

HOOFBEATing Class of 1963

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Fall-Winter, 2007



Harvey Post's biker group: Mr. Clean, Pac-Man, Kickstand, and Colonel Rocket (Harvey)

Wild Hogs 2 (or how many SS Payments Will Pay for a Bike?)

This summer I had a unique and challenging experience as I finally gave in to my inhibitions about going on a rather long cross-country motorcycle trip. I thought of a hundred reasons not to go, but in the end it came down to either realizing I had to do it or knowing I never would.

I have had a motorcycle for a few years and one of my favorite "tricks" is to dress up in my boots, leather vest, sun glasses, fingerless gloves, do-rag, etc. and go to the College's Spring Fling activity (I am still working). Not only am I highly unrecognizable, most hardly gave me a second look!! When they do, it is usually followed by comments like, "totally out of character", "not you", and "I never would have thought". But little do they know of my formative years at Bailey with influences like George Twente, Johnny Jones, Bill Gordon, Gayle Butler, Bill Locke & others. It's a freedom thing (see *Wild Hogs*).

So, it shouldn't come as a surprise when I accepted the invitation to ride with a group on Route 66; however, know that my previous rides had been no more than of the Sunday afternoon variety and never an overnight trip. Therefore, I was the last rider in our formation most of the time.

Now for a little info on my bike – I purchased a Honda VTX-1300, which is a medium-large cruiser. I looked at Harleys and really fell in love with a two-tone Soft Tail Classic, and the "little woman" was okay with it as long as she didn't have to get on! But in the end I couldn't justify 18 months of Social Security for a "hobby" or "Big Boy's Toy", as some say (you can get a new king cab truck for the price of a dressed out Harley)! I outfitted it with Hard Krom pipes (loud), tinted windshield, LED front & rear lights (this is bright for you non riders – as in visibility), and a Mustang Seat. According to the literature, the seat provides extra support and comfort on those long trips and is easy on the hemorrhoids (should that be of concern)!



Harvey at the Cadillac Graveyard Hwy 40 near Amarillo, Texas

There were five of us as we left on a Saturday and stopped in Hot Springs (Arkansas) for a HOG rally (by the way, I was the only non Harley rider in the group). This was a great event with about 6 to 8 thousand motorcycles of all styles and sizes along with bunches of biker babes in the same variety. If you have never attended a HOG rally, I strongly suggest you go, even if it is just for people watching – an education in itself!

Now for a little about my companions – over

the next few days we learned a lot about each other and I gave names to each one. Keith (last names omitted to protect the guilty) is a personnel manager for one of the railroads in Pine Bluff. I call him Mr. Clean because every time we stopped, he pulled out a towel from his saddlebags and proceeded to clean off any dirt and grime from his bike – while the rest of us were getting the bugs out of our teeth (have you seen *Wild Hogs?*). We, of course, would help him by pointing out spots he missed and couldn't get to without scraping or burning his knuckles.

Bill already had a moniker – “Kickstand”. Bill is a retired CEO from an electric transformer manufacturer and is comparable in riding experience to me (we brought up the rear on most occasions). Kickstand got his name from a ride he went on, and while coming to a rest stop, forgot to put down – you got it! Although it didn't hurt the bike much, his ego was vastly damaged.... (A few years ago I did the same thing in the garage, and it took me a week in the recliner to get over it – but we aren't telling that story).

Walter is “Pac-Man”, simply because I couldn't come up with anything else. He was the leader of our group (pack), and had mapped out the route and places of interest. A true road veteran, he would not have been recognized as the retired stadium manager for Legion Field in Birmingham. He had printed maps with a magnetized waterproof holder placed on his gas tank. This proved to be most helpful as he was looking down when we missed the exits where we were supposed to turn! Pac-Man is from Birmingham and is “Kickstand's” brother-in-law.

The last member of our group, Rex, I called “Preacher”, as it seemed apropos. Rex is in the construction business, an experienced rider, and a member of the re-enactors of a Confederate Artillery unit. Also, he is a member of a Christian motorcycle group (notice I didn't say gang), gave a prayer before we started out, and was seen closing his eyes before each meal. But the real revelation was the night after we stopped for lunch at an authentic Mexican restaurant (the kind where they ask you, red or green), and he spent the night in the bathroom saying “Jesus” and “Oh my Lord” many times. We know he must have been doing some serious meditation....

