Dinkytown Loses Biermaier Books

After more than 40 years, the best used bookstore in the Twin Cities closed its doors.

Bill Biermaier, the owner of Biermaier’s Books, retired at the end of February and sold his bookstore. With that, Dinkytown lost another piece of its historic past.

Bill Biermaier, the oldest of seven children in a German-Polish family, grew up in Browerville, Minnesota on his parent’s 120 acre dairy farm. Bill described life on the farm as “non-stop work.” Cows, pigs, chickens, and gardening occupied his family from morning until night.

Coming to the University of Minnesota from Browerville High School with a senior class of 30 students, Bill found the U of M to be overwhelming. After one quarter, he quit the University, but he stayed in Minneapolis. He took a job as a copy boy in the newsroom at the Star Tribune. He worked there for a year.

When one of his co-workers entered the Peace Corps, Bill thought that sounded like a good idea. He applied, was accepted and went to India in 1964. He served as a “farm expert.” Which he says was something of a family joke, because among his siblings he was the least interested in farming. Nevertheless, Bill helped teach farmers in India how to raise chickens using American know-how. He also taught English to grade school students and brought in films from USIS which was a lot of fun for him and the local people.

After completing his tour with the Peace Corps in 1966, Bill returned to the University of Minnesota and earned his BA in French. Shortly after finishing his studies, Bill and his partner David took a trip to Chicago where they visited a bookstore and thought, “This is great.” Upon their return to the Twin Cities, they began looking for a used bookstore to buy.

As luck would have it, they came upon Heddan’s Bookstore which John Heddan had moved from 14th Avenue and 5th Street to 809 4th Street S.E. (The building owned by Chuck Watson, Scott Watson’s dad.) Bill and David asked Mr. Heddan if he was interested in selling his bookstore. He said that he was. After a year of negotiations, Bill and David bought the bookstore and its collection of books.

Heddan’s Bookstore had lots of books, but Bill said, “It was a mess.” A large portion of the books were on religious subjects which had very limited appeal. Bill and David were able to sell most of them to a single...
I’ve been reading a lot about the “New Normal.” And every time I see those words I think about shopping at Wal-Mart with my father who turns 91 in March.

Dad was walking past a display of donuts selling for $2.50 a box. This is a man who likes nothing better than to save a nickel who values duct tape above all else as a solution to home repair.

“Dad” I teased “a box of fresh donuts for just $2.50! How can you pass up a deal like that?”

“That’s nothing,” he said “Wait until tomorrow when they’re a day old they’ll be a buck and a quarter.”

For my father, and the generation or two that grew up with him, there’s nothing new about the “new” normal. In fact it’s old hat.

What exactly does this latest buzz-phrase mean? It springs from the discovery that—big surprise!—we’ve been living beyond our means. Three years of economic crisis gave life to our new cliché, chastened as we now are to be more cost-conscious, more prudent. The term is all over newspapers, television and the blogosphere. Goodbye arugula, hello macaroni and cheese. It’s the New Normal.

But, of course, it’s nothing of the sort, as my father and millions of other Americans can attest. In fact, Dad is probably emblematic of a broad swath of America. He’s never bought arugula. He is the regular old normal.

“You just have to be a teenager and go hungry,” Dad begins. We were in his apartment in Florida, wrapping up leftover burritos in Wal-Mart brand Great Value Plastic Wrap. “People don’t realize how tough it was.”

My father is from Minnesota and generally shies away from talking about himself, despite some of his remarkable achievements. He is, in a word, practical. Up on the shelf there’s the bottle of Great Value Dishwashing Liquid, which, once Dad has finished diluting it, can last for months. There’s Great Value Oatmeal and Great Value Cream of Mushroom Soup, too.

My father could afford a house on the beach but chose instead a modest apartment in a vast compound of buildings. His bedroom looks out over a lake, his kitchen over a parking lot. “It’s perfect, he says, “it’s all I need. And it’s conveniently located near the funeral home down the road.” And then his favorite joke about his age: “What’s not to like: I’m beating the actuarial tables.”

