



THE WEDDING of Linda King and Jason Jannuzzi was done up in great country "Farm" style on Saturday, July 27, 2002. The bride made her entrance from the area of Sue King's garden near Tom and Sue's House, preceded by 10 or so little ones throwing flower petals. Sue King and Julie Jannuzzi, along with a friend had recruited the little ones from the large crowd, just before the wedding. Pretty clever. Jay's nephew was ring bearer. No uncomfortable suits, etc., here. Everyone in cool, casual attire. Which was needed in July. Linda had a simple, but perfect wedding dress, and the Groom wore a pullover shirt, very elegant, of the most beautiful shade of Blue. Parents of the bride and groom decked out in colorful Hawaiian style shirts and dresses. A large tent, good food, fantastic music, which Linda and Jay couldn't resist playing along with, dancing of course, along with the Balloon rides, courtesy of Ralph Bleck. Congratulations to Linda and Jay.

Jay Jannuzzi was a friend and co musician of Troy and Ryan Bleck, which is how he met their cousin Linda King, and that was it for Jay.

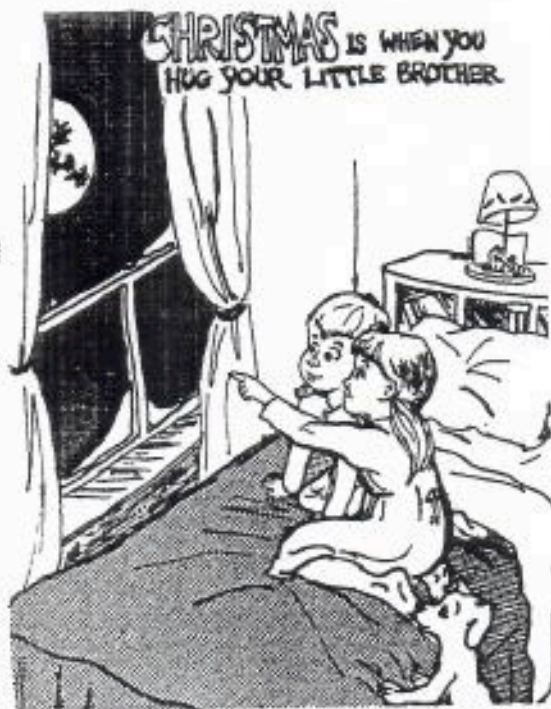
Jay is a New Jersey born and bred, and he works as an Accident Reconstructionist. Not like in the "old" days of charts and diagrams. How accidents happen are shown via Computer. Saves time, and a lot less boring.

Linda is a paralegal for Johnson and Johnson.

As reported last year, Linda and Jay have taken over Tom and Sue King's house, and according to Linda suffering a bit from Homeowner's Shock. There's a lot more to taking care of one's property than meets the eye.

You can tell Linda and Jay are both musicians, nowadays that little house is full of guitars, banjo's, dobro's, etc, etc. and lot's of fun.

My Christmas of 1967...



- Tim Bleck 1967

My dad created this Christmas image of Tammy, then 4, and Timmy, then 2, and puppy, Amber. Andy was born three days after Christmas.

The photo shows Kelly at 4 2/3 years of age, and Tommy at 10 months, along with Molly, the dog.

Thomas Timothy McMillen
Born to Tammy and Brad McMillen,
January 21, 2002, in McLean, Virginia.

Our Christmas of 2002...



*Kelly Rae
and
Tommy Tim*

Thomas Timothy born January 21, 2002



Steven and Deborah Roesel
announce the birth of their son

Tyler Matthew Roesel

Born May 11, 2002 at 5:12p.m. 8lbs.9 oz. 22 1/2 inches

"Millinium" Kids
Tommy and Tyler make it
SAM makes it
21 Boys
15 Girls
36 Youngsters



Sam

October 8, 2002, Samantha Jean Bleck, daughter of Andy and Kim Bleck was delivered prematurely due to pre natal complications.

Sam, as she is called, weighed 15 oz. and was 11 inches long. After a long hospital stay and constant monitoring, Sam finally came home Jan 2, 2003.

Andy and Kim, of Silver Spring, Md., are much relieved to have her home, as is Grandmother Janet, and Tammy & family, and Tim and family. E mails were flying through the entire Clan network, keeping track, and giving support, through the long weeks. All are grateful for this tiny true miracle, a mere 25 weeks old at delivery.

We have retired !!!

Rick & Carolyn Rountree

Visit us

28534 Congressional Court

Easton

Maryland 21601

Call us

410-770-9765

e-mail us

Rick treedd888@earthlink.net

Carolyn carolynrountree@yahoo.com

CARRIE ROUNTREE NEW ADDRESS

225 Red School Lane,
Apt. P-11
Phillipsburg, N.J. 08865
908 859 5510

December 10, 2002

Dear Marion,

As you know, after 22 years, I retired from North Hunterdon Regional High School District, September 1st 2001. Carolyn retired from Lebanon Township School after 16 years at the end of the 2001 school year.

