





Volume 04 Issue 05

September 2017 Contents

Upcoming Events

Happy Birthday to all the September Darts! It is your special day, live it to the fullest.



Virgo---Analytical, Observant, Helpful, Reliable, Precise



Libra---Diplomatic, Graceful, Peaceful, Idealistic, Hospitable

Events/Activities during September 2017---

Monday, 4—Labor Day

Saturday, 9—National Teddy Bear Day

Sunday, 10—Grandparents Day

Monday, 11—Patriot Day

Sunday, 17—Constitution Day

Friday, 22---First Day of Autumn

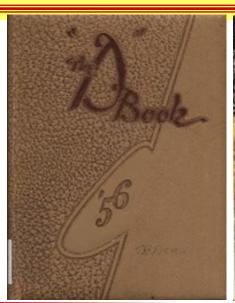
Tuesday, 26—National Voter Registration Day

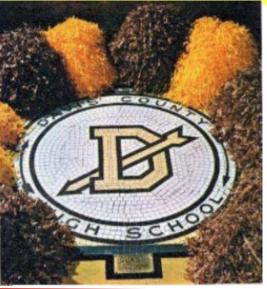
Atrial Fibrillation Month

Self Improvement Month---Go for it

Healthy Aging Month







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Sylvia's Report

Sylvia Fisher Jutila

Fellow Classmates,

It is with regrets and sorrow that I have to announce the death of two classmates---



Reta Lee Riley Perry---Reta returned home on July 15, 2017, for a joyful reunion with her sweetheart, Wayne. Reta was born on June 11, 1938 in Salt Lake City, UT, to Rulon and LoReta Sprague Riley. She grew up in Bountiful, UT, and graduated from Davis High School. She married Wayne Jensen Perry on June 4, 1960. They were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on December 19, 1963 and raised their family in Farmington, UT.

Reta worked as an office specialist for Davis County at the School District, Attorney's Office, Sheriff's Office, and Mental Health Office. She taught drama lessons with Grace Stuart from her home. Reta's family loved to be entertained by some of the characters she portrayed. She was always a loving, nurturing wife and mother who created a stable home for her family. Reta and Wayne were an amazing example to their children and grandchildren of love, commitment and strong family values. Some of our greatest memories were made around the campfire during our annual Perry camping trips. All who knew Reta loved her and will miss her.

She is preceded in death by her husband, her parents, siblings Colleen and Cal, and two grandsons, Hunter and Kit. She is survived by her children Brent (Linda), Brian (Tami), Blaine (Angel), Collette Scow, and Brady, 11 grandchildren and 15 great grandchildren.







Roger L. Clawson---Retired Marine Lt. Colonel Roger L. Clawson, Sr. earned his "stars" on August 4, 2017. His life was full of more adventure than he could have ever imagined as a kid born to a coal-miner in central Utah. He grew up in Salt Lake and Kaysville. He was a proud member of the Davis High family and earned an NROTC Scholarship to University of Utah. He served for 20 years as a Marine while traveling the world, fighting in Viet Nam, and pioneering IT systems at the Pentagon. Following his military retirement,

he worked for the LDS Church and designed systems for Northrup's B-1 Stealth Bombers. Some of his proudest professional moments came as he mentored youth at The Utah Job Corps Center and built an endowment for The Utah Boys Academy (now Wasatch Ridge Academy).

(Roger Clawson Continued On Page 3)

Sylvia's Report (Cont)

Sylvia Fisher Jutila

(Roger Clawson Continued From Page 2)

His devotion to God, Country and Corps was surpassed only by that to his family. He was married to his sweetheart, Carolyn K. Ostergaard, for 57 years. His pride and joy has always been his six children; KayLynn, Kimberly (Rick) Smith, Roger Jr. (Heather), Craig, Brent (Laura), and Jennifer (Tyler) Page. He is survived by Carolyn, all of his children, 19 Grandchildren, and 14 Great Grandchildren. Funerals service was conducted at the Sun River LDS 2nd Branch, St. George, UT. Interment, Utah Veterans Memorial Park in Bluffdale, UT.



It is also with regrets and sorrow that I have to announce the death of a beloved Class of 56 DHS teacher---Coach Melvin L. Manning.

Melvin LeRoy Manning was born on a farm in North Garland, UT on June 1, 1920 to LeRoy Wilcox Manning and Vida Erickson Manning. He married Ellen Mae Munns in the Salt Lake Temple on August 13, 1947. He died peacefully at home with his family on July 30, 2017.

