

HOOFBEATing Class of 1963

Table of Contents	
Features	1-8
Bio updates	27
Address changes	24,31
Deaths	10-26

Winter / Spring 2011

Edsel Caine Updates His Bio



Joan and Edsel, overlook the Seattle Skyline in February 2011

Hi y'all. I've been in a "black hole where things come in but nothing goes out" for the last several years in that I have received the communications from the Murrah Mustang group, but I have never responded to anything. The older I get the more I want to re-establish some old acquaintances!

My life has been interesting. After high school I spent 7 years getting my bachelor's degree, and then got my Masters and a PhD in the next 4 years --- Marine Ecology. After looking for nirvana for four years, I landed in South Carolina where I was a professor of Marine Science at the University of South Carolina for 17 years. Then I went to The University of Alaska Southeast (Juneau) for four years. During those 35 years, following the advice of Louis Grizzard, I found two women that I did not like, and I gave each of them a house.

In 1998 my younger son graduated from high school, which was a surprise to me because he has a math learning disability. University of Alaska had a very poor program for college students with learning disabilities, so I moved to Washington (state) which has a very good program for "challenged" students. I got a job with county government. Later, after my son decided he was not college material, I determined that I was going to move back to Alaska. I had a job lined up and was going to move. I announced my plans, and a friend told me, "Before you finalize your move, you need to go out on a real date with me." We did, and the short version of the story is that I am still in Washington.



My wife, Joan, is the best thing that has ever happened to me. Early in our dating, she told me “Both of us cannot be in love with the same person.” It took me several months to understand what she meant, but in retrospect she was absolutely correct. We got married in Skagway on an Alaska cruise. Later, probably in a drunken stupor, I reminisced and determined that there was no way that I should have survived many of the stupid things that I have done, coupled with occasional health issues, including: driving accidents, drift boat catastrophes, bears, falls, a bout with kidney cancer, neuropathy (feet), and Graves Disease. I decided that the only reason that I am alive today is that God has something for me to do with my life, and that it must be to spoil my Joan. I work on doing that every day.

About eight years ago, Joan told me that I could not give her any more jewelry and that I needed to give her something more personal. I asked her to make a list of things that she wanted to do and the places that she wanted to see. Since then, we go on a trip or two from the list each year. Because both of us are still working, we are time limited to the vacations that we get from the jobs (four weeks a year). We will retire next year, (I know, most of you are already retired, but some of the financial choices that I made have delayed retirement) and we will travel a lot beginning April of 2012.

This brings us to what we like to do. You may remember that I liked to fish during my high school years. Well, I still do. In the 1980s I hurt my right shoulder, my casting arm, so I began only to fly fish. My shoulder is fine now, but I still fly fish as my primary fishing mode. I had the good fortune to live and fish in Alaska for a while, and I go fishing as often as time permits. My experience is that most “exotic” fishing destinations that you see in advertisements, magazine articles, and on TV shows are designed to catch fishermen rather than to identify the best places to catch fish. However, with the understanding that I am not a “blue water” fisherman, there are two places for you fellow-fishermen to consider: Ascension Bay (go to the town of Punta Allen, Yucatan, Mexico, for bonefish, permit, and “baby tarpon”) and the Rio Negro River (out of Manaus, Brazil, for peacock bass).

As for trips, Joan and I absolutely love cruises. We go on Holland America and Celebrity the most. Be forewarned, if you do not like the person that you are cruising with, a cruise is purgatory, because you cannot escape from them. If you like the person, however, it is a perfect opportunity for me to get wrapped up in a “Joan cocoon”! We travel “on the cheap” because we would rather go on either more, or longer, trips. It rains a lot in the greater Seattle area, so we also like to go to warm places in the winter --- you should plan a trip to the small villages that are north of Puerto Vallarta, such as Bucerias, Punta Mita, and Sayulita (places to relax, not to party).

That is about it, I guess. If you have the inkling, shoot me an e-mail: edselcaine@gmail.com. Maybe we could work up either a fishing or a travel adventure! At a minimum, we’ll see y’all at the fiftieth reunion.

Capitol Street Jackson, Mississippi

~Then and Now~

(excerpted here and lightly edited)

by Dr. Jerry Dallas
(biography at the end of the article)

originally printed in *USA Deep South Magazine*

Both my wife and I are from Jackson, and though we haven't lived there for a long time we still regard it as our "hometown". With children and grandchildren living in the area, we go back "home" a lot. Two things we never miss are our high school reunions—Provine (1959) for me and Central (1960) for my wife.

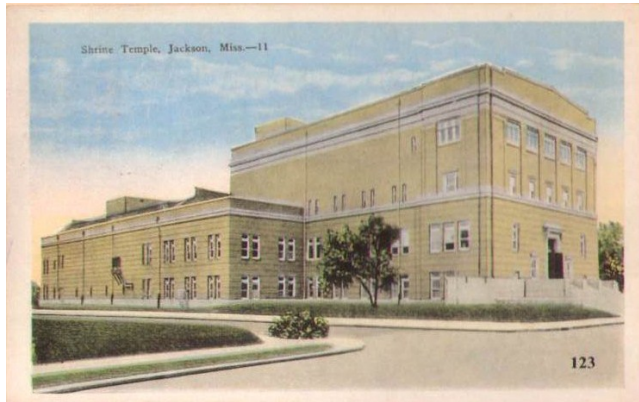
West Capitol was once one of the most fashionable of all Jackson streets and west Jackson's main thoroughfare. From 1948 to 1953, my family lived in the City Housing Project at the old Air Base, a low-income area, but with all the empty buildings and discarded military equipment this was a fascinating place for kids to play. Saturday mornings, weather and finances permitting, Mom would let me go downtown to the movies. Sometimes I went by myself, but usually I had to take my little sister. With just enough money for the bus, movie tickets, and maybe a bag of popcorn, we'd walk across Bullard Street and the railroad tracks, up Columbia Avenue to West Capitol and catch the Number Two Bus downtown.

To a "project kid," all the homes on West Capitol with their well-tended yards looked large and imposing. Along the route toward town the bus passed Parkway

Baptist Church, Livingston Park, the Old Ladies Home, Cedarlawn Cemetery, Barr Elementary (where we went to school), and the Greek Orthodox Temple. Just west of downtown were the Calvary Baptist Church with its steep steps and big columns, Central Presbyterian Church, and the Wahabi Shrine Temple, the later site of Saturday night teenage "sock hops."

The Viola Lake home was just across the street from the Wahabi building. At this time the recently deceased Mrs. Lake was practically deified in Jackson because of the handsome endowment she gave for the establishment of public school libraries. I didn't learn until much later





that she limited her generosity to the white public schools, but even had I known, the significance would have escaped me.

Passing by Poindexter Park on the south, one could glimpse Enochs Junior High. Across Capitol Street from the park was a movie theater and Greco's Spaghetti House, one of the best Italian restaurants Jackson ever had. A little farther on was the Capitol Street Methodist Church with its beautiful stained glass windows. Next, at the northwest corner of the intersection with Gallatin Street, was that strange, triangular shaped building bearing the sign "Eternity Where Will You Spend It." Diagonally across Capitol, just a few doors down South Gallatin was the Gateway Rescue Mission, which my Junior Sunday School class from the Air Base Chapel sometimes visited to "bring some cheer" to the down and outs who found shelter there. Darkness briefly enveloped the bus as it went under the railroad viaduct, but suddenly there was light again and the whole bustling panorama of downtown Jackson loomed before us.

We always got off at the stop in front of the Hotel Edwards and walked wherever it was we wanted to go. At this youthful stage, our explorations of downtown Capitol Street seldom ventured east of Lamar. Everything we wanted to do could be done between the State Theater on the west and either the Majestic or Paramount on the east. But around this time, for reasons unknown to us kids, Jackson's downtown picture shows began dying out. The Century was the first to go, but it was quickly replaced by the Royal. There were no successors to the Park, Majestic, New Joy, or State.



Before catching the bus back home at the stop in front of the train depot, we would usually peruse the mass of comic books at Bob's Tobacco House. I was always partial to GI Joe (we were fighting in Korea, after all). I don't know what my sister read. We never bought anything but Bob--or whoever was in charge--didn't seem to mind. All in all, it was a pretty nice excursion, one that today's parents probably would not dare allow their seven to ten year old children to make.



Times have changed and this is a different world. Besides, these days what is there for a kid to do in downtown Jackson on Saturdays?

Back then there was a lot to do. As I grew older and bolder my downtown jaunts expanded. The Office Supply Company with its many books was a nice place to stroll through. The Old Capitol was badly in need of repair at the time, but looking up at the interior of its dome still evoked awe and amazement. The New Capitol was even more impressive and had a museum besides. On the tattered Confederate battle flags, not yet a century old, were stitched such odd inscriptions as "Malvern Hill," "Gaines Mill," and "Sharpsburg," places where, as we later learned, our forefathers paid so dearly to uphold the cherished Southern right to be wrong.

