Lane Elementary, Hicksville Junior High and Hicksville High for two years.

Thanks again for the reply and the great web site, glad I found you.

Mike Hart

Sandston, Virginia

## The 2.99 Special

We went to breakfast at a restaurant where the 'seniors' special' was two eggs, bacon, hash browns and toast for \$2.99.

'Sounds good,' my wife said. 'But I don't want the eggs.'

'Then, I'll have to charge you \$3.49 because you're ordering a la carte,' the waitress warned her.

'You mean I'd have to pay for not taking the eggs?' my wife asked incredulously.

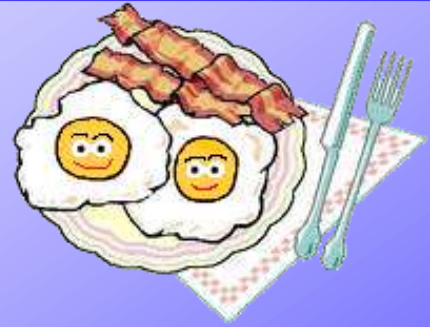
'YES!' stated the waitress.

'I'll take the special then,' my wife said.

'How do you want your eggs?' the waitress asked.

'Raw and in the shell,' my wife replied. She took the two eggs home and baked a cake.

DON'T MESS WITH SENIORS!!!



# Letters

A Note to Dick Penndorf...

You did a great job on the Florida Mini-Reunion pictures.

Pat Lyons

P.S. - I think we were in some classes together. Was it German with Mr. Eric Hirst?

Hi Dick,

You did a great job with all the pictures. It was good to see so many whom I have known and what they look like and to see they are happy and enjoying life, as it should be. I, too, want to know how Bob is and am looking forward to September.

Best regards,

Beth Mangani Knipfing '61



Hi Bob,  
I really enjoyed looking at the photos -- thanks so much for sharing.  
Hope you are doing well?!?!  
Eileen Oxenholm Baxter '61

Thanks, Bobby!!  
Beverly "Bunny" Reid Scibelli '61

Bob, sorry you missed our get together. It was really nice to see everyone. The pictures are great. Thanks for putting them together.

Carol Neglia '62 and Rod Clements '61

Wonderful job!  
Henry "Hank" Cierski '61

Great pictures...  
Lillian Manzo Ramirez '61

Bob,  
Super job. The transformation of the human body/face is astonishing. I look forward very much to September. Did you get my pictures?

Howard F. Zuckerman '61

**Editor Note...**There is another place to view the pictures from the Florida Mini-Reunion. When you click the hyperlink and get to the album, click on the first picture in the album...

<http://entertainment.webshots.com/album/579974224mfvCYV>

The first picture opens in a separate window.

Center the picture on your screen.

Look on the far right and see a box with choices...select slideshow.

It should begin automatically and take you through the entire presentation.

love yah

buffalo bob casale



A little silver-haired lady calls her neighbor and says, "Please come over here and help me. I have a killer jigsaw puzzle, and I can't figure out how to get started."

Her neighbor asks, "What is it supposed to be when it's finished?"

The little silver haired lady says, "According to the picture on the box, it's a rooster."

Her neighbor decides to go over and help with the puzzle.

She lets him in and shows him where she has the puzzle spread all over the table.

He studies the pieces for a moment, then looks at the box, then turns to her and says,

"First of all, no matter what we do, we're not going to be able to assemble these pieces into anything resembling a rooster."

He takes her hand and says, "Secondly, I want you to relax. Let's have a nice cup of tea, and then," he said with a deep sigh...

"Let's put all the Corn Flakes back in the box."





# More letters

I just came across your website and was curious if you had any information concerning my two friends Tommy Sullivan class of 1963 and Eileen Barrell class of 1964. I would appreciate any assistance that you could provide in reaching them. Thank you very much.