Carolyn and I were pleased to sell the granary to Catherine and John in May of 2002 and we moved to our retirement townhouse in Easton, Maryland. Quite a different life style that we have been adjusting to, with neighbors on the other side of the wall, no grass to cut, drive way to take care of, or snow to plow. We do have a tennis court (a necessity for a 30 year resident of SBF) as well as a swimming pool within walking distance of our home.

We bought a 22 foot 2001 Bayliner Ciera in August of this year and have it moored in Oxford, Maryland, which is less than 10 miles from our door. Along with many visitors of family and friends we have enjoyed boating on the Tred Avon River, which comes all the way up to Easton, as well as the Choptank River and the Eastern Chesapeake Bay. We have not been too adventurous as yet keeping pretty close to home and in sight of land.

Megan and Matt have built a home less than 30 miles from us, but I will leave that story up to Megan, and Carrie has gotten an apartment in Phillipsburg. Carrie is working at North Hunterdon High School and loves her job, so we don't expect her to be making a Maryland move anytime soon.

We are looking forward to a wonderful holiday and great New Year and wish the same to you.

Rick & Carolyn

Subject: The Grainery

Greetings All!

It is a pleasure to let you all know that John and I have purchased the grainery from Uncle Rick and Aunt Carolynn Rountree. For those who are not familiar with the landmark, the grainery on Story Book Farm was converted from a grainery to a home by my grandfather, Emmett Dunn Angell II, in the 1940's. My father, Emmett III or Chip, and his sister, my Aunt MaryJane, grew up there. It is part of the once 108 acre farm that my great-grandmother, Rose Zander Angell, bought in 1924.

Here is a brief history as it has been told to me:

The grainery was a corn crib with a grain room across the whole second floor. Tractors, or a horse and wagon could be driven between the cribs and parked under the roof. My Grandfather, Uncle Emmett to some of you, worked in NY and lived in the Farm House where he grew up with his brother and sisters: Caroline, Frances, Ralph, Robert, and Allen. He and his brother, Robert, owned and operated a blue print company on 5th Ave. Weekends and in the summer his project was to turn the grainery into a house. He ordered lumber from his Uncle, who lived in Portland Oregon. They had a lumber business there. In fact, Emmett and Robert's older brothers sailed on their lumber schooners after graduating from High Bridge High School. That lumber also was used to build the Shack, and the Cottage (that burned down), and the Cottage in the woods, which is where the Robert Angell's lived and is now owned by the Mauers. World War II interrupted the blue print business as the brothers' biggest customer was a German firm. My Grandfather joined the Navy and Uncle Robert took to farming on Story Book Farm.

During the war, my dad and Aunt Mary Jane lived in the Grainery with my Grandmother, Aunt Jane, and also lived in NY City. The Grainery was rented to Audry and Bob Dewitt. Bob Dewitt was an Army Air Corp officer. After the war, Bob Dewitt stayed in the Army and Audrey stayed in the Grainery. My Grandfather bought a house in Summit, NJ and became a union Carpenter. The Dewitt's modified the Grainery with the addition of the fireplace and chimney in the living room.

My grandma and grandpa moved back into the grainery in 1951. My mom and dad returned to NJ in 1963(+/-) from the West Indies (which is another story) to have my sister Jennifer at the Hunterdon Medical Center. My Grandma and Grandpa lived there into the 1970's. Rick and Caroline Rountree bought the property in the 1975.

The Rountrees constructed a large addition, added a swimming pool, maintained the tennis court, and kept it looking great.

Growing up on Story Book Farm was....well, how can I possibly describe all of the great things about it. I always knew I wanted to get married on the Farm, and John and I did, but I did not know if I would ever live here. Now Jack and Matt will have all of the fun that I had, running through the woods, jumping on the rocks, riding horses on the trails (John's saying, "huh?" to this one), trying to open Sesame rock, playing with cousins (hi wendy and deb!) and staying clear of the alligators. It is an incredibly unique experience to own part of a farm that has been in our family for 77 years. It is an honor to be a part of keeping Story Bood Farm intact and in the family.

Please consider this as your official invitation to join us for tennis and whatever fun we may be having at the time. We'd love to have you as our guests on The Farm. We'll send you an update once the court is ready for play. Right now we're focusing on the move which is currently scheduled for July 1st.

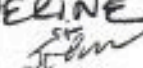
With Much Love,
Catherine, John, Jack and Matt

ps. please forward this to any friends and family I may have missed.

 John & Catherine McCabe
2 Rountree Lane
Glen Gardner, NJ 08826

From: JnCmccabe@aol.com

Sent: Tuesday, May 28, 2002 12:29 PM

CATHERINE


Dec 10, 2002

Dear Aunt Marion,

Well it has been a long time coming but we are finally in the new house. We have been lifting, packing, unpacking, cleaning, and organizing for the last week and I would say we are halfway done.