Melvin graduated from Bear River High School in 1938. He served in the Marine Corp during WWII. After the War, he graduated from Utah State University. He was employed with the Davis School District for 35 years as a teacher, coach and administrator. Melvin is a 69-year resident of Kaysville, UT. He was devoted to his beloved Exhausted Hens and Roosters. He is a lifetime member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. He served faithfully as Bishop, Bishopric Counselor Ward and Stake Sunday School and various priesthood callings.

Mel adored unconditionally his sweetheart, Ellen Mae, of 70 years. He was also a loving, caring father to his children. He is preceded in death by his father, LeRoy Manning, mother, Vida Erickson, granddaughter, Jennifer Manning and brother, Glen Manning. He is survived by his wife, Ellen Mae, children Susan Heath (David), Debbie Robinson (David),

Michael Manning (Jackie) and Robert Manning. They have 16 grandchildren and 54 great grandchildren. Also surviving are three sisters, Ethel Mae Firth, Marie Firth, Dorothy Pearce and two brothers Earl Manning and Dave Manning.

Funeral services were held Friday, August 4, 2017 at the Kaysville Crestwood Stake Center. Interment, Brigham City Cemetery.

Special Note—Coach Mel and Ellen Mae were scheduled to have lunch with us at our 60th Class Reunion, 2016. The morning of our reunion Coach Mel didn't feel good so they had to cancel. They were both excited about participating in our 60th Reunion. Two days before the reunion, Larry Edwards and Robert Stott stopped by the Manning residence in Kaysville and visited with the Manning's in their family room. The visit lasted for over an hour and was a fun, rewarding experience that they will never forget. Our love and heartfelt sympathy goes out to the Manning Family, may all those who grieve be comforted.

Colorado Ed's Desk dhsdart 1956@gmail.com

Larry Edwards 703-371-6938

XXXXXXXXX**YOUR LAST CHANCE TO REGISTER---DO IT TODAY**XXXXXXXX

Annual Class of 1956 Buffet Luncheon—-Waiting another five years before we meet again is not right. We should renew our friendships and enjoy each other more often. As Sylvia mentioned in her October Newsletter column, we discussed the possibility of meeting annually for a simple buffet luncheon with ample time to visit. NOTE: Most Davis High Classmates older than us have switched to an annual luncheon, they report that they are really enjoying it, and highly recommend it. We took a vote at our 60th reunion and a majority of the Classmates voted that we switch to "Annual Luncheon Format." It was recommended that we stay in the month of September and hold it locally in Davis

County. Here are the buffet luncheon details for September 15, 2017-

Date: Friday, September 15, 2017 **Dress:** Casual

Location: Courtyard Marriott, 1803 Woodland Park Drive, Layton, UT

What: Buffet Luncheon with meat lasagna, alfredo with sliced chicken and julienne smoked ham, garlic toasted breads, fresh Caesar salad and dessert.

Cost: \$30.00 Per Person (Pay at luncheon, cash or check please)

Time: Assemble at 12:00PM, Buffet Lunch 1:00—3:00PM, Socialize 3:00—5:00PM Those traveling in from out of town are encouraged to stay overnight at Courtyard Marriott, we have set up a special nightly rate for Thursday and Friday.

Courtyard Nightly Fee: \$91.00 a room. Call Courtyard directly on 801-217-2300 to make reservation and put a hold on room. Tell reservation clerk that you are with DHS Class of 1956. To **ensure** that you have a room, make reservations.

- * Send e-mail to dhsdart1956@gmail.com
- * Send text message to **703-371-6938**
- * Call 703-371-6938 (if no answer, please leave recorded message)

Please mark your calendar and make reservations, see you in September—stay healthy.







Annual Buffet Luncheon Layton, Utah September 15, 2017

HELPING HANDS

Please notify us about a fellow alumni or family member who is seriously ill, in a hospital, or care facility. We need your help so we can extend our love for them. Notify Sylvia at Sylvia.jutila@gmail.com or Larry at dhsdart1956@gmail.com.

In **school** you're taught a lesson and then given a test, In **life** you're given a test that teaches you a lesson.

WHY I LIKE RETIREMENT!

* Question: How many days in a week?

Answer: 6 Saturdays, 1 Sunday

* Question: When is a retiree's bedtime?