Barry Weaver-class of 1964

---

Dear Tom Sullivan,

We are forwarding the above message from Barry Weaver. His email address is: [dukeden@verizon.net](mailto:dukeden@verizon.net)

Best, Henry

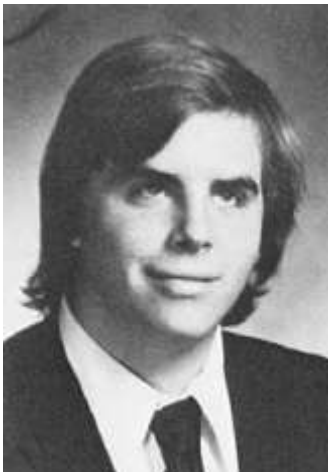
HixNews Systems



## "America Runs on Bulova Time"

This is the very first documented TV commercial, according to Wikipedia. It ran July 1, 1941, before the start of the Brooklyn Dodgers-Philadelphia Phillies telecast. It was what we today call a "billboard" -- a one-line intro. Video: A Bulova clock superimposed over a map of the United States. Audio: *America runs on Bulova time*. Reportedly cost the client \$10 to run it!

**Editor Note...**I honestly didn't realize that television existed in 1941. That was before our entry into WWII. I do remember having one of the first televisions in our neighborhood in Philadelphia in 1949. All the kids used to crowd around the TV to watch Howdy Dowdy.



I have seen many times people looking for yearbooks. I ordered my 1974 HHS today...found it on memorylane.com (classmates website). Not sure how good yet and it is a soft cover copy.

Thomas Carman '74



Editor Note...last month, we featured the class of 1977 in Down Memory Lane. We are getting some input from those featured in the article. Do you have some input?

[Here's a picture of Don Joyce](#)

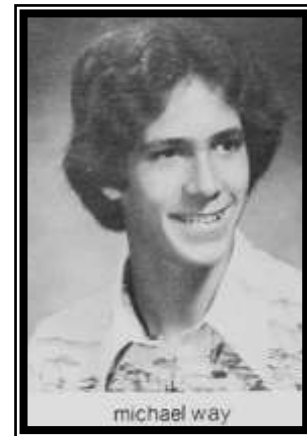


[and a note from Janine Endsley](#)

Just saw a whole crowd from the class of 77, and didn't have a camera. Darn. I live in Western NJ. A few years back I reconnected with Mike Way (also class of 77), at Lefty's in Lindenhurst where my son's band was performing. Mike and I "dated" when we were 14 years old, and remained friends through high school. We've been dating now a little over a year. Here's a "then" and "now" pic (the old picture is from around 1974, corner of Crescent St). I'll check with Mike and see if he has any recent ones of some other class of 77 guys. There's a whole bunch of us on Facebook.

Peace

Janine Endsley Spadafora and Mike Way



It was entertainment night at the Senior Center.

Claude the hypnotist exclaimed, "I'm here to put you into a trance. I intend to hypnotize each and every member of the audience."

The excitement was almost electric as Claude withdrew a beautiful, antique pocket watch from his coat.

"I want you each to keep your eye on this antique watch. It's a very special watch. It's been in my family for six generations."

He began to swing the watch gently back and forth while quietly chanting, "Watch the watch, watch the watch, watch the watch..."

The crowd became mesmerized as the watch swayed back and forth, light gleaming off its polished surface. Hundreds of pairs of eyes followed the swaying watch.

Then, suddenly, the watch slipped from the hypnotist's fingers and fell to the floor, breaking into a hundred pieces.

"SHIT!" said the Hypnotist.

It took three days to clean up the Senior Center.



# *Yep, still more letters*

Dear Editors:

Please list this note in the upcoming edition of Hix News.

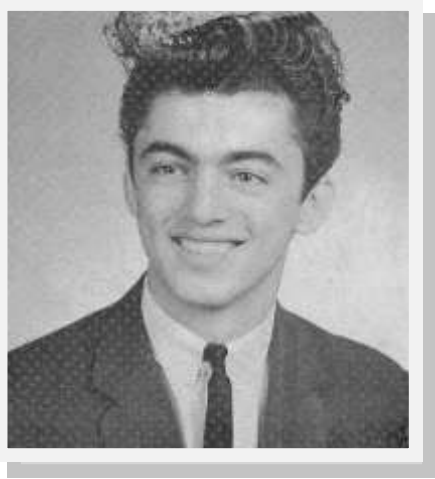
Thank you very much.