Last of course is me, the neophyte on the trip. Since I had given them names they decided to call me “Colonel Rocket”. This was partly because of my military experience, and for a road event. As you may remem-

ber, I brought up the rear most of the time and operated under the principle that “if you are not the lead dog, the scenery never changes!” So one day in the panhandle of Texas, I goosed my throttle and passed each of them at a rather high rate of speed. Kiss my grits was the subtle message.

This motley group got along rather well and shared various experiences on our six day trip. We traveled 1,685 miles and made it as far as New Mexico. One day the sole of my boot nearly came off and was flopping when I tried to walk (the road heat apparently had melted the adhesive). I couldn't continue as the sole would get caught on the brake pedal, but the Harley folks came to the rescue. All Harley owners carry duct tape with them (no explanation needed), so I was able to wrap both boots until we stopped and could purchase new ones. Needless to say, my boots must have come from a toy factory in China.

We came back via a different route and found ourselves in west Texas with no towns of significance or brand motels. We settled on one we named the “Bates Motel” – you can guess why. That night we took turns staying awake and keeping watch; however, the next morning all were still alive and our bikes intact.

Traveling by motorcycle provides many new experiences. You actually feel the road – where else but in western Oklahoma and Texas can you be leaning at a 60 degree angle and not be in a curve? You see more of the countryside as long as you look ahead (for obvious reasons). You hear the sounds that you miss in the car (unless you are on or behind my cycle – remember loud). And finally, you take in all the aromas like the bakeries, paper mills, stockyards, diesel fumes, road kill, and pig farms (Woo doggie -growing up in Jackson we didn't get to experience this!). But we wouldn't have had it any other way – did you see *Wild Hogs*?

Did I enjoy my trip? I sent a post card to the office with the following message: I am sunburned, wind burned, sand blasted; birds pooped on me, bugs splattered in my face; I was rained on, got hot, cold, wet, dry; muscles are sore, am physically tired, butt hurts, and a bee flew up my sleeve and stung me; other than that I am having a great time!!!!!!

Morals of the story – You are only as old as you think (it took me two weeks to get over the trip), and we need to add a little adventure to our lives!

P.S. We are planning a shorter trip through the mountains up to Missouri in the fall. Come join us.....



Harvey at Southeast Arkansas College's Spring Fling

Bio Updates

Laurie Bishop Gillett recently emailed us the following update on her life and times in California. It sounds busy and fulfilling:

All is well with Darrell and me. We are running an inn in Idyllwild, California (Atipahato Lodge); and Darrell is teaching Fashion Design at the Idyllwild Arts Academy, which is a performing arts high school in our town. We have now been blessed with 2 grandchildren. Our daughter, Evanne, has a son who is almost 2 yrs old and our son, Cohry, has a son who just turned 9. Hard to believe, isn't it? My children are almost 40! Yikes!



Anyway, please keep me posted on news. My Mother is still well and residing in Brandon. I would love to visit you and maybe get a group together the next time I am there visiting her. Our daughter and her husband live in Marietta, GA and sometimes they will drive down and I will fly in for a family visit.

www.atipahatolodge.com Check out the website. The inn is a very nice place

All the best
Laurie

Martha Fondren Spisso finished nursing school in May and passed the National Certification shortly thereafter. Now she's an RN (for real nurse) and works three 12-hour shifts (7:00 pm until 7:00 am) on the hospital's neuro floor. In June Martha's son DJ and his wife Melinda blessed her with granddaughter Alexis. Their other granddaughter Drake (2½) helps mom Melinda care for the new baby and was invaluable when DJ was deployed to Afghanistan in October. He is home now, and Martha and her husband David are spending Christmas with them at their home in Savannah. Meanwhile son Michael and his wife Juliane moved into a 1920s bungalow in Charlotte. The neighborhood is one, which is being reclaimed by young professionals. Michael is in group sales for Lincoln Financial.

Be sure to pick up the November/December 2007 issue of *Mississippi Magazine* and read **Hervey Graham** Folsom's article on John Maxwell, "maxwell's monologue magic", pages 95 through 97.