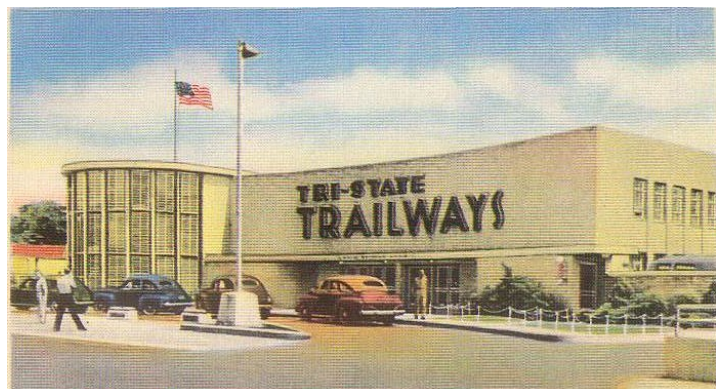


But the most popular museum attraction was the "Mummy," which later proved to be a papier-mâché hoax inflicted on us gullible rubes. Anyway, downtown Jackson back then was a nice,



safe place for kids to wander around, exercise their imaginations, and indulge a sense of adventure. One could even gain access to the top of some downtown skyscrapers and get a full panoramic view of the small but growing city.

Some very handsome structures adorn contemporary downtown Capitol Street, or at least that part of it from Farish east to State. West of Farish to the viaduct is another matter. A more depressing image of urban blight is difficult to imagine. But even East Capitol, with all its new buildings, lacks character and pizzazz. Most of the impressive new edifices appear to be office buildings or parking garages. Nowadays, people just come downtown to work. When the workday is done, they head for their suburban homes in Rankin or Madison County. Old downtown looks pretty empty at night and on the weekends. I keep reading about a downtown renaissance, but it hasn't happened yet.



It didn't use to be like this. Throughout the '50s, Capitol Street was throbbing with activity, both day and night, weekdays and weekends. "Mississippi's main drag," someone

called it. Not just the city, but the entire state seemed to come together there. To use the words of Walker Evans, downtown Jackson, like similar American central commercial and business districts, “was a beautiful mess.”

As a bike-riding, teen-age Western Union delivery boy, I saw a lot of it. When the school day at Provine was over, I took the Robinson-Belhaven bus downtown, arriving about 30 minutes before having to start work. By this time the Central and St. Joe kids were streaming down Capitol Street, with Central's ROTC cadets often in uniform. The Hollywood Sweet Shop and the Walgreen and H. L. Green soda fountains were favorite teenage hangouts, but the pinball machines at the Greyhound and Trailways stations also got their share of business--from the "hoodlum" element, as my mom was wont to say.

At some point in my two-year, bike-pedaling Western Union career, I dated a Central girl. To this day, just recalling our downtown meetings is one of my most pleasant and vivid reveries. We would usually grab a quick Coke and 12-cent hamburger at Krystal Number Two or, on rare occasions, something a bit fancier at the Mayflower before I began my telegram deliveries and she caught the “Doodleville” bus home.

The teenage after-school crowd contributed to but did not create the busy pace of Jackson's downtown activity in the '50s. Six days a week, Monday through Saturday, Capitol Street was the busiest place in town because in those days the outside-the-home activities of most Jacksonians pulled them toward the central business district where the leading retail establishments and cultural and entertainment facilities were located. Suburbanization, of course, had already started, but by the mid-1950s had not developed very far in Jackson. It certainly had not yet altered the character of the city, at least in any perceptible way to the casual observer.

We now know that the advent of the suburban shopping center was a big reason for the demise of the downtown business area. But at the end of World War II there were just eight in the whole USA. Construction of Jackson's first one, originally called Morgan Center (now Wood-



land Hills), began right after the war, soon to be followed by Mart 51, Battle Hill, Meadowbrook, Westland Plaza, and similar ventures. They were popular and convenient, but downtown Jackson remained economically viable throughout the '50s. It wasn't

until the '60s, maybe even the early '70s, that the continuing process of suburbanization--by then accompanied by the construction of enclosed, climate-controlled shopping malls--made the outlying regions of the city functionally independent of the downtown business district. In time, those who could afford it moved to the suburbs, shopped in the suburbs, and sought their recreation and entertainment in the suburbs.

But what adolescent could have foreseen this back in the '50s, when every Saturday morning Capitol Street's sidewalks, from Mill all the way up to State, were full of shoppers and strollers and the street was clogged with traffic? When during rush hours a Jackson City Lines bus, often with more riders than seats, came up or down the main drag every three minutes? At this time the half-mile plus stretch of downtown Capitol Street was flanked by a vast array of hotels, banks, office buildings, retail stores, restaurants and other enterprises.

There were seven hotels. The "big three" consisted of the Edwards, Heidelberg, and



King Edward Hotel
Jackson, Mississippi 158



Walthall, with their elaborate restaurants, ballrooms, and key clubs. But there were also smaller and shadier establishments. According to Eddie Cohen, the one over his family clothing store was an actual bordello! Of course, as any old-timer can tell you, the ostensibly respectable Edwards had a very casual attitude toward illicit sex and alcohol, largely for the enjoyment of our esteemed legislators.

The 1950 City Directory shows that downtown Capitol Street had nearly 50 clothing stores, 18 shoe stores, 14 jewelers, eight restaurants (not including those in the hotels), five movie theaters (six counting the new Lamar, just off Capitol), five furniture stores, four large department stores, four banks, two pool halls, a business school, a Jitney-Jungle grocery store, a dance studio, the Jackson Daily News office, and numerous drug stores, specialty shops and fast



food places. Even the entrance to one of Jackson's most well-known nightspots, the Wagon Wheel, once fronted Capitol Street. The authorities later sealed it off and customers had to come and go via a new one on South Farish, probably because the rowdy behavior of its young alcohol-stimulated clientele offended sober Paramount patrons.

Back in those days, Capitol Street was ablaze with bright, flashing, electric neon lights. The Mayflower had a distinctive Art Deco neon sign. A huge crown glowed from atop King the Tailor's. A big diamond sparkled over Carter's Jewelers. Fluorescent fish continually jumped into a frying pan at the Elite Café. And who can ever forget those brilliant flashing yellow lights dancing along the edges of the Paramount's marquee? Most of the downtown movie theaters did not make it through the decade, just the Lamar and Paramount (the Royal, at the east end of Capitol, folded in 1959). But the remainder of Capitol Street stayed remarkably the same. There were changes, of course, like the new First National Bank Building and the remodeled Deposit Guaranty Bank. After its buy-out by the Clarion-Ledger, the Jackson Daily News moved out of its old offices on East Capitol and into the new Hederman complex on Pearl. But the Capitol Street of 1960 was substantially as it had been in 1950 and projected an aura of stability and even permanence, at least to the naïve and unsophisticated.

Eudora Welty writes that children quite naturally think that the town they grow up in will stay the same forever. But permanence is a chimera. Two weeks after graduating from Provine, I joined the army. I got out in the summer of 1962 and returned to Jackson. At first, Capitol Street seemed about the same. There was a new First Federal Building but it was an aesthetic improvement over the previous structure, which I never liked anyway. Its slow, rickety, prone-to-get stuck elevator was the bane of a Western Union delivery boy. But nearby, on the north side of the 500 block of East Capitol, something terrible had happened. It took me a while to comprehend what. The old Century Theater building had been torn down and replaced—by a parking lot!

The destruction of the Century Building marked the beginning of the end of downtown Capitol Street as my generation knew it. I remember it fondly and regret its passing.

Postcard illustrations are from a book by Forrest Lamar Cooper entitled 'Jackson The Way We Were...'

Jerry Dallas was born in Jackson, Mississippi, and attended public schools in and around Jackson (Pearl, Clinton, Barr, French, Bailey, Peeples, and Provine, class of '59). He served three years in the U. S. Army (1959-1962), then married Melva Crawford in 1964. Dallas received a B. A. from Mississippi State (1966), was a Woodrow Wilson Fellow (1966), and got an M.A. from Emory University (1968) and Ph.D. also from Emory University in 1972. He has taught at Delta State University since 1970. He and Melva have three children and a slew of grandchildren. He's done post-doctoral study at the U.S. Military Academy at West Point and Temple University in Philadelphia. He is currently working on a book about Jackson during the period from about 1945 to 1960, i.e., the period referred to by one historian as "the American High."

Teacher Update

Robert Oakes, who taught typing while we were at Murrah, had a stroke on September 24, 2010. His carotid artery was occluded, and he is paralyzed on his right side. He was transferred to Lakeland Nursing and Rehabilitation Center after his time at the Methodist Rehab. His wife Betty says that he loves visitors and cards. His speech has been affected, so you need to be aware of that when you visit. Mr. Oakes is in Room 207-A. Please call before you go, because he does leave for visits home, doctor appointments, rehab, etc. (601-982-5505). Lakeland Rehab is located 3680 Lakeland Lane in Jackson just off Lakeland Drive at the Little League baseball field area. Turn north at the light on Lakeland at the intersection between Smith-Wills Stadium and Fire Station 32. That street is Lakeland Lane.



Irene Breland and Robert Oakes at the 40 Year Reunion Banquet

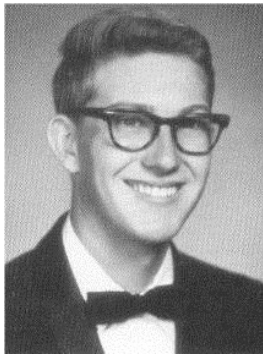
Mr. Robert Oakes
Lakeland Nursing and Rehabilitation Center, Room 207-A
3680 Lakeland Lane
Jackson MS 39216



Robbie Hartley Berry, who was the librarian at Murrah, suffered a mild stroke this spring. She spent four days at St. Dominic Hospital. At first she could not move her arm, but she is fine now and has resumed all her activities. Her two big disappointments at the time were that she had to miss a party for her grandson who was getting married and that she could not attend the Fiftieth Reunion of the Murrah Class of 1961. However, she was completely well in time for her grandson's wedding!

