



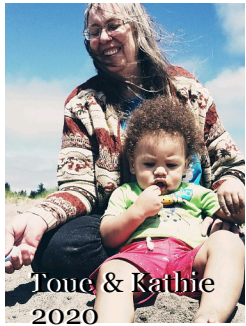
Marcus - Gary

Marmon - Kathie Thornton (Page 1)



Actually, I remember my years at CHS fondly. Perhaps that's because I choose to – after all, high school is notoriously a time of teen-aged angst, turmoil, and frustration for most of us. It didn't help that, when we were in high school, the whole country was pretty much a mess – the war in Viet Nam and the anti-war protests, and the Civil Rights Movement with all that entailed (among other things) added an increased level of anxiety to an already stressful time in our lives. I participated in things that many high schoolers of the time did, I think. I joined Pep Club and braved the cold to cheer at football games dressed in the required uniform (wearing a layer or two of shirts and shorts underneath, and tights and knee socks to keep my bare legs warm). Those same uniforms were uncomfortably hot during basketball season, by the way. I endured some very opinionated teachers who believed that only their opinions and ideas mattered and we had no right to question or challenge them. (One teacher in particular praised a research

paper I did then gave me a low grade because, he said, "you are wrong".) Took a French class from a woman who didn't speak the language well; algebra from a drunk who was replaced by a "pretty little thing" who had to endure taunts from some of the jocks; classes from teachers who knew their subjects well but had difficulty teaching it to their students; young and inexperienced teachers called in to replace those who had health problems; and even a teacher who didn't like me because she didn't care for a member of my family (she actually told me so!). Does anyone else remember US Football and US Basketball? Music kept me sane, I think. Orchestra and choir kept me focused and centered. I was in every musical group I could possibly be in – orchestra, choir, string quartets and quintets and Madrigals. We had so many great traditions then – some of which my younger sister (who was a mere seven years behind me) never got to experience when she was in high school. Traditions that set CHS apart from all of the other high schools and made



us special and unique. For example, every school had cheerleaders but we had our COUGAR girls. We had a "real" homecoming parade (yes, I do remember the sophomore class float) as well as a Flame Queen, a huge bonfire, and a homecoming dance. We had a marching band, a drill team, and two sets of cheerleaders. It seems as if we were always preparing for something – concerts, competitions, and festivals seemed to happen at least once a month. (They didn't, but it definitely felt like it.) Though always considered the underdog, CHS excelled in sports, speech and debate, and music events year after year. My impression was that almost everyone was involved in something outside of regular school hours. It was a time of growth and change, of friendships we were sure would last forever, of young love and broken hearts, of music and dances, and yes, of fear and anxiety. And then, just like that, it was over and the class of 1970 graduated and scattered.

I went off to Pacific University (Forest Grove, Oregon) where I majored in music education (naturally). Was there one year, then had to take the next year off (finances). "They" said if I left school, I would never go back but I defied the odds and returned the following year. Met my wonderful husband that year. We were married a year later (1973) in the middle of my junior year. Again, "they said" that if I got married, I would never finish my degree, but I fooled them again and graduated with a BME in May 1975. Laird graduated with a degree in music performance in May 1976, two days after I gave birth to our first child. Funny story: while growing up, I was around several married couples who were both musicians. They seemed to fight constantly – artistic differences and all of that – so I vowed that I would never ever marry a musician. So what did I do? I met and fell in love with a political science major (he was going to be a lawyer), "turned" him into a musician and then married him. We moved to LA so that Laird could attend USC where he earned a Masters in Vocal Arts. Looking for a place to finally settle, we decided on the Seattle area. Laird attended the UW where he completed the requirements for a teaching certificate and started a second master's in conducting. He started teaching at Thomas Jefferson High School in Des Moines (WA) in the fall of 1989 and that's where he spent his entire 30 year teaching career. He was and still is the Artistic Director of the Federal Way Chorale (over 10 years) and the Grace Lutheran Church Choir (even longer) and is a well-known performer (opera, musical theater, and concert soloist) in the Seattle area. And me? I gave birth to seven children (two boys and five girls) in 10 years (#3 and #4 are twins) so, in addition to working, my focus was on supporting my husband's school and performance career and on raising our wonderful children. While in school, all seven of the children were musicians (choral and instrumental and several were involved in drama and musical theater as well) and athletes (name the sport – at least one Thornton child participated in it) and they were all active in the community in some way or another while they were in school. If you have never tried to handle four concerts at four different schools, a science fair at yet another school, and a Girl Scout event all on the same

