

“Once teammates, always teammates” by Charlie Christian.

Visit your Web-Sites <fsugymnastics.org><tallahassee tumblingtots.org> Mike Mann, Webmaster
 (Which also includes all back copies of the FSU Gymnastics Newsletters)

FSU Gymnastics Records (<http://www.nolefan.org/summary/index.html>) Robert Perrone, Webmaster

ANNIVERSARIES

Chick & Jennie Cicio	59 years, 60 in April, 10	Claire <i>Essig</i> (& Dick) Traynor	43 years of marriage
Don & Connie Holder	59 years, 60 in August 10	Yoshi & Haruyo Hatano	44 years, 45 in Oct. 09
Benny & Carolyn Wallace	56 years, 57 in May 10	Nancy <i>Lamb</i> & Bob Durocher	44 years, 45 in Dec. 09
Carmine & Daneen Regna	54 years, 54 in August 09	Dick & Susie Gutting	41 years, 43 in June, 10
Jim & Marlene Jackson	53 years, 54 in July, 09	Bill & Carol Beavers	41 years, 42 in July, 09
Don & Patsy Rapp	55 years, 56 in May 10	Terri & Cheri Morris	39 years, 40 in 09
Sam & Topsy Bailie	53 years, 54 in June 10	Wayne & Heather Thompson	39 years, 40 in January 10
Jon & Boots Culbertson	52 years, 53 in June 10	Derek & Nancy Lawler	36 years
Jay (& Ellie) Schwarzman	50 years of marriage	Gail & Bill Whitney	37 years, 38 in August 09
Roger & Tamara <i>Tucker</i> Webb	51 years, 52 in November 09	Harmer & Magdalena Weichel	37 years, 38 in December
Almira (& Jack) Sharp	48 years of marriage, October	Andy <i>Anderson</i> & Curtiss Long	35 years, 36 in December
Karsthin (& Lennart) Malmlin	47 years of marriage	Jimmy & Janie Hanks	30 years, 31 in November 09
Beverly & Bill Beaton	48 years, 49 in Sept. 09	Thom & Linda O’Conner	30 Years, 31 in May 10

2009 Reunion -

ATTENDEES	
<i>Old Timers from the 50’s</i>	
1	Barbara <i>Sheehan</i> Withers
2	Beverly <i>Cude</i> Beaton
4	Bill & Carole Beavers
5	Claire <i>Essig</i> Traynor
6	Dick Gutting
8	Don & Patsy Rapp
9	Jack Miles
10	Jay Scharzmann
12	Jim & Arlene Fadigan
13	Joe Gusic
15	Mike Mann & Fran Millians
<i>Newcomers from the 60’s</i>	
16	Karl Bishop
17	Joe Morrell
20	Steve Treacy & Wife Renan & Son Ethan
22	Terry & Cheri <i>Campbell</i> Morris
23	Vince Treacy

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | 50-58 | Reunion Review to '09 Attendees “Hi there fun seekers, Now is the time to include some valuable impressions from you as to your experiences at the Reunion. I personally enjoyed meeting and sharing with you all very much. I don't mean to scare you but if I don't hear from you in by the middle of the month I will hunt and hold you down while Bill Beavers tells you jokes.....Gads..... Have fun, Jack”

Bill & Carol Beavers | 57-61/69-70 | Reunion Review “Hey Jack, I've been held down while Bill Beavers tells me jokes. And I married him for it. Tell the others they don't want that to happen to them.
Love, Carol”

Beverly Cude & Bill Beaton | 55-59 | Reunion Review “Jack, my "note" turned out to be much longer than I had anticipated. It is one thing to ponder thoughts which continue to build and quite another to narrow them down when it comes to the actual writing. For that reason, I invite you to do a critical analysis of my message. This is what we teach the children at school....have others read your work...does it make sense, could it be improved...how? I welcome your comments, your suggestions, and adjustments. Please let me know and together we can rework the piece before your Saturday deadline. Computers are functioning again at home. I am invigilating an exam tomorrow morning for the mother of a student I tutored. From New Zealand, that lady is taking 3 correspondence courses from Massey University there, and I have been her supervisor. She is a high profile journalist there but they have been in Montreal for the past 7 years given that her husband is with the World Anti-Doping Agency...had an office next to Dick Pound....matter of fact, it's Pound's office (now that he has left his Olympic

position) where we sit the exam. Then, tomorrow evening is the formal School Graduation and Closing ceremony. In between, and after the ceremony, I'll have time to rework the letter. Bon soir, Hugs, Bev

{The terrific finished report below is from Bev without any changes by me.....jmm}

“Dear Jack, Another year has passed and along with it, yet one more fun-filled reunion based on our common bond of gymnastics and/or Gymkana at FSU. This year also saw new and interesting friendships established at beautiful, relaxing Alligator Point. All of this is thanks to Barbara whose heart and homes are so welcoming to everyone. Barbara, your generosity knows no bounds. You remain unflappable, (except when people get in your way in your cozy kitchen!), taking things as they come, all the while cultivating a pervasion of relaxed and informal renewal of times gone by. Your infectious smile embraces everyone as you encourage your guests to come and go as they please.

