

It has been awhile since I have written and it saddens me each day that I see one of our class mates has passed away. I want to apologize for my time in high school as very few really got to know me. In fact, I did not go to either Junior or Senior prom. It had nothing to do with my class mates but having very strict controlling parents. I did not go to either prom as I had a 9:00pm curfew no ands ifs or buts. After all you can't ask a girl to the prom and tell her but I have to take you home by 9:00pm!!! In fact I did not have my first girl friend until after high school!!! One of the main reasons I enlisted in the Navy was to get away and be on my own. In fact I was considering at my discharge of staying in California but my Mother beg me to come home and said things would be different. So I came home but found not much had changed. I had gone one friday night to caesars rock palace in Allentown and when I returned around 3:00am my parents were up and chewing me out royally for coming home so late. They said if I were to stay they were setting a time in which I would have to be home. I reminded them of begging me to come home which they seemed to forget, At the time I was working at American Can and a co worker Charlie Forker was having some money problems, He lived in a spacious apartment so I suggested that i move in to share the expenses and he said okay. Still my parents tried to control my life.

I wish I would of had normal parents as I look back and have seen how much I have missed out in my child hood. I never had any real good friends because my parents drove them away. In fact I was never allowed to go out for high school sports. It was sheer luck I wound up on the track team my senior year. At the end of my junior year the guidance counselor had my parents and I in for a session. As my parents complained about all my goofing around in school, the counselor amazed me by siding with me. She said to my parents that it appeared they were too strict with me and my only escape was to fool around in school. She said that my senior year that the first semester set it up that if he makes the honor roll that he can go out for the track team. It was agreed upon. Well that 1st semester I missed the honor roll by a point or 2 but the counselor told my parents that my grades improved that much that I should be allowed to try out for track!!! After the Navy and returning home while working at American can I woke up and realized I did not want to do this for the rest of my life, However I did not want to jump the gun and get training in just anything and have it backfire on me. I knew some one that had a 4 year degree in Drafting but was driving a mail truck because he could not find a drafting job. So i made a list of things I was interested in, on of them being electronics. Under electronics was Computer. At the time I did not know what a computer was so I chose to go to Intext Computer institute. That was the smartest thing I ever did. After graduation I began career as Computer Operator. One of the companies I worked at was Ingersoll Rand same place as my father worked.. I had the job down to a science that I had a lot of free dead time to read newspaper etc, One time my father came to computer room and made me feel so low. He caught me reading the newspaper and complained that I had only worked there 3 years and was almost making as much as him and that he was working there since he was 16.. He made me feel so low that I almost quit. However I had a talk with my grandfather(his dad). When I told him I was thinking of quitting he told me don't you dare Computers are wave of the future. The he said to me your dad is my son and I love him dearly but he is a total AHOLE!!! needless to say I continued with computers.

Today I am at the top of my field. With no degree I make as much as someone with 4 year degree. Although 74 I refuse to retire as I love what I do

The whole purpose of this writing is to let my fellow class mates know that there were circumstances beyond my control back in those glory days at Wilson high. In fact my sisters and I have had discussions that we had parents that probably should not have had kids!!! This is just

an explanation of why I might have seemed so different than other classmates and why I seemed so distant. thanks for reading