Marmon - Kathie Thornton (Page 2)

day, you haven't lived! Then "poof", off they went to college. I am proud to say that all seven have graduated from college at least once and four have earned at least one advanced degree. I stopped working full time when our youngest entered school – after that, I worked part time for many years. When the kids were older, I was able to do some volunteer work and help Laird with "school stuff". For several years, I "produced" the spring musicals at TJHS (Translation: I made sure that all of the behind-the-scenes details were taken care of (recruited and supervised all of the volunteers (including the staff responsible for sound, lights, costumes, sets, ticket sales, etc.), created the program, handled publicity, gathered props, ordered music and materials, and made sure the bills were all paid.) In the company of one or more of our daughters, I have been able to do some international traveling as well. Those trips have been a highlight of my life. We now have five grandchildren – four boys and one girl. (The oldest is 17 and the youngest is almost 2.)



Grandchildren Blake, Kaylee, Garrett, & Soren July 2018



Kelly (Justin's wife) & Soren

As I write this, I know that it is highly doubtful that I will be able to attend the reunion in September due to the COVID pandemic, so instead, I send my best wishes to all. I am looking forward to reading the memory book and hope that you all share lots and lots of photos.



Grandsons Blake & Garrett

Kaylee (grand-daughter), Sandy Huffman (Kristin's dad), Kristin (Kevin's wife), Marvice, Kevin and Laird; grandsons Blake and Garrett (front).

On the occasion of Laird's Gala Retirement Concert June 2019 put on by TJHS Alums (about 500 alums, friends and colleagues and family from all over the world attended): br Kevin, Thomas Fitch (cousin), Laird, Justin, Donald Jenkins (nephew); 3rd row Yvie, Camille Lydia (my sister-in-law), Kirsten with Toui, Marvice, and me; 2nd row Kaylee, Kerrie, Lisa Fitch (cousin), and Kiley; fr Kristin, Garrett and Blake.

Happy to share thoughts/answer questions about my experiences with teachers at CHS. Most of my memories are positive; others not so much. And they are just that - MY memories. Others didn't have the same experiences I did nor did I have the same experiences they did. (Lee Savell - remember him? - lived and taught in Renton for awhile - oh, the stories he told me about his experiences with Mrs. Waggoner! LOL)

I have always felt strongly about what I perceive to be injustice in all of its forms, and some of the things/stories that remained with me over the years - like the story about receiving a lower mark on a report - involve injustice and how it affected me personally.

I probably should have shared some of my happier memories ... since the reunion is postponed, maybe that gives me time to revise my statement ...? For example, I seem to remember doing a unit (or whatever it was called) on ESP in Broomhall's class. That was after the dissection of the fetal pigs, as I recall. (I had a love/hate relationship with my pig.)

Be safe and well.





Marshall - Randy (Page 1)

After graduating from High School, I joined the Idaho National Guard 25th Army Band. Following an exciting and fun-filled 16-week vacation at the beach-side resort of Fort Ord, California, I returned to Caldwell and attended at the College of Idaho. While there I met and married my wife, Cheryl.

Following college I pursued a career in banking – mostly in Boise. A refugee from the banking merger mania of the 1990's I turned to health care and worked for the next 20+ years for St. Luke's Health System. My work there included project management in IT, medical system administration, and management in the Finance department.

Since our retirement in 2016 Cheryl and I have focused on travel (until 2020) and not so much since then.

We have two daughters. Kimberly is an associate professor of Anthropology at the University of Oklahoma where she heads the Arts and Humanities Forum. Jennifer is a former teacher who has taken on a second career as an elementary math consultant working with schools thru out Oregon and the northwest. She has recently developed and



Along the Rhine River



In London



On the road to somewhere



Athens Greece



North rim of the Grand Canyon



Hallstatt Austria

Marshall - Randy (Page 2)

published an interventional math curriculum for Kindergarten thru Second Grade. Her most recent accomplishment is the publishing a Spanish language version of the curriculum.