We moved into a small town called Grasonville, which is about eight miles from the Bay Bridge. We are still close to it all with Annapolis being about fifteen minutes away, Baltimore is about forty five minutes, Washington D.C. is a little over an hour, and the most important distance, my parents, only thirty minutes. Its nice to still be in a small town with no McDonalds and lots of corner stores, it reminds us of home. Now only if we could speed up the locals it would be even more like home.

We are happier than ever and excited that we will be in and set for the holidays. We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Love,
Megan & Matt *VERGER*
106 Caspian Drive
Grasonville, MD 21638



ANOTHER NEW ADDRESS , and news from Ohio-Kentucky Blecks.

J. LYNN BLECK has bought a house,

7068 Windmill Lane,
Concord, Ohio 44060
Telephone 440-358-1979

After renting for several years, she and her family are excited about the new house. Being a computer whiz has its compensations.

Lynn also reports:

Grandson Rusty Bleck, is in Air Force ROTC - Will be learning search and rescue, including rappelling. Loves it. Hard to believe he will be 14 in April. He is the eldest of the millinium kids.

Chelsea is a straight A student, and a softball player, young Tanner is into T Ball. Gonna be a real ball player according to Lynn.

Russ still in commercial painting, Lori now an Airport Security Scanner.

Of the grandchildren from Bob and Sue, Benjamin a salesman already, Out knocking on doors giving his spiel. (Shades of Grandfather BOB)

Jessee more a one on one type, loves football., both boys involved in baseball.

Julia a budding cheerleader at 3 yrs old.

Bob still has computer business, Sue a speech therapist.

Russ and kid at Farm for Christmas, Lori stayed in Lexington and worked..

Lynn at Bob and Sue's for Christmas.

Tidbits

Thomas Zander Bleck, Jr, now 18 and a senior in high school, has been signed by the Aire Modeling Agency to do a layout. He will be traveling to Milan, Italy to do a photo shoot in men's fashions. Something called "guy without a shirt". Using the name ZANDER BLECK. Too many Tommy's in the business, and since his middle name is unusual, why not! The original plan was the trip to Italy in Feb. and Cousin Tommy- oops, Zander in March issue of Cosmopolitan, BUT, Schedule changes leave us up in the air. Concrete news of which issue of Cosmopolitan we need to grab will have to come word of mouth and E mail. Thanks to Tom Bleck for the phone call telling us to hang in there for a bit.

Meanwhile, at the University of Chicago, Jaime Bleck is in her last year of college, and last season of basketball. She is captain of the team, well deserved.

As her studies are in International Relations, she spent the spring in Paris. Had 5 days home, then was off to Mali, West Africa, staying with a West African family.

A member of higher management was so impressed with Jaime's fluent French, and her Total embrace of all cultures that she was offered the job as Program Director, which is the liason between West African families and those students studying for credits who stay with West African families. That job will be very helpful

Tom and Doreen spending most of their time and money on the kids schooling and activities, are staying fairly close to home. Although they did manage to get to the Jan. 18., anti war rally in Washington. Tom got it on film.

Tom and Doreen hosted a quiet family Birthday Party for Caroline Bleck's 90th. Caroline did not want a Big DO this time around. She had a Really, Really big Do on her 80th birthday and figured that one couldn't be topped. No argument there. It was a first class DO all the way. Huge banquet hall filled to capacity, limousine service, son's in Tuxedo's, flowers, grandchildren in matching attire waiting on everyone, a never to be forgotten 80th Birthday. So, just a simple Happy 90th Aunt Caroline.

2

In Hopewell, Tim and Gina Bleck, hosted a 90th Birthday Party for other Grandmother, Helen Brown. Daughter's Janet and Norma planned it, relatives and friends came from all over the country, each presenting an overwhelmed Helen with one red rose. And with the famous Tim and Gina food spread, it was a great 90th Birthday Party for Helen.

Kings and Rountrees had a 50th Birthday Party for "Baby" sister. Yup, Margi Rountree turned 50. And what a surprise. Can you imagine going for what you thought was a drink with a couple of people, and finding yourself surrounded by bodies, all with your face? Yes, all the guests were wearing Margi masks, bodies covered by shawls, sheets, whatever. Talk about a One Of A Kind Birthday Bash!!!!!!

Which reminds me, we miss you, Tim. Tim Wahrer, friend and companion of Margi and family for --well, ahem, a lot of years, has gone back to Iowa to be near his parents for a while. In truth, he has two families, the Ohio one and the New Jersey one.

Zoe Bleck has a little enterprise going, making her own soaps and lotions. Hearing good things about it. Products easy on the skin, natural ingredients.

Tidbits

Yup, there was an Easter egg hunt on the farm. Between Jen and Joe, Catherine and John, and Lynn and David, there's enough, and that's just to start.

The Biggy, of course, was Linda and Jay's wedding. Wendy and Lance Miller up with their little one, Debbie came up minus her two little ones, husband Steve staying home to be Mr. Mom. Just about the entire clan was there to celebrate with Linda and Jay.