Over the years, my brother and I replaced the creaky stove, retired the yellow shag carpet, and finally convinced Dad to accept a new easy chair. He still has the file folders from his days in World War II, which he now uses to hold his paper work.

For most of his youth, Dad sacked out in rooming houses, with family friends, or under the tarps of carnivals he worked. A bus driver and his wife once gave him shelter for $10 a week.

He rarely saw his mother. His father was a sweet man but was on the road much of the time. Two institutions anchored him: Marshall High School in Minneapolis and the military. No matter how many flop houses he lived in, he always attended Marshall. And it was the military that finally gave him three squares a day.

That was all the boost he needed. He went to college, joined the National Guard, worked in Army intelligence, and then stayed in intelligence and also the Army reserves, eventually retiring as a full colonel. My father fought both the hot and cold wars. This kid who survived on carnival gigs during the Depression would measure the Communists at the construction of the Berlin Wall in 1961. He’d helicopter off the embassy roof in Saigon that last night in April 1975. He’d be on hand the first time the U.S embassy in Tehran was stormed in February 1979.

And along the way he’d put three sons through college and cut checks for military charities, Boy’s Town, and old friends like Aunt Lydia, not a legal aunt but someone who each year sent us jars of tomato juice she made from her garden, and who gave my father a place to sleep when he was a boy.

His story of lean beginnings and economical living is notable largely for how common it is in U.S. history, and how uncommon it seems to purveyors of the notion that a New Normal has gripped our innocent land, threatening our right to be spendthrifts. Personal saving as a percentage of disposable income has inched up to about 6% in the last several months, from a blindingly profligate 1.4% at the height of the nation’s bacchanal in 2005. But it wasn’t long ago—1982,

For My Dad Continued on page 3
Scholarships are possible because kind people like you donate $$— (See Emilie Lane article p. 7)

Perpetuate Kindness & Generosity!

TODAY IS THE DAY YOU can make a difference in the life of a student.
Remember that Marshall high School invented mainstreaming! Those who attended our school weren’t disabled... they were classmates!! Please contribute to the—

Marshall Access Education Fund. Mail tax-deductible contributions to:

MAEF
CM9407
P.O. Box 70870
Minneapolis, MN 55455

For My Dad Continued from page 2
in fact—that people were saving a more sturdy 10.9%.

True, my father has taken that statistic up much higher, where few would want to roam. But I look at him—and the decades of tenacity that he and others like him represent and don’t see much “new” in the latest read on normal.

I do wish though, that he’d buy a new set of dishes. That’s my plastic cereal bowl he’s still using, from when I was in grade school.

“It’s perfect,” he says, “Works fine.”

Mr. Bussey is executive business editor and assistant managing editor at the Wall Street Journal.

With 75,000 to 100,000 books on its shelves, Biermaier’s was able to satisfy nearly every possible buyer. Bill Biermaier and his bookstore have been two of the treasures of Dinkytown. While we hate to see his bookstore close, we wish Bill many years of happy retirement, and we are happy to know that he will continue living in our old Marshall High neighborhood.

Bookstore Continued from page 1
buyer from Iowa who arrived with a truck and several strong young men.

Bill said, “We had no idea what we were getting into,” but over the years they developed a collection of books that appealed to a broad, well educated clientele. One local newspaper declared that Biermaier’s Bookstore was the best used bookstore in the Twin Cities.
From Michael Dowling to Marshall . . . Blending In
by Terry Rider, 1970

Like probably most of us, last summer’s reunion still prompts me to reflect and reminisce - and to try remembering how to write an essay (which I’ve not done much of in nearly 40 years)...

It’s not easy transferring from small-school somebody, to big-school nobody. Add to that, being a 12-year-old; living outside the school district; being self-conscious of a disability; and all the while desiring what every other kid wants - acceptance and understanding. That was the short version of me in the summer of 1964, having just completed the sixth grade at Michael Dowling Grade School.

