HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL MARSHALLITES, THEIR FAMILIES AND ALL THEIR FRIENDS

We are very happy to be here and to have this opportunity to wish you well. We expect that 2016 will be a very interesting and exciting year. It will be a year to elect a new president and to elect or re-elect members to Congress. What else will concern us? Trips to new places? Gathering with old friends? New grandchildren or great grandchildren? Visiting the old neighborhood? Going to favorite places, parks or lakes? Whatever is coming, please know that we wish you the very best in 2016.

HARVEY JOHNSON
CELEBRATES 95!

Harvey Johnson was in the 5th grade at Tuttle Elementary when he suffered his first seizure. He was playing ball with his friend Bill Anderson when the seizure struck. It was the first of many grand mal seizures that Harvey suffered during his school years. Because of his disability, he was not able to participate in extracurricular activities like most other students. But as a senior at Marshall, Harvey did belong to the Rooter’s Club, and he’s been one of Marshall’s leading rooters ever since. Marshall High School was the Minneapolis high school that provided special assistance for students with disabilities and allowed them to be in
the main stream as much as possible. Harvey never forgot that aspect of his high school experience, and it influenced his strong affection for Marshall following his graduation in 1939.

In 1959 Harvey Johnson chaired the class reunion committee for the Class of 1939, and he chaired their reunions every five years after that. In 1989 Harvey chaired their 50th anniversary class reunion. Their 50th was a big success; more than 100 people turned out for it. The reunion committee found that they had nearly $300 left over. Harvey suggested that they use the money to start a scholarship fund for disabled students at the University of Minnesota. The committee members agreed, and the Marshall Access Education Fund (MAEF) was born. Harvey worked hard to get donations for the scholarship fund. Slowly but surely the fund grew.

Ruth Stone Stewart, one of Harvey’s classmates, became a strong supporter and his partner in the effort. Ruth was instrumental in getting the Disability Services unit at the University of Minnesota to support Harvey’s idea for a scholarship fund for disabled students.

In 2003 Harvey and Ruth turned the funds over to Disability Services. In June, 2007, the MAEF scholarship reached its initial goal of $25,000 and became an endowed scholarship. The University Foundation matched the scholarship with an additional $25,000. Every year since 2008, MAEF scholarship funds have assisted disabled students at the university. The fund now stands at over
$65,000. It is a tribute to Harvey Johnson’s leadership and perseverance. He appreciated the help he received at Marshall High School. With the MAEF scholarship, he and other Marshallites are “paying it forward.” On October 29, 2015, Harvey Johnson celebrated his 95th birthday.

Harvey doesn’t expect to see 100, but as a man of strong religious faith, he is looking forward to meeting the Lord.

Harvey Johnson passed away on December 30th, 2015.

_TMD_

**CELEBRATING CHRISTMAS**

As the holiday season approached, I reflected back to Christmas past when I was a Marshall High School student some sixty-plus years ago. I remember walking in the front door and being greeted by the decorated Christmas tree in the hall and the decorated office and classroom doors.

There was a buzz of excitement and anticipation as students worked on selfless projects: Junior Red Cross members filled gift boxes for families in other countries; seventh and eighth grade classes as well as Junior and Senior Student Councils collected gifts for Santa Anonymous, and
Silver Tri collected books for Indian reservations.

I could hear our band, glee club, and choir practicing for the annual Christmas concert (we learned the Fred Waring version of “Twas the Night Before Christmas”). I saw *The Judge* staff creatively preparing its Christmas edition, deciding if the banner and the articles would be in red or green ink, interviewing our exchange students regarding their country’s Christmas customs, and reporting Christmas-related activities of other Marshall organizations. The focus on Christmas by our school combined with my church and my family made it truly “The Most Wonderful Time of the Year.”

RKH

**EARL MOSIMAN OF THE GREATEST GENERATION “ON A LONG TRIP”**

Shortly before he died, Earl Mosiman told his dinner companions at Friendship Village, “I want to tell you I’m going far away on a long trip. Thank you all for being my friends.”