Sadly though, this reunion was sobered by the sudden passing of our Janice Eberly Anastasato. Yet coincidentally, it was fitting that we were there together at that very time to share our memories of Jan. Eyes misted over often, but numerous stories allowed tales of happier times to prevail. I learned that Jan had been a powerful influence in helping others, those whose lives would have been dark and lonely but for the time and effort she put into caring for them.

How fortunate we were that she had come to the 2007 reunion. Outstanding in my mind is the sight of her sitting quietly by the living room glass doors sketching, in pencil and charcoal, images of Alligator Point's unique beauty. I joined her to talk about her hobby, watching as she deftly and quickly put to paper whatever caught her fancy. Her talent in this medium is evident in her watercolor painting which she gave to Barbara who treasures this personal memento.

Greatly appreciated, Jack, was your suggestion that we telephone, on the day of the Memorial Service that was held for Janice, our condolences to her family and many, many friends. We took turns speaking to a woman who I believe was very close to Jan. This lady was most grateful to hear the voices of some of Jan's FSU friends and promised to relay our conversations to Jan's family. It was a gesture well received.

So, Barbara, my dear friend, you who got up at 4 AM to get me to the airport, thank you over and over again. You do so much for us all. Love 'n hugs, Bev

Jay & Eleanor Schwarzman | 51-55 | **Reunion Review**

“Jack, Threats, threats, threats. I have broad shoulders. I thought this years' reunion went very well. Barb, Bev and those who helped did a

wonderful job. There was a lot of conversation among all of us. The meals were very good.

I was glad that Dick Gutting was there because I had not seen him since 2002, I also had the opportunity to meet some people whom I had not met before. I hope we can continue this and have more people in the future. Best wishes Jay P.S. I know you have a thin skin but I also enjoyed talking to you. Sincerely, best wishes to you Jack for all you do to keep us together and in touch. Jay”

Barbara Sheehan Withers | 54-62 | **Reunion Review**

“Dear Jack, I thought the reunion was great this year, we had our usual wonderful weather at Alligator Point - no rain and a cool breeze every

day. It was also nice to have some new faces there, including Dick Gutting, Karl Bishop and others. The sad part was remembering our friend, Jan Eberly, and looking at her lovely pictures from when we were all so young on the web page that Mike so artfully set up. (Thanks, Mike!) I prefer to remember Jan as that gorgeous tall lithe blonde from Charleston W.Va who was so nice to me in 1954-1956 and who performed with us on the medal winning drill team. I want to thank everyone for coming and making this one of our most memorable reunions yet! I love you all so much and look forward to next year's reunion at Alligator Point. If we have the reunion in May again next year, Memorial Day falls on Monday May 31st so the weekend prior begins on Thursday May 20 through Saturday May 22nd 2010. The weekend after would be Thursday June 3 through Saturday June 5th. I would suggest everyone check their calendars now and if these dates are in conflict with other events let's pick any other time May through September that would not conflict and let's start planning now for the new dates (tentatively May 20-22 2010). As soon as I receive a consensus, I will block out the calendar for the beach houses so let's make a decision soon. Love & hugs to all, Barbara Withers”

Mike Mann & Fran Millians | 57-67 | **Jan Anastasado**

“All -I have added Jan's Memorial Service program and her letter to potential team member, the Canadian, Beverley Cude to Jan's page.

(<http://fsugymnastics.org/Personal-Pages/Eberly%20Anastasato,-Jan.htm>) Mike”

Charlie Christian | 55-57 | **Re. Above Jan Anastasado**

“Mike, Thank you for the information concerning our beloved Jan. She

was another "Miss Personality" I was fortunate to know during the exciting two years I attended FSU. It really saddens me to loose a loved one, especially one of our Gymnastic and/or Gymkana teammates. Although I don't have access to DSL I waited for the link to open to read Jan's note to Beverly. Has it really been 54 years!!!!??? However, as they say, after age 39 time begins to fly. Years seem to go by as weeks and the days as minutes. My best to you all, “*Once teammates, always teammates*” **Charlie Christian**”

Roger & Tamara Tucker (56-59) Webb | 55-59 | **Jan Anastasado**

“Jack, You asked for notes or stories about Janice Eberly Anastasado when we talked by phone during the reunion.

Sorry for the delay in responding, but we lost telephone and computer service for about a week, and I'm just now catching up.

To me, Janice was like the big sister that I never had but always needed. I recall walking with Janice along the shore of the Gulf of Mexico at Fort Walton Beach one night in the fall of 1956 counting the shooting stars in the heavens (there were several). The Gymkana troupe had come to Fort Walton Beach by bus for a performance.

