

Olney Memories # 158

March 10, 2024

Hi Everyone and Welcome to Issue # 158 of Olney Memories. There were lots of good comments on the last issue saying how much people enjoy reading the OM's, as always. We have new people on the mailing list so let's get some more and more new people which brings new memories for us to discuss! And us oldsters need to rattle our brains too and dig up some more things from our past...it's there, just dig deeper! J We have gotten a lot of good reaction too from the May Day pictures that were contributed by Roger Boatman, I will try and attach some more that he had sent along in this issue for everyone to see.

I hope everyone is staying well and enjoying a nice Springtime, wherever you are located. Remember, our "roots" are in Olney, so bring on the Memories! Send them to me and I will post them in the next issue!

Ann Weesner King

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Class of '60

Steven Gill

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#157 -- What a fantastic contribution Ann ...ty gsg

PS: makes me wonder about my neighbor and friend Larry Stivers paper-boy and Swinn bicycle owner – think he became barber in Olney. Lost tract!

Steven Gill

Class of 1960

Steve, Larry did become a Barber and had his shop on East Main Street all these years close to or next to Kings Furniture store...A mainstay of the Barbershop men! I was told he did business with the townsmen until these last 2 or 3 years.

(Maybe some of us can help Steve in finding Larry Stivers and what he's up to these days??) Ann

Dan Kinman

rockman1@swbell.net,

Would you please add my name to the Olney Memories mailing list?
I thought the ODM notes were interesting as I was also a paperboy around the middle 60's before I went to Beals and did more papers there. Sure don't remember Liz F. but not surprising; memory not so good these days.

Thanks

Dan Kinman
Class of (70)

(Welcome Dan, GLAD to have you with us in the O.M.) Ann

Suzi Cammon

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Margaret Ann -

(You will never outgrow that name!)

Thank you so much for continuing all you do to gather from so many, memories that are long forgotten. And the pictures

are priceless.

Hope all is well with you.....

Hugs,

Suzi Cammon

Class of '64

(This is Ann again)

As you have read from Suzie Cammon post above, yes many still and always some still call me Margaret Ann). I don't mind at all. J There is a short story to that, if you are interested, I'll tell you next time.... J Let me know if you are interested.....

John Helm

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I very well remember the annual May Day Parades! Each class of Silver Street School made up certain things to carry, or to dress in certain ways. Somewhere, I have movies taken by Helen's father of Helen and sister Margie (Margaret) walking in the parade. Ah, memories! I also remember that school in Olney was let out so that we could all congregate at the Court House to see Richard Nixon coming there by train, a candidate for Vice President of the United States.

JEH

Class of '58

Ann Weesner King

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I have a personal story pertaining to Doctor Di Ciro that happened back in the 1940's era. I had what seemed to me like 100's,) I'm pretty sure it wasn't that many but ran a close race for that number) of sore throats when I was a kid and Doc's solution was to remove my Tonsils after every such a time of illnesses after the number of times began to rack up For some reason I was terrified of surgery back then as a child and tears came to my eyes just thinking about such an ordeal. Every time ol Doc told my folks this was the final straw and this was necessary, I cried so much t hat mom and dad kept putting it off, and finally I outgrew the sore throats and I still have my tonsils. J I have never had to undergo that surgery and that sore throat afterwards that I hear about.. I don't know what got into me that I was so taken back and absolutely horrified of such a thing, but something had put the fear into me is my thought. I am wondering as I write this, that I must have had heard some bad things that I couldn't comprehend about surgery as a child and I wanted no part of it!

As I look back on that I can't believe it all took place this way, for I usually didn't get my way when it came to important things or things my folks thought was right or wrong.

Yes Dr. Di. Cirol was a good man and a good doctor and he even made house calls when I was little. That's a thing that is unheard of now. Through all of this I really did like him as a doctor and his skills. It's so sad his life ended in a car wreck while going to attend one of his patients on yes, another house call. I hope he didn't suffer in that wreck!

