



Richland Club 40 Officers

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See our new website at: RichlandClub40.org

OK by Dick

HEY THERE GREEN & GOLD

WHAT'S THIS? THE 17TH ANNUAL CLUB 40 PARTY. GEE! THIS CLUB WILL NEVER LAST!

Whether it be John Dam, Howard Amon or just plain The Park, most of us have gotten a wealth of benefits from it over the years, both before and since Hanford. Tom TRACY ('55) described it best in a recent article in the AlumniSandstorm. When he was a kid, the whole family would troop down to the shade of the Park for a picnic. A very cool place, however one looked at it.. It also has a wonderful history..

The Ol' Swimmin' Hole. In 1943 when we intruders arrived from other places The Park boasted a fine little swimming pool. Kay WEIR Fishback ('37) has told us of her father helping to dig the pool with a team of horses. That would be Scotty Weir, a wonderful guy with a glorious brogue as thick as peanut butter. He was full of great stories, and was one of a kind. Well, he really wasn't for he had a twin in far off Scotland. The pool was a gathering place all summer, and was a delightful spot, surrounded by beautiful gals attired in one piece bathing suits. There was a small clearing by the pool, just big enough for a game of tag football, and some exciting games were played. Don't look at the girls, watch out for that tree! Ouch. Alas, the pool was taken out long ago. I guess even the "new" pool up on the Col Hi campus is gone too.

The Yellow perils. In those years of '43 and '44 the Pasco (ugh) Naval Base was a primary training field, and the skies were full of little canvas trainer planes of the day. There was a small landing strip across the river, and we watched to see how many would nose up on end in their practice touchdowns. There were a lot. No one ever seemed to get hurt though.

The marvelous softball park. What a memory-filled place. Hundreds of would-be softball jocks played on that field. I got it, I got it! He didn't. A ground ball to the head, whiffs, curses, dislocated joints, and colorful debates with the ump's, were all part of the fun. Several State champion teams came out of that park. The Legion,

Turteling, and Davis come to mind. Some all state Bomber grads graced the game, including. Orv MARCUM ('48), Mouse MEICENHEIMER ('50) and Don RICHEY ('47). Alas, all deceased now. Great non-grads too, Fingers Feigner, Wes Liechty, Jimmy Jones. Johnny Bloom, Laney Berry, and Hop Cassidy all kept us entertained.

Col-Hi Varsity Football, now 60 years old, was born in the Park. John Eubank, was the summer rec director at the Park in 1944. Most of us did not know he had also been hired as the first football coach at Col-Hi. Then in the first part of August, we found out. He showed up with a clipboard, called us together, took our names, and told us to start running. Football had begun. We went 7-2-1, not bad for the first season. Think of the long line of Green and Gold that has followed that team. The field up at Col-Hi (Bomber Bowl) was not yet ready, so some project guys laid out a field just across Lee Blvd. north of the Park. They planted grass, put up goal posts and built some rickety bleachers. We played Pasco (ugh) in a mudbath on that field to a scoreless game, their only blemish. The next week, for our last game, the field froze. Imagine going face down into frozen cleat marks. The Orange and Black lads from Kennewick didn't seem to like the conditions, because we eked by them 46-6. My contribution to the game was highlighted by blocking their only P.A.T. try. Ice cold football met ice cold nose. Bonk! (no face guards then) A painful break, and a mess, but ol' nose protected the spread at 40 points.

It is distressing to realize that this year Club 40 will not have Don RICHEY ('47RIP) and Ray CONLEY ('46RIP) with us. They were both dear friends of mine, and fellow Godfathers of Club 40. Without them this party would never have happened.

See ya in September at the Shilo, just south of the Park.

Saturday in the Park... Better than the Fourth of July.

Dick McCoy ('45, '46, '02)

HELP WANTED

Local group is looking for a highly motivated Publicity Director. The benefits are negligible, and the pay is really very, very low (there is no pay). Interested parties send resumes to: Club 40 P.O.Box 1832 Richland, WA 99352 Attn: Burt

Growing commercial enterprise is looking for entry level employees. Working two to three hours on weekends, without adequate supervision, new employees will be interfacing with large groups of former high school graduates celebrating reunions. This is primarily summer work. If interested contact: Club 40 P.O.Box 1832 Richland, WA 99352 Attn: Judy

We need people to submit article(s) for the DustStorm... newsy stuff.... accomplishments.... something that you know about... editors will polish and rewrite for space if you supply the basic facts. Submit to: Club 40 P.O.Box 1832 Richland, WA 99352 Attn: DustStorm Editor

Class of 1949 Planning 55th Get Together

The Class of '49 is in the planning stages of a special "gathering" at the September Reunion. Tentatively, they are planning a 55-year "no-host" Reunion Breakfast, Sunday morning, September 12, 2004, at the Shilo Inn but the final details will be announced at the Reunion. You can contact Ann Thompson, aka Anna May WANN ('49) for your suggestions and the latest information. To contact Ann, see the Officers Box at the top of this page.