Both daughters have two sons. One of the highlights of the COVID year was that the Oklahoma grandsons and the Oregon grandsons were able to spend significant time together – developing relationships that they never would have if not forced by lockdowns, travel restrictions, and ‘bubbling’.



Greetings from somewhere



Visiting the famous Duck of Justice at the Bangor Main Police Department



Cheryl and Randy

Martin - Robert

No Photo



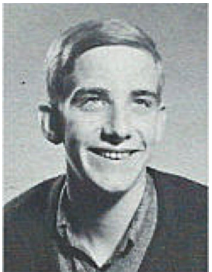
McClaskey - Robert



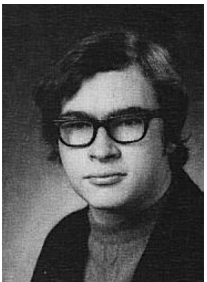
McConnell - Rhonda

From 20th Reunion

In 1990 she lived in Caldwell



McGarvin - Mike



McKeithan - Norm

Mckinnon - Kathi Lee

Mini version of the last 50 years:)

Went to Ricks college and graduated in speech.

Hired by united airlines.... lived in New York City, Chicago, San Francisco, Seattle, Denver then back to Idaho where we bought 60 acres and built our home.

Met and married my Dale (engineer at Boeing and Simplot) while on an educational leave. Blessed with four kids.... one with wings and three with legs. Lost a dear friend in 911 and retired a year later.

Last ten years I have been busy with volunteer work with my three dogs. We are certified in pet therapy and visit hospitals, nursing homes, hospice, libraries and schools.

Retirement plans... continue living and enjoying our 16 grand kids and pursuing subdividing our ranch.... time to go play:)

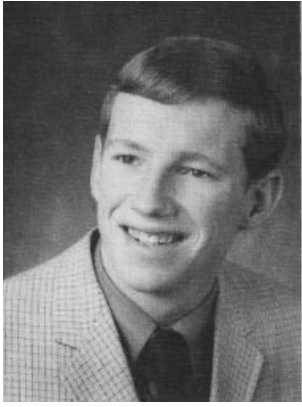


Hope this finds you all healthy and happy.
Go cougars!



McLeod - Colin "Sandy" III

Deceased August 27, 2013



In the morning hours of August 27th, Heaven called for Colin "Sandy" McLeod III. He left here peacefully but very unexpectedly.

Sandy was born in Boise on March 13, 1952. He was the son of Colin "Smokey" McLeod Jr. and Delayne McLeod. He went to school in Caldwell through the 12th grade. He made his parents proud being a good student, golfer and basketball player. He went on to college at the University of Idaho and became a member of the Beta Theta Phi fraternity. While at U of I, Sandy played basketball his freshman year before pursuing his strong interest in roping and

rodeoing for the U of I college rodeo team. He graduated in 1974 and went back to Caldwell and joined with his father in the family ranching business.



In 1981 he married Teri Edwards and moved to Star. In 1982 they welcomed a daughter, Megan. Sandy was a cattleman and devoted his life to raising quality cattle and running his business with integrity. He took much pride in the Spring Valley Livestock brand that had been passed down from his grandfather and dad. He passed down the importance of hard work, integrity, and quality to his daughter, employees, friends, and the many children he helped along the way.

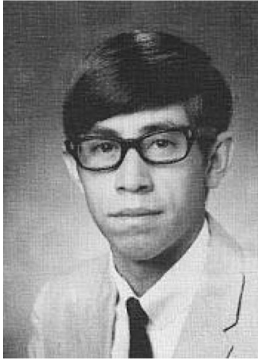
His interest in horses became even stronger after he married Teri. Together they developed a successful partnership in the rodeo horse business. They became involved in several organizations around the valley including the Idaho Cattleman's Assn., Idaho Cowboys Assn., Idaho Barrel Futurity Assn., International Feedlot Ropers Assn. and the High School Rodeo Assn. Each and every organization he became involved in, he gave his full attention to. He never wanted anything for himself, he wanted to make them better organizations that would stay strong and provide many people the enjoyment of competition in the arena for years to come.