Janice suggested that I ask Tamara Tucker out for a date. (I've always suspected that Tamara and the other girls put Janice up to this, but I have never confirmed this.) Of course, I did ask Tamara out shortly after that. I think our first date was during the week of the Gymkana show at FSU, and I ended up having to take Tamara to the Infirmary because she had injured her ankle during the show--some first date! Tamara and I married the next November, and have now been married for more than 51 years.

I continue to have fond memories of Janice, and recall her practicing and performing gymnastic routines and acts for the Gymkana shows.

At your suggestion in May, I called a left a message for Janice letting her know that Tamara and I were very sorry to learn of her illness, and that she was in our thoughts and prayers. I also noted that I particularly enjoyed her notes in the April Newsletter.

Many thanks for keeping us informed through your emails and the Newsletter. Roger”

Bill & Carol Beavers | 57-61/69-70 | Landis Green

“Jack, Bill just forwarded the picture of Landis. It took me back to the time when, as president of West Landis, I was approached about a "problem"

with one of the residents. The girls who came to me were concerned that one girl was dressing in men's clothing at night (I did not know the word "transvestite" at the time) and walking through the connecting hallways to the freshmen dorms where supposedly she was seducing lonely freshmen girls. I mustered up my courage and managed to stumble through the words to convey to my elderly residence counselor what was going on. I was sure she knew nothing about sex and would be shocked.

She smiled and said, "Well, Honey, if you're talking about _____, Dean Warren and I have already spoken to her about that. You have nothing to worry about now."

I was relieved, of course, but appreciated the irony of how heterosexual activities would have been dealt with much more harshly.”
..... “Love, Carol”

Bill & Carol Beavers | 57-61/69-70 | Re. email to Steve Treacy and Don Holder after Reunion

To Vince:”Vince, Hope you had a good trip home in the

“Vet”, with no tickets. Unfortunately, I had a warm reception in Camilla, GA, complete with flashing lights and a special invitation from the city. Those boats <Kayaks on the roof...jmm> make a big target! Was really great to see you again. Bill”

(To the Holders’) “We had some good food, good laughs and lots of lies!!

I was able to get 5 of the gymnasts I coached in the late 60's there which added to the mix. They had a great time”

Mike Mann & Fran Millians | 57-67 | Reunion Review

“Jack - As usual, enjoyed getting together and hoisting a mug or glass with old friends again. I particularly enjoyed the new faces and

enjoyed meeting "Bill's Gymnast" from the late 60s and early 70s; Karl Bishop, Terry & Cheri Morris, Vince and Steve Treacy. These are all names that I had heard or seen but had never met. I did meet Karl earlier this year at the FSU meet that he ran but he was the only one. I understand that Cheri is also a former Tallahassee Tumbling Tot.

They have also created a slight problem for me. Steve brought a 1973 Gymkana show program Kaleidoscope, the web site's Gymkana page previously ended in 1971. The program also indicated the Gymnastica was still going and had members in 1973, hence we conclude, also in 1971 and 1972. Our new recently added Gymnastica page had ended in 1970. So I am off in a mad search for "Tally Ho year books" from 1971, 1972, and 1973 to produce possible photo to be stolen for the web site and member name list. Note that these may not exist, I recall being told that none were produced after 1970 or 1971 for a number of years.

A group of us also got over in a corner for about an hour to stuff fund raising cover letters and brochures into approximately 325 envelopes. This saved us a little labor cost and the mailing went out on Tuesday. Total cost for printing 350 brochures (Barbara did the letters at her office) and envelopes, printing mailing labels and postage was \$493.11 which I consider a bargain. Cost were split three ways between Bill, Barbara and me. Mike”

Terry & Cheri Morris | 66-70 | April, Email to Mike Mann re. Memories

“This is totally cool, Mike. Cheri and I were lucky enough to be invited to dinner at Bill & Carol

Beavers' home last evening where they were entertaining the FSU Girls Gymnastic Club. Bill and I also had the opportunity this morning to watch them perform at the NAIGC Nationals being held on the Emory University campus, a short drive from our homes.

We were both very impressed with the girls, especially given that they organized themselves, operate on a club basis without school support, coach themselves and only have 2 to 3 hours per week to work out at a local “for profit” gym facility that donates gym time to them. If ever there was a group that deserves support for their initiative and effort, it's this team. Perhaps we could talk about this in May when the group convenes at Alligator Point.