Earl died on October 29, 2015 at the age of 94. I had the pleasure of interviewing him for an article in the fall of 2009. “Earl Mosiman, One of Marshall’s Greatest...”
A man of many parts, as a youngster he represented Minneapolis in the national Soap Box Derby, won the National Juvenile Championship in speedskating at age 13, and set a national speedskating record in the 220 yard sprint at Powderhorn Park that stood for nearly 20 years.

As a ninth grader at 5-feet-5 and 120 pounds, Earl joined Marshall’s varsity football team as its placekicker doing kickoffs and points after touchdowns. As a tenth grader, he became the regular left halfback, and as a senior, he helped Marshall’s football team tie for the city championship.

The Great Depression and World War II greatly affected Earl and his family. From 1924 to 1933, the Mosiman family lived across the street from Powderhorn Park. But when they couldn’t afford to pay the rent on their house, they were forced to move in with Grandma Godfrey at 1316 5th Street SE across the street from Marshall High School.

Carl Mosiman, Earl’s dad, worked hard to support his family, but he also asked the other family members to pitch in. Earl’s mother began giving music lessons. Earl and his brother Mort started a bike rental business and a miniature golf business using Grandma Godfrey’s front and back yards. Eventually they expanded their businesses to a dozen locations.

Earl graduated from Marshall High in 1939 and went on to the University of Minnesota. He began as a phy ed major, but changed to radio speech. Then the war interrupted his education and he joined the navy. Eventually Earl was stationed at Jacksonville Naval Air Station where he used the Link trainer to teach pilots how to “fly blind” using their instruments only.

In 1946, Earl was able to get back to the U of M to complete his studies. He
spent a lot of time at KUOM doing live dramas and plays with fellow students Dave Moore, Ray Christianson, Jergen Nash, Bob Ryan and Howard Viken who all went on to careers in broadcasting.

Mosiman joined KWDM in Des Moines in 1948 as a sports announcer. In 1949 he returned to Minneapolis to broadcast Gopher football games on KUOM and then Gopher football on KSTP TV. He also began selling insurance.

In 1960, Earl and his brother Mort established Deferred Compensation Administrators (DCA) specializing in pension planning and deferred compensation. The company was very successful.

Earl and Mort also enjoyed skiing and not only became certified ski instructors, but also set up a ski school and taught hundreds of kids to ski. Their own children also became ski instructors, eleven in all.

In retirement, Earl and Lois Mosiman enjoyed skiing, the outdoors, and travel to Europe and the Mediterranean. In 1970, Earl took a water color painting class and, not surprisingly, he became an excellent artist. His paintings depict many outdoor locations that he and his wife visited in their travels.

Earl Mosiman was definitely a man of many parts: energetic, athletic, hardworking, entrepreneurial, and artistic. He is survived by his sister, six children, 13 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

“In May the road rise up to meet him.”

FRIENDS AND MEMORIES

BY LIZ JACKSON

A couple of years ago, Millie Bjorgen Caspersen suggested that we meet at the old Warwick Street hardware store for supper. For those of you who don’t know where that is, don’t feel bad. It’s only one block south and east of Franklin and Seymour.
I’d heard that the hardware store had been converted into a cute, small restaurant with outdoor seating from Carole Keay Large when I visited her in Orlando. So, Millie and I met at the Signature Café just after a short summer shower. We sat in their small courtyard, ate wonderful food and reminisced. This wasn’t the first or last time we’d gone down memory lane, but this time we were in the neighborhood we grew up in.

Millie and I first met when we were in third or fourth grade at Sidney Pratt. We lived a block apart (if you went up or down a vacant lot that was nearly vertical. We did that frequently and it shortened our travel time by at least five minutes.) Following dinner at the café, we drove to my old house on the second tier of hills in Prospect Park. We parked our cars and started our stroll through our old neighborhood and our childhood memories. We walked past the Cartwright’s apartment, glanced at Barb Pelak’s place, Dave Cornell’s home, and got to Millie’s fairly easily. All the time we walked, we shared memories and commented on how lucky we had been growing up in Prospect Park. Our trip down the alley behind Millie’s house reminded us of many other houses in the neighborhood.