Janet Black was missing., she having to undergo surgery, a shunt being put in, bad chlorestorol plugging up the plumbing.

Lynn Bleck also missing, Having been hospitalized with pneumonia a few weeks earlier, getting behind at work.

Marion was, quite noticably, there. Sorry, Tommy K. Although in retrospect, I still wonder why you were so shook at having a female swoon at your feet. Granted, it was an "older" woman, but still,

Since Jan, Lynn and Marion missed each other at Linda and Jay's celebration, the "three muskateers" decided to rendezvous somewhere in Pennsylvania for a get together. Settled on a place called Rays Lake North of the Breezewood exit. A nice little cabin, but on arriving Marion was greeted by a frustrated Janet, "There is no HEAT in this place", "Do you believe it", then "They rent Space heaters, but you have to go get them, because I am not their favorite person, having already made it known what I think about the way they do things here". It was the middle of Oct., and we had been hit by an early cold spell. The mountains of Pennsy were even colder. So heaters of some kind were essential. Marion rented two space heaters, at \$5.00 a night each, which kept the chilled trio from freezing entirely. Then we went to gather wood for a campfire, which meant quite a walk, all the wood close at hand already being grabbed up. The wood was damp, fire refused to cooperate, drizzled rain all weekend, scrounging for enough blankets to stay warm at night, (Lyn, understanding what the term Rustic Cabins Really meant, had brought along a warm comforter, so her bunk blanket could go to Jan), the Company Store a tad expensive, But, All in All, a memorable weekend.

Linda and Jay hosted Thanksgiving Dinner for all those who could come. Tom and Sue, Rick and Carolyn, along with Matt and Megan all came back to the Farm for Dinner.

The burning question at dinner was, The old barn, (Where the chicken coop now stands), exactly when was the old barn torn down. Had quite a debate going one, still not sure.

Did discover that Audrey DeWitt was there first. When she was 2 or 3 Yrs. old, lived in a cottage next to school house. That was 1921 or 22. None of us knew that, thought she'd come after Granny and kids. Nope, she was there, then left, came back, left, somewhere along the way married Bob DeWitt and finally stayed.

Lynn, David and kids went back to Massachusetts, to spend Thanksgiving with Rob, Paula & Family and David's sister Ann and family.

Curtis, Sarah and Phoebe are all singing in the Church Choir now, so it was a busy Christmas Eve. Sarah and Phoebe in the early service, and Curtis in the later one. David's parents spent Christmas Eve with David, Lynn and family, so One of the services had extra spectators. Aunt Marion there too.

Christmas Day, We in N.J. were hit by an ice storm, So things were quieter than usual.

John and Catherine were having the traditional Candle who longs to live get together. At the Grainery, this time. Great to have them there.

Great to have Linda and Jay on the Farm.

Great to have Troy and Ryan on the Farm.

With Margi, Aunt Caroline, Bob and Zoe, we're still in business!

And Ralph of course, not so far away, Tom and Dorreen not so far away,

and by the way, Thanks to Tammy, Ralph and Janet, for their contributions for supplies Re: family update.

Thanks to all who share with me, so that there Can be a family update.



Rob
Robert



Paula
Morrison



Robert 19L
6th grade
Morrison 19L
5th grade



HANNAH
ALMOST 2

HAPPY
2003!

WISHING
YOU
PEACE
AND
LOVE

THE BENTON
ANGELS



2002

HIGHLIGHTS

- Condax's Family Reunion for Frank & Bill's 50th Anniversary
- Visiting France & London
- Adopting Hannah from Greyhound Friends Shelter in September
- Paul Angel Morrison's birthday party

Morrison act 9 stitches

LIFE IN SAINT LOUIS

John, Marion, Tim and I had our own sitcom when we all lived in St. Louis. Poor John. He usually found himself helping Tim, complaining about Marion and me and generally shaking his head at all of us. Lord but it was fun.

I talked Marion into driving the kids and me in her little Opal to get sand for a sandbox. When the guy loaded the sand, we asked if her car was big enough to carry all the bags. He said, "Sure." So OK, what did we know. With the car loaded we sped off to my house. The faster Marion went the more the car wobbled all over the highway. I said very quietly, "Marion, what is wrong with the car?" Marion ignored me so I asked again a bit louder. Marion continued to ignore me and I continued to try and get her attention. She remembers a lot of shouting on my part but I'm quite sure she exaggerated. We pulled to the side of the road. The front wheels were barely touching the ground. We crept to my house to find Sue and Tom King and kids all in our front yard eating ice cream cones. Tom was flying his plane from California to NJ. They thought they would surprise us. Marion couldn't wait to get that damned sand out of her car so Tom found himself carting 300 lbs. of sand to the backyard. He was a good sport. Tim and John were thrilled Tom had done all the work when they arrived. John maintained we ruined his car.