Mrs. Robbie Hartley Berry
123 Windy Hill Cove
Raymond MS 39154

In Memoriam



Charles Stewart Richey, 65, of Lackawaxen, Pennsylvania, died of lung cancer Wednesday, September 22, 2010, at Hospice Community Care in Dunmore, Pennsylvania. On June 5, 1945, Charles was born in Shreveport, Louisiana, to Charles E. and Etoile “Toy” Richey. The family then moved to Texas, followed by Brookhaven, Mississippi, and then to the south Jackson area when Charles was in the fourth grade. By the sixth grade the family lived on Azalea Drive in north Jackson, and Charles attended Watkins Elementary School. The family were active members of Ridgecrest Baptist Church, followed by Woodland

Hills Baptist where Mr. Richey served each as Minister of Music. (An interesting note is that Mr. Richey was the choir director at Province High School before the family moved from Jackson.)

Charles completed his education in Jackson at Bailey Junior High and Murrah. While in high school, he was a Murrah Singer all three years, appeared in *Carousel*, was cast as a teenager in *Bye Bye Birdie*, and was a member of a featured act in Murrah’s *Knights Before Christmas*. That featured act was the Murrah Quintet, who chose



High School Photo

the name the “Dominants”,

based on a musical term referencing the number five. Members of the group were Charles Richey (composer, singer, and musician), Laurie Bishop (singer), George Pickett (singer and musician), Pat McEuen (singer), and George Hollingsworth (singer and musician). Throughout the year, the “Dominants” were in demand from Jackson area schools and civic clubs for their stirring and beautiful performances of popular, folk, and original music. After graduation Charles attended the University of Mississippi before heading to New York. He returned to the Jackson area and attended Mississippi College, then Ole Miss again before returning to New York.

In the late 1960s Charles, who took the name Jeremy Wind as his professional name, was a recording artist on EPIC Records. His work with actor-writer David Hess for Unicorn Productions provided impetus for the succeeding generation of pop performers and composers with songs such as “After



Michael and Charles Richey in Brookhaven in the 1950s



Murrah High School's quintet, The Dominants perform on television, Channel 3's program Teen Tempos: George Hollingsworth, Pat McEuen, Charles Richey, Laurie Bishop, and George Pickett.

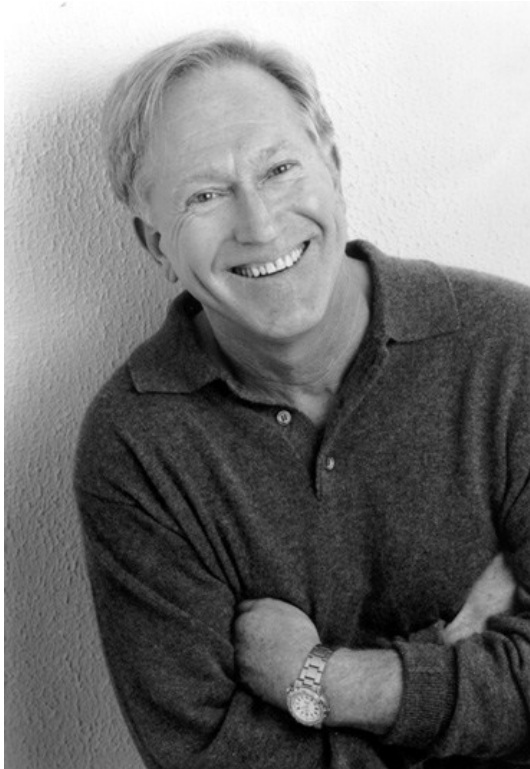
the Rain" and "Sunshine Path". During this same time frame, he worked for the CBS Television Network as a member of the production staff of the children's morning show *Captain Kangaroo*.

After leaving CBS in 1970, Charles, an avid horseman, co-founded Hunterdon Farm with world-class Olympic equestrian George H. Morris. Hunterdon became a first-class riding academy and certainly one favored by international Olympic riders. While handling the running of Hunterdon, Charles was active as a television actor in New York as well as Los Angeles. He is credited with many well-known television commercials and such jingles as the theme song for the "Save the Children" Foundation and one for a Clairol commercial. For three years in a row his network commercials premiered on the Academy Awards broadcast. In addition, he starred in ads with Dom DeLuise, Jack Nicklaus, and many others.

In 1977 Charles had a starring role in Leonard Stillman's cabaret production *The Best of New Faces* at the Ballroom in New York City and is featured in James Gavin's book *The Golden Age of New York Cabaret, Intimate Nights*.

Charles is perhaps best known for the musical composition on the songs: "'Poppies" (recorded by jazz great Nina Simone and featured in the renowned Jazz ballet "Love Songs" choreographed by the late Alvin Ailey), "One Perfect Day", "Do You Wonder", "Molly Barr", "The Cold Light of Day", "Come with Me", "The Closer She Gets", and "Mrs. Perkins' Flowers".

Writing under his given name, Charles Stewart Richey, he wrote an extensive report on curing acid reflux disease by natural means in the eBook *REFLUX GONE FOREVER, Natural Acid Reflux Remedies*, which was successful both nationally and internationally.

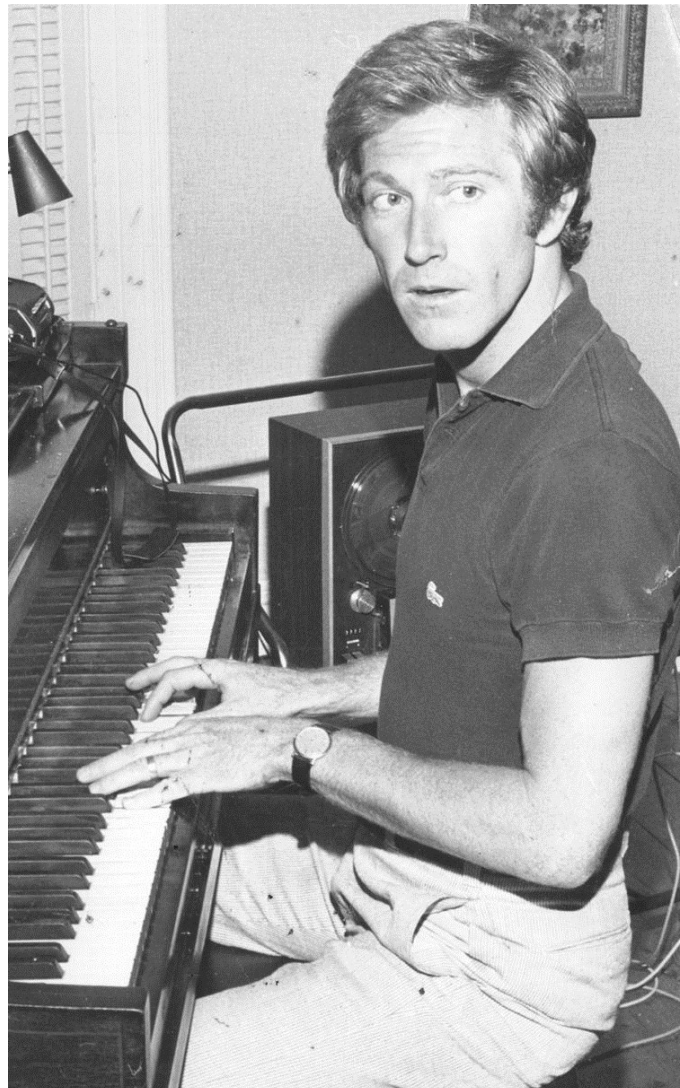


Jeremy Wind's Official Publicity Photo

Charles especially enjoyed his two Jack Russell terriers, Jackpot and Minnie, fly fishing for trout, skiing, snowboarding, and biking at his beautiful mountain home in rural Pennsylvania, where he also continued composing music. Each summer he would throw a benefit for a local museum. He said, "Guess what I served the guests...fried catfish, hushpuppies, black-eyed peas, and greens! These Yankees just love southern food." In addition, at the time of his death he was working on his autobiography, tentatively entitled *Just Passing Through*.

Charles was predeceased by his father Charles E. Richey. He is survived by his mother, Etoile "Toy" Richey of Fort Worth, Texas; brother Michael Richey (MHS 1964) and his wife Wanda of Tallahassee, Florida; sister Alicia Richey Gabby of Aledo, Texas, near Fort Worth; and his brother's and sister's children as well as his brother's grandchildren.

Arrangements were handled by Teeters' Funeral Chapel, Inc. Donations in memory of Charles Stewart Richey may be made in his name to Hospice of the Sacred Heart at www.hospicesacredheart.org.



Charles at the piano, circa 1968



Top: Charles at his farm in the late 1970s, Right: Charles with one of his Jack Russells in the 1990s, Bottom: Charles's home in the Pennsylvania mountains, of which he said "I absolutely love this cabin and the area...it is perhaps the favorite of all the places I have ever owned".