Betsy Howard sent us the following email:

I found the best website that people of a certain age - us - might get a kick out of - All of the options are great and will really light up your memory bank!

<http://www.oldfortyfives.com>

Jean Magee Cox and her husband Charles are in Cincinnati, Ohio, helping out during her daughter Patty Hagood's surgery for breast cancer, which was December 17. Patty and her husband Ken have a son, Spencer, age 2.

Barbara Miller Marshall and her husband Charles are in Michigan helping her daughter Erin and son-in-law David. Their infant daughter Caylen was born with serious health problems, the most serious of which involved her heart. Caylen made it through her surgery with amazing results and is doing better than anyone ever expected. The surgeon was able to close the extra hole in her heart, widen arteries and atria, along with reversing the blood flow in the top of her heart. She still has a long road to recovery. But as Erin says, “by this time next year she’ll be running around and into everything!!!”

Mike Nicholson announces that “April and Mike will give us grandchild number four, March ‘08! She had her sonogram a few weeks ago and it will be another boy! Everything looked good and we are all happy for them. [Grandson] Connor’s not quite sure about sharing his mama with anybody. When they broke the news to him his reply was, “no baby Connor’s house!”...That of course will change.”

Suzanne Riley Brown has another grandbaby, Kellan Matthew Brown who was born August 3, 2007, to Matt and Paula Brown of Clinton, Mississippi. He is welcomed by Peyton, age 2.

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Museum Honors Memory of Eudora Welty

Hervey Graham Folsom
“Artists in Action“, *The Anniston Star*
Published: July 29, 2007



Eudora Welty's house on Pinehurst Place is now owned by the Mississippi Department of Archives and History.

She was in at the start of something big. Eudora Welty and other 20th century writers from the South were the first few novelists to turn a steady spotlight on American stories about southern people. Welty died in 2001, but now that her home in Jackson, Mississippi is a state museum and serves as a reminder of her works, touring it and learning about this master of the short story could be the start of new literary successes.

Although the Tudor-style house at 1119 Pinehurst Place, is a quiet monument to a modest and insightful writer, it speaks volumes about her. Visitors see an overflow of books in each room, and in her bedroom a cluttered desk and typewriter. Outside, they see the restored garden surrounding the house that she loved to tend.

Miss Welty came to a rehearsal for a production I was in at the Jackson Little Theatre in the late 1950s. The comedy was *The Ponder Heart*, adapted from her novelette. I will never forget the

moment when I shook her hand. I thought she was so kind, considerate, even delicate. The play dealt with delicate issues, too. It brought to life an entire Southern town. The most eccentric character was Uncle Daniel Ponder who loved to give his wealth away, throwing his family into an uproar.

Her short stories were already being published then in *The New Yorker* and *Atlantic Monthly*. But, always the storyteller, Miss Welty, with her profound understanding of all kinds of people, would become famous. In 1973, her novel, *The Optimist's Daughter*, took the Pulitzer Prize.

Every writer should tour this house. There is inspiration here. I caught her spirit of ambition as the docent showed us the desk before the broad windows upstairs that overlook Belhaven College. This is where she sat, early each morning to write "as long as she could" in Miss Welty's words "and maybe take a break for lunch."

The home, Welty's residence since 1925, is owned by the Mississippi Department of Archives and History. It is open for touring Wednesday through Friday by appointment. For reservations call 1 601 353-7762 or e-mail weltytours@mdah.state.ms.us.



Mary Alice Welty White (MHS Class of 1965) and her sister, Liz Welty Thompson (MHS Class of 1962) are nieces of Eudora Welty.

Classmates' or Teachers' Family-Deaths

Classmates' and Teachers' Family-Deaths

Martha Fondren Spisso's and **Mary Agnes Keeton** Hall's aunt, Delia "Dee" Fondren Melvin, 90, died Saturday, October 13, 2007, at Mississippi Baptist Medical Center. Mrs. Melvin who was predeceased by her husband, J. E. "Fritz" Melvin, Sr., was buried in the Canton Cemetery. A native of Jackson and the last surviving child of the David Fulton Fondren family, she was a longtime resident of Canton, Mississippi. She was an active member of Canton's First Presbyterian Church and lived for the past six years at Sunnybrook Estates in Ridgeland. She is survived by three children: Dr. Ed Melvin, Shelby Melvin, and Nancy Melvin Rings as well as 7 grandchildren, and five great grandchildren.