Cheri and I plan to join you this year. It will be our first ever reunion event and the first opportunity for us now that our jobs don't own all available time and space. See you all soon,

P.S. As a reminder, I attended FSU from the fall of 1966 and graduated in 1970. I competed All Around for four years, pathetic as my side horse and vault happened to be. I also performed Tables and Chairs at Gymkana for four years and like my predecessors, did it without a spotting belt. We were just too young and stupid to consider hedging the risk factor like the pros at Cirque du Soleil do today. Cheri joined us in the fall of 1968. She and I will be celebrating our 40th anniversary in May. Bill was the coach of the FSU Gymnastic Club during our tenure at FSU. I always appreciated the rare visits from Jack Miles, Chick Cicio and few others of you. We always learned something new when you “old pros” stopped in for a visit at Tully Gym. Belatedly, thank you! Terry Morris

Claire Essig (Mrs. Dick) Traynor | 59-62 | Reunion Review

“I enjoyed the Reunion at Alligator Point very much. Sorry I couldn't stay longer as my granddaughter graduated form High

School and I had a wedding on Saturday. The weather was simply beautiful! Windy the whole time and the breeze was delightful! It has never been hot as some of you may think. I always look forward each year to seeing my dear friends from Florida State. Each year gets better and better as we do get older! Thanks, Barbara for sharing your home and beach with us! Love you all. Claire”

Bill & Carol Beavers | **57-61/69-70** | **Reunion Review**

“Jack, The reunion had a new spark with some of the wild and crazy 60's bunch there. I am so glad they came! Never thought I'd see Vince Treacy eat quiche! Also talking to Tamara and Roger Webb was a highlight. Thanks to all the envelope stuffers and Barbara's great hospitality. Bill”

Joe & Dottie Taylor | **53-60/67-68** | **Email address change**

“Incidentally, I requested numerous times for you to change our e-mail address to: dottietaylor@embarqmail.com and still we don't get any of Joe's messages from either you or Mike.....as a matter of fact, he hasn't gotten anything from any gymnast in ages. MSN messages are automatically routed to Hotmail, even though I don't have an active MSN account anymore. Occasionally I will check hotmail. The other night I waded through the first few of 1325. Obviously, you and the gymnasts are not the only ones who have not changed our address. Thanks, Dottie. {Very sorry about that. Folks, please change your email dress for Dottie & Joe. They miss you, Thanks.....jmm}

Don & Patsy Rapp | **53-55/58-60** | **Reunion as a juggler extraordinaire**

“Jack. We are leaving for New York in about an hour and will be gone till September. Another summer of juggling with the kids. How can I be so lucky?

Every year Patsy and I attend the reunion I learn something brand new of what went on in the 50s. I was just a tangential member, being a juggler and not a gymnast. But I feel I am part of the era and that era was really something. I have now met a number of the later group and they too feel part of the overall era of gymnastics at FSU, that group was separate and apart from the Athletic program in many ways. Gymnasts are different because of the person involvement, commitment and precision to their sport. As a juggler I too feel some of what I perceive in the real gymnast, I too have involvement, commitment and precision in my own sport. I am still doing shows after 68 years as a juggler.

Recently I have been hired by the Florida Art program two or three times a year to perform for elementary school children. I did not know that I was an artist till they labeled me such. The point: If juggling is an art, then gymnastic is a Fine Art. What skill, what grace, what daring, and what personal control of body and mind. Every year at the coast with Barbara and the group I learn more of what happened then and what is happening now with members of the group. I feel privileged, a thousand time over, for having been allowed to enter in and be part of the group from 53 - 55, and then also from 58 - 60. If you have not attended, make plans now to come to Florida next May. You will not regret the time spent. Don Rapp”

Jimmy & Sanjuanita Janie Hanks | **52-56** | **Response to my email asking how he was doing**

“I'm doing ok Jack considering. I have back problems from the ejection from when I was shot down in Viet Nam but over all, I can't complain. I haven't emailed you at your request because you were getting so many duplicate emails. You probably get most of what I send from Don Holder or Dr Charles anyway. I still appreciate the newsletter and your hard work putting it all together. I don't attend the spring outing held each year and hardly recognize anyone anymore from the pictures. I'm sure they wouldn't remember me either but it's still nice getting the pictures and trying to put old faces with the new or vice versa. I think we're getting old Jack but, I sure don't feel it. Life is good!....Jim”

{I have the same problem with faces. Every morning I am startled at the face staring back at me in the bathroom mirror. Gads!...jmm}

Bill & Carol Beavers | **57-61/69-70** | **E. Mail to Mike Re. The live TV video of Bill in a Kayak race in Georgia**

“Mike, Thanks for engineering this reproduction of the broadcast today. I had a fairly good time for the 10+mile race and finished first in my age group/boat class and around 8th overall for single boats. The Wacissa was beautiful, and only one air boat to ruin the tranquility. Got lots of publicity in Savannah for the race on Sat. also. <http://savannahnow.com/mode/734809> I didn't get to your recommended eatery Sat. night in Tally, but had a great meal at Ted's Montana Grille. Bill”

Charlie Christian | **55-57** | **Re. Picture of a world record Rattle Snake sent in by Charlie**

“Look below at the picture. I thought you might need to see what's out there when you walking around this summer. This happened Monday in Bulloch, Statesboro, Ga. Please be careful!”

“THEY GROW 'EM BIG IN GEORGIA 97 lb rattlesnake found in just north of Savannah 9 feet, 1 inch - 97 lbs. - Biggest rattler found since Ross Allen captured one in 1969 that measured 9 feet, 1 inch but only weighed 78 lbs. This old guy was found inside a open water tank near an abandoned chicken house.”