Timmy was 3 1/2 years old and for Christmas he got a fire engine to ride but the problem was that it came in many many pieces. John was starting to hate Christmas. He and Tim would have to stay up all night putting toys together. For ineptness Tim would win hands down but John was a close second. That fire engine never worked very well. They had a lot of nuts and bolts left over. Then they spent hours putting together a track for cars. Perhaps it had something to do with what they were drinking. Marian and I simply gave up and went to bed. The next morning when Timmy got to the track, he immediately tore it all apart, looked at the picture on the box then put it back together pretty fast. John was dumbfounded. He decided he didn't like Christmas or Timmy.

I decided to visit John and Marion one rainy afternoon. John said to be sure and NOT drive around to the back of the house. I was to park in front. By the time I got there I had completely forgotten what he said. I pulled around the back to the usual spot and got sucked in the great mud pit. John was speechless. This was the first time I ever saw John mad. It took him all afternoon to dig my car out. I hid inside the house looking out the window and trying to decide if he was still mad. I kept asking Marion if she thought John was still mad. Marion is a very diplomatic person but not all of the time. She said she was sure John was furious. I'm sure I gave him a migraine. We used to do that to John. He got a lot of migraines.

Andy came three days after Christmas. I had finally gotten around to taking birthing classes and I was doing so well with my breathing that I kept falling back asleep between contractions. I did a little too well. We had so little time to get to the hospital that we wrapped up Tammy and Timmy and took them with us. The call went to John and

Marion. We probably left our houses at the same time into the worst snowstorm St. Louis had seen in years. John was now totally convinced that the Blecks were out to get him. We simply were not considerate. They had an awful time getting to our house and we had an awful time getting to the hospital. Tim dropped me off and took the kids back home. By the time he got back to the hospital, Andy greeted him. John could never get over that THAT was the night Andy needed to arrive. He decided he didn't like Andy either.

As I said in the beginning, it was a sitcom with assigned roles. Tim worked long hours and was often away on a story. John considered himself the only adult in the group and Marion and I took turns playing Lucy. My memories are filled with laughter. Just for the record: Twinkletoes got into a lot more trouble than I ever did.



In case anyone was wondering, Twinkletoes was the nickname given to Marion by her Neighbor, who was also the Landlord. Primarily because she had a habit of walking on her toes, so as not to disturb anyone.

But, I had to add the Boogeyman story. Tim was in Detroit, I think, covering a race riot (probably the one where he found out why they called it TEAR GAS.)

Received a panicked call from Janet, "There was someone or something in the basement!" Help. Marion gets in the car, drives the 10 miles or so to Normandy, walks in the house to see Janet, staring at their basement door, with dog, Amber hiding between her legs. "What makes you think something is in the basement, Jan?". "There is a big box of Tide knocked off the shelf!" "Ah", says Marion, who opens the door and proceeds down the stairs to the accompaniment of horrified yells, "NO, NO", "You can't go down there alone". Since Janet didn't look like she would be much help, and the dog even less, Marion proceeded on down, looked around, and found nothing.

Nothing, no way to get in, except from upstairs, which had locks on all the doors, which a cautious Janet always used. Why the big box of Tide fell off the shelf was a mystery, but, there was definitely no boogeyman, nor wild critters of any kind down there. Which Marion was pretty sure of in the first place or she may not have gone down, either.

The funniest part was, Jan had called John at his workplace first, and his reply? "Call Marion, She'll take care of it".

The next time we get annoyed with our postal service, remember this one. They deserve a gold star for this delivery.

No last name, Box 37 is about 20 years old, number has changed at least twice, and I think, thrice. So somebody had to stop and take some time to get it delivered to me.

I am not going to mention any names. I got a big kick out of it and thought I would share AND make a point of the correct address, which is at the bottom of the page. PLEASE put it in your address book. I am on good terms with the local post office, and I am sure they got a chuckle out of it once the mystery was solved. But , no need to make their job any more difficult that it is.