Maury Fontaine Lutin's uncle (also **Sydney Watkins** Hemphill's uncle), Douglass (Doug) Latimer Fontaine, 75, died December 2, 2007, at his home in Pascagoula, Mississippi. He was born in Boston, Massachusetts, to John E. Fontaine and Sydney Hosford Latimer Fontaine. He spent his formative years at Allison's Wells Resort and Spa near Canton, Mississippi (Allison's Wells was owned by his parents and is where **Sydney's** ashes were scattered after her death in 2005.). He graduated from the Baylor School in Chattanooga as well as Ole Miss. After service in the U.S. Army, he moved to Pascagoula to construct and open a new Holiday Inn Motel on Highway 90. Recognizing the tremendous opportunity for tourism and economic growth along the Gulf Coast, he organized a group of investors and built the La Font Inn in 1963. He served as general manager of the La Font for 36 years and became the sole proprietor. A third generation hotel owner, he operated the La Font until 2002 when he sold it to three businessmen. Mr. Fontaine who served in many business and civic leadership roles on the Coast, in the state, and nationally is survived by his wife Lou, three sons, one daughter, ten grandchildren, and his brother (**Maury's** parents) John and Eleanor Fontaine of Jackson, Mississippi.

Rida Garrett Yates' mother, Mae Ross Garrett, died Tuesday, August 28, 2007, at her home in Jackson, Mississippi. She was the last survivor of the eight children born to Willie Bennett Ross and Pearl Byrd Ross. She married Tom B. Garret in 1941, a marriage that would last until his death in 2005. Mrs. Garret was active in her church (First Baptist of Jackson) participating in the Woman's Missionary Union, two Round Table groups, and the Golden Circle Sunday School class. She also enjoyed membership in The Gourmet Club, the Jackson Symphony League, and The Town Club where she was also an officer. Mrs. Garrett is survived by her daughter Rida Yates and son-in-law, Dr. A. J. Yates, and two granddaughters (Lee Ann and Rida) and one great grandson.

Linda Sue Gilmore's father, William R. Gilmore, 84, died Friday, October 26, 2007, at River Region Medical Center in Vicksburg, Mississippi. He was a paratrooper with the U.S. Army 101st Airborne in the European Theatre during World War II. In addition, he served in the Army of Occupation in Japan until December 1949. A 32nd degree Mason and a Shriner, he also served as a Major in the Civil Air Patrol. Mr. Gilmore's wife, Helen Carolyn Lawshe Gilmore died January 24, 2006. He is survived by five daughters (Linda Sue Gilmore, Emily Fite, Charlotte Gay Everett, Sara Rebecca Jolly, and Barbara Carolyn Gilmore) as well as two sons (William Rhodes Gilmore II and Charles Patrick Gilmore), seven grandchildren, and four great grandchildren.

Jeannie Johnson Chunn's father, Dr. Cyrus Cleveland Johnson, Jr., 94, died after a brief illness on Sunday, December 9, 2007, at Hospice Ministries in Ridgeland, Mississippi. Born in Leland, Mississippi, to Cyrus Cleveland Johnson and Mary Rebecca Pippin Johnson, he graduated from the University of Tennessee School of Medicine. He interned at John Gaston Hospital in Memphis. Then from 1940 until 1945 he served in the U.S. Army Air Corps as a flight surgeon. Two years of this term of service were spent in the China-Burma-India Theater. Following his urology fellowship at Ochsner's in New Orleans, he practiced urology surgery in Jackson, Mississippi, from 1948 until his retirement in 1974. In addition, he was an active tree farmer for over fifty years. Active at First Baptist Church in Jackson, he was a lifetime deacon and member of the Solidarity Sunday School class. He was married to Jean Chambless Johnson for fifty-eight years until her death in September 2002. He is survived by his daughter Jeannie and her husband **Bob Chunn**, as well as his son Cy, three grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Roy Lawrence's wife Cathy died Friday, August 31 after an almost yearlong heroic battle against cancer (in her case, B-cell lymphoma). Her obituary was sent by email to all class members whose email addresses were on file at that time. However, several people have indicated that they missed seeing it. For that reason, it is reprinted here: "Cathy Jean Hird Lawrence, devoted wife, mother, homemaker and community volunteer leader, joined the Lord's community Friday, August 31, 2007. She is survived by her husband, Roy Lawrence; daughter, Jennifer Lawrence Vance; granddaughter, Madeline Irene Vance and Son-in-law, Joseph Eric Vance. Family and friends will miss her zest for life, sense of caring for community and church, and putting the needs of others ahead of her own. She was active in the Junior League of Wichita, Wichita Center for the Arts, Designing Women, Wichita Symphony Allegro Movement and a board member of the Mental Health Association. She spent many years as the group travel agent for Sunflower Travel, and enjoyed many international trips "herding" her "flocks" through the mazes of foreign cities. That she gave and put more than 100% into her family, community, church and the welfare of others would be a great understatement. She truly represented the "good life". Services will be held at St. James Episcopal Church, Wednesday, September 5, at 11 a.m. In lieu of flowers, memorials have been established at St. James Episcopal Church, Mental Health Association and Wichita Center for the Arts. Published in the Wichita Eagle from 9/2/2007 - 9/3/2007"