Sandy was involved with Spring Valley Ranch from an early age. A shift in careers came about in the early 2000's, a change that did not come easy for a man for whom cattle and land stewardship ran in his veins. He became a partner in the development of Avimor, a unique planned community located on Spring Valley Ranch. He always expressed his views to his partners as the cowboy perspective. He wanted to keep things simple yet a place where residents would enjoy living and respect the land as his family has for generations. In the mid 2000's, Megan and her late boyfriend Levi Wisness, introduced Sandy to a new world of friends. Many of Megan and Levi's friends from the rodeo world became true friends of Sandy's who he loved very much. Sandy looked forward every summer to housing and feeding "his boys" when they passed through town chasing the rodeo trail.

In January 2012, he was blessed with his 1st and only grandchild, Marka Catherine. He loved taking her for rides on his horses, his tractor, and sharing their nightly 'Skinny Cow' ice cream sandwich. They shared a bond that only a Papa and his grandbaby could.

Sandy's truest passion became his horses, roping and the many friends associated with that industry in Idaho and Arizona. He loved all his friends and loved to share his opinions on many subjects, be it political, equine or the direction this country is going! He was a very generous man who provided anything from a place to practice, use of equipment or horses, advice or even a much needed hug. He had a heart as big as the sky he lived beneath.

Sandy was preceded in death by his parents, Smokey and DeLayne McLeod, and Megan's boyfriend Levi Wisness. Sandy is survived by his girls, wife (Teri), daughter (Megan) and granddaughter (Marka Catherine). He is also survived by his sister Patti (Joe) Ledgerwood and their daughter Lori Braseth.



Medina - Ray



Merrill - Kim



Messuri - Tom

Miles - Tom (Page 1)



Tom and Jil

Still can't believe it's been 50 years since the good ol' class of 70 CHS. It truly does not seem that long ago. A lot of water has passed under the bridge since then. A little about myself.....I was one of the unfortunate few who drew lucky number 47 in the draft. My plan of graduating from Boise State College in 4 years was put on hold. I enlisted in the Idaho National Guard and completed basic and AIT training at Fort Knox KY. Infantry, tanks, missiles, etc were just a few of the skills acquired while in the Guard for the next 6 years.

By the end of the 70's, I had married, started a family, achieved my pilot's license, and started a career in agriculture. Our family of 5 boys and 1 girl resided in Caldwell and was active in the community with kids playing little league baseball, basketball, golf, dance, and whatnot until 1993 when my wife and I divorced. I eventually moved to Boise and met the love of my life, Jil Gibson Irish. Jil had 2 daughters and 1 son, and with my 6, we became a family of 9 children. That was over 27 years ago and we are still going strong. Our lives revolve around our family and really enjoy getting together for BBQs, holidays, birthdays, and family functions. Four of our sons have served in the military, 3 in the Marine Corps and 1 in the Army. Our oldest son is still serving in the Marine Corp and resides in Washington DC. Jil and I have 14 grandchildren to keep us busy. We are so proud of all our children and of their many accomplishments.



Family hobbies include snow skiing, fishing, hunting, cooking, golf, and just hanging out with each other. Jil owns her hair and nail salon business and I'm still involved in the seed business for the past 40+ years. Jil and I are active in the LDS Church and enjoy traveling. The Covid-19 has kind of put a damper on some trips we had planned, but hopefully that will improve in the near future.



You may recognize this from the "Sound of Music."



Pheasant hunt with 3 of my sons.



Granddaughters



Swiss village of Zermott with the Matterhorn in the background.

Miles - Tom (Page 2)

I really enjoyed my time attending Caldwell Idaho schools. The class of 70 was pretty special. I do miss those days, the friendships, and all the activities we participated in. I'll never forget. It was a great time and a great place to grow up in Caldwell ID. Looking forward to seeing our classmates. Until then, be safe and virus free.



Back seat in a P51 Mustang.



Alaska fishing trip with one of my sons..



P51 Mustang - Crazy Horse



Duck hunting on the "Snake."



On the slopes with a few of my sons, grandsons, and granddaughter.



Miles family minus oldest son in the Marine Corps.

Milligan - Sandi Pagoaga

It's hard to summarize fifty years in a couple of paragraphs, but here goes: After we graduated from high school, I worked at McGarvin's, Simplot Stadium and on the line at Simplot's. It didn't take me long to decide I wanted to go to college, so I enrolled in Idaho State University. I graduated with honors in dental hygiene in 1974, and practiced for thirty five years before I decided to retire.