Aunt Marion
Rd. #1 Box 37
Bloomsbury, NJ 08804



Marion Angell
1009 State Rd. 173
Bloomsbury, NJ 08804



Marion Angell
1009 State Rd. 173
Bloomsbury, NJ 08804



Marion Angell
1009 State Rd. 173
Bloomsbury, NJ 08804



GRANNY ANGELL

3 of
Her
GRANDCHILDREN
→

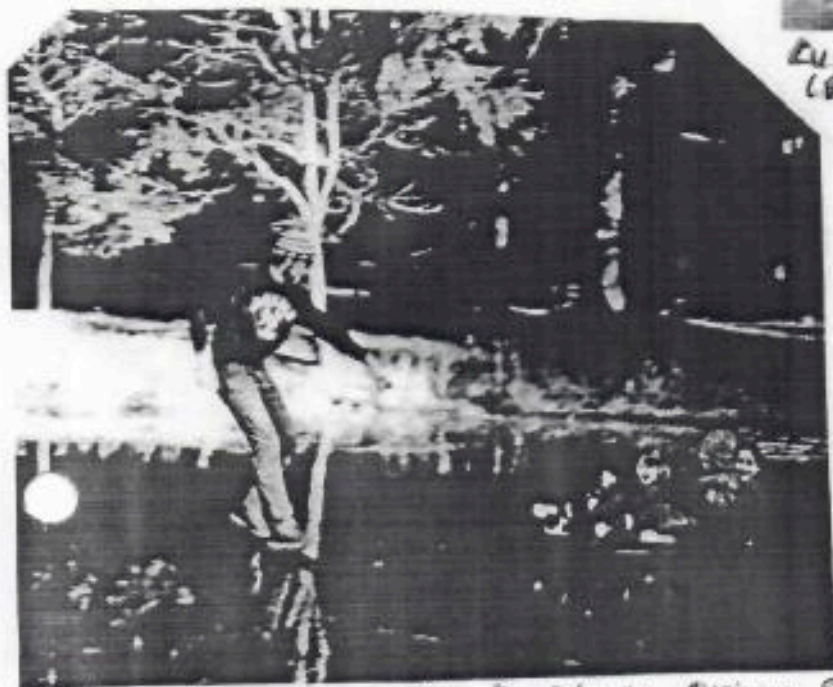


Tim Bob

5 of THEIR GRANDCHILDREN
↓



CURTIS SARAH AISLINN PHOEBE PHAIA'S
(BOB) (BOB) (TIM) (BOB) (LEHIP)



A RIDE ON THE POND
CURTIS Curt 44 Jennifer Kenup

Bob & Merg's return trip last Spring -

- 2 -

March 26, 2002

-
- Drove to Beaudry RV Park in Tucson AZ
- Went for a ride through Grain Valley to Tubac, AZ (oldest continuous settlement in AZ) an artist colony; they were having a festival celebration. Lots of activity.
- International Wildlife Museum, Tucson, AZ. over 400 species of mammals, birds, & insects on display from all over the world. Affiliated with Safari Club International Foundation.
- Pima Air & Space Museum--One of world's largest aviation & Space museums. Tram ride to view over 250 aircraft on display; visited the Arizona Aviation Hall of Fame; the 390th Memorial Museum; went through a presidential jet that was used by both Presidents Kennedy & Johnson. Took a bus tour through the Aerospace Maintenance & Regeneration Center (AMARC) facility on Davis Monthan Air Force Base. AMARC is a storage facility for military aircraft that are presently not needed; but could be put back into service if required.
- Sabino Canyon, Coronado National Forest - Guided shuttle (tram) tour of Canyon.
- Old Tucson Studios - America's #1 "Old West" Film Location. Films at least partially filmed here included THE BELLS OF ST MARY'S ; WAGON TRAIN - TV series ; GUNFIGHT AT THE OK CORRAL ; THE LONE RANGER etc.,etc.. No longer used for filming but is an amusement center.
- SAN XAVIER DEL BAC MISSION - "The White Dove of the Desert" Founded in 1692 by Father Kino. Located in the center of a Papago Indian settlement along the banks of the Santa Cruz River south of Tucson.
- SONORA DESERT MUSEUM Interesting museum with many exhibits depicting life in the desert including reptiles, wild cats, various other desert animals, birds, cactus and other desert plants
- TITAN MISSILE MUSEUM During the 60's & 70's a number of TITAN MISSILE silos were built and armed (The guide told us that after JFK's assassination, the missile that we were visiting was within 28 seconds of being fired). Disarmament agreements between Russia & USA at the end of the Cold War called for the shutting down of these missiles. All except one have been destroyed or converted to other uses. The one remaining in Tucson has been disarmed and is maintained as a museum. A concrete wall has been built to prevent opening the cover over the missile more than half way. This is positioned so that it can be observed by Russian satellites.
- Left Tucson on February 15th Drove to El Paso, Texas
- Went for a scenic drive up the Franklin Mountains, which overlook El Paso and Juarez, Mexico. Rode Wyler Aerial Tramway to the Wyler Observatory, where the view spans three states and two countries.
- McKelligon Canyon Amphitheatre Outdoor theatre, where a production called EL PASO is produced by El Paso Association for the Performing Arts is done every Summer
- El Paso Museum of History Collection of historical artifacts from El Paso and surrounding area
- Houston, Texas Stayed at Houston East/Baytown KOA
- KEMAH boardwalk. An amusement area between Houston and Galveston.