Cathy Stephens Estes' father-in-law, Thomas Glenvall Estes, 84, died in Natchez, Mississippi, on Sunday, September 23, 2007. A Natchez native, he was a veteran of the U.S. Navy in World War II. He worked for Armstrong Tire and Rubber Co. for thirty years and the Mississippi Highway Department for eight years. In addition, he served as the Adams County Tax Collector for thirteen years. During all this time, he also was a sports writer for the *Natchez Democrat* newspaper, writing a weekly column called "Just Talking". Mr. Estes was a Heisman Trophy Voter and a member of the Mississippi Sportswriters Hall of Fame. He is survived by his wife of 68 years, Lorene Lauderdale Estes, four sons (including Cathy's husband Donald), one daughter, two brothers, and two sisters as well as eleven grandchildren and twenty great grandchildren.

Rush Swayze's mother, Elizabeth Knox Swayze, 98, died Tuesday, December 11, 2007, at The Arbor in Ridgeland, Mississippi. She was born on June 2, 1909, in Leland, Mississippi, to Rush Hightower Knox and Florence Bigham Knox. The family moved to Jackson in 1924. Mrs. Swayze graduated from Central High School as well as Millsaps College where she was a member of the Phi Mu sorority. Active in her church, First Presbyterian, she taught Sunday school, served as president of the Women's Bible class, and in 1982 received the life membership award from the Woman in the Church. Mrs. Swayze was married to M.B. Swayze, founding executive director of the Mississippi Economic Council. She was predeceased by her husband as well as her son **Rush** who died at age 49 of a brain tumor at Veteran's Hospital in Manhattan on May 28, 1995. Mrs. Swayze is survived by her son Rev. Richard Knox Swayze, two grandsons, two granddaughters, and nine great grandchildren.

Matthew Bear (first row, far right), the son of Leslie Bear received his Eagle Scout from Boy Scouts of America Troop 8 in October 2007.



Classmate's Granddaughter Plans Mission Project



Kathy Butts Hayes' 16-year-old granddaughter, Lauren Popchoke from Ralls, Texas, has been selected to participate in a summer ministry program in Japan in July of 2008.

As Lauren writes, "I will be participating in a short term mission trip to Japan with iWitness Ministries. iWitness Ministries is a ministry that is devoted to teaching, training, and sending students around the world on short-term trips. All iWitness teams work with career missionaries and Journeymen from the International Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention or national pastors affiliated with the Southern Baptist Convention.

While on this journey, my time will be spent building relationships so that the door will be open to share the gospel of Jesus Christ, praying and having prayer meetings with other believers. I will also be actively passing out tracts about Jesus, and inviting people to something called a Friendship Party, where we will be able to continue talking about the gospel, but also hand off that newly formed relationship to the missionaries who live there, so that they can continue pouring into that person's life after I leave."