Dowling was considered one of the feeder schools to Marshall Junior/Senior High School. It wasn’t your typical grade school, although its students had typical goals, aspirations, likes, and dislikes. Dowling students presented a wide range of disabilities to Marshall’s students: post-polio, cerebral palsy, muscular dystrophy, hearing impaired, hemophilia...the list goes on and on.

Dowling school opened in the spring of 1920 in a church building located in North Minneapolis. It was originally called The Dowling School for Crippled Children (my, how our language has changed).

The reason for its creation was, of course, to provide an education for disabled students. After much community and legislative action, a new school was built and opened in the fall of 1924. The new school, located at 3900 West River Road, continues to stand and is now called Dowling Urban Environmental Center. While the school was built long before the Americans with Disabilities Act was written, certain architectural designs were mandated, the main one being that the school be built on one level. Over the years, programs and facilities were expanded to include a physical therapy department, and therapeutic swim pool. Education and political leaders at the time believed disabled students performed better, and were more comfortable, when placed with other disabled students. The reasons given were that disabled students would be less inclined to compare themselves with able-bodied students if the two groups were separated. That school of thought changed drastically as time went on, evidenced by the integration, or mainstreaming, of disabled students to Marshall.

Marshall High was chosen to accept Dowling students mainly because an elevator was left intact in the school after its completion. The elevator would allow disabled students access to classes on upper floors. Adaptive equipment, such as typewriters, were provided to assist certain disabled students. Groups of able-bodied student ‘attendants’ were created to push students in wheelchairs, carry books, and assist with other similar tasks. A group of faculty members were recruited and compensated to drive disabled students to and from school. Another group of special education teachers and nurses were hired to assist disabled students with any unique, and/or special needs.

Most kids, disabled and able bodied alike, share similar traits, chief among them the desire to be well liked and accepted. The process of growing up tests independence, and comparisons with others is rampant. If you’re different you stand out - oh, do you stand out! While Dowling students had grown-up with each other and were familiar with disabilities, we were for the most part a whole different group of

Classroom at Michael Dowling School

Page 4
kids to the Marshall students. Being at a vulnerable age meant that the most common of slights often were taken entirely out of proportion. I was no different than any other kid who suffers the anxiety pains of growing-up, and now I was in a totally new and different environment. Marshall’s classrooms seemed to contain half the total number of students that had attended Dowling. Marshalls students walked faster, grew larger, and they seemed to be just everywhere—hallways, lunchroom, auditorium, etc.

I had always liked sports, but I knew that trying out for the schools’ teams wouldn’t happen, and thus, I would not be performing any grid-iron heroics. However, an adapted gym class was created for disabled students where certain team sports were played, floor hockey being one of the most popular. While I enjoyed this class, I desired more active experiences and activities and to be more involved in student life. As a result, I became active in the band, school council, and yearbook staff. Participation in these activities went a long way towards satisfying my desire of “becoming involved” and “blending in.”

Maintaining friendships was challenging as most of the Dowling students did not live in the Marshall school district. It seemed that the only time we could see our Marshall “district” friends was during the school week. (In my case, not having a drivers license and access to a car didn’t help, either). Often, sporting events were held shortly after school, and, as several of the faculty “drivers” would attend, rides home were provided for disabled students. Transportation to other after-school-activities were often provided by parents of disabled students. It was at these type of events where “outside the classroom” friendships could be developed.

The success of the integration/mainstream program at Marshall was attributed to the creativity and innovation by the Minneapolis School Board and the Special Education faculty at Marshall. The program made Marshall High unique among schools, and I believe most of its students benefited greatly from the program.

During last summer’s reunion weekend, I (naturally) found myself looking back forty plus years with varied emotions, recalling the fun and positive moments, and, of course, those moments of teenage angst. And years later, as my nieces and nephews entered their own junior and senior high school years, I recall urging them to become involved in their schools, to treasure their friendships…and oh yeah, to learn stuff!