Do any of you have any recollections of being a patient of Dr. Di Cirol in your youth or later on in life? If so it would be fun to hear about them....

Ann King

Class of '60

RogerBoatman

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More May Photos of the Past of our Memorial May Day Parades.....from Roger. :)

(This is Ann, I will try and send some along in small segments....:) Just so they will go through





Roger Boatman

Class of '65

Roy Doolin

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Thank you for posting Olney Memories #157. I have enjoyed reading the posts for many years. The far right picture at the top was my fifth grade class. I first recognized Mr. Holtz, the teacher. He was my all time favorite teacher. I have thought of him many times through the years and hope the kids that I have taught think of me the way I think of him. He read a few pages from Tom Sawyer at the end of every day. One day, a classmate named George accidentally beamed me with a bat at recess. I was taken to Dr. Webber for stitches. The next morning, I had extensive swelling so my mom called the doctor who diagnosed my condition as mumps. I was out of school for 3 weeks. I was upset that I was missing Tom Sawyer. My mom went to the library and got the book so I could read it myself. When I finished it, mom went back to the library and checked out Huckleberry Finn. By the time I got back to school, I knew the rest of the story. Those were the first two of many books I have read.

Back to that picture. I knew it was my class because I recognized Mr. Holtz and two of the girls by name. The one in front on the left, I remember but I don't remember her name. The one on the right, I believe, is Cheryl Craig. I believe Mary Sue Lawley is under the yellow umbrella. I don't recall the others.

I enjoyed reading about the experiences of other paper boys and girls. I would like to see more responses on that subject. I lived in Olney from the time I was 7 to 17 (1953-1963) Those were enjoyable times. The high school PE teachers were pretty creative. We played a game called volley tennis with a volley ball on the tennis court. During my sophomore year, there was a weight lifting class. I think it was open to boys in all grades. I really bulked up. I even did a weight lifting exhibition at the half-time of a basketball game. I really enjoyed all of the shop classes. I was honored to be in the mixed chorus. Mr. and Mrs. Sliva were great.

Roy Doolin

Class of '64

Ann King

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I got to thinking the other day about when our hot lunches at school went into effect? I can't remember the year exactly, but I do know I was still attending Central School so probably that might have been in the early 50's possibly when the school lunch program began. Maybe some of you can help me out on this? I guess it was a nice change from eating the lunch box menu that our mother's fixed for us every day, although I didn't mind it but didn't know any different either. I imagine our mothers let out a joy of relief from the drudgery of fixing those lunch box meals every day for 5 days a week. Of course there were you lucky students who lived close enough to your homes that you were able to run home and eat lunch at noon! J Do you remember what we ate for those hot lunches that were prepared for us? My favorite was the Goulash meal, but can't remember what was served with it. And we always had fish on Friday and I liked that too. But other than that I can't remember anything that we had. Maybe some of you can get your taste buds rolling back to our early days of the hot lunch program..... And I don't remember any of the ladies names that served the food but I still can remember a couple of kind faces that I really liked, wish I knew their names so I could mention how kind and sweet they always were. I have no recollection at all of Jr. High cafeteria, but as I move on to HS, I remember Mr. Clyde laun always in the serving line with a smile on his face and always there every day! I always looked forward to seeing him serving up that hot food and saying HI,....again can't remember the food we had in HS. But I do remember the delicious pies that were available for us! Oh they were so good! I don't know who made them, but they were excellent in my mind. I remember where the cafeteria was at Central School and also at HS, funny why JR. High is such a blank to me. Ponder these thoughts in your own mind and see what you can add to it.

Ann King

Class of 1960

Marilyn Brock

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This is a picture of Doyle McKinney and Inez Burgin McKinney breaking ground for the Burgins nursing home as most of us have known it.. It's located just due north of the Olney High School. I don't know exactly what year this was, but maybe some of you will know and can put a date on when this was built. I'm guessing sometime in the '50's?

I do not know who the other two ladies are in the pictures. Again maybe someone can help us out on this....



Marilyn Brock

Class of '56

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