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | **50-58** | **Response to above**

“Wow! While at FSU we use to catch Rattlers and Moccasin and save them to sell to the Ross Allen Institute or the "Serpentorium" (a roadside tourist attraction on South Hwy 27) for \$5 each. Allen used them for their venom. {At one time I had four in a box and that \$20 was huge then when gas was only 26.9 cents a gallon}

Once, while at St. Marks fishing in the bay by the waters edge, I almost stepped on a pile of baby rattlers one foot from the road. The pile was as round as a dinner plate and mounded up like a pile of spaghetti. There must have been 2-3 dozen about 2-3 inches long. I ran for the car to get something to use as a catch bag but when I returned a minute or so later they were all gone. I looked all

over but no luck in finding them.

HOWEVER, if I saw a rattler close to the size in the picture there would be no way in God's world I would try to catch it alive. They strike at about 1/3 of their body length and vary the amount of venom they use depending on the size of their adversary and intent. You would need a long catch stick or that baby could hit you. I'll bet that Georgia Cracker's heart "was a poundin"

Another time while "still hunting" for turkey near Quincy. I was sitting on a sandy road and propped up by my right hand on the sand when I saw a single dried oak leaf on the sand....move slightly, about a foot from my hand and there was no wind. Curious I lifted the leaf with a twig. It was a full grown Coral Snake all curled up under that small leaf. I killed it and skinned it and made it into a hat band, but it lost most of its vibrant colors in the curing process.

It seems I could go on and on in one of my many favorite past times while at FSU. When in twenty minutes you could travel by car out of town to the "Boonies" and be totally away from it all....quiet and with nature – {except for that incessant rattling.....jmm}
Thanks for sharing Charlie.....Jack”

Mike Mann & Fran Millians | 57-67 | More snake stories to Charlie

“Charlie - When Jack and I were rooming together in an apartment on S. Adams Jack came home one day with

about a three foot Diamond back he had killed along side the road. He expressed a desire to skin it, cure it and make a belt from it. However, he had something he had to do at the time and he put it in the freezer to our refrigerator. Soon after that we split as he went chasing soon to be wife Annie off to Atlantic and New York cities. I had to find a cheaper place to live that I could afford alone.

Remember the good old days of super humidity and no frost free refrigerators? When I went to clean out that refrigerator the snake was frozen solid in a block of ice that filled the freezer compartment. Not being able to wait until it defrosted I just left. I believe we were renting that place from Tallahassee Savings and Loan and I tried never to be placed in the position of having to rent from them again. Mike”

Charlie Christian | 55-57 | More Snake stories

This one really drew some interest. As many replies as I have received, I could write a "Can you top this" short story.

Bruce & Rita Davis | Coach & Writer | Bruce & Rita – Las Vegas & USA Hall of Fame travels

“Dear Jack, I just got this e-mail and thought you would

like to respond yourself! {He enclosed an email sent to him by an old friend of mine who was trying to find me after 40 years....jmm} The news here is that Rita and I just got back from LV. Our tenth anniversary was June 6th, 1999. We are only close to fifty years behind most of the FSU group! We stopped off in Oklahoma City for the IGHOV inductions. Dominique Dawes was inducted. Then on to LV and Circus Circus. The World Acrobatic Society will have its Congress their Sept-22-24. Joe Koyts will become a WAS Legend.

Besides checking out the Circus Circus facilities in preparation for the WAS Congress, Rita and I met Frank and Linda Bare and Topsy and Sam Bailie for breakfast at the Bellagio. That evening we accompanied Bart, Nadia and Paul Zeirt to the Treasure Island for “Mystere” the Cirque Show. We went back stage and met with the cast from the show—quite a thrill. Two nights later we were at it again going to the Bellagio for the “O” Cirque Show. We were the guests of Manu Durand, the “O” show troupe coach, 2 time World Trampoline champion and WAS website designer for the “O” show. We sat up in the production booth area near the ceiling which was quite interesting. We also took in the V-The Ultimate Variety Show at the Planet Hollywood and wouldn't you know that the “Master of Ceremony” for the entire show was none other than “The Piano Man”.

Congratulations again on all the work you are doing regarding FSU affairs Sincerely, Bruce and Rita

Roger & Tamara Tucker (56-59) Webb | 55-59 | Tribute to Glenn Sundby

“We appreciated receiving the information about Glenn Sundby's passing in the April Newsletter (#46). I found many well-deserved tributes to him on the Internet. I also had saved an article entitled "Muscle Beach" from *SMITHSONIAN* magazine from some (several?) years ago which had a great picture of Glenn, looking very fit, doing a two-arm lever on a California beach. The article noted that Glenn was "famous for going down all 898 stairs of the Washington Monument on his hands," as immortalized in Ripley's *Believe It or Not!* Glen was quoted, saying he "was a sick runt with asthma as a kid," and "Muscle Beach did so much for me."