In Memoriam



Ann Snowden Evers died of breast cancer on January 24, 2011, in Plano, Texas, just one week before her sixty-sixth birthday. Born in Columbia, Mississippi, on January 31, 1945, Ann was the daughter of Maria Porter and Jesse Otho Snowden, the superintendent of Education in Columbia. The family moved to Jackson where Ann was educated in the public school system: Davis Elementary, Bailey Junior High, and Murrah High School (Class of 1963). While at Murrah, she served on the Safety Council, participated in the Debate Club and the Theatre Guild's Acting and Directing Club, and served as an officer of the Medico-eds Club during her senior year. She attended the University of Mississippi where she was a member of Phi Mu Sorority and served as president of her pledge class. Ann

received her undergraduate degree from the University of Memphis and two Master's Degrees from Texas Women's University in Denton, Texas. She taught elementary school in Memphis, Tennessee, and then for over thirty years at Christy Elementary School in Plano. Teaching fifth grade was a great joy to her, and she never wanted any other profession. Ann retired from teaching in 2003, and her husband Richard, retired from 3M

Company after thirty-five years.

Ann attended the Reformed Church of Plano and

was a member of the Plano Women's Newcomers, Beta Sigma Phi Women's Sorority, the Plano Book Club, and her canasta club. Her hobbies included reading, shopping, scrapbooking, cross-stitch, and spending time with her grandchildren. Her favorite song was Johnny Mathis' "The Twelfth of Never". Ann said that she and her husband, whom she met at Ole Miss, used to travel a lot but began to have a hard time staying away from the granddaughters for very long.



Diagnosed with breast cancer in November of 2002, Ann fought the disease for over eight years with the special help of Dr. Christopher Stokoe, Mary Fitzgerald, and the “wonderful and caring staff at Texas Oncology, North Texas Regional Cancer Center in Plano” as well as “the caring and professional nursing and hospital staff on the fourth and sixth floors of the Medical Center of Plano and the Vista Hospice Care Staff.”



Ann and Richard at the beach

Ann is predeceased by her father, mother, and stepmother. Her mother, Maria Porter Snowden, died when Ann was in her mid-teens, and later her father married Mary Elizabeth Williamson, a former teacher at Jackson’s Power Elementary School and later the principal at Lester Elementary for twenty-one years.

Ann is survived by her husband, Richard Evers of Plano; her daughters, both of whom are teachers in the Dallas area, Bethany Haas (Kevin) and Leslie Webb (Russell); and four granddaughters: Morgan and Delaney Haas and Madeleine and Emma Webb. She is also survived by her brothers, Dr. J. O. (Joe) Snowden, Jr. (Lucretia) of Sherman, Texas, and formerly of Durant, Oklahoma, where he was president of Southeastern Oklahoma State University in Durant, and W. K. (Bill) Snowden (Eva) of Jacksonville, Alabama.



A memorial service was held January 27, 2011, at the Reformed Church of Plano. Ted Dickey Funeral Home handled the arrangements. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to Susan G. Koman for the Cure, American Cancer Association, or a charity of your choice.

The Murrah High School Class of 1963 sent a memorial donation to Susan G. Koman for the Cure. In Richard’s thank you note, he wrote, “Thank you very



much for your generous contribution to the Susan B. Koman for the Cure group. Ann always supported their fundraising events and their agenda. Hopefully this contribution will help find a solution to breast cancer for all women and not just the one in eight that now have it.

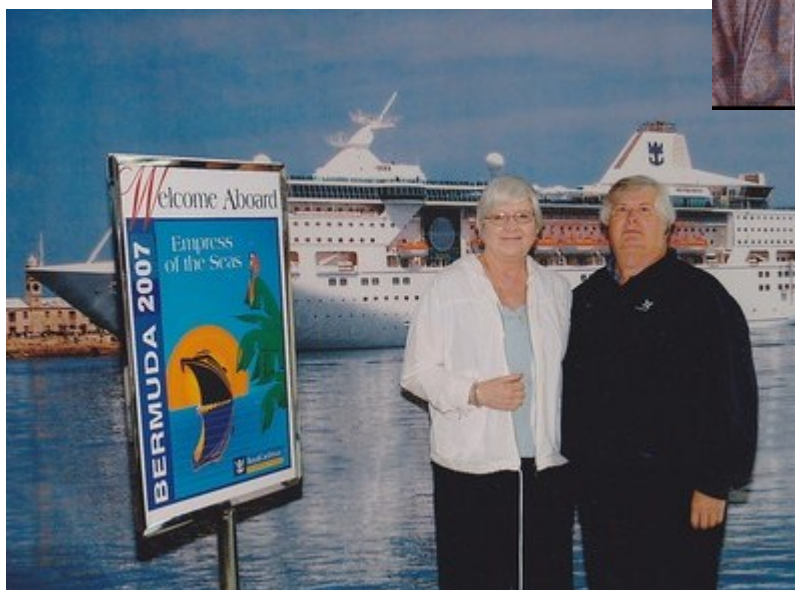
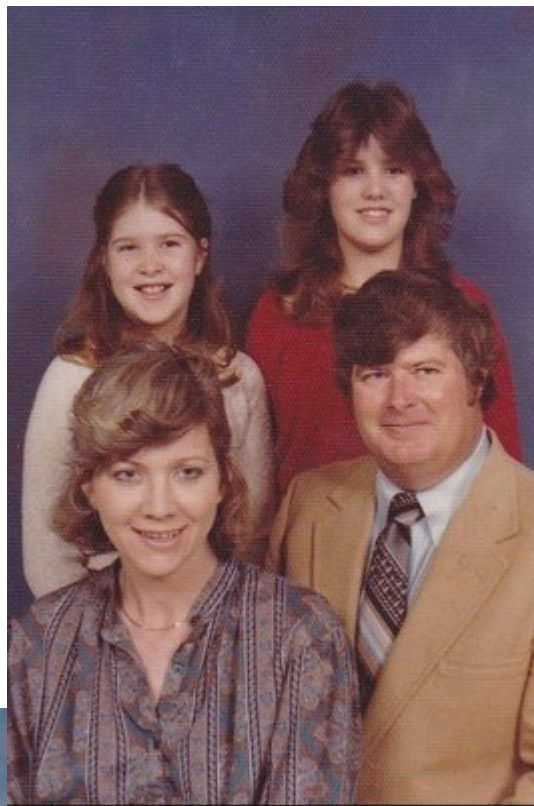
“Murrah must have been one great high school – no one that ever went there seems to forget it. Ann always loved Murrah and her friends there. My fraternity at Ole Miss – PiKA had a lot of guys who went to Murrah, and they all talked about and went home to attend high school football games.

“Ann had breast cancer for eight and a half years, took 74 IV chemo treatments, but was able to main-

tain a high quality of life until she became ill in early December [2010]. We traveled, we did many things with our kids and grandkids until nearly the end. I met Ann when she was 18 years old – we were together 47 years. I will always miss her.”

Richard may be contacted at rich-ardevers3@verizon.net or 972-596-2905, Richard E. Evers, 2113 Canyon Valley Trail, Plano TX 75023.

Ann with husband Richard and their two daughters, Bethany and Leslie



Ann and Richard loved to travel. Here they are on a 2007 trip to Bermuda.

Classmates' or Teachers' Family-Deaths

J. **Reid Bingham**'s mother, Mary Ann Bingham Shaw, 86, died at Saint Catherine's Village in Madison, Mississippi, on Sunday, January 9, 2011. Born and raised in Greenwood, Mississippi, she lived there until she married Joseph Reid Bingham in 1944. Mr. Bingham passed away in 1969, and she married Z. George Shaw of Dallas, Texas, in 1979. After Mr. Shaw died in 1982, she moved back to Greenwood where she spent the next 27 years as an active member of that Delta community. Mrs. Shaw especially enjoyed her membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution as well as the United Daughters of the Confederacy. In 2009 she moved to Saint Catherine's to be closer to family. She is survived by her four children, J. Reid Bingham of New York; Sidney P. Bingham of La Crescenta, California; David H. Bingham of Gulfport, Mississippi; and Sallie Bingham Terry (Stan) of Brandon, Mississippi. She is also survived by nine grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Services were held at Saint Catherine's Village Chapel under the auspices of Wright and Ferguson Funeral Home.

Frederick Marshall "**Mike**" **Bush III's** father, Fred M. Bush, Jr., 94, died at his home in Tupelo, Mississippi, on January 26, 2011. Born in New Hebron, Mississippi, to Fred M. Bush and Elizabeth Buck Bush, he graduated from New Hebron High School, Hinds Junior College, the U. S. Naval Academy, and the Ole Miss School of Law. He served in the U.S. Navy from 1939 until 1948. He remained active in the Naval Reserve for many years, retiring as Captain. In 1942 Bush married Katie Ruth Field in the Naval Academy Chapel. A prominent courtroom attorney in Mississippi for fifty years, he was a partner in three law firms:

Fant and Bush (Holly Springs, Mississippi), McNutt, Bush, Lagrone and Sams (Tupelo), and Phelps Dunbar (Tupelo). Mr Bush was particularly interested in the state's economic development and was appointed by the Governor to be director of the Mississippi A & I Board (1960-61). It was during this time that his son Mike was our classmate at Murrah. In addition, he was active on many professional boards and foundations as well as civic boards and organizations. He was an active member of All Saints Episcopal Church in Tupelo. He was preceded in death by his wife, his parents, and his two brothers. He is survived by his three sons, Frederick Marshall "Mike" Bush III of Jackson and New York; Carl Jennings Bush of Jackson; Richard Stewart Bush (Arla) of Irvine, California; six grandchildren; and his sister Ann Bush Dale.