The most amazing sight for me was a huge tree that was standing proudly between the street and the sidewalk across the street from Millie’s house. Its roots had torn up the sidewalk. My first thought was that I didn’t remember such a tree. Millie reminded me that we were almost 70 years older than we were back then, and maybe the tree had grown. Nothing like reality to bring you back from childhood!

This whole experience reminded me that 70 years ago Millie and I met and began sharing memories. I hope you all have such
a friend that you can eat lunch with, take a walk with, and feel as if your conversation has never stopped. I have such friends from Pratt and Marshall High School, and I look forward to any meeting I can have with them. Call an old friend! Walk and talk with them.

*Liz Jackson Curren*

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**SCHOLARSHIP DONORS AND RECIPIENTS HONORED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA**

The University of Minnesota Foundation held a scholarship luncheon on Friday, October 30, 2015 in the McNamara Alumni Center. The purpose of the luncheon was “to celebrate the generosity of donors and the achievements of scholars” who have been awarded scholarships for the current school year.

MAEF scholarship recipient Joshua Heim, a U of M senior, attended the luncheon with Otto Lausten and Tom Daly who represented MAEF. Two other MAEF winners, Aaryn and Alex Wilson, were unable to attend the luncheon.

The Marshall Access Education Fund (MAEF) was begun by members of the Marshall Class of 1939 who, after their 50th
reunion in 1989, decided to start a scholarship fund for disabled students at the University of Minnesota. Harvey Johnson, the chairman of the reunion committee, took the lead in raising the money for the MAEF scholarship. Harvey was often assisted in the effort by his classmate, Ruth Stone Stewart.

In 2007, their perseverance paid off when the goal of $25,000 was reached which was the minimum amount required for an endowed scholarship. The University Foundation matched the original donation which raised the endowment to $50,000.

The first MAEF scholarship was awarded to Kimberly Conlon on July 15, 2008. MAEF scholarships have been awarded to deserving students at the university every year since 2008. We are pleased to report that the MAEF scholarship fund has continued to grow and currently stands at $65,408.

If you would like to contribute to the Marshall Access Education Fund Scholarship, send a check payable to U of MN Foundation and indicate that your donation is for the Marshall Access Education Fund Scholarship. You can mail your donation to the following:

University of Minnesota

P.O. Box 860266

Minneapolis, MN 55486 – 0266

TMD
HELP WANTED, REALLY!

First a little history of the Marshall Alumni Newsletter. Hap Corbett started the Marshall Alumni Newsletter in 1991 as a newsletter for members of the Class of 1949, but by 1993 it evolved into a newsletter for all Marshall High alumni. Hap had a background in the newspaper business. He had been assistant editor, staff writer and cameraman for the Minneapolis Argus for eight years.

In the May, 2006 issue of the John Marshall High School Alumni Newsletter, Hap announced that he had suffered a stroke and lost the sight in his right eye. Hap was asking for help. He was hoping a new editor or editors would step forward. Bob Hayes and I (Tom Daly) accepted the challenge or took the bait.

In the September, 2006 Newsletter, Hap wrote that he had met with us and that he had shown us “the entire operation.” He also noted that I was on the MAEF Scholarship committee and that staff from the University of Minnesota’s Disability Services Unit would handle the editing, layout, printing and mailing. That’s how the next few issues were handled beginning in January, 2007.

Then as luck would have it, Otto Lausten joined us contributing his skills as a Desktop Publishing instructor who could take over the editing and layout tasks. In addition, Peggy Mann Rinehart arranged for the newsletter to be published electronically on the Disability Services U of MN website. No more mailing costs! The Marshall Newsletter was electronic, digital, and on the Web.

Hap Corbett published the Newsletter for 14 years. Bob, Otto and I have done it for nine years. Now we are hoping to turn it over to some younger Marshallites, maybe some recent retirees who are looking for a challenge. Maybe some guys or gals who were born in the 1950s. How about it? TMD

If you are interested, contact one of us.

Tom 952-884-5016  tpdaly4@gmail.com
Bob 623-566-8778  robertkhdjh@aol.com
Otto 612-788-5729  owlausten@msn.com
For those who want a printed copy of each issue of the Alumni News
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