Tamara and I had the great pleasure of socializing with Glenn, and practicing and performing a hand balancing act with him in 1963 at the National Summer Gymnastics Clinic at Michigan State. He was very helpful in teaching us new stunts and tricks that we continued to do for years. As I remember, the hand balancing act was a hit of the Clinic show. I also happened to take a very handsome first place medal for Floor Exercise at the Clinic.

I have a collection of *The Modern Gymnast* magazines from the 1950's and 1960's hidden away somewhere. I'll have to find it. Roger”

Stu Goldberg | 58-62 | Copy of email to his best friend Stanley Levin

“Well, I see you're still out there, I was wondering since I hadn't heard anything further from you.

Hope you're progressing well. I'm getting PET Scan Monday, and MRI after, then on the 24th I start the chemo with pills, and ABT888 experimental drug, also a pill, five days a month. Scans every 8 weeks to view any change, and that's the treatment for the liver spots.

Healing up from the lung operation, working out at the gym, mild exercise, but can handstand O.K.. Will be bouncing again pretty

soon as I have new bed and shocks for my old trampoline. Got the new string bed from Dave Ross up in Canada, and Bob Fenner, the original maker, in Colorado, made me the shock cords. Though actually he made them twice, and now for the third time, as it was completely experimental to discover the correct length after all these years and with very different bungee that we found. The first stuff was just too light, we bottomed out.

Picked up a couple of small jobs this past week, but good to be working, no matter what. Wrote to Jerry Goldman, my old pal from Hermann's...remember him teaching Judo there? He sent me a wire transfer for 30 very large. So I'll be O.K. for some time, no matter what. All for the nonce. Stay well. Love, Stu"

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye 50-58 Chef Extraordinaire

{“Barbara Withers introduced us to the best little frozen meatballs put out by Armour. So we serve them up often in our home. Hungry last

night, I decided to make a plate of Spaghetti with those tasty meatballs covered with bottled spaghetti sauce - an easy meal to make, even for me. Cooking done, I proudly sat down to enjoy the very delicious looking meal. The first bite...but, Wow! My head spun around, up and down, my mouth shot open. My taste buds failed to match the image of the tasty dish before me...Yuk! Gagh! Euh! Choke! I ran and washed my mouth out at the sink. Then I opened the freezer and looked at the meat ball package. Of course I had grabbed the wrong package..... It was a package of very large frozen strawberries.....I don't recommend the recipe.....lost my appetite....got some crackers.....jmm”}

Stu Goldberg 58-62 The Conquering Warrior

“This was the letter I sent out. Some folks wrote back asking "Where the hell is Tsuberkistan ?" *I had to inject a little humor into my situation. But really, am in good hands. Spent all day to day in San Francisco having PET SCAN, MRI, BRAIN SCANS done. On the 24th I start some pills for chemo and an experimental ABT 888 for five days a month for awhile to kill the few spots in my liver, then I should be OK. But other than that, I have always been in top shape, still 150 lbs and work out at the gym daily. Love, Stu “*

Friends, those who would like to know. Tho' usually keeping these things to myself over the years, as one would readily understand, that being the nature of the business, it seems my present condition requires a little more explanation. So, with a photo...

The many years studying Kung Fu, Wing Chun Juziki, and the finely tuned ability now labeled as "Kung Fiti," stood me in good stead, regardless of my injuries. ("Kung Fiti" is how you take an assailant by surprise by suddenly screwing up your arms and legs in a horrible position, contorting your facial expression into something grotesque while blowing your nose and letting everything run out and just hang there in a long stream. In other words, creating a God awful

picture for the attacker to see in a quick change of pace, which often throws him off balance, giving you that brief moment of opportunity to act in defense of yourself.

It began this time as a quick trip to the outer regions of the darkest part of Tsuberkistan. It ended unfortunately in an unexpected melee through a fog drenched, slime covered cobblestone alley, and me with some physical wounds as a souvenir.

So as not to shock, in the photo I left one still patched over. But after all, they are only the scars from an ancient weapon called a Ytapa. A wide blade, razor sharp on one side, and with a jagged line on the other, sort of like a fish scaler's tool. Very efficient in the hands of one who knows his trade, to kill, or dismember.

When it all went down, as if in a dream sequence, but not in slow motion, I was lucky to survive. My instincts saved me from the first two who came at me head on, as I was able to dispatch them with the short sword in my umbrella, an otherwise harmless appearing accoutrement.

But it was the sudden sneak from the side that I almost missed completely while still staring at my handiwork in front of me. It could have been my absolute undoing, but for the squeal of a wailing infant through the miserable rainy dark which brought my head up just in time. As I saw the wire being tossed to encircle my throat, I dodged down and with a long unused but well remembered Jivaro Fingernail poke, I caught this lowly heathen's Adam's apple in one sharp blow and he was gone, dropping like a stone.