Jimmy Carpenter's mother, Katherine Lamb Carpenter, 95, died on Friday, March 4, 2011, She and her husband had retired to Cleveland, Mississippi. Born in Winona, Mississippi, on February 27, 1916, she was the daughter of James Monroe Lamb and Wilson Felicia Knight Lamb. Married to Thomas Travis Carpenter for 56 years, she was a devoted fan of the Mississippi State "Maroon Bulldog" team as well as the Delta State "Fighting Okra". Mrs. Carpenter was known for her grace, poise, strength, faith, and gentle humor. She was preceded in death by her parents, her older sister Felicia, her older brother James M. Lamb, and her husband. She is survived by her three sons, Thomas (Tommy) Travis Carpenter, Jr. and wife Linda of Jackson; James William (**Jimmy**) **Carpenter** and wife Susan of Baton Rouge, Louisiana; and Robert Lamb Carpenter and wife Ramona of Baton Rouge. She is also survived by five grandchildren, Suzanne Gregory Carpenter, Thomas Travis Carpenter III, Robert Irwin Carpenter, Katherine Felicia "Katie" Carpenter, and James Robert Carpenter, as well as three great grandchildren. Arrangements were handled by Ray Funeral Home in Cleveland, Mississippi. Donations may be made to a charity of choice.



Beth Cleland Harper's sister Jane Cleland O'Mara, 63, died June 4, 2011, at St. Catherine's Village in Madison, Mississippi. Born December 16, 1947, in Jacksonville, Texas, she was raised in Jackson, Mississippi. She graduated with many honors from Murrah High School in 1966. She earned her Bachelor's degree from Vanderbilt University where she was a member of Tri-Delta Sorority. Jane then went on to Johns Hopkins University where she received a Master's degree both in Art History and in Art and Literature. In 1996 she received her Juris Doctorate from Mississippi College School of Law and practiced law in Jackson and Vicksburg until her retirement. Jane is survived by her parents Dr. and Mrs. Howard J. Cleland of Brandon, Mississippi; her daughter Kate O'Mara Chandler and husband Martin and granddaughter Riley Jane of Silver Spring, Maryland; sister **Beth Cleland Harper** and husband **Eddie Harper** of DeBary, Florida; brothers Dr. William H.

(Gynne) Cleland of Brandon; C. David (Rebecca) Cleland of Madison; and several nieces and nephews. Services were held at Wright & Ferguson in Ridgeland. Memorials may be sent to Alzheimer's Association, P.O. Box 96011, Washington DC 20090-6011.

George Donovan's mother-in-law, Ceil Boyd Read, 87, died November 9, 2010, at the Jasper County Nursing Home in Bay Springs, Mississippi. She was born and raised in Louin, Missis-

sippi. In 1940 she wed R. Klien Read to whom she was married for 59 years. They made their home in Louin. She was an active member of Louin United Methodist Church where she loved to sing as well as to teach a children's Sunday school class. After her husband's death she moved to Florence, Mississippi, to live closer to her daughter. She transferred her church membership to Marvin United Methodist where she volunteered at the Samaritan's Heart Clothing Shop and was a member of the United Methodist Women's Club. Mrs. Read was preceded in death by her husband, her parents (Walter and Eran Boyd) and two sisters. She is survived by her daughter, Ann Read Donovan and husband George of Florence; grandchildren, Mark Donovan of Hattiesburg; Lisa Edwards (Frank) of Key West, Florida; Katie Donovan Burkett (Wes) of Florence; and three great grandchildren. She is also survived by another sister, Georgia Boyd Read of Bay Springs and three brothers, Thomas Boyd of Scottsdale, Arizona; Cotton Boyd of Bay Springs; and D.D. Boyd of Natchez.. Services were handled by Colonial Chapel Funeral Home in Bay Springs with burial in the Louin Cemetery. Memorials may be made to the American Cancer Society, 1380 Livingston Lane, Jackson MS 39213 or to Happy Health Pet Adoption, P. O. Box 825, Bay Springs MS 39422.

Milton Holcombe's sister, Marcia Frances Holcombe, 59, of Crystal Springs, Mississippi, died June 10, 2011. She was born January 10, 1952, in Spartanburg, South Carolina to F. B. "Bertie" Holcombe and C.B. "Peter" Holcombe and lived for many years in Jackson, Mississippi. She is survived by her daughter Rachel Henderson Harris and son-in-law Matt of Brandon; brothers C.B. "Pete" Holcombe, Jr. of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, and **Milton S. Holcombe** and daughter-in-law, Mary Gail Walker (MHS 1962) of Ridgeland; and three grandchildren. Services were held at Wright & Ferguson on High Street in Jackson.

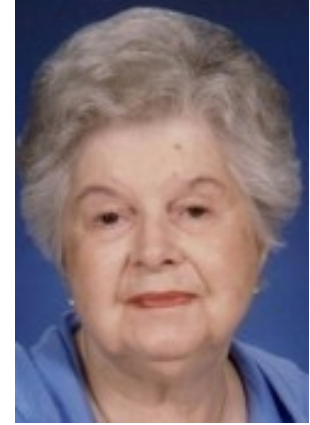
Milton Holcombe's mother-in-law, Geneva Caffey Walker, 95, passed away, Saturday November 20, 2010, at St. Dominic Memorial Hospital in Jackson, Mississippi. She attended MSCW and graduated from Delta State University. Mrs. Walker taught in the Jackson Public School System for over twenty-five years. In addition, she and her husband E. B. Walker originally owned and operated Walker's Drive-In on North State Street in Fondren. Mrs. Walker was a long-time active member of St. Luke United Methodist Church where she also taught many Bible study classes. She was predeceased by her husband. She is survived by her daughter, Mary Gail Walker Holcombe (MHS 1962) and husband Milton of Ridgeland, Mississippi; sister-in-law Helen Caffey also of Ridgeland; as well as many other family members. Arrangements were handled by Wright & Ferguson on High Street with burial in Lakewood Memorial Park. Memorials may be made to the American Cancer Society; The American Heart Association; St. Luke United Methodist Church, 621 Duling Avenue, Jackson MS 39216-4096; or the charity of your choice.

Larry Kerr's aunt, Isabell Marie McArthur Kerr, 88, of Florence, Mississippi, died Tuesday, March 8, 2011, at St. Dominic Memorial Hospital in Jackson. Born in Pearlington, Hancock County, Mississippi, on December 2, 1922, to Wilbur Wallace and Abbiegail Isabell Giveans McArthur, she was the second of nine children. She was raised in Logtown, Mississippi, christened and confirmed at St. Joseph Catholic Church in Pearlington, and graduated from Bay St. Louis High School. During World War II she worked at Higgins Aircraft at the Michoud Plant in New Orleans. In November 1944 she traveled by train to Staunton, Virginia to marry John Lewis Kerr. After the war they moved to Jackson, Mississippi. After her marriage, she became a Baptist as was her husband, and they were charter members of Broadmoor Baptist Church where both were active in all areas of the church. She was always an active member in the PTA and room mother for her children's classes. Mrs. Kerr loved traveling with her husband to Miss. Trucking Association and American Trucking Association meetings. She was active in Jackson garden clubs and loved working in the gardens at her Manhattan Road home. She also loved to cook and entertain whether it was a church social, a holiday meal, or a backyard cookout. She moved from Jackson to Florence in 1990 to assist in managing the Confederate Heights Golf Club with her family. Mrs. Kerr is survived by her five children; John Lewis Kerr, Jr. (MHS 1964) of Florence; Joan Marie Kerr Johnson and her husband Derwood of Anderson, South Carolina; Jane Elizabeth Kerr Harper; Dr. Jeffrey Hayes Kerr and his wife Diane of Cedar Lake, Oklahoma; and Janet Gail Kerr Reynolds and her husband Mitch of Florence. She is also survived by five grandchildren and many great grandchildren as well as great, great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents and her husband. Arrangements were handled by Wright & Ferguson on High Street with entombment in the family mausoleum at Lakewood Memorial Park.

Roy Lawrence II's step-mother, Fannie B. "Snooks" Anderson Lawrence 96, died Saturday, January 29, 2011, at the Orchard in Ridgeland, Mississippi. She retired after a long career with Bell South. Formerly a member of Alta Woods Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Lawrence was a member of North Park Presbyterian Church. She was preceded in death by her husbands Hiram Anderson and Roy W. Lawrence. She is survived by her daughter, Becky A. Miller (Wayne) of Madison, Mississippi; step-daughter, Delaine Griffin (Jim) of Florence, Alabama; step-son Roy Lawrence II of Houston, Texas; six grandchildren; and eleven great-grandchildren. Services were held at North Park Presbyterian Church with interment at Eastern Cemetery in Forest, Mississippi. Wright and Ferguson Funeral Home in Ridgeland, Mississippi, handled the arrangements.