## [A note to Vic Olsen:](#)

Vic, I remember your terrific drum playing and I believe you and I (guitar) played together at some point. Do you recall also playing with Vic Brunette (guitar), Don Dixon (guitar), Pat Gonzalez (drums) and Jim (a bass player whose last name escapes me)? I believe we jammed a lot with Steve Swanson (keyboards) and Keith Thomas (singer), too. Any recollections?

Hope all is well.

Dennis Listort



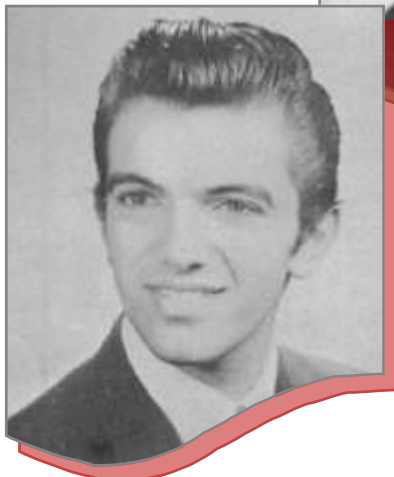
Dennis Listort '64



Keith Thomas '64



Steve Swanson '65



Don Dixon '65



# Looking for..

I would like to add this to your list.

I'm looking for Thomas Brennan who graduated from HHS in 1966 and lived on Spindle Road

Thanks

Walt Scauzillo '66

Editor Note:

There are many yearbooks available on line at [classmates.com](http://classmates.com)

Now available for purchase or simply for viewing are

1959-1961-1964-1965-1967-1968-1969-1972-1974-1975-1976-1977

The Washington Post has also published the winning submissions to its yearly contest, in which readers are asked to supply alternate meanings for common words. And the winners are:

- Coffee (n.) The person upon whom one coughs.
- Esplanade, v. To attempt an explanation while drunk.
- Negligent, adj. Absentmindedly answering the door when wearing only a nightgown.
- Flatulence, n. Emergency vehicle that picks up someone who has been run over by a steamroller.
- Circumvent, n. An opening in the front of boxer shorts worn by Jewish men.



Interesting factoid:

We now have 2 subscribers from the class of 1987. And both of them are named Kristina.

Kristina Holzweiss Uihlein and Kristina Pangas Luce



# Passages



Looking over the In Memoriam page of HixNews I noticed that there were no former classmates from the class of 1977 listed. I remember reading an article in the Hicksville Illustrated News years ago that Linda Trommsdorff ('77) passed away.

LINDA TROMMSDORFF, 33, OF CHADDS FORD an account manager at Elkmann Advertising & Public Relations in Bala Cynwyd, died Sept. 17 after a long illness.

Please add her name to the In Memoriam section of the newsletter.

Thanks  
Peter Sluder



Hello, my name is Stephen M. Weiss, I graduated in 1971. It is with sadness to let you know that Thomas Zwirblis (1971) passed away in the late 1990's as did his brother Robert Zwirblis (not sure what year he graduated HHS). Thank you for your energy and work towards making this a great site for all the HHS Alumni.

Sincerely,  
Steve

**Editor Note:** Did some investigating and found the following information...

Thomas Zwirblis  
Born: 27 Feb 1953  
Died: 18 June 2005  
Last known residence in 1994  
San Jose California

Robert Zwirblis  
Born: 12 August 1950  
Died: November 1984  
Last known residence was:  
38 Moeller Street, Hicksville  
Married to Kathleen Coveny

# Passages



Editors,

I thought I previously sent this to HixNews and thought it was posted to the In Memoriam section. However, recent editions do not show a listing for Peter Nygren, class of 1957. Peter passed away in July 2005, while living in Palm Beach, FL.

Pete Foster, '57



A note from Pete to Carol Nygren Curreri

March 10, 2006

Do you have a brother named Peter?

A note from Carol to Peter

March 12, 2006

Yes, I do! Unfortunately he died last July from blood, kidney and breathing problems. He had been in and out of hospitals for the past year. His last known residence was in Palm Beach, Florida. I miss talking to him.