I Bled profusely, but was able to stanch the flow with what was left of my undershirt. My native contact, missed earlier due to this sorry situation for which I was almost completely unprepared, seemed to pop up as if magically, in the remaining fog, and got me out of there. I'll live to tell the tale. A first for me, actually, in the long years of undercover work for my country. Something previously never spoken about. So now you know why I have been out of sight these last few weeks.

Recovering, stiff and sore, but among the "last standing." I'll be seeing you all again soon. Love, Stu

For the record, I'm still up ending and soon will be bouncing again on my old frame which I had powder coated and a new string bed from Dave Ross up in Canada, and Bob Fenner, the original maker in Colorado, made me the shocks, since no one else is making them anymore. The left side of my chest is still just a little bit numbed up yet from the operation removal of the malignant spots, but will wear off soon. It hasn't interfered with my handstands, but I'm waiting a while before turning over again. Love Stu"

Roger & Tamara Tucker (56-59) Webb 55-59 Thirteenth Doctor

“I noted somewhere in your writings, newsletters, etc. that you were keeping track of FSU gymnasts with doctorates. Please add me to your list. I took my master's degree (M. ED.) from the University of Virginia in 1961, and my doctorate (Ed. D.) from the University of Florida in 1969 (Curriculum & Instruction, and Physical Education). While at the University of Florida, I had the pleasure of meeting Joe Regna and working out with his gymnastics team. Those were the days! Roger”

{Reunion Committee Review

**We have all been giving much thought to the turnout for the Annual Reunion.
Here are some observations to throw into the thought pile.**

A. When we held the big half time event at the FSU football game. (Fall 2008)

All these people below attended the FSU Football game and were duly honored.

(However they did not Attend the Reunion)	(They did Attend the Annual Reunion)
Bill Roetzheim	Barbara Sheehan Wither
Ed Fernald	Bill Beavers
Chic Cicio	Dick Gutting
Carmine Regna	Jack Miles
Dick Ireland	Jim Fadigan
Don & Connie Holder	Mike Mann
Gail <i>Songerath</i> Whitney	
Jamile Ashmore	
Joe Regna	
Joe Taylor?	
Pat Signorelli	

B. When we held the “80 in 08” Gathering in Miami (May 2008)

All these people below attended and were duly honored

(However they did not Attend the Reunion)	(They did Attend the Annual Reunion)
Bill Roetzheim	Dick Gutting
Carmine Regna	Jack Miles
Chick Cicio	
Don & Connie Holder	
Jim Jackson	
Joe Regna	
Pat Signorelli	

C.

Those that sent their regrets that they would/could not make the Annual Reunion	(Those that did Attend the Annual Reunion)
Benny & Carolyn Wallace	Barbara <i>Sheehan</i> Withers
Bob Christians	Beverly <i>Cude</i> Beaton
Bruce & Rita Davis	Bill & Carole Beavers
Carmen & Daneen Regna	Claire <i>Essig</i> Traynor
Don & Connie Holder	Dick Gutting
Ed & Christine Jonas	Don & Patsy Rapp
Gail <i>Songerath</i> & Bill Whitney	Jack Miles
Jamile & Barbara Ashmore	Jay Scharzmann
Jon & Boots <i>Nesselrod</i> Culbertson	Jim & Arlene Fadigan
Larry Bestmann	Joe Morrell
Merik Ceska	Joe Gusic
Pat Signorelli	Mike Mann & Fran Millians
Roger & Tamara <i>Tucker</i> Webb	Newcomers from the 60’s
Several unknown to me but contacted others	Carl Bishop
	Steve Treacy & Wife Renan & Son Ethan
	Terry & Cheri <i>Campbell</i> Morris
	Vince Treacy

So what can we make out of all of these lists?

1. There were three major “FSU Gymnastics/Gymkana” events in less than a year
2. People will travel to an event of major importance to them if they are able
3. There were several major events in some family’s and businesses lives which conflicted date-wise with the Reunion so that they could not have foreseen the conflict a year prior to the event.
4. People are receiving the Newsletter and are aware of the Reunion dates & location.
5. The “Reunion Team” members are the anchor/nucleus and can always be counted on to attend.
6. Each year one or two people are becoming disabled and their travel is restricted.

My opinion (subject to change, discussion, and revision)

We should not focus our hearts and minds on who was not there and relish in the pleasure of those who were.

Right after High School I banded together a group of about 300 guys & gals that met every weekend at a swimming pool in Suburban Philadelphia. In the beginning I started calling them all and became so frustrated with the “hmm and hawing” until “I let go” and finally told them all, “I will be at the pool from 9 AM to 5 PM....hope to see you there” The group grew and there was always a great bunch there every week-end. In other words I stopped getting upset and I set the stage and put the ball in their court and I was free to enjoy whoever showed up.

Honestly, if I had a reason for not attending our reunion I would be upset with those that were pushing me to attend. So that is a delicate area and could backfire if not handled correctly.