Exterior of Michael Dowling School

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In Fond Memory of—
Nancy Holkestad, died February 23rd, 2011.
Nancy was the wife of Ken Holkestad

Remembering
Douglas Cullhane, class of ’55, in February 2010.
How Dinkytown Got its Name!

According to Amy Ward, author of “A Short History of a Very Small Place” in the Sept/Oct 1985 issue of “Minnesota”, no one knows for sure. Some theories are that it:

• was coined by a University student
• was coined by a local photographer and refers to the old, very small, University Theater (Varsity Theater) called ‘the Dinky’
• comes from the Grodnik Building (Grays), Grodnik loosely translated from the Polish ‘little village.’
• comes from the railroad, a ‘dinky’ is a small locomotive used at the turn of the century to haul logs to train yards near Bierman Field.

RKH

CLASS REUNION ANNOUNCEMENTS

See pages 10-11 for ads promoting the Laughlin Reunion planned for March 5-7, 2012.

The class of 1951

The class of 1951 is planning a celebration of their 60th reunion. A lunch at Jax Cafe will be held sometime in September. For more information call Ardelle Swenson Lilja at 763-427-2736 or Lois Torkildson Hendrickson at 763-788-0468.

The class of 1961

The class of 1961 will celebrate their 50th reunion on the 26th and 27th of August. Friday evening will be a gathering at the Library in Dinkytown, during the day a tour of the TCF Golden Gopher Stadium will be held. On Saturday evening a traditional event will be held at the Fort Snelling Officer’s Club. Sandy Stabile Maxwell would like our newsletter readers to “contact at least 10 people from our class” and send the names to her at: sandy@sandymaxwell.com or 612-782-2240. A second contact for more information is: Sharon O’Hara Hughes, 651-636-1756.

The class of 1971

The class of 1971 will be planning a forty year reunion for sometime this summer. No dates have been set. Contact Dave O’Brien davesob1@yahoo.com for more information.

The class of 1981

The class of 1981 have talked about a 30 year reunion at the end of August, but have not planned anything yet. Contact Lisa Robinson llr55410@yahoo.com for more information.

Hap Corbett Disaster

Hap Corbett, ’49, originator of this Alumni Newsletter, writes: “On March 27, 2010 our house and almost all of its contents were destroyed by a fire. I was able to get my laptop and a few other things out, but basically everything else was a total loss—either by fire or heat (2,000 degrees), smoke and/or soot. At 78 and 80, starting over from scratch is somewhat overwhelming. But, we were able to get an apartment that was totally bare. Thanks to many very generous friends…we have a place to live.”

More about the Corbett family—

Jeanne Steindorf Courteau ’47 writes “I grew up across the alley from the Corbetts. Hap’s sister Juanita (Corky or Mary Alice) was my best friend—so I spent a lot of time at their house, where there were always lots of people around and things going on. Mrs. Corbett would often sit down at the piano and play and sing for us. Mr. Corbett enjoyed playing cribbage with anyone who was there. They were a great family and I thoroughly enjoyed knowing them. Funny thing, they lived on Garfield St. N.E. and we were on 14th Avenue S.E., right across the alley.”

INTERESTING TIDBIT—

According to Marjory Immer ’39, her classmate Yvonne (Pat) Bodine Thune has a son, John Thune, who is a Senator from South Dakota. Watch for his name in the papers.
Veeck, Charlie Finley, Billy Martin, Dusty Baker and Tony La Russa. La Russa said “You would have to look long and hard to find someone that doesn’t like and respect Walt—and there’s a difference. People like him because he’s a good man, but they respect him because he’s honest…” La Russa also pointed out Walt creates an environment where a manager works with the boss, not for him.

Walt Jocketty is the son of Joe Jocketty, Marshall grad of 1937 and teacher at Marshall from 1954 until Marshall was closed. Walt attended Tuttle and then Marshall as all of Walt’s siblings did: Jane graduated in ’53, Judy ’57, Peter ’66, Joe, Jr. ‘72 and Marsha in ’73. At Marshall Walt was known as ‘a really nice guy’ where he played football, basketball and baseball where he pitched and was coached by his dad. Baseball was his favorite sport. He knew all the stats of the pro players and attended Twins games where he would always arrive early to watch batting practice. Walt went on to Metro U where he continued to play baseball, pitching.