Name: Peter A. Nygren

Born: 29 June 1939      Died: 13 July 2005

Last Residence: Lake Worth, Palm Beach, Florida 33461

A reply from Peter to Carol

March 12, 2006

Carol...I had a vague memory of you as Peter's sister. I am so sorry to hear of his passing. My name is Pete Foster and your brother and I used to play sandlot baseball in the back of East Street School in Hicksville. He was the first kid we ever saw bat left handed. Again, if my memory serves me correctly, Peter came to the East Street School in the later grades as I started there in Kindergarten.

Peter and I then went on to the Junior High on Jerusalem Avenue and then High School on Division Avenue where we both graduated in 1957. I went into the U.S. Navy after high school and lost touch with Peter.

When I saw your name on Classmates, it tickled old memories. I'm sorry to hear that he had problems leading up to his passing. Ironically, I live about three hours north of Palm Beach in Saint Augustine and have been here for the past ten years. To further the irony, my current wife has a daughter in Port St. Lucie and another in Boca Raton and numerous times a year I have been passing by Palm Beach on I-95 to visit with them.

Had I only known. Thanks for the reply.

Peter Foster

# Passages



## Ray Saeger

I bumped into your web site while searching for something else & happened to see Ray Saeger's name. If this is same Ray Saeger who was a former MSGT before being commissioned and attained Capt before he retired at Randolph AFB, then I have an update for you.

Ray worked for me as a section chief in the Modeling & Simulation Branch of Headquarters, USAF Personnel Center, at Randolph AFB. I can say without qualification that he was one of the best, if not the best, Air Force Officer with whom I ever worked. When he worked for me, I had graduates of all three service academies also serving as section chiefs. Ray was the pick of the litter. He was head and shoulders above the officer who worked for me. As I recall, he retired from the USAF about 1980-82, but sadly he died about 2006.

Incidentally I was a civilian supervisory computer specialist and the single civilian in the Modeling & Simulation Branch, and consider myself fortunate to have served with Capt Ray Saeger.

Best Regards,

Tom Beatty

Diane:

We received the below message from a fellow named Tom Beatty. Can you confirm his note about Ray? I imagine he is your brother in law. Please let me know. Did Ray graduate from Hicksville? Do you have any pictures of Ray?

Thanks

love yah bob



Hi Bob,

Yes, that's Ray. I don't know if you remember him in HHS, but we used to call him "straight A Ray." He excelled in everything he did! He was a wonderful friend to me and was always there to lend a hand with everyone in the family. A wonderful person and missed very much. Thanks for remembering.

Hugs,

Diane McGuinness '63



# Passages

Ray Saeger



Bob

Hi, you reached my email instead of my sister Diane. This is Sharon Saeger, Ray's first wife. Yes all of what was said in the note from Tom Beatty is true except that Ray did not pass away until I believe January of 2008. He did not graduate from Hicksville High but attended until his junior year when he enlisted in the Air Force. He also did a tour in Viet Nam in 1969/1970 as well as several TDY's to Viet Nam during 1968 while stationed in the Philippines. He has three children and four grandsons and all live here in Texas. Hope you are well and that this info helps.

Sharon McGuinness (Saeger) Garcia '62

Sharon and Diane:

Do you have any pictures of Ray? Plus, I see a Jeanne Saeger in the class of 1959. Is Jeanne related?

Bob

Jeanne is Ray's sister. He also has a brother Randy, who was the youngest of the three. I don't have any pictures of Ray by himself, but I do have pictures with him and the family. I don't know if you would want them. I asked his children to look for some of his pictures and they haven't done it. I will ask again.

Diane





# Passages



## Ray Saeger

Jeanne:

Are you related to Ray Saeger? I recently received a note from a fellow, Tom Beatty, who served in the Air Force with Ray. I found out some information from Diane and Sharon McGuinness. Please let me know.

Regards

Buffalo Bob Casale  
Hicksville Newsletter

Yes, Ray is my brother. What would you like to know? He died on January 25, 2008 after a siege with cancer.

He had served 22 years in the Air Force, retiring with the rank of Captain in February of 1983. He worked his way up from enlisted to that rank. His service record included time in Southeast Asia during the Vietnam era.