Gale Maddox Eiland's mother, Jeannette Koon Maddox, 89, died May 11, 2011, at Mississippi Baptist Medical Center in Jackson. Born September 20, 1921, in Brewton, Alabama, to Sylvester and Maude Koon, she was raised in Mobile. A popular and excellent student, she graduated a

year ahead of her class from famed Murphy High School. She then attended Business College before marrying George Kirkland Maddox, Jr. In 1951 the couple moved to Jackson, Mississippi, where Mrs. Maddox devoted most of her time to raising their four children. While husband Kirkland became one of AFLAC Insurance Company's leading representatives, she was an active member of Woodland Hills Baptist Church. Mrs. Maddox also enjoyed travel, especially the dining in Mobile and New Orleans seafood restaurants and listening to a variety of swing music as well as jazz clarinetist Pete Fountain. She was predeceased by her parents as well as her sister Libby Koon Wilson. She is survived by daughters, Judy Maddox Tackett Keith (MHS 1961) and her husband George of Brandon, Mississippi; **Gale Maddox** Eiland and her husband Aubrey of Ridgeland, Mississippi; Jen Maddox Maxey Sampson and her husband Steve of Jackson; and son Kirk Maddox III of Jackson. She is also survived by five grandchildren (Judy's children: Gwin F. "Chip" Tackett and Julianne Rumalfsson), (Gale's son: Jody Hilbun), (Jen's sons: Chase Maxey and Kirkland Maxey) as well as eight great grandchildren. Arrangements were held by Wright & Ferguson on High Street. Memorials may be made to Son Valley, 416 Goodloe Road, Canton MS 39046 or Woodland Hills Baptist Church, 3327 Old Canton Road, Jackson MS 39216.



Wallace McMillan's aunt, Virginia Byars Watson, 102, died Monday, January 10, 2011, at Saint Catherine's Village in Madison, Mississippi. Born in Calhoun County, Mississippi, to Mr. and Mrs. James Harvey Byars, she lived most of her adult life in Shreveport, Louisiana, with her husband Hayes Watson. "Aunt Jen", as she was known to family, moved to Jackson in 1993 to be close to those relatives. She joined First Baptist Church in Jackson. She became a resident of Campbell Cove at Saint Catherine's in 2005. Mrs. Watson was preceded in death by her parents; her husband; sister, Mary Frances Byars McMillan (Howard); and brother, Wallace Granville Byars (Amy). She is survived by her nephews, Howard McMillan (Mary Eliza) and Wallace McMillan (Sarah), all of Jackson and their children. A memorial service was held at Northminster Baptist Church in Jackson.

Steve Miller's father, William Anderson Miller, Jr., 88, died June 21, 2011. Born December 10, 1922, he was the only child of William Anderson and Sophia Shorter Miller, Sr. He graduated from Little Rock Central High School, specializing in pre-aeronautical engineering and studied further at Arkansas State Teachers College in Conway. He began flying during his second year of high school, extended his flight training in college, and obtained his commercial pilot's license and an F.A.A. flight instructor's rating at age 19. He then instructed government students for Central Flying Service in Little Rock. Mr. Miller received a direct commission in



the Army Air Corps and after two months of intensive training was sent to central Africa to transport military personnel and supplies to Africa, Arabia, and India. Captain Miller served his country until 1945 and then flew for Chicago and Southern Airlines in Memphis, Tennessee, piloting DC-3s. Later he flew for Lion Oil Company in El Dorado, Arkansas. In 1952 he developed the aviation department for Mississippi Power and Light Company. The fleet was expanded from zero to four, including two twin-engine passenger planes, a 10-passenger Turbo-prop King Air, and a Bell Jet Ranger passenger helicopter. After retiring, he and his wife, Joye, traveled extensively. They then left Jackson, moving to Vail, Colorado for six years, to Destin, Florida, for a short time, and then to Bella Vista, Arkansas to be near his son Steve and his family. However, the Millers missed their daughter Sandy and her family as well as long-time friends, so they returned to Jackson in 2006. He

was active in the Jackson Men's Garden Club, the Rose Society, the Jackson Camellia Society (board member), and the Mississippi Symphony League. He is survived by his wife, Joye Thomas Miller; daughter Sandra Miller Black (John Black, Jr.) of Madison; son, Steven Benson Miller (Cheryl Morgan Miller) of Springdale, Arkansas; grandchildren, Elisabeth Black Culbertson (Keith) of Madison; Stephanie Black Kyser (Robert) of Santa Fe, New Mexico; John Lewis Black III (Amelie) of Madison; and Meredith Miller Phillips (Adam) of Dallas, Texas. He is also survived by nine great grandchildren. Services were handled by Natchez Trace Funeral Home with a memorial service in the chapel at Jackson First Baptist Church and inurnment in the family cemetery in Lexington, Mississippi. Memorials may be made to the Wounded Warrior Project, 7020 A.C. Skinner Parkway, Suite 100, Jacksonville, Florida, or to a favorite charity.

Estelle Noel Mockbee's sister, Carol Noel McLaurin, 57, passed away on Friday, November 19, 2010, at Crossgates River Oaks Hospital in Brandon, Mississippi. Born to John Armstead and Estelle Pullen Noel on November 13, 1953, she was educated in the Jackson Public School System, Ole Miss (B.A.Ed.), and M.U.W. (Master's Degree in Speech Pathology). She was a member of Delta Gamma Sorority and the Debutante Club of Mississippi. She worked as a bridal consultant for McRae's Department Stores in Jackson until her marriage to John Campbell McLaurin, Jr. of Brandon in 1977. They lived in Rankin County until her death. Mrs. McLaurin was active in community affairs, including the Junior League of Jackson (docent at the Old Capitol for 17 years, Dogwood Speech School volunteer, "Simply Me" nursing home visitation program), member and former president of the Brandon Garden Club, member and

chaplain of the Rebecca Cravat Chapter of the D.A.R., and member of the Ralph Holder Chapter of the U.D.C. Until her marriage, she was an active member of Galloway United Methodist Church in Jackson and subsequently joined Brandon First United Methodist Church. She was preceded in death by her parents, as well as her niece Brandi Chase Noel and her nephew Michael Morgan Mockbee III. She is survived by her husband; her son, John Campbell McLaurin III (Mary Claire) of Little Rock, Arkansas; her daughter, Elizabeth Carol McLaurin Alyea (Nick) of Madison, Mississippi; sister, Estelle Noel Mockbee (Mike) of Jackson; and brother John Armstead Noel (Deborah) of Clinton – MHS 1966.

Marty Smira Perkins' mother, Frances Turner Smira, 89, died Wednesday, March 23, 2011, at Mississippi Baptist Medical Center in Jackson. A life-long resident of Jackson, she was a graduate of Central High School and attended Mississippi College. She was employed for 25 years as director of the Women's Missionary Union of First Baptist Church in Jackson and served as president from 1974-1979. She also served as a trustee of William Carey College (now University) in Hattiesburg, Mississippi for six years. Mrs. Smira was active in volunteer mission projects in the United States as well as over seas. She was preceded in death by her parents, Hassell and Margaret Lee Turner, and her husband, Robert V. Smira. She is survived by her son Robert T. Smira and his wife Rene of Monticello, Mississippi, and her daughter **Marty Smira** Perkins and her husband Richie of Moss Point, Mississippi, as well as seven grandchildren, Paige Perkins, Meg Russell, Sara Yates, Daniel Smira, Scott Smira, and Leah Waddell. Arrangements were held at Wright & Ferguson on High Street. Memorials may be made to the Lottie Moon Christmas Offering, c/o First Baptist Church of Jackson, P. O. Box 350, Jackson MS 39205.

Darby Sowell's brother Ronald Allen "Ron" Sowell died from complications of heart disease and stomach ulcers on Tuesday February 8, 2011. The youngest of four siblings, he was born to Hazel and Ralph Sowell on September 3, 1949, at King Daughter's Hospital in Canton, Mississippi. He graduated from Calloway High School in Jackson and from the University of Southern Mississippi with a B.S. in religion and philosophy and a minor in elementary education. He married Cynthia Elaine Ward on September 9, 1972. A retired businessman, Ron was preceded in death by his mother and father. Ron is survived by his wife Cindy and their three children, Christy S. Lindsey (Sam); Angela S. Smith (Gregory); and Christopher Brandon Sowell. In addition, he leaves six grandchildren, his siblings, Ralph Sowell (Gloria); Judy Sowell Lucius (Jim) of Baton Rouge, Louisiana; and Darby Sowell (Lynda) of Jackson. Services were held at Breeland Funeral Home in Canton with burial next to his parents at Damascus Baptist Church Cemetery in Flora, Mississippi.