- TEXAS CITY, GALVESTON, GALVESTON/BOLIVAR FERRY (across Galveston Bay to Bolivar Peninsula.
- GEORGE RANCH HISTORICAL PARK Richmond, Texas (S/W of Houston) An interpretive historical ranch museum. Met an actor who was playing the role of a sharecropper on the Ranch, he apparently travels around country doing Civil War reenactments (had a role in new movie "God & Generals" (sequel to "Gettysburg")) George Ranch was owned by four generations of the same family beginning in the 1820s until 1971.; is divided into three areas {a} 1830s Jones Stock Farm {b} 1890s Davis House Complex and {c} 1930s George Ranch House Complex. One of the more interesting exhibits was the DIPPING VAT which was built in 1936 when law required that cattle be dipped frequently to prevent diseases spread by ticks — was used until mid 1950s. Met fourth generation cowboy who told us about the history of dipping and cowboy life in general.
- NASA's JOHNSON SPACE CENTER 1600 acres; employs more than 14,000 is home to Mission Control Center for Space Shuttle missions; Astronaut training center ; directs the International Space Station (ISS) program; studies and cares for more than 800 pounds of lunar rocks & soil collected during Apollo program; numerous scientists and engineers study human adaptation to space and develop technologies that will allow humans to reach out into the Solar System. We took TRAM tour around JSC interesting but was very cold.
- Drove from Houston area to New Orleans East KOA in Slidell, LA
- Drove along Gulf Coast through Pass Christian to Biloxi, Mississippi. Had lunch at Mary Mahoney's "Old French House" restaurant.
- JOHN C. STENNIS SPACE CENTER Hancock County, Mississippi SSC established in 1963 is America's largest rocket propulsion test center; Saturn V engines used to launch astronauts to the Moon and every Space Shuttle main engine was tested at SSC.
- Drove across Lake Pontchartrain Causeway (27 miles)
- Took Shuttle from KOA to New Orleans Had "Breakfast at Brennan's" expensive but everyone should do this at least once in their life. Then went on a Super City Tour by bus. Walked around French Quarter and The River Front. Had coffee and beignets at the Café du Monde.
- Again took shuttle into New Orleans, breakfast at Café du Monde ; Steamboat Natchez (one of six authentic steamboats left on the Mississippi River) Cruise. After cruise, ate lunch at the GUMBO SHOP. Visited the Mardi Gras museum and The Cabildo (Louisiana State Museum).
- HONEY ISLAND SWAMP TOURS Nice boat ride...Too cold for alligators or snakes.
- Drove to Spring Hill, Tenn. Parked MH at Larry's at top of steep driveway.
- Car show at Nashville Fairgrounds
- James K. Polk (11th President) home built in Columbia, Tenn. by his parents.
- SATURN factory tour
- U.S. Space & Rocket Center Huntsville, AL..

- Nashville – Cheekwood Botanical Garden & Museum of Art ;
- JFK Presidential Exhibition {Robert White's collection. Much of which came from Evelyn Lincoln's estate. White House Replica (60 feet by 20 feet model of White House)
- The Grand Ole Opry House
- Bicentennial Capital Mall State Park.

Bob Angell and Mary's Newest Adventure starting Sept.

- Sept. 5-10 Went to Cape May, NJ. Stayed at Cape May Island Campground. We toured Cold Springs Historic Village (a restored 18th century village), watched a reenactment of Revolutionary battle with the British; rode our bikes, went on long walks; went to Sunset Beach to watch the Sun set and their traditional flag lowering ceremony; took a train ride; went to the Lobster House and watched them unload fishing boats.
- Sept. 18-24 Drove to Winchester, Va. Stayed at Candy Hill Campground owned by Art & Wendy Littman (who lived in Hillsboro, NJ neighbors of Pat McKiernan & Harry Woske). The Shenandoah Valley area is a very pretty area with lots of scenic drives. We visited the Luray Caverns; Harpers Ferry; drove on the Skyline Drive; found tennis courts on Shenandoah College campus; went to the Winchester Apple Harvest Festival; watched horses & cattle sold at The Farmer's livestock auction; visited the Route 11 potato chip factory; drove 80 miles to tour Arlington cemetery.
- Sept 25-
Oct 2 Drove to Aquia Pines Camp Resort near Stafford Va. (South of Washington, DC on I-95) Took campground's shuttle bus into Washington for day of sightseeing in the rain. Despite the weather, we managed to go to the Washington Monument, walk around the White House, toured the Bureau of Engraving; National Aquarium, American History Museum. Played more tennis; Visited Bill & Fran Holland in Alexandria (also saw Kevin & Dianne). Again, took shuttle into DC - toured the Supreme Court; the Capital; the Old Supreme Court (in the Capital); National Museum of Art, Air & Space Museum; and a Solar Decathlon (a competition between 14 colleges to design, build, & operate the most effective and attractive house powered solely by the sun) on the National Mall. Drove to Fredericksburg and took a trolley guided tour of the Battlefield and Historic District. A very attractive town.
- Oct. 2 - Stayed at Yogi Bears Jellystone Campground in Emporia, VA Park was just OK Emporia was less than OK. We drove to Petersburg, which is just starting to restore and develop tourist attractions.. Visited Pamplin Historical Park & National Museum of the Civil War Soldier.
- Oct. 6. Drove to South of the Border Campground. Which to our surprise was very nice and inexpensive
- Oct 7 -
Oct 13 Myrtle Beach KOA Kampground Visited Bob & Jane Trautman. They took us on a tour of area. We went to Georgetown, NC the day before it was hit by a tornado; visited Huntington Beach State Park; toured ATALAYA an unusual winter home built by the Huntingtons in the 1930s. Then went to Sunset Beach, NC to see Tom & Sue King.
- Oct 13 Drove to Hilton Head, where we stayed in Mary's villa until Oct. 27th

Oct 27th –
Nov 3rd

Flamingo Lake RV Resort, Jacksonville, FL

Had dinner with Mary's sister Carol.