Jeanne Saeger Powell



Jeanne...Thanks for the response. The above text I'm going to use in the next newsletter. Read through and see if there is something we can add. I really need a picture or two to add to the presentation.

Thanks

Regards

Bob

I'm still not able to get to this, but hope to later this week. My granddaughter, Flora Mae Powell, age 14, left her earthly limitations behind at 12:15 a.m. Friday night/Saturday morning. Currently there are all kinds of arrangements being made which will be for her funeral and burial on Wednesday.

Jeanne

Raymond A. Saeger

Born: 21 April 1944

Died: 25 January 2008

Last Residence: Tenino, Thurston, Washington 98589

Editor note:

The Newsletter Gang is very sorry for your loss. Our condolences are extended to you and your family.



# A 50's love story



Eileen Walter Toscano from the class of 1959



grew up living at 44 Summer Lane

and her hubby, Tony lived at 8 Evers Street



You devil! True.

Evers to Tinker to Chance (old baseball trio) were the streets off Old Country Road. Another HHS graduate, Stanley Miller also grew up in that development. He became a physician and I ran into him out here working as a nurse in our local hospital: John T Mather. I just retired last year ,sadly due to Tony's medical problems. By the way, Tony and I were voted nicest couple in '59.

We married in '62 when I graduated from Nursing school. Real 50's love story.

Eileen

Eileen:

I didn't know where Evers Street was located.

I found it and see it was just off Old Country Road and it intersects with Chance Street.

To the best of my knowledge, Joy Gannotti lived on the corner of Chance Street and Old Country. I had a crush on Joy. My sister, Eileen and Joy were very close.

Buffalo Bob Casale



# Just checkin' in



Hello Hicksville,


Joe Milich here. After living in Southern California for 8 years I moved back to Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Since I'm halfway back to Hicksville, who knows, maybe in another 8 years, my next move will be to Hicksville.

Thanks,  
Joe Milich

Hi All,

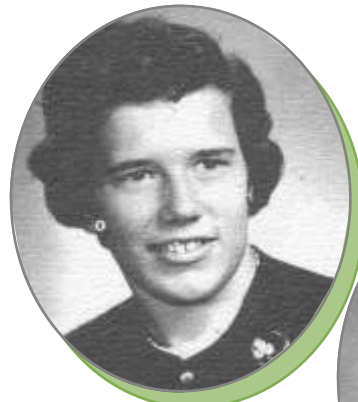
I saw Maureen Schrimpe's picture in this month's edition and would like to contact her. Can you provide her email address? If not, can you send her my email address? Thanks much—look forward to receiving the Newsletter each month - great job!

Arleen Brigandi  '61

*We forwarded an email to Maureen Schrimpe ('63) for you, Arleen!*

*Best, Henry*

*HixNews Systems*



Maureen



Arlene

To the right is a picture of my husband, Paul, and me taken March 1, 2011 on our 25th wedding anniversary. The other picture is a shot of me with my daughter, Marina, at her high school graduation last June. The good-looking lady with us is my mom, Janet Terrell Palmese, from the class of 1952. Unfortunately, she passed away recently.

Karen Palmese Grappone



# Just checkin' in



Just want my classmates to know that I'm alive and kickin'.

I am a Vietnam era veteran having served in the United States Army from February 8th of 1966 until May 14th of 1969. I was with the 1st Lt Armor and was at various locations throughout the United States while on active duty.

Paul Cowell '63

**Editor Note...** Hi Paul,

You are the 87th subscriber to the Hixnewsletter from the Class of 1963.

Welcome!

Best, Henry

HixNews Systems



## Fishing Trip

A young guy from North Dakota moves to Florida and goes to a big "everything under one roof" department store looking for a job. The Manager says, "Do you have any sales experience?"

The kid says, "Yeah. I was a salesman back in North Dakota." Well, the boss liked the kid and gave him the job. "You start tomorrow. I'll come down after we close and See how you did." His first day on the job was rough but he got through it.

After the store was locked up the boss came down. "How many customers bought something from you today? The kid says, "One".

The boss says, "Just one? Our sales people average 20 to 30 customers a day. How much was the sale for?" The kid says, "\$101,237.65".