I could review my mailing list and make another list of those I know that no matter what.....they will not attend because of health reasons. And perhaps frankly, our reunion is not important enough in their minds to go out of their way for. So be it. That is their choice. We should still love them as our friends and not fault them for their choice. That is their life and we have to respect that.

Naturally, we must make the event attractive. I really like the idea that Barbara suggested and reading Mike's computer/web site idea as an introduction to those that don't even use the web-site down South Florida way {Or was that a coincidence you both had allied thought at the same time ?"}. It would really generate interest and conversation.

From Barbara....."I showed Joe Gusic the website at this year's reunion and he was astounded at it. He even said he would get his one paragraph (or two) of his life story to Jack Miles as soon as he got back home. We were looking at the page Mike set up for Jan Eberly A. and it was so emotional we were both practically in tears. I think we have a fantastic website and should do this at the next reunion - possibly have it playing in every room. That way people can look at pictures of themselves 50+ years ago, as I did last month. It's fun! Great idea! Barbara"

I have the questionnaire I sent out last year after that reunion. I can send it to you for your review and changes. Please advise.....Jack}

Barbara Sheehan Withers | 54-62 | Reference to my review of the Reunion for the Committee

"Jack, you amaze me once again. Your thoughtful analysis of the attendees/events is very helpful in realizing exactly what you concluded: the heart and soul of the reunion is embodied in the reunion committee members who are always there and will always be there. We love each other (both the attendees and those who could not make it) and are always happy to be reunited (or just in touch by e-mail, newsletter or mail)...we are the lucky ones! We have the best of both worlds. In the meantime, I know how much the newsletter means to those who cannot make it because of health, financial, family, business or other reasons. I am sure they look forward to receiving it just as we who are in close touch do. Between that and the website we stay connected throughout the year and as we grow older the years seem to go by faster. I just got an invitation to my 55th high school reunion and realized I came to Tallahassee right after graduation in 1954, 55 years ago! I am planning to attend - it will be the first one I have attended - they found me on the internet! But they have been having a reunion all these years and I never knew it. I think finding some of our lost members is one of the benefits we have derived from the website and we will continue to hear from others, and hopefully our recent mailing will result in many others contacting us. I say let's just continue and let's set the dates as soon as possible and hope for the best attendance we can get (and hope we are still alive and kicking a year from now). Love, Barbara "

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | 50-58 | Rambling Summary of Tid-bits

{Personally, some of the highlights at the Reunion were receiving the Phone call at the reunion from Roger & Tamara Webb who we have missed since the 60's. Many people had a chance to talk to them as we passed the phone around the group (I'm glad I don't have to pay that phone bill especially after Joe Gusic got on the phone). There were smiles all around. There was the other phone call where we all had an opportunity to pass the phone around and talk to Jan Eberley Anastasado's closet friends at the event in Ft. Lauderdale which was being held to honor her life. On the trip up with Dick Gutting I enjoyed his talking about his four loves and interest: His wife, Sports Cars, Jazz and exotic watches. On the trip back graciously he reversed the order. And the great feeling of seeing and hugging Cheri Morris after decades apart. Cheri was one of my teenage gymnasts in Ft. Lauderdale in the late 60's & 70's. She married Terri Morris, also an FSU gymnast, and have had a very successful business and personal life in the Atlanta area. Now close friends of Bill and Carole Beavers, Terri has also become an avid Kayak racer. Cheri is still as pretty as she was when she was a teenager.

My God, I have to say something about the all the fabulous food that our "Hostess with the Mostest", Barbara, always had spread out for us.... Buffet style.... throughout the event. It was amazing. The only time I saw Dick Gutting and Jim Fadigan stop talking was when they were scoffing up the food. How do they keep his boyish figures? Great wives that's why. I also had the golden opportunity to listen in on Claire Traynor and Joe Gusic talking together. Of course I haven't the slightest idea what they were talking about... being that they both mumble in low tones and me with a hearing aid. But they were smiling as they talked so it must have been a nice conversation.

I also enjoyed the light hearted "youngsters" Joe Morell, Karl Bishop, Cheri & Terri Morris and the Treacy brothers and families. It was great to hear them all talking about their experiences at FSU. Ten years after most of our time and they were experiencing the same trials and laughter we all shared. It was amazing to hear the parallels in our lives. I enjoyed straightening out some of our old gymnasts' legends and no I had not been married 10 times.

One of my best memories was sitting on the beach looking out over the Gulf and watching a Dolphins roll. There was one girl about half a mile away wadding to my right with her dog who was running in and out of the surf. And to my left there was a family about another half mile away making sand castles. The beach was basically all mine. The water was calm. The sky was clear and a very nice breeze was blowing down the beach. Things had been tough back home because of the recession and to be able to sit back relax and just enjoy nature....was miraculous....especially when Barbara walked down and joined me....time stood still....kind of reminded me of one of my favorite New Years to Easter blooming plants named, "Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow"Nuff Sed.....Jack}