Walt presently lives in the Cincy area with his wife Sue; they have two children Ashley and Joey. He is home when he is not traveling, which is not that often with the demands of the baseball season and spring training, which is now held in Goodyear, Arizona.


Emilie Lane, MAEF Scholarship Winner, is Grateful!

“Dear MAEF Donors,
Thank you for having the faith in me and finding me worthy of your scholarship. It is truly an honor to represent you. I am very excited about my freshman year here at the University of MN. To be frank, I LOVE it! My classes are going well. Cultural Studies is nothing like I expected. We have weekly blogs. Calc. is wonderful. I love math. Chemistry is harder than I expected. But my favorite class is my Freshman Seminar, ‘Biotech for Fun and Profit.’

On Monday I took a practice MCAT. It was extremely hard. I am glad I took it though because now I know what it will be like. My dad put it best when he said, ‘Emilie, that is why we are paying $23,000 a year so you can learn everything you need to.’ I am still planning on majoring in Biology and then heading to Med School, and practicing Rural Medicine and specializing in Geriatrics.
Thank you again.
Emilie Lane”
During the Depression, some talented female vocalists came of age at Marshall High School. Ruby Verner '32, Helen Finney, '32, and Geraldine Lapping, '33 formed a singing trio named The Sophisticates. While in high school, this gifted vocal group entertained at numerous Marshall events and musical productions, all three playing important roles in the musical “China Shop.”

The Sophisticates also competed with another trio from Minneapolis North, the same group who harmonized its way to fame with “Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy,” the Andrews Sisters.

When Helen Finney left the original trio, she was replaced by Ruby’s younger sister, Ebba Verner ‘34. The Verner sisters came to Marshall from Motley Elementary School where they excelled musically. Ruby and Ebba’s lineage was decidedly musical; Verner family members played piano, saxophone, clarinet, and violin in association with the Minneapolis School of Music, MacPhail School of Music, and the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra. Jerry Lapping, attended St. Lawrence just across the street from Marshall. Her singing talents were recognized as early as first grade when she was already performing on the radio and winning talent contests.

As the original members of The Sophisticates graduated from Marshall, the group continued to perform in the Twin Cities and sing weekly on WCCO radio. Their opportunity to hear national applause came in December of 1934, when Bernie Cummins, whose jazzy dance band had achieved recognition in the Roaring Twenties, performed at the St. Paul Hotel and offered to audition the Marshall grads. After hearing the stellar young talents, the good-looking bandleader offered them a job touring with his musicians. Cummins believed “the more singing, the merrier,” according to one news account. Once the Verner and Lapping families confirmed that their daughters would be chaperoned and in good hands, Ruby, Ebba, and Jerry accepted Cummins’ offer, launching an exciting chapter in their lives.

The name the group chose in high school—The Sophisticates—foretold the road ahead. During their time with the renowned Bernie Cummins’ Orchestra, the young women dressed in elegant ball gowns and harmonized to sophisticated arrangements played by tuxedo-clad professionals. Their voices blended beautifully in their theme song, “Sophisticated Lady,” and other memorable tunes.

‘Bernie Cummins’ Orchestra had a challenging tour schedule. In the 1930’s, this in-demand dance band was booked almost every week. Family keepsakes provide a record of some of the sophisticated hotels where the group performed, like the Palmer House in Chicago, the Palace Hotel in San Francisco, and the Waldorf Astoria in New York. They were the regular house band at the Bellevue Biltmore in Belleair, Florida, the Biltmore in Manhattan, and played long engagements in Chicago, Kansas, and Dallas. These elegant venues attracted the famous and notorious, including Knute Rockne, Babe Ruth, Jack Dempsey, and Joe Lewis. Al Capone tipped the band $100 each time they played his requests at the Edgewater Beach in Chicago.