The boss says, "\$101,237.65?" What the heck did you sell?" The kid says, "First I sold him a small fish hook. Then I sold him a medium fish hook. Then I sold him a larger fish hook. Then I sold him a new fishing rod. Then I asked him where he was going fishing and he said down the coast, so I told him he was going to need a boat so we went down to the boat department and I sold him a twin engine Chris Craft. Then he said he didn't think his Honda Civic would pull it, so I took him down to the automotive department and sold him that 4x4 Expedition."

The boss said, "A guy came in here to buy a fish hook and you sold him a BOAT and a TRUCK?"

The kid said, "No the guy came in here to buy Tampons for his wife and I said, 'Dude, your weekend's shot - you should go fishing.'



# Class of 1977

Tijana

I'm working on a Down Memory Lane for the class of 1977. You are on our mail list as a graduate of 1977 with your husband, David. I found his photograph in the yearbook but cannot locate you. Perhaps you are from a different class?

Please advise.

Buffalo bob casale  
hixnews



David Gaudio



Frank Kurth

Hi Bob,

The reason you can't locate my wife is that she's eleven years younger than I am and from Culver City High School, California (not too far from where we live currently in the San Fernando Valley)..! I don't know how her name got on your list, but she's not from Hicksville (as she's quick to point out to me!). Thanks for all your great work on the newsletter. I very much enjoy reading it and keeping in touch with my New York roots.

I realize it takes a lot of effort to get these newsletters out - thanks again for your efforts and those of your colleagues. My sister was from the class of '66 and my brother was from the class of '63, btw (their last names were Kurth; from my mother's first marriage). I was the baby of the family. Headed west in 1978 to attend UCLA and have been here ever since. I'll try to send you a photo of my family soon for the Class of '77 issue.

Cheers,

Bob,

I approve 100% of the presentation idea. My wife, Colleen (Shekleton) Sluder was also a HHS class of 77 graduate. Can you include her graduation picture on the Down Memory Lane page if it isn't too late. I'll pester her for a current picture. Surprised she was not included as she did sign up for the newsletter.

Peter

Peter Sluder



Colleen Shekleton



Peter Recently

# Class of 1977

Below are pictures of Eugene Lewan



# Dear Buffalo Bob

A new section where our own beloved Buffalo Bob corresponds for a few pages with a random reader

A note to Terry Madden Best class of 1965...

Henry updated your new email address on the master newsletter list.

I'm putting a note in the next newsletter that if anyone wants your email address to send us a note.

I noticed two other Maddens in the yearbook, Paula and Jerry. I also saw your address as 8 Edgewood Drive.

Me and my family lived at 14 Edgewood...



Buffalo Bob and his Corvair in August of 1964



Mom and Dad Casale  
14 Edgewood Dr  
August '64

14 Edgewood Drive  
February of 2001



...my neighbors next to me heading toward Glenbrook were Andy and Ann Miller.

He graduated in 1959 and Ann graduated in 1963. The Swiateks and Peters families lived across the street. When did you move into 8 Edgewood? By the way, when my family moved to Hawaii in 1965, Ron Rocek's family (he graduated in 1960) bought the house at 14 Edgewood.

Small world.

Regards

buffalo bob casale



Andy Miller



Ann Miller

Continued on next page

# Dear Buffalo Bob

Bob:

Boy, those pictures are a flash from the past! That was a great neighborhood.

Paula is my sister; we're Irish twins, 11 months apart, so we were both in the same grade with the way our birthdays fell.



Terry Madden

Paula Madden



I don't know Jerry. We moved into Glenbrook in Sept. 1958 from Levittown. Our house was on the corner of Edgewood Drive and Amherst Rd. The Satnicks (Rob and Joan) lived next door to us and they had 3 boys that Paula and I used to baby sit. They must have lived at 10 Edgewood Dr. We also babysat for Jimmy Swiatek and his little brother. I wonder what happened to Maria and the boys. Bonnie Garrison lived across the street and the McCues were down a couple of houses from her. We used to go to Dr. Jacobson on the corner of Edgewood and Glenbrook for our dentist. Actually we babysat for them too!