Answer: Two hours after he/she falls asleep on the couch.

* Question: How many retirees to change a light bulb?

Answer: Only one, but it might take all day.

* Question: What's the biggest gripe of retirees?

Answer: There is not enough time to get everything done.

* Question: Why don't retirees mind being called Seniors?

Answer: The term comes with a 10% discount.

* Question: Among retirees, what is considered formal attire?

Answer: Tied shoes.

* Question: Why do retirees count pennies?

Answer: They are the only ones who have the time.

* Question: What is the common term for someone who enjoys work and refuses

to retire?

Answer: NUTS!

* Question: Why are retirees so slow to clean out the basement, attic or

garage?

Answer: They know that as soon as they do, one of their adult kids will want to

store stuff there.

* Question: What do retirees call a long lunch?

Answer: Normal

* Question: What is the best way to describe retirement?

Answer: The never ending Coffee Break.

* Question: What's the biggest advantage of going back to school as a retiree?

Answer: If you cut classes, no one calls your parents.

* Question: Why does a retiree often say he doesn't miss work, but misses the

people he used to work with?

Answer: He is too polite to tell the whole truth.

And, the favorite is....

* QUESTION: What do you do all week?

Answer: Monday through Friday, NOTHING..... Saturday & Sunday, I rest.

SERENITY

Just before the funeral services, the undertaker came up to the very elderly widow and asked, 'How old was your husband?' '98,' she replied....'Two years older than me' 'So you're 96,' the undertaker commented.

She responded, 'Hardly worth going home, is it?



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CHILDREN OF THE 1930S AND 1940S - "THE LAST ONES"

Born in the 1930s and early 1940s, we exist as a very special age cohort. We are the "LAST ONES." We are the last, climbing out of the depression, who can remember the winds of war and the war itself with fathers and uncles going off. We are the last to remember ration books for everything from sugar to shoes to stoves. We saved tin foil and poured fat into tin cans. We saw cars up on blocks because tires weren't available.

We are the last to hear Roosevelt's radio assurances and to see gold stars in the front windows of our grieving neighbors. We can also remember the parades on August 15, 1945; VJ Day.

We are the last who spent childhood without television; instead imagining what we heard on the radio. As we all like to brag, with no TV, we spent our childhood "playing outside until the street lights came on." We did play outside and we did play on our own. There was no little league.

The lack of television in our early years meant, for most of us, that we had little real understanding of what the world was like. Our Saturday afternoons, if at the movies, gave us newsreels of the war and the holocaust sandwiched in between westerns and cartoons. Newspapers and magazines were written for adults. We are the last who had to find out for ourselves.

As we grew up, the country was exploding with growth. The GI Bill gave returning veterans the means to get an education and spurred colleges to grow. VA loans fanned a housing boom. Pent up demand coupled with new installment payment plans put factories to work. New highways would bring jobs and mobility. The veterans joined civic clubs and became active in politics. In the late 40s and early 50s the country seemed to lie in the embrace of brisk but quiet order as it gave birth to its new middle class. Our parents understandably became absorbed with their own new lives. They were free from the confines of the depression and the war. They threw themselves into exploring opportunities they had never imagined. We weren't neglected but we weren't today's all-consuming family focus. They were glad we played by ourselves "until the street lights came on." They were busy discovering the post war world.

Most of us had no life plan, but with the unexpected virtue of ignorance and an economic rising tide we simply stepped into the world and went to find out. We entered a world of overflowing plenty and opportunity; a world where we were welcomed. Based on our naïve belief that there was more where this came from, we shaped life as we went.

We enjoyed a luxury; we felt secure in our future. Of course, just as today, not all Americans shared in this experience. Depression poverty was deep rooted. Polio was still a crippler. The Korean War was a dark presage in the early 1950s and by mid-decade school children were ducking under desks. China became Red China. Eisenhower sent the first "advisors" to Vietnam. Castro set up camp in Cuba and Khrushchev came to power.

We are the last to experience an interlude when there were no existential threats to our homeland. We came of age in the late 1940s and early 1950s. The war was over and the cold war, terrorism, climate change, technological upheaval and perpetual economic insecurity had yet to haunt life with insistent unease.