All of Bernie Cummins’ engagements were not in big cities, however. The entourage of musicians, vocalists, and families, including Bernie’s mother, moved equipment across the country in cars, buses, trucks, or trains, and stopped en route for single performances. Sometimes their dressing room would be a gas station along the way. Ruby Verner’s travelogue indicates that they performed at places like the Reliance Shirt Factory in Hattiesburg, Mississippi and the American Legion Hut in Dermont, Arkansas. Performances in smaller cities were the financial salvation for the band. Many fans would pack the house because they’d heard the band play on the radio. Wherever they stopped, their music was welcome solace in the Sophisticates Continued on page 9.
**Sophisticates** Continued from page 8 midst of so much despair.

Favorite love songs from the era foretold the next chapters of marriage and motherhood for The Sophisticates. Ruby, whose stage name was Irene Verner, was the first to leave the trio to marry Bob Gebhardt, the band’s trombone player. As a musician’s wife, Ruby continued to tour with the band, and in 1937, she traveled ahead to Cincinnati to give birth to a daughter. The baby Lesley was lullled to sleep in well-padded bathtubs of hotel rooms by “Cherokee Indian Love Song.” As her baby slept, Ruby and the other wives of musicians played bridge.

In 1938, Ruby returned to Minneapolis to study voice, winning the Odin Chorus Award and earning a cherished medal that daughter Lesley still wears. A scout, who heard her sing at the Curtis Hotel, flew her to Chicago to audition for WGN Radio. Her work with a men’s octet on WGN led to commercials, which provided residuals years later when they were played in television ads. The Gebhardt family, numbering two with the birth of a son, moved from Chicago to California and eventually made its home in Washington.

Ebba was the next to leave. In 1939, she took a modeling job with the John Robert Powers Agency in Manhattan. There she met Neal “Neely” Townsend, who was walking his dog on Park Avenue. A southern gentleman, Townsend managed the Town House Hotel on the East Side. The two were married soon after, and the family relocated to Alabama and then to Florida where Ebba’s husband continued his career in the hospitality industry. Her four daughters recall Ebba singing her favorite song, “You’ll Never Know How Much I Love You.” She continued to sing professionally in operettas, such as *The King and I* and *H.M.S. Pinafore*, in Jacksonville Beach, Florida. Of her move to the South, Ebba was saddened that somehow her childhood violin, a gift from her father, never made it.

Jerry Lapping, using the stage name of Jerry Lang, continued as the lead soloist for a time. One reporter wrote that “Jerry Lang has a really true soprano voice that is heard in the slower and more romantic tunes.” Missing her family and the friendship of Ebba, she finally left the band in 1940. By 1941, she had married Francis Marrin, the sales manager at the Minneapolis Gas Company. They settled in southeast Minneapolis where she passed along her gift of music to seven children. Although the next generation of Marrins did not attend Marshall High, all of them went to St. Lawrence grade school and befriended many Marshall graduates. Jerry studied opera and piano at the MacPhail School of Music and continued to play and sing at church and family gatherings, always granting requests to sing “Scarlet Ribbons.” Her voice was eventually silenced by Parkinson’s disease, but in 2010, a son converted many of her piano-accompanied solos to electronic files, emailing them one-by-one as “Tune of the Week” to children and grandchildren.

What flourished during the Great Depression began to wane as the country prepared for war. The Bernie Cummins group disbanded in Chicago during World War II when the musicians enlisted in the armed services. The band would regroup after the war, but without The Sophisticates. The Bernie Cummins Band made its farewell tour in the 50s, Marshall High closed its doors for good in the 80s, and many of the elegant and historic hotels where they played, like the Baker Hotel in Dallas, were being torn down in the 80s. Bernie passed away in 1986, Ruby in 1993, Jerry in 2002, and Ebba in 2005. When telling stories about their moms, their children always include a melodious chapter titled, “The Sophisticates.”