Family and supporters of Lauren have put together a cookbook of 200 recipes gathered from members of her family and her church family in Texas as a major fundraiser to enable her to travel to Japan. It's going to be titled, "Food for Your Soul" and should be quite a collection. If you would like to order a cookbook (perfect for birthday and wedding presents), you may contact Kathy at kjhayes1945@yahoo.com or send your check for \$15.00 to her at Kathy Hayes; 6811 Old Canton Road, Apt. 705; Ridgeland, MS 39157.

If you would just like to be a supporter and have no use for another cookbook, you may send donations to Kathy at the same address with checks made out to First Baptist Church, Ralls.



*Here's wishing you the very best
of holidays and a magical 2008!*

Jeremy Wind

AKA

Charles Stewart Richey



Duling School Second or Third Grade Class How Many Can You Identify?

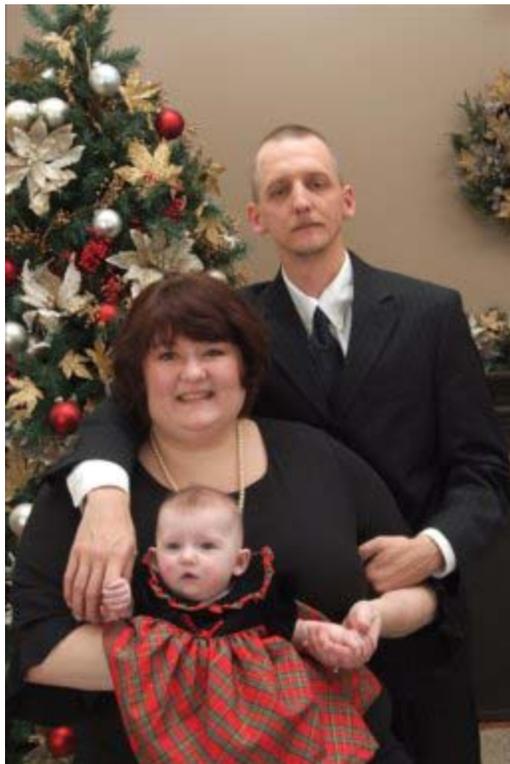
Reference Point:

Genrose is second from the left on the first row, and Wallace is fourth from the right on the first row.



Send responses to estelle@ongulf.com

Class of 1963 Photo Gallery



Jean Magee Cox's grandson Spencer Haygood enjoys his birthday as only a 2-year-old can!



Jean Magee Cox's daughter Patty Hagood with grandson Spencer are enjoying their vacation at the race track.



Barbara Miller Marshall's daughter Erin, son-in-law David, and granddaughter Caylen



Class of 1963 Photo Gallery



Lillian Estes Reed, daughter of Donald and *Cathy Stephens* Estes, shows off the new baby (Benjamin Thomas Reed) to his “big” brother.



***Suzanne Riley* Brown’s 2-year-old granddaughter Peyton Brown holds her brother Kellan Matthew Brown (born August 3, 2007) for the first time.**

Class of 1963 Photo Gallery



Sandy Chustz Screiter's granddaughter, Caroline, lost her first tooth in September! Sandy says, "Just such an exciting time for her.... and us! She is so proud to be the first kid in her class to lose a tooth."



Sandy Scgustz Schreiter's granddaughter Corinne recently celebrated birthday number two.



Sandy Chustz Schreiter's three granddaughters celebrate the second birthday of Corine (center), wearing very stylish hats. The youngest Catherine (left) almost a year old, and Caroline (right) is five.

Class of 1963 Photo Gallery

Three of *Mike Nicholson's* grandchildren, Abby, Connor, and Thomas are buckled in and ready to go.



***Mike Nicholson's* grandson Connor and Lizzie share a laugh before trick-or-treating together.**

Two Local Artists Garner Recognition

Two local artists who have recently won recognition in watercolor shows in the Jackson area have strong ties to the Murrah Class of 1963. The first is **Jean Gainey** Yarbrough who paints under the name Jean Seymour. Second is Kit Carson Fields, a younger sister of classmate Carson Whitsett who died May 8, 2007. Kit placed “best of show” in the annual Mississippi Watercolor Society Exhibit 2007, and Jean won “honorable mention”. In addition, Jean’s work “Holy rollers” was selected for hanging in the Mississippi Watercolor Society 22nd Grand National Exhibition as was Kit’s “Out Door Dining”.