(Children of the 30s & 40s Continued On Page 7)

Children of the 30s & 40s/"Annual Buffet Luncheon"

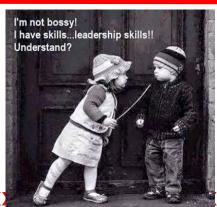
(Children of the 30s & 40s Continued From Page 6)

Only we can remember both a time of apocalyptic war and a time when our world was secure and full of bright promise and plenty. We experienced both.

We grew up at the best possible time, a time when the world was getting better . . . not worse! We did not have it easy. Our wages were low, we did without, we lived within our means, we worked hard to get a job, and harder still to keep it. Things that today are considered necessities, we considered unreachable luxuries. We made things last. We fixed, rather than replaced. We had values and did not take for granted that "somebody will take care of us." We cared for ourselves and we also cared for others.

WE ARE THE "LAST ONES!!"





HAVE YOU REGISTERED FOR CLASS BUFFET LUNCHEON YET?????
YOUR LAST CHANCE TO REGISTER, DO IT TODAY!
DON"T MISS GOOD FOOD,
GOOD FRIENDS, GOOD
CONVERSATION---REGISTER!

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Class of 1956 Annual Buffet Luncheon

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smoked ham, garlic toasted breads, fresh Caesar salad and dessert.

Cost: \$30.00 Per Person (Pay at luncheon, cash or check please)

Time: Assemble at 12:00PM, Buffet Lunch 1:00—3:00PM, Socialize 3:00—5:00PM

Lodging: Those traveling in from out of town are encouraged to stay overnight at Courtyard Marriott, we have set up a special nightly rate for Thursday and Friday. Courtyard Nightly Fee: \$91.00 a room. Call Courtyard directly on 801-217-2300 to make reservation and put a hold on room. Tell reservation clerk that you are with DHS Class of 1956. To ensure that you have a room, you must make reservations during July.

Annual Buffet Luncheon Reservation: Please provide names of those attending, a contact phone number and any severe food allergies.

Three ways to make reservation————

- * Send e-mail to dhsdart1956@gmail.com
- * Send text message to **703-371-6938**
- * Call 703-371-6938 (if no answer, please leave recorded message)

Alumni/Association Info

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

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Bugs and Lola are going to the Class of 1956 Buffet Luncheon, are you? If not---



Last chance to register and join us for good friends, good food and good conversation on Friday, September 15, 2017. Courtyard Marriott, Layton, UT. See page 7 for more information on luncheon and registration details.

Please register today and join us, you won't regret it.

Have you joined the Alumni Association? See Membership Registration Form below—-fill it out and mail today*********

DAVIS HIGH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MEMBERSHIP REGISTRATION

Name			
Graduating Class	(Women, please include maiden name)	
Spouse's name			
Address:			
City/State/Zip Code			
Phone#:	E-Mail Address		
Interests/Talents			
I am willing to participate on	a committee: Yes	_ No	
To register, complete t	his form and mail t	o:	
"Home of the Darts"		4 D View Rose	
Davis High Alun	nni Association		
325 Sout	th Main		
Kaysville, U	JT 84037		

"It's the little things in life that bother us. You can sit on a mountain but not a tack"

"Class Tidbits"

On the home page, click on "Organizations"—then click on "Alumni Davis High"—scroll down this page until you see Class of 1956—click on "Class of 1956"—then click on the monthly newsletter you want to see/read. Please help us get this information out.

"You don't stop laughing because you age. You age because you stop laughing"



TAPS MEMORIAM

DHS 1956 Alumni Died
Reta Lee Riley Perry 07/15/2017
Roger L. Clawson 08/04/2017

Alumni Family Members Died

DHS Teacher Died
Coach Melvin L. Manning 07/30/2017

Our heartfelt sympathy to the family of those who have passed to their eternal rest.
May all those who grieve be comforted.
Note: As of August 31, 2017 our unofficial departed Dart count is 183---we miss them all.

Fellow Alumni---

It is an honor and privilege to put together this Class of 1956 "Davis Dart" monthly newsletter. It is your newsletter, please provide me feedback and most important provide me alumni news, articles, photos, etc. Update all of your classmates on your life after Dear Old Davis High School. Don't be bashful, be proud of what you have accomplished and share all these wonderful moments with your classmates.

Please send your text input to both Sylvia and Larry.

Send your photos and art work directly to Larry.

Sylvia - sylvia.jutila@gmail.com Larry - dhsdart1956@gmail.com

Thanks, Larry Edwards