Information for this article was obtained from Lesley Nippell, daughter of Ruby Verner Gebhardt, Diana Townsend, daughter of Ebba Verner Townsend, Mary Loetscher and Bill Marrin, children of Geraldine Lapping Marrin, and from the Bernie Cummins family history.
The birds are gathering out West - SAVE THE DATE March 5-7, 2012 for the

Marshall / Marshall University High School 2012 All Class Reunion
in Laughlin, Nevada

The 8th Marshall/Marshall U All Class Reunion will be held at Don Laughlin’s Riverside Resort and Casino, located just ninety miles south of Las Vegas in Laughlin, Nevada.

The committee has met and prices for the event and rooms have been set. The registration fee is $75.00 per person and includes the Hors d’oeuvres Welcome party on Monday evening, a Boat ride on Tuesday afternoon and a Buffet dinner on Wednesday evening. A hospitality room is available each day for coffee, cookies and conversation. This room is a nice place to gather and share stories and memories from our Marshall days.

The Riverside Hotel room rate remains the same as the 2009 rate at $39.00 per night for a double room. You are responsible for your room and airline reservations. We are hoping to have two flights available through the Riverside Resort Travel Department. Please contact the Riverside Resort and Casino for best hotel/flight packages at 800-227-3849 and use the code C/MARSR. You can contact either Sharon Butler Padula or Shirley Stemper Rasmussen if you need assistance.

Additional updates will be available in the May 2011 through January 2012 issues of this newsletter, which will include a registration form you can copy and give to your friends. If anyone has information regarding upcoming class reunions, luncheons or small gatherings in the following months, please contact any of the committee members and we will be happy to provide flyers for distribution at your event. The Marshall / Marshall U Laughlin All Class Reunion committee members are

Nancy Matheny Abrahamson 763-516-2157 Ardell Swenson Lilja 763-427-2736
Marion Manning Bartz 612-789-0761 Bee Manning McFee 651-780-4599
Kevin Erickson 612-781-7352 Sharon Butler Padula 763-485-9141
Andy Janos 651-604-0061 Shirley Stemer Rasmussen 763-493-4562
Mary Jane Larson LaCombe 612-721-2657 Lyman Swenson 763-441-1401
Vernon LaCombe 612-721-2657

Please look in future issues of the JMHS Alumni Newsletter on-line at www.ds.umn.edu (go to the Resource link and click on John Marshall Alumni Newsletter) for updates and to get a copy of the registration form.

Page 10
Riverside Resort and Casino, Laughlin, NV.

Date: March 5-7, 2012

REUNION HIGHLIGHTS

Your registration fee includes
- Monday - Hors D’oeuvres Welcome Reception
- Tuesday - Boat ride
- Wednesday - Buffet Dinner
- Cash Bar at each event
- Hospitality Room - Open 9:00 a.m to 9:00 pm daily for coffee, cookies and conversation, a great place to meet and share stories and memories of the good ‘ol Marshall days.

TRAVEL and ACCOMMODATIONS

For Hotel and Flight reservations package contact
- Riverside Resort Travel Department
- Phone: 800-227-3849
- Use code CMARSR

If you have questions or need assistance, please call Sharon Butler Padula or Shirley Stemper Rasmussen. Their Phone numbers are listed on the form below.

My reservation: ___________________________ MHS/MUHS Class of ________

First name    Last name

Address: ________________________________________________________________

Phone: __________________ email __________________

Submit a separate form and $75.00 for each person and mail to:

Sharon (Butler) Padula     OR     Shirley (Stemper) Rasussen
3818 Russell Av  N      8879 Monteque Terrace
Minneapolis MN 55412      Brooklyn Park MN 55430
763-486-9141            763-493-4562
Mark your calendars!
Another all-class reunion is a mere 19 months away!

March 5-7, 2012
Riverside Resort & Casino
Laughlin, Nevada
Questions? Call—
Ardelle (Swenson) Lilja
763-427-2736
or Sharon (Butler) Padula
763-486-9149

Watch for the next issue of
MUHS Alumni News
It will be posted at:
www.ds.umn.edu
September 1, 2011

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Minneapolis, MN 55455

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