There were so many kids in that development! Those were fun times. It was convenient being so close to the high school. We could walk there in 5 minutes. During our college years our parents moved from there. We still keep up with some of the kids and get the scoop on many of the others. Thanks for sending the pictures! Thanks for your work on hix news. I look forward to reading it each month.

Terry Madden

*So ends another episode of "Dear Buffalo Bob"*

*Tune in next month for another nostalgic episode,  
sure to bring back wondrous memories... we hope!*



# Proud of our Alumni

Michael Pakaluk, son of Michael & Valerie Pakaluk, has recently edited and published a book focusing on the powerful story of an amazing woman who converts to Catholicism at Harvard University, marries her college sweetheart and welcomes six children. After some successful forays into the pro-life activism in New England, this woman – Ruth Van Kooy Pakaluk – is struck with breast cancer and dies at the young age of 41. Available in hard cover and kindle version from Amazon.com it's a heartwarming story that should inspire everyone.

Ruth's story is told primarily through her humorous, sparkling and insightful letters, through which her realistic cheerfulness shines. Mike has written a biographical sketch that fills in the needed background information, while a collection of her talks on abortion and on being a Catholic wife and mother round out the volume.

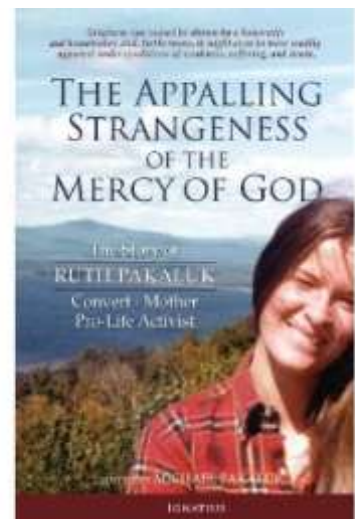
Peter Kreeft, Professor of Philosophy at Boston College and The Kings College in NYC, and a widely published author, referred to Ruth as the best and most effective and inspiring pro-life speaker he had ever heard. She was so renowned as a pro-life debater in New England that eventually Planned Parenthood spokeswomen refused to spar with her in public. The forceful logic of her arguments was made even more compelling by the strength of her personality.

Mike is a graduate of Hicksville High's Class of 1978, received a M. Lit from the University of Edinburgh and his Ph.D. from Harvard University in Philosophy. He is currently Chairman and Professor of Philosophy at Ave Maria University in Ave Maria, Florida where he resides. He remarried and his wife, Catherine, is a Professor of Economics. He's the proud Dad of 12 children (six from his first marriage and six from his second). The children have grown and been nurtured thanks to the love of two mothers and a devoted father.

Val Pakaluk '51



Mike Pakaluk



# Were you confused as well?

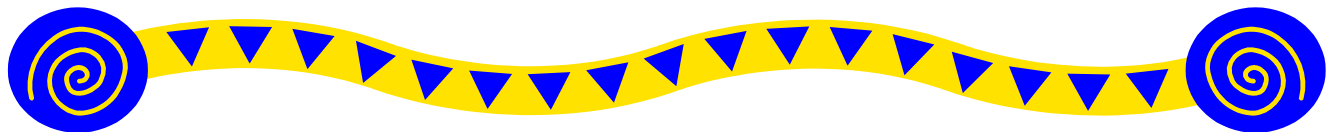
Buffalo Bob inadvertently sent a note to the wrong Google group about removing a name from a group list.

We then received some notes from subscribers who were concerned about them losing their membership.

Henry sent a follow up note saying "Please disregard Buffalo Bob's Note!" This was intended to avoid confusion. We then received a note from Art Pardo, class of 1955:

*I've been confused since 1962!!!!*

Editor Note...what about from 1955 to 1962???



I was in the trucking business back in the seventies.

We, Joyce's brother, Otto Gabrielsen from the class of 1970, and I had a trucking business where we delivered carpet and tile to buildings in Manhattan, the Bronx, Brooklyn, Queens, Long Island, Connecticut and New Jersey. I was involved from 1970 to 1977 after spending 9 years in the navy from 1961 to 1970.