I met my husband, Dan, at ISU and we were married for thirty four years when he passed away in 2009. Although we lived in several Idaho towns, we lived the longest in Payette. We also had the opportunity to spent twenty-four fun filled summers in Garden Valley.

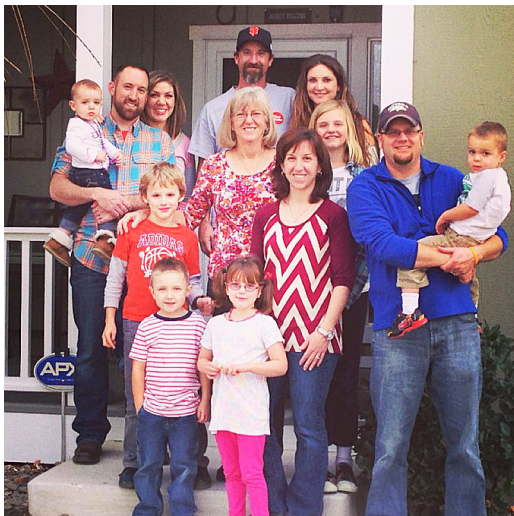
My greatest love in life is my family and I've been blessed by three great kids and their families, including eight grandkids. I also have a wonderful extended family, for which I am eternally grateful.

I've had a few opportunities to travel since I retired and one of the biggest adventures was to walk the Portuguese Way of the Camino de Santiago in Spain. It was a physical challenge, a sight seeing opportunity, and mostly a reminder of how much I have been blessed in this life!

I currently live in Fernley, Nevada near my daughter and her family. I still visit Idaho often and enjoy catching up with my friends.



Most of my grandkids.





Mintz - Paula

From 30th Reunion

My Religion and study of the Bible are very important to me.



Monson - Richard

From 30th Reunion

We'll never be wealthy, but we will always be rich.



Moore - Bryan (Page 1)



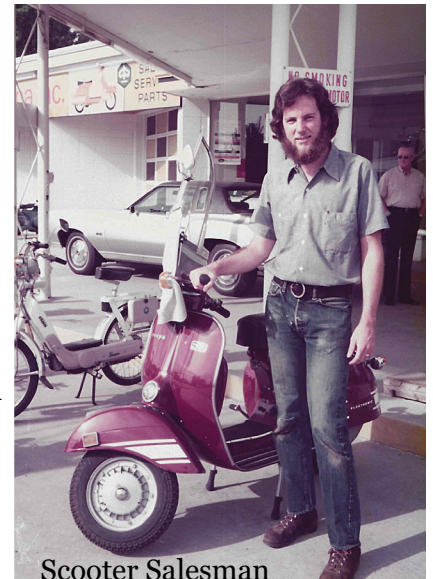
My years since Caldwell High School have been busy, interesting, fulfilling and mostly enjoyable. Attending the College of Idaho was the first stop on the rest of my life. Business Administration was my chosen major. During my freshman year there I met Debbie Dunlavy, a sweet young lady in my Western Civ class. And after our junior year at school I asked her to marry me; she said yes. So we left school and embarked on married life.

Looking back at those early days I realized I was just on the 10 year plan to get through my higher education. Jobs as a color print technician at a portrait studio, moped and scooter salesman, then as a mechanic in an auto repair shop, and later as a salesman in a camera and photographic supply business were all educational in their own way. But they didn't take me in a direction that held long term interest for me.

Apparently finding out what I didn't want to do for an occupation was a necessary precursor to returning to school at Boise State. After a brief flirtation with an engineering major (integral calculus was my undoing), I returned to Business Administration with majors in Marketing and Finance.

Prior to my graduation from BSU our first child, Ben, was born. After graduation from BSU the search for a job with career opportunities began. Marketing and/or Finance seemed pretty dry for my taste. So instead I looked for something a little more hands on. Computers seemed like the kind of thing that would make for interesting work. So I applied at several of the early computer companies. Burroughs Corporation made me an offer; and I accepted. The training there helped lay an excellent foundation of knowledge which has served me quite well. I found a great niche at Burroughs as a Marketing Support Rep. That was a role as a dedicated technical resource for the sales staff.