We found the Condaxis Coffee & Tea Company and surprised Peter Condaxis. Peter was very gracious and gave us the complete tour of his business; he then took us to lunch at his son-in-law's deli, where we met Peter's wife Jo. A good visit.

We went to St. Augustine to visit Amy (Gratt) Midgley, another good visit.

Halloween party at RV park – interesting.

Mary visited with Carol and we cooked steaks on grill the night before we left.

Nov 3rd-Nov 12th

Drove to Grand Lake RV park. North of Ocala, FL. Despite the fact that the brochure promised a 10,000 acre lake, which had drained through a sinkhole, the park deserved it's 10,10,10 rating

We played tennis, (met Larry & Carol, who we had met last year in Kerrville, Texas). Enjoyed driving through central Florida's horse country (very pretty) and to the Gulf of Mexico, where we visited with a young (27) shrimp fisherman-it's a very tough life.

Met Caroline Grabau for lunch in Ocala. The next day Caroline took us on a tour of The Villages, a very nice retirement community. If I ever decide to settle down in one place, I certainly would give The Villages serious consideration. Had dinner with Caroline, Bob, Bobby, Shane & Marlie.

Saturday, Bob & Caroline took us to dinner at The Yearling restaurant, which is on the grounds of The Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings State Park. After dinner we toured her home. Rawlings won a Pulitzer Prize in 1939 for her novel The Yearling.

Nov 12th-13th

Tallahassee Had Saturn serviced; drove to Alligator Point on Gulf

Nov 13th

Montgomery, Alabama

Nov 14th-19th

Memphis-Graceland RV Park. Arrived after dark, missed turn into Park, had to call and have someone come out to lead us into park.

Toured Graceland and related museums (Elvis's autos, airplanes, and many other artifacts). I'm sure that I saw Elvis

Also toured historic Memphis (Beal Street –birthplace of the Blues) had lunch at B.B.Kings restaurant. Saw an I-Max of Lewis & Clark expedition.

Nov. 19th Outdoor RV Park – Russellville, Arkansas

Nov 20th-22nd Rockwell RV Park, Oklahoma City, OK. Found another area of country that does not support our Verizon cell phone. Spent all day Friday waiting for Mobile RV Service to change oil in motorhome. They never arrived. o

Nov 23rd -
Dec 1st

Amarillo Ranch RV Park- Amarillo, Texas
Encountered first cold weather (below freezing)
Went to wood carvers show; took drive on old Route 66;
Saw Cadillac Ranch (Ten Cadillacs buried nose down in a field)
Drove to Palo Duro Canyon State Park (a mini Grand Canyon)
Tuesday was cold so we went to see The Emperor's Club (good movie) with Kevin Kline and
Then went to the Big Texan Steak Ranch for dinner & the Big Texan Opry
Went to another movie –Die Another Day (James Bond)
Panhandle-Plains Historical Museum on campus of West Texas A&M University
Thanksgiving Day we cooked our turkey in "Set-it & Forget-it"
American Quarter Horse Heritage Center & Museum
Devil's Rope Museum (history of barbed wire and Route 66 memorabilia) in McLean, Texas

Dec 2nd-3rd American RV Park of Albuquerque, New Mexico
Nasty weather (rained all day on the 3rd) we ate lunch at a 50's style diner on Historic Route 66
Found a place to have oil changed in motorhome .

Dec 4th USA RV Park on Historic Route 66 – Gallup, New Mexico
Nice drive through mountains

Dec 5th - 9th Canyon Gateway RV Park – Williams, Arizona
Another nice day for driving through mountains. RV Park altitude is 6500 ft.
Drove to Grand Canyon (60 miles north of RV park) Saw an excellent IMAX movie on the Hidden secrets of the Grand Canyon. Had lunch in El Tovar restaurant (good) and walked along The South Rim trail – beautiful day & fantastic scenery.

Parade of Lights & Craft Show – Mountain Village Holiday celebration in Williams, AZ

Gygone Days



HIGH BRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL'S 1928 basketball team poses with coach/teacher Homer Weider. Front (l-r): ?, E. Angel, W. Trimmer, T. Walton, ?, G. Alpaugh, ?, M. Lorenzo, W. Mewhinney, G. Latimer, R. Angel, R. Breese, L. Porter, R. Degan, ?, Back: J. Mosser, J.

Cullen, M. Trantola, ?, ? Mitchell, ?, E. Ruckert, Coach Weider, G. Westcal, K. Apgar, R. Dorlan, E. Riordan, G. Ruchert. If you can supply any more of the boys' names or the team's record for that year, please contact Karen Sheridan at the Democrat, 782-4747 ext. 664.

Hunterdon Co Democrat Times Nov. 16, 1995