We had a nice business and part of our delivery schedule was to bring big rolls of carpet to funeral homes. We sometimes had to store the carpet in the same room where they had a lot of the deceased people. It was, at times, scary, especially when they had the gravediggers strike and the bodies began piling up. I can remember carrying a roll of carpet into a room and knocking a body off the table because they had no place to put those waiting for burial.

The story here is the majority of flowers that people sent were normally just thrown into the garbage after a wake. So, Otto and I came up with this grand idea that whenever we went to a funeral home, we would ask if we could have some of the flowers to take home. Sure they used to tell us.

So we bought some flimsy green paper that florists use to wrap flowers. And we bought some little gift cards that we could attach to the beautiful bouquets. Then Otto had flowers to give to his wife, Katie, and I had flowers to give to Joyce. What a wonderful idea and it sure made us look good because we brought home a lot of flowers.

Anyhow, we went to a company picnic and of course the wives and children were there.

That's when our wives found out from some of the carpet layers attending the picnic that we were bringing flowers home from the funeral parlor.

Boy, did our bubble get busted.

They did forgive us because the flowers were really beautiful.

Buffalo Bob Casale '61

# RANDOM INFO

At The Hicksville Historical Society March Meeting, Railroad historian John Turkeli gave a summarized history of the former majestic Pennsylvania Station, where the newly restored Hicksville railroad station eagle originated. John's PowerPoint presentation amazed all the members that attended the meeting held at the Hicksville Library.

At the May 24th meeting, Society President Bob Koenig will present a video of Historian Dick Evers' field trip through Hicksville.

For info write [hickshistsoc@aol.com](mailto:hickshistsoc@aol.com) or call (516) 796-3826.



## Saying Goodbye to Mother

We were dressed and ready to go out for the New Years Eve Party. We turned on a night light, turned the answering machine on, covered our pet parakeet and put the cat in the backyard. We phoned the local cab company and requested a taxi. The taxi arrived and we opened the front door to leave the house. The cat we put out in the back yard, scoots back into the front door.

We didn't want the cat shut in the house because she always tries to eat the bird. My wife goes out to the taxi, while I went inside to get the cat. The cat runs upstairs, with me in hot pursuit.

Waiting in the cab, my wife doesn't want the driver to know that the house will be empty for the night. So, she explains to the taxi driver that I will be out soon, 'He's just going upstairs to say Goodbye to my mother.'

A few minutes later, I get into the cab. 'Sorry I took so long,' I said, as we drove away. 'That stupid bitch was hiding under the bed. I had to poke her with a coat hanger to get her to come out! She tried to take off, so I grabbed her by the neck. Then, I had to wrap her in a blanket to keep her from scratching me. But it worked! I hauled her fat ass downstairs and threw her out into the back yard!

The cab driver hit a parked car.



# RANDOM INFO

I'm consulting at a company in South Florida and they hire a friend of mine from CT. He moves down and I see him for the first time in years. I'm expecting to see the guy with his usual ring of hair and bald center, but no, he's got one of those "rugs" that you glue on your head. It looked like a dead ferret on his head. Then we have some meetings outside in 90+ weather... he starts to sweat as we all do but then the glue starts dripping down his face. So disgusting! I begged him to take the damn thing off but he was afraid that people would tease him for the change. So on July 2, I said "If you take that rug off and burn it over the Fourth of July weekend, I'll shave my head bald. That way no one will tease you cause they're laughing at me. But if you don't, I'll kill you."

Short story long...he did and I did.

I've never looked back. It's been years but it's so much easier to manage. Cheaper, too!

Here's my top ten list of reasons to be bald...

10. No more haircuts! \$\$\$
9. No more shampoo! \$\$\$
8. No more combs, brushes, gel, etc! \$\$\$
7. I can take a nap, wake up and my "hair" still looks great!
6. I can ride in a convertible and not have to worry "wind blown hair!"
5. When I take my motorcycle helmet off, I look "marvelous!"
4. Showering takes much less time as you just keep soaping all the way to the top!
3. I'm much cooler now that the hair doesn't trap in the heat!
2. Hats and yarmulke's fit better!
1. Women you don't know walk up and stroke your bald head...heaven!

By now, nature has caught up to me and I'm not shaving as much on top as I used to...but I like it!

David Rubin '82