About this time we saw the addition of two more sons, Michael and Robert



Scooter Salesman

Collecting Potatoes



It has been an interesting ride in the computer industry over the years. My own journey included going through the Burroughs acquisition of Sperry-Univac to become Unisys. Then, rather than leave Boise for Denver, left Unisys for Wang Laboratories. At Wang I met Bart Jackson and after a couple of years he and I both left Wang to form Integrated Management Resources. Thanks to Bart's connections and drive we had a fun and interesting time. It culminated in an onsite engagement at The North Face in Berkeley, CA for over a year. But flying out from Boise on Monday mornings and returning home Friday evenings became a grind. So I left

Integrated Management Resources and established my own computer consultancy; Moore & Associates. Thanks to a number of very long term clients, Moore & Associates flourished. And one engagement evolved into a permanent IT position at a division of the Idaho Dept. of Labor. Though I'm retired from the State I still have an engagement which keeps me busy a couple of days per week.

My family life continues to be fulfilling. Debbie and I are looking forward to our 47th anniversary this year. Though we have been empty nesters for quite a while we still enjoy time together trying new recipes and cooking, listening to music and



Skiing at Bogus

Moore - Bryan (Page 2)

doting on grandkids. We are very proud of each of the three sons we raised. All of whom are living on their own and gainfully employed. The two oldest have great families of their own and have blessed us with four grandchildren. And our youngest and his fiancé are enjoying minimal responsibilities.

I'm still something of a gearhead. Ever since the time just before the birth of our first son I've had an interest in old BMW cars. And over the years it's been fun to drive and tinker with a variety of them. One of the best BMW-related experiences was attending, with a good friend, the 2019 BMW Car Club of America's 50th anniversary Oktoberfest celebration in Greenville, SC. It was a 6 day event with about 3,500 attendees. What a hoot!



Proud BMW Owner



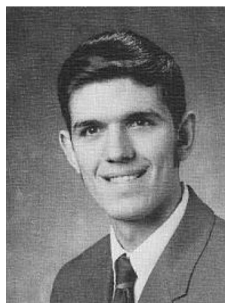
Morford - Debbie Hood

From 20th Reunion

In 1990 she lived in Caldwell and was married to Robert and had Michael 19, Travis 17 and Karen 16. She was a decorator and day care operator.

When she grew up she wanted to be retired.

Highlights: I got married to Mr. Wrong and had 3 beautiful, intelligent & talented children. I spent several years in North Carolina and traveled extensively in the East. Then in 1979 I met Mr. Right and after our marriage we traveled with my 3 children all over the West. We have spent the last several years settling down in Caldwell and getting our businesses going. I do interior decorating and also have a home day care. My husband is owner of Beshey Earthmoving, a construction company.



Morgan - Sheldon

Deseased February 14, 2021

Sheldon was born October 21, 1952 to Harold Wayne Morgan, a Navy Veteran and LaVern Imogene Jenkins, a descendant of the Cherokee nation. He had one brother, Dan Morgan (Redmond, OR) and one sister, Gayle Morgan Zechmann (Plano, TX). He was proud of who he was and where he came

from; he cherished his heritage.



Sheldon grew up in Caldwell, Idaho and graduated from Caldwell High School in 1970 where he learned to golf. As a young man he joined the Marine Corps and honorably served in Hawaii as a court reporter. He loved to talk about court cases and the adventures he was able to be a part of on and off the island. After the Marines, Sheldon enjoyed his solitude civilian life by riding his Harley sportster, snow skiing, piloting small aircraft and hunting. He was an avid hunter and fisherman throughout his life.

He married Carol Lynn Brewer in 1978, and soon after, had their first son Todd Wayne Morgan in 1979. After working at Caldwell Paint and Glass for some time, the family followed the work and ended up in Reno, Nevada where their second son, Tyler Lee Morgan, was born in 1981. Soon after, Sheldon moved back to Caldwell and built some homes near Fairview Golf Course. With the sale of one of those homes, Sheldon was able to start a business, Custom Glass. As Custom Glass defined his career, family and the love of the Lord defined who he was. Sheldon was always happy to share adventures in the outdoors, and if his family was happy, he was happy.