Nunnery’s Gallery located at 426 Meadowbrook Road in Jackson, Mississippi, just across the street from Meadowbrook Mart Shopping Center, represents both artists. “Opened in 1998, Nunnery’s Gallery features some of the South’s best emerging as well as nationally known artists.” Below are the biographies of Jean and Kit, which appear on the gallery’s website:

Jean Seymour has been drawing since early childhood. Through the years, she has participated in numerous workshops taught by Daniel Greene, Joseph Lorusso, Sally Strand, Alan Flattman and other well-known artists. She works in the various media of oil, acrylic, gouache/watercolor and pastel. Jean enjoys painting figures and landscapes and is currently exploring abstract and non-objective avenues.

Jean has won various awards in juried exhibits on national and regional levels, including The Pastel Journal Award at the Pastel Society of America’s 31st Annual Open Exhibition in New



Winners of the Mississippi Watercolor Society’s annual show this year included two people with connections to the MHS Class of 1963. Carson Whitsett’s sister, Kit Fields (second from left) won Best of Show and classmate Jean Gainey Yarbrough, painting under the name Jean Seymour (second from right), won honorable mention.

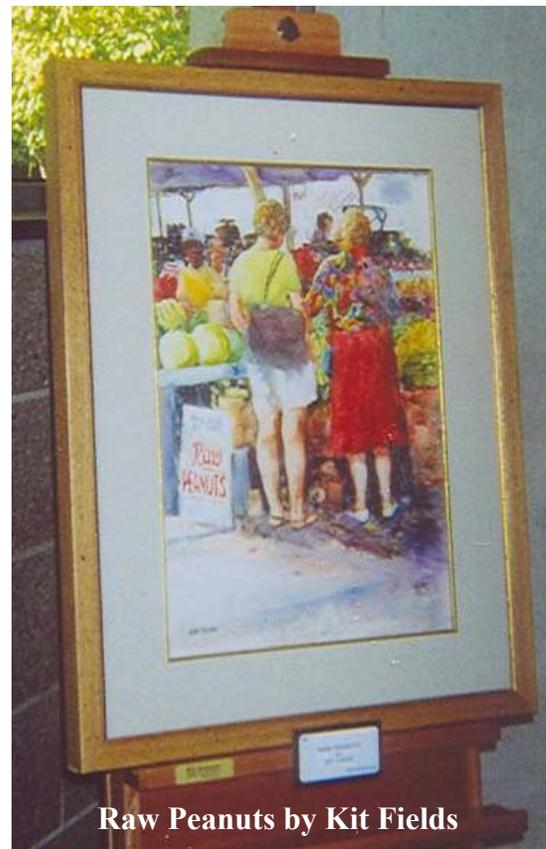


Holy rollers by Jean Seymour

Born and raised in Jackson, Kit is married and has two sons. She began painting in 1995 and has studied under such notable artists as Ann Barron, Carla O'Connor, and Irwin Greenberg. She has been juried



York. She is a member of the Degas Pastel Society, Southeastern Pastel Society, Memphis/Germantown Art League and the National Watercolor Society. Also, she is a Signature Member of the Mississippi Watercolor Society, Pastel Society of America and the International Society of Acrylic Painters-USA. Jean is also a member of the Mississippi Art Colony.



Raw Peanuts by Kit Fields

into several nationally acclaimed exhibitions, including "The Southern Watercolor Society" and the Mississippi Watercolor Society's "Grand National" where she won an award. Kit has also won numerous local and regional awards. Kit is a member of the MSWS, Jackson Watercolor Society, and Capitol Art Group.

Outdoor Dining by Kit Fields

Class of 1963 Photo Gallery



Jan Tumasz Foregger's son Barin plays with his son Gavin at Thanksgiving.

Jan Tumasz Foregger (left) enjoys Thanksgiving dinner with her husband Bert (third from left), daughter-in-law Belinda (fourth from left), grandson Gavin (in high chair), and Belinda's two sons Cameron and Chris.



Please add

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**to your address book
or "buddy" list
or "safe" list
or "approved" list
or "trusted sender" list
or "whatever" list**

**to insure that
you will continue
to receive
the quarterly
(or "whenever")
newsletter**

Hoofbeating is published quarterly on-line by the Murrah High School Class of 1963.

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