Belinda Twiss Allison's mother, Maurine Christman Twiss, 96, died Sunday, May 8, 2011, at UMC in Jackson, Mississippi. Born in Shelbyville, Illinois, she was the daughter of Paul and Leota Christman. She attended Wesleyan University and was a merchandise analyst for Montgomery Ward in Chicago as well as on the copy desk for the *Chicago Tribune* before moving to Jackson with her former husband Armin Twiss, who was transferred here with Swift and Company. Mrs. Twiss worked as feature editor and women's editor of the *Jackson Daily News* prior to joining the University of Mississippi Medical Center administrative staff in 1955 as the facility's first director of public information. "During her 23 years there she was in that key administrative group who were the prime movers in the development of the health sciences center from a medical school and a 350-bed hospital to a four-school 538-bed hospital complex when she retired" in 1978. "Known to her national colleagues as the 'dean' of medical PR, she was a founding member of the Group on Public Relations of the Association of American Medical Colleges and served as the group's president in 1967-1968." Active in the Jackson community, Mrs. Twiss was the first female appointed to the Jackson Planning Board, chair of the eight-state American Heart Association Southeast Regional Committee, member of the Mississippi Heart Association Board of Directors, member and president of Mississippi Press Women, lifetime board member of New Stage Theatre, listed in *Who's Who in American Women*, board member and president of the Jackson Arts Alliance, among many other organizations and honors. She is survived by her daughter **Belinda Twiss Allison** and her husband David of Petal, Mississippi; her granddaughter Maurine Allison Jackson and her husband John Henry of Jackson; and two sisters, as well as several nieces and nephews. Arrangements by Sebrell Funeral Home were conducted at St. Andrews Cathedral in Jackson. Memorials may be made to Blair E. Batson Children's Hospital at UMC, c/o Public Affairs, 2500 North State Street, Jackson MS 39216 or New Stage Theatre, 1100 Carlisle, Jackson MS 39202.

Address, Phone, and Email Changes

Al Brady
301 Satulah Falls Lane
Highlands NC 28741
828-526-8016 (H)
404-626-4404 (C)

Edsel (Ed) Caine
edselcaine@gmail.com

Carole Chase Hervey
jazzcatcarole@yahoo.com

Martha Fondren Spisso
mfspisso@gmail.com
372 Shearwater Point Drive
Bluffton, SC 29909
843-707-7548 (H)
478-335-6596 (C)

Jimmy (Jim) Franz
caljim11@aol.com

Sam Graham
swgraham@yahoo.com

Continued on page 31

Obituaries of Interest

Bailey Junior High Counselor Passes Away

Jessie Ashley Smith Hawkins, 103, died Monday, February 7, 2011, at Saint Catherines's Village in Madison, Mississippi. A native of the Ashley Community in Copiah County, Mississippi, she was the daughter of the late Daniel Leroy and Mary Lela Fenter Ashley. She graduated from Mississippi College with both Bachelor of Arts and Master's Degrees. Mrs. Hawkins retired in 1970 after teaching for thirty-three years at Bailey Junior High School. According to Miss Louise Ginn (math teacher at Bailey), at the time members of the MHS Class of 1963 were students at Bailey, the deceased was Mrs. Jessie A. Smith. She later married Mr. Hawkins. A former resident of Clinton, Mississippi, she was a member of First Baptist Church in Jackson. Wright and Ferguson Funeral Home on High Street in Jackson handled the arrangements. Burial was at Lakewood Memorial Park.

Lamar Beacham's Mother

Lamar Beacham attended elementary school at Power Elementary and lived in the Belhaven area on Greymont Avenue between Pinehurst Place and Laurel Street. Childhood legends persist concerning Lamar and his adventures. Lamar's mother remained interested in the lives of Lamar's classmates long after she moved away from Jackson.

Edith Sue Russell Beacham, 87, died September 3, 2010, in Delta, Colorado. She was born May 24, 1923, in Pontotoc, Mississippi, to Flavius Josephus and Viva Russell II. In 1930 the family moved to Jackson where Edith attended school, graduating from Central High School. She attended MSCW and in 1942 married Lamar Beacham, Jr. who practiced law in Jackson for 38 years until his death in 1987. Edith worked for



Southern Farm Bureau Life Insurance Co. for 21 years. Upon retirement in 1988, she moved to La Jolla, California, where she worked for Nautilus Pharmacy for ten years. In 2004 she moved to Paonia, Colorado, where she lived until her death. Edith was a member of the D.A.R., the U.D.C., the Colonial Dames Seventeenth Century, and the La Jolla Woman's Club. In addition, she was a Real Granddaughter of the Confederacy. Edith is survived by her children, Loyd Lamar Beacham III (Leticia) of Arlington, Texas; Viva Beacham Kellogg (Scott) of Paonia, Colorado; and Susan Beacham Ellner (Mitchell) of Rancho Santa Fe, California, as well as six grandchildren, and five great grandchildren. Arrangements were handled by Taylor Funeral Service and Crematorium. Edith was cremated; and, at her request, her ashes were scattered on the Pacific Ocean near La Jolla where she lived for 16 happy years.



Patty Clayton, Boyd Elementary School Student



Patty Clayton attended first grade through sixth grade at Boyd Elementary before completing her education at a private school in Jackson. She remained close to many of her Murrah Class of 1963 friends. **Patricia Doloris “Patty” Clayton Killgore**, 65, of Brandon, Mississippi, died **December 31, 2010**, at Hospice Ministries in Ridgeland, Mississippi. Patty was born in Paris, Texas, on January 22, 1945. She moved with her family to Jackson, Mississippi and attended Boyd Elementary School. She worked more than 25 years at General Motors. Patty was preceded in death by her husband, Ross Killgore; her father, George W. Clayton; and her sister, Joan “Jody” Clayton Blackwell. She is survived by her mother, Juliette Clayton of Jackson; her brother, Billy Clayton (Melissa) of Ridgeland; son Mala Torrence, Jr. (Lindsey); daughter, Tanya Dukes; and grandson, Noah Dukes. Arrangements were handled by Wright & Ferguson Funeral Home on Highland Colony Parkway in Ridgeland. Memorials may be made to Hospice Ministries, 450 Towne Center Boulevard, Ridgeland, Mississippi, 39157.

Ellen McDaniel’s Brother from Class of 1961

Ellen McDaniel’s brother, Charles M. “Roy” McDaniel died on October 21, 2010, at his residence in Mission, Texas. Roy was a member of the Murrah Class of 1961. His sister Ellen, who now lives in Corpus Christi, Texas, attended Duling, Bailey, and Murrah through the tenth grade with MHS 1963 class members.



Murrah Website Links

Be sure and visit our website to try out the latest link to another group of Murrah grads. The Murrah High School Class of 1957 launched their class website. Go to www.OnGulf.com/mhs and under the Menu topic “Other Classes” click on 1957.

In addition to the 1957 website, we have links to six other classes: 1961, 1962, 1964, 1965, 1969, and 1970.

We have two other websites that have not been put on the website yet:

www.murrah1966.org which needs a Password: Breland

www.murrah1975.com

Bio Updates

Bill Barnett, Hinds County Judge, retired recently. On Thursday, December 16 his courtroom administration and staff hosted a reception for him in his Courtroom at the Hinds County Courthouse on East Pascagoula Street. They invited his professional friends and acquaintances as well as all the members of the Murrah Class of 1963 who live in the Jackson area to join them in honoring Bill. This was a come and go event. The “reception” was in actuality a lovely buffet luncheon of both catered foods and homemade foods brought by staff and friends.

Leslie Bear’s son, Matthew, was selected this spring for the Mississippi Lion’s Band. The band is selected by competitive audition from among the best students in Mississippi. Matthew, a senior, placed third chair in the tuba section and will travel with junior David Dulske to Seattle this summer for the International Lions Convention, where the Mississippi Lions Band has been the international champion for seven of the last eight years. Both young men attended St. Andrew’s Episcopal School.



Leslie Bear’s son Matthew (right)

As you recall, **Natalie Butler** Thames died in 2008. Her husband Frank Thames (MHS 1962) on November 11, 2010, sent us an update on his life and whereabouts. Edited version: For those of you who are unaware of recent events, I have relocated from Hampton, Virginia, to Lubbock, Texas. In case you didn’t know, Lubbock is in far west Texas, only fifteen miles from



New Mexico. One might reasonably ask “Why the devil did you move to Lubbock? The answer is relatively simple: My oldest son, Frank, Jr. teaches political science at Texas Tech University which is in Lubbock.” Frank, Jr. is more or less familiar with Texas, as he obtained his PhD in political science at the University of Texas in Austin. According to Frank, Sr., he actually did much better: he met his future bride, Kim Jackson of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania while in graduate school. Kim and Frank, Jr.

got married at the College of William and Mary, which is in Williamsburg, Virginia. He went to undergraduate school at the College of William and Mary. It seems that if you are an alumnus of W&M, you are eligible to be married in the Wren Chapel in the Wren Building which dates to the middle 1600s. Next to Harvard, W&M is this country's oldest college. Frank, Sr. goes on to say that Kim and Frank, Jr. have made him more than welcome in Lubbock. Since it is a college town, there is actually a lot going on. With tongue in cheek (we hope, because we know people are interested), he says "In the unlikely event you are interested, here is my new street address and phone number."

Frank C. Thames
1717 Norfolk, Apartment 2403
Lubbock TX 79416
806-281-6358

Pauline Carter (counselor for MHS 1963) and her sister Miss Jaffe Carter recently attended the fifty-fifth reunion of the Jackson Central High School Class of 1955. The event scheduled for a Saturday night was held at the Country Club of Jackson. Special notice was made of the fact that Central's yearbook, *The Cotton Boll*, was dedicated in 1955 to Miss Pauline Carter.



