



Bethel High School

Class of 1971-reconnecting...

M A R C I A S T E R R Y Z I N S E R - E D I T O R

A S W E C E L E B R A T E T H E 4 T H . . .

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

There is no wisdom, no insight, no plan that can succeed against the Lord.

The horse is made ready for the day of battle, but victory rests with the Lord.

Proverbs 21 30+31

As we celebrate Independence Day I am happy to see how our class has remained DIVERSIFIED! I don't know if I am wrong, but I always thought we were an independent, eclectic bunch:)

The following are a few remarks from several of our classmates when I asked what the 4th meant to them...

"It means the friggin summer is half over (if it ever gets here)".

Another classmate shares that there are only two seasons where he lives, winter and 4th of July.

One spends their anniversary (9th of July) at Martha's Vineyard over the 4th of July holiday.

Gary Y. writes, Well, it doesn't sound like this years barbeque is going to be at Jeff's or Doug's. What it means to me is just another day off.

Everyone is so spread around these days, (family) that the old July 4th picnics just don't happen anymore....Firecrackers are sold all year round down here, and personally, they light them off for no particular reason. I guess I am getting too old for all the noise. Stick a feather in your hat and call it macaroni! I want to know why they called him Yankee Doodle?

Another one states that there is no better country to live in!

One writes "FREEDOM" and those who have fought for our freedom. And, getting together with family and friends.

Yet another, says freedom for all, equality for all.



I don't have a picture of our classmates with the flag so this will have to do!

TRIVIA-FRESH BREAD

Monday-blue twist tie



Tuesday-Green twist tie



Wednesday-no fresh bread delivery



Thursday-Red twist tie



Friday-White twist tie



Saturday-Yellow twist tie



Sunday-no fresh bread delivery



From the internet...

It's June on the shores of the Black Sea. It's raining, and one little town looks nearly deserted. These are difficult times; everyone is in debt and lives on credit. Then a rich tourist comes to town. He enters the only hotel, lays a 100 Euro note on the reception counter and goes upstairs to inspect the rooms. The hotel proprietor takes the 100 Euro note and runs quickly to pay his debt to the town butcher. The butcher takes the 100 Euro note and runs to pay his own debt to the pig farmer. The pig farmer takes the

100 Euro note, and runs to pay his debt to his feed and fuel supplier. The supplier of feed and fuel takes the 100 Euro note and runs to pay his personal debt to the town's prostitute who in these hard times, even gave her 'services' on credit. The hooker runs to the hotel to pay off her debt with the 100 Euro note to the hotel proprietor in order to settle up for the rooms which she rented when bringing her clients there. The hotel proprietor then lays the 100 Euro note back on the counter so that the rich tourist

will not suspect anything.

At that moment, the rich tourist comes back down after inspecting all the rooms, takes his 100 Euro note, after saying that he did not care for any of the rooms, and he then leaves town. No one has earned anything...However, the whole town is now without debt, and everyone looks to the future with a greater degree of optimism.

And that...ladies and gentlemen, is how the United States Government is attempting to conduct business today!

ENJOYING THE BIRDS—JEAN GEORGE SMITH

I really have enjoyed the birds this spring. I am an avid bird watcher and have enjoyed birds since I was in grade school. I used to put together plastic bird models and paint them. Mom would buy the kits at the hobby store. I had all kinds of birds and would display them in a bookcase along with any bird's nests I would find.

My father also loved birds; we always had a parakeet. My first bird was a blue parakeet named "Peter Wheat". Today I have a cockatiel named "Baby". Baby has a lot of personality and he loves to sit with me in the evening. My love of birds has also influenced my husband. Dean has a yellow-naped Amazon parrot. His bird can sing songs and talk up a blue streak!!

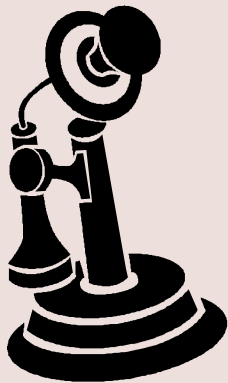
I feed the outside birds all year long. This past week I have been watching a pair of bluebirds making a home in one of our bird houses. They are so pretty. The hummingbirds also have returned. A variety of woodpeckers visit my feeders; downy, hairy and red-headed. Two pair of Rose breasted grosbeak and a pair of Towhees visit as well. A beautiful indigo bunting also paid a visit to our yard.

My neighbor has the same passion for birds. We compare notes and have a friendly competition on whom has the most birds at our feeders.

I marvel that I still have an interest that started when I was about seven years old. I wonder what happened to all of those models!



Pretty Birds!



100 YEARS AGO — 1909

The average life expectancy was 47 years.

Only 14% of homes had a bathtub.

Only 8% of homes had a telephone.

There were only 8,000 cars and only 144 miles of paved roads.

The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.

The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower.

The average worker made between \$200 and

\$400 per year.

The average wage was 22 cents per hour.