As Sheldon's family grew up and left home, he and Carol decided to create new adventures like Jeeping in Moab, Utah and fishing in Vancouver Island, Canada. They made wonderful friends during their adventures wherever they went in life.

Sheldon was a man of God, husband, father, grandpa, outdoorsman, and formidable man of principle. He will be remembered by his generosity, towering presence, meticulous and ethical business practice, and firm handshake.

Sheldon was one of those people whom you were honored to be a friend. If a mistake was made by his employee, Sheldon would go over the mistake with him and never talk about it again and Sheldon paid for the mistake. A very rare person who valued friendship, honesty, and hard work over making a buck.

Sheldon left behind his wife, two sons, and seven grandchildren. Everyone who knew Sheldon will miss him dearly and know the world is just a little sadder without him.

Motichka - Gerry Weeks

From 30th Reunion

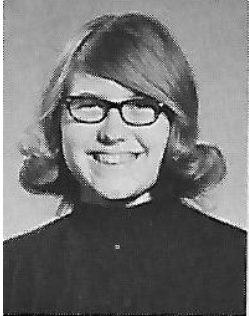


Gaining a son-in-law and becoming a grandmother (not in that order though) - even after raising 3 daughters, I am sporting less than 10 gray hairs - still don't wear corrective lenses - still have some of my health - I am poor and happily married (going on 28 years July 10th)



Muller - Maryann Gullard

From 30th Reunion



My husband and I enjoy going mororcycle riding together. e own a '86 Honda Gold Wing 1200 cc.

Newton - Kim





Nickel - Don

Deceased 4/21/2012

Don was born February 29, 1952 in Caldwell, Idaho, to Ellen Jean and Norm Nickel. Don was raised and educated in Caldwell and was also known to all his friends and relatives as Moto, Nick, Don Don and Popcorn Pucker. No matter what name you knew him by, he was caring, generous and loving.

He graduated from Caldwell High in 1970 and enrolled at Boise State College in the fall. He hit the lottery when he met Sharlene Fuqua and made her his bride on a hot summer day July 13, 1974. They were insuperable until his final day. They enjoyed fishing, camping and day road trips.

He participated in several fishing derbies and won and always shared his winnings with Shar, as she did with him. He was a professional brick mason and worked with his dad and Uncle Leroy. When dad retired, Don became Leroy's partner in the business. Don is survived by his bride Shar, his dad, sister Jo (Dennis) Bergvall of Charleston, SC, brother Jerry of Nampa, aunts, uncles and numerous cousins. He was preceded in death by his beloved mother.

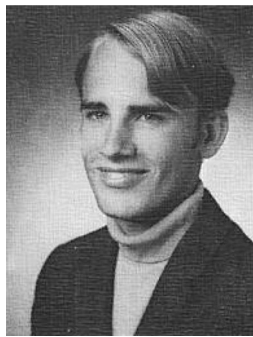


Nielson - Karen

From 20th Reunion



Studied at University of Portland and became a nurse. She was married in 1980. She lives in Coos Bay Oregon.



Norris - Bernell

Deceased 9/29/2009



Bernell (Bernie) Tarbet Norris, 57, of Caldwell passed away at home, September 19, 2009. He was born in Idaho Falls, Idaho on January 21, 1952 to Thomas Darrell Norris, and Norma Tarbet Norris. His family moved to Caldwell in 1954, where Bernell spent all but three years of his life. He graduated from High school in 1970.

He went on a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He attended Ricks College and Boise State. He worked at Simplots, Dobb's Motor, Walker's Lawn Repair, and spent the last 28 years with the Caldwell-Nampa Facility Management.

He married Kerry Plant on November 20, 1993. They did many things together. They were very faithful in their church commitments and activities. Bernell loved the outdoors, and went hunting and hiking in the mountains as often as time would permit him.

Bernell was a very service oriented person, mowing lawns, fixing lawn mowers, helping at the Church farm, helping people move, and doing whatever anyone needed to be done. He was very close to his family and friends, and loved them dearly. He will be greatly missed by all. Bernell was preceded in death by his parents and nearly all his Uncles and Aunts. He is survived by his wife, Kerry, sisters, Anita Norris Bake and husband Van, Cozette Keyes and husband Karl and numerous nieces, and nephews and great nieces and nephews.