Connie and Billy's family: (standing) Molly, Steve, and Melissa Overby and (seated) David Overby, baby Sarah Lucille Overby, Connie and Billy Overby

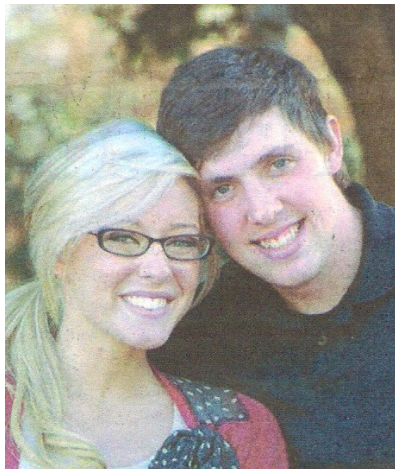
Connie Dunn Overby and husband **Billy Overby** simply could not pass up the opportunity to introduce their newest family member, Sarah Lucille Overby. Their surprise granddaughter was born August 19, 2010. She has Billy's mom's name as her middle name and Connie's dad's birthday. Her parents are David and Molly Overby who have been so gracious in sharing her with Connie and Billy. As Connie writes, "She is truly the JOY of our lives. Being grandparents is even better than we dreamed it would be." As a side note, Connie and her sister Penny Dunn Schooler hosted (second annual) a Memorial Day weekend supper (the Saturday before Memorial Day) at a pa-

vilion on the Rankin County side of the Barnett Reservoir. This is a reunion of the people who grew up in the same neighborhood as Connie and Billy (and, of course, Penny). If you would be interested, the date for 2012 is May 26. Just send Penny an email that you would like to hear the 2012 details (schoolerp@bellsouth.net). It is a potluck supper with the Overby and Schooler families providing the grilled chicken. This year Jackie Thompson (and his wife Marsha) came and played the sixties music we love – remember Jackie Thompson and Johnny Jolly on TV – Jackie and Marsha have asked to be included in 2012. It was great fun in 2011.

Gale Johnson's mom, Louise, celebrated her ninety-second birthday on Monday, March 14, 2011. She enjoyed ice cream with Gale and his wife Jackie, as well as phone calls with family and friends.



Jeannie Johnson Chunn recently retired from St. Andrew's Episcopal School where she served as the Lower School Librarian for 30 years. On May 20, 2011, she was honored at the lower school's chapel program with tribute speeches and songs as well as an original Kit Whitsett Fields (MHS 1969 – Kit is Carson Whitsett's sister) water color of Jeannie reading to students. The tribute was followed by a reception which included faculty, students' parents, family, and friends as guests.



Huston Lilly's daughter, Anna Claire Lilly of Jackson married Drew William Ziegler of Clinton, Mississippi, on April 23, 2011, at Providence Hill Farm just north of Jackson. Miss Lilly graduated from Madison Central High School and graduated with a bachelor's degree in English from Mississippi College where she was a member of the Laguna Social Tribe. Later she was associated with Anthropologie. A graduate of Clinton High School, Mr. Ziegler earned a bachelor's degree in exercise science from Mississippi College. He is associated with Raising the Barr Fitness in Ridgeland as a fitness coach.

Billy Overby (see **Connie Dunn Overby**)

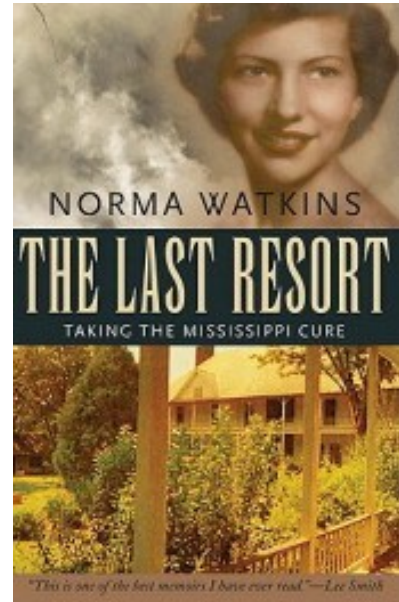


Judy Rayner Bruce's children gave her the most amazing sixty-fifth birthday party ever! As Judy said, "It was truly the most fabulous gift anyone has ever given me. My children outdid themselves. They made an old metal building [in Oxford, Mississippi] look great; served all my favorite foods; and had a real band – PLUS a stage....Trey's wife Catherine, did the tables. My Melissa said, 'Mother, Paige and I love you as much as Catherine does, but we would never have done this much....The tiaras and boas were at the front door for the ladies to wear.'" One of the highlights was Judy and her brother singing together.

Mary Margaret Reed Gibson is a ministry director of EvanTell, a worldwide evangelism training and equipping ministry (www.evantell.org). She is the national director of Save the Mother, Save Her Child, which provides evangelism training and materials free to any faith-based pregnancy center in the U.S. free of charge. Margie says they started the program about 2½ years ago, created all the materials and online training and in-person training/certification courses, and launched it about 27 months ago. She says "The Lord is using every single thing I've ever learned in a long career in owning businesses, being an international business operations consultant for many years, and writing, speaking, etc. to accomplish this task."

Following retirement from Georgia Power Co. (A Southern Company) two and a half years ago, **Eugene** (Gene) **Wann** rode his motorcycle (a Gold Wing at that time) out to California. The riding group took the southern route through Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and Tennessee, where they took in Beale Street and ribs and blues at Blues City Grill. From there they rode through Arkansas and Oklahoma and visited the Route 66 Museum. Next they rode through New Mexico (Painted Desert) and Arizona (Petified Forest and Grand Canyon), then rode a loop to Sedona and headed to Hoover Dam. They spent the night in Vegas and the next morning crossed the Mohave Desert. They finally made it to the Pacific Coast Highway and rode it to San Francisco, then out to Yosemite and through the high plains desert to Utah and its National Parks (more than any other state in the union). They were then off to Colorado, riding the "million dollar highway" from Ouray to Silverton to Durango and then to Pagosa Springs. At that point they started their trek homeward. Personally, Gene shares that he has been married to Kay for thirty years; they have two grown daughters and four grandchildren. They live in Woodstock, Georgia, about 35 miles north of Atlanta. He now owns a Yamaha Stratoliner 1900cc and rides the nearby Blue Ridge Parkway often.

Sydney Watkins who passed away in 2005 had two sisters, Mary Elizabeth and Norma. The older sister, Norma Watkins has written her memoir, *The Last Resort: Taking the Mississippi Cure*. One reviewer said, “When Norma’s father [Tom Watkins] joined the Navy during WWII, her mother took [the children] home to Allison’s Wells, the sprawling old family hotel run by an aunt. Affluent white families would spend the summer there, ‘taking the cure’: eight glasses a day of the sulfurous mineral water from the property’s famous wells. Norma and her little sister grew up surrounded by the bigotry that was brutal yet polite, lovingly raised by black women until they turned twelve and were pushed away to an acceptable distance. Much of the book takes place during these childhood years, and though the story includes heartbreak, it’s told with such wit, insight, and humor that it’s pure plain fun to read. The tension in this memoir grows as Norma leaves childhood, marries and finds herself with four young children, a husband she likes but doesn’t particularly love, and ideas about integration and equality that make her quietly enraged yet frightened, an outcast in her Junior League circle of friends and family. The action she takes to resolve this conflict is brave, sad, and inspiring.”



Address, Phone, and Email Changes

Continued from page 24

Susan Haralson Anderson
anderson.john.s.jr@gmail.com

Betsy Howard
2044 Sea Hawke Circle
Ponte Vedra Beach FL 32082

Bill Locke
denloc@windstream.net

Leslie Mathews
lcmathews659@gmail.com

Jerry Odom Fowler
No email at this time

Barbara O’Neal Harper
mshboh@gmail.com

Joe Purvis
769-572-7212
jpurvis527@att.net

Buddy Small
bsmall@pointercre.com

Martha Ruth Stovall (Marty) Hoover
863-558-8888

Betsy Tumlinson Rall
10 Greenwing Court
Jackson MS 39211
601-988-3361
elizabethrall315@att.net

Sylvia Womack Nicholson
9337 Walterville Road
Houston TX 77080

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

The following classmates and friends contributed to this issue:

Edsel Caine
Carole Chase Harvey
Ben Duckworth
Richard Evers
Peter Greene
Margie Reed Gibson
Gale McDonnell Fuller
 (MHS Class of '61)
Connie (Dunn) and Billy Overby
Judy Rayner Bruce
Alicia Richey Gaby
Michael Richey
Frank Thames
 (Murrah Class of '62)
Eugene (Gene) Wann
Clara Watson Joorfetz
 (St. Joe Class of '63)

Send information to be published in **Hoofbeating** to
 Estelle Mockbee
 1404 Roxbury Place
 Jackson, MS 39211
Estelle@ongulf.com

Class Member Websites

www.myttv.com/elizabeth11606

Elizabeth (*Betty Charles*) Baryshev

www.cedarwoodraymond.com

Bob and Jeannie Johnson Chunn's bed and breakfast in Raymond, Mississippi

www.ferrellarabians.com

Mitch and Linda Ferrell

www.galejohnson.com

Gale Johnson's photography, etc.

agirlsbestfriendonline.com

Bob (*Tex*) and Linda *Smith*

www.westmesawoods.com

James "*Jimmy*" Squires handcrafted furniture

www.poorjuliaart.com

Julia Walter Allen's scrap metal art

Several members of the MHS Class of '63 were guests at Judy Rayner Bruce's special birthday party: Helen Garrison Ridgway, Irene Gayden Mangum, Ann McKell Jordan, Patsy Pettit Jordan (Ann's sister-in-law), Suzanne McRae Clay, and Kay Couch (a member of their bridge club).