A competent accountant could expect to earn \$2000 per year, a dentist \$2500 per year, a veterinarian between \$1500 and \$4000 per year, and a mechanical engineer about \$5000 per year.

More than 95% of births took place at HOME!

Ninety percent of all doctors had NO COLLEGE EDUCATION but went to schools of which many were condemned as sub-standard.

SPEAKING OF BIRD WATCHING...

I know the picture is rather hard to see, but there are two nests in the pergola rafters and a wren nest in the flamingo! Robins are nesting in the closest one, the wrens are in the middle and we think cardinals inhabit the nest past the flamingo. If we sit on our porch we see the wrens go in and out constantly.

The robins will chase us if we come too near their nest. To the right of the robin's nest we have a hummingbird feeder. The hummers

zig zag back and forth all day long. Sometimes I leave the nectar too long and it smells like alcohol. The hummers drink so long and hard when they fly away they take a nose dive first. It is quite comical! Wonder if they are tipsy?

The wrens have hatched twins and I was able to get a video clip on Facebook showing their little faces! CUTE:)



Three nests within three feet of each other at the Zinser house in Ohio.

FOOD CORNER WITH GARY YOVINO

HOW TO PEEL KIWI FRUIT

Slice stem end off.

Slide a kitchen tsp. between the fruit and the skin cupped side of spoon outwards.

Hold spoon with one hand, turn fruit with other hand so spoon is traveling between fruit and skin for 360 degrees. Pinch skin, fruit will pop out.

Use an egg slicer or slice evenly with knife.

The egg slicer gives you nice even slices, great for garnishing!

Kiwi Strawberry Mousse Cake

3 ripe kiwis—chop two, slice one
2 packages strawberry kiwi jello
2 cups boiling water
2 8 oz. fat free cream cheese room temperature
2 small tubs sugar free cool whip or fat free defrosted in fridge for at least 2 hours
2 cups graham cracker crumbs
1/2 stick melted butter or margarine

Melt butter/margarine and mix well into graham cracker crumbs; then press into a 9 or 10 inch springform pan, going up the side of the pan 1 inch.

Mix well two boxes of jello and 2 cups only of hot boiling water. While jello is still hot use a hand mixer and blend in both 8 oz. cream cheese. Whip until completely blended and smooth. Let stand for 10 minutes then fold in chopped kiwi and cool whip by hand, do not use mixer. Use a rubber spatula and spread mixture into graham crust evenly. Lay sliced kiwis on top, cover with saran wrap and chill at least four hours or over night. (Optional: garnish with strawberries). When chilled, remove from pan, but keep refrigerated. Will keep one week in fridge. Serves 8-10 people.

You can substitute sugar free jello, so the only fat and sugar is from the graham cracker crumbs and butter or margarine. Now if cool whip would only make fat and sugar free we'd all be thin. You can also use lemon or mandarin orange jello and add mandarin oranges from the can. ENJOY!

A M E R I C A

My country, 'tis of thee,

Sweet land of liberty,

Of thee I sing:

Land where my fathers died,
 land of the pilgrim's pride, from
 every mountain side

Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,

Land of the noble free,

Thy name I love:

I love thy rocks and rills, thy
 woods and templed hills;

My heart with rapture thrills

Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,

And ring from all the trees

Sweet freedom's song:

Let mortal tongues awake; let

all that breathe partake;

Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,

Author of liberty,

To Thee we sing:

Long may our land be bright

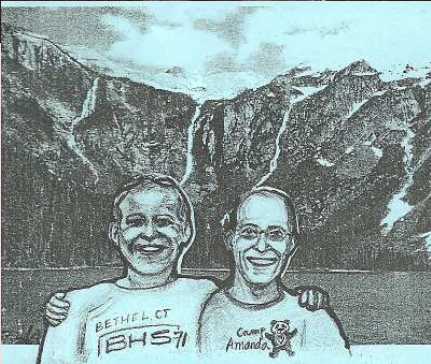
With freedom's holy light;

Protect us by Thy might,

Great God, our King!



Do you recognize any of these faces?



THE SILENT TREATMENT

A man and his wife were having some problems at home and were giving each other the silent treatment. Suddenly, the man realized that the next day, he would need his wife to wake him at 5:00 a.m. for an early morning business flight.

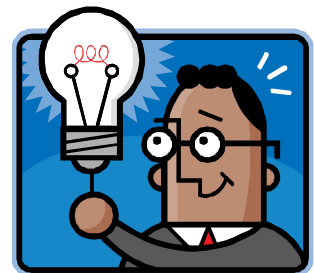
Not wanting to be the first to break the silence (and LOSE), he wrote on a piece of paper,

‘Please wake me at 5:00 a.m.’

He left it where he knew she would find it. The next morning, the man woke up, only to discover it was 9:00 a.m. and he had missed his flight. Furious, he was about to go and see why his wife hadn’t wakened him, when he noticed a piece of paper by the bed. The paper said,

“It is 5:00 a.m. WAKE UP.”

Men are not equipped for these kinds of contests.



Seems like his bright idea backfired:)