



24 JULY 2005



## The Reports of My Death are Greatly Exaggerated



John **KOLOK** . Cos Cob . CT  
Very Much Alive

As you all may have followed the progress of the story of John "1962" Kolok and John "Don" Kolok who is reported as predeceasing his sister Elizabeth M. "Betty" Kolok of Byram in 2004. Well "OUR" John Kolok is very much alive, and has received a few tributes during the short time of his departure from his earthly state. In addition to the two tributes below, we also received an eMail from John Kolok's neighbor in Cos Cob... Who says that John is the farthest thing from "deceased" as anyone might ever imagine.

## The Tributes



Lionel **RAYMOND**. Manassas . VA  
[lraym613@earthlink.net](mailto:lraym613@earthlink.net)

Here's what I remember of John Kolok...and we are talking early years here. When I lived in Chickahominy (1953?) and went to Hamilton Ave School, John lived in the Armstrong Court (?) apartment complex at the bottom of Hamilton Ave. We obviously went to the same school. The Little League team of the area for us was called the Lions and we both played on that team for a couple of years (I was traded to the Pemberwick team for a huge sum of cash and a new house in Pemberwick) John pitched for the Lions and was one heck of a left handed pitcher. Tremendous fast ball that even the bozos of the Byram team had trouble hitting. John had a cousin, Joe Kolok, one year older than John that lived in Pemberwick. Haven't seen nor heard from him since 1963+/-.



Joyce **LANTERNA** Tracksler (1959)  
Kittery Point . Maine  
[jtracksler@comcast.net](mailto:jtracksler@comcast.net)

Sue Kolok Darula is Class of Classy 59 and the Bobby Darula from Ottawa AAA league is her son (and Bob Darula's s son, duh)... Sue **KOLOK** Darula and Robert **DARULA** (1959) [darulabob@optonline.net](mailto:darulabob@optonline.net)

(Here is the eMail that Joyce sent to Sue Darula)  
Dear Sue

You'll get a kick out of your brother's mix-up below....this is the Class of 1962 newsletter....written by Bob McMillan. I left your name off the #2 newsletter, but am sending it along to you right now!

Such a small little world of us GHS kiddies!

## Their Own Personal Stories



Lionel **RAYMOND**. Manassas. VA  
[lraym613@earthlink.net](mailto:lraym613@earthlink.net)

Concerning the health issue and the "... the 'winning' and the 'losing' sides of their own personal stories"... Being a former Marine officer and not inclined to physically or gastrically abuse myself, with a pretty good genetic background, I figured I was good for 80+ years and would then start concerning myself about survival. Well, in February of this year I had four stents placed in my heart (the modern equivalent of by pass surgery). Surprised everyone, including me (failed stress test!!). Now, with various pharmaceuticals, watching the diet a little more closely...and toning down the stress of (ready) being in the construction industry and dealing with Architects (no offense, Bob!!), the chances on my having the

heart attack that I dodged by a couple of ours are about the same as President Bush's. I would suggest getting the book "Every Heart Attack Is Preventable"...M. Mogadam, MD. Amazon.com source for new and used. Sign up to the Am Heart Assoc web site <http://www.americanheart.org> and be careful of the mixing of medications between your two problems.



Joyce **LANTERNA** Tracksler (1959)  
Kittery Point. Maine  
[jtracksler@comcast.net](mailto:jtracksler@comcast.net)

Join the "Big C Crew". I, too, am a survivor...I had breast cancer 29 years ago, then Lymphoma a few years back, which is in remission. I have a nice tee shirt that says "CANCER SUCKS" across the front. I get a lot of looks, and then, heads whip around to look again. Some people grin and give me a thumbs-up; some pretend that they didn't notice what I was sporting across my chest. Want one? That way, you are really coming out! Life is good. Sometimes, we get the opportunity to get the chance to find out what it all means. The tee shirts can be

ordered from Choose Hope, 1-888-348-4673, Linda Nielsen, [artsy@wi.rr.com](mailto:artsy@wi.rr.com) Maybe we can appear at some social gathering, each wearing one proudly.



Sue **LEWIS** Mitchell. Colorado Springs. CO  
[smitchel@uccs.edu](mailto:smitchel@uccs.edu)

Bob, I just read your e-mail, and have no intention of following your wishes for no sympathy, e-mails, etc. I find that I must tell you that I truly am sorry to hear of your diagnosis. You will be added to my growing list of friends who are dealing with cancer. As a survivor, I believe in the strength of collective good wishes, prayers, and chants, whatever. I also believe in the importance of doing everything in your power to feel like you're in control of your treatment, your body, and your options. I recommend that you check out the Gerson Institute ([www.Gerson.org](http://www.Gerson.org)) and their alternative treatment options. I know you will undoubtedly receive lots of similar suggestions, but I have seen some remarkable results in people who have basically been declared terminal by their doctor, have gone to the Gerson Institute and have recovered.

I hope, Bob, that you will keep us updated about you! You have been an instrument for so much good for all of us, and I'm sure I'm not alone in wanting to offer something to you. I am sending strong healing thoughts your way, and will continue to do so.



Harry **SERVIDIO**. Walnut Creek. CA  
[harry@radiomate.com](mailto:harry@radiomate.com)Bummer.

That which you survive will only make you stronger. That which you don't is going to be someone else's problem! My dark tunnel started in '92 with End Stage Renal Disease (ESRD) a.k.a kidney failure and the start of hemo-dialysis. I went to the renal center at night and worked during the day. Got lucky in '95 and received a transplant, kept working, making up for lost time. In '01 got unlucky. Transplant failed, back to dialysis. I was not a happy camper. I looked over my shoulder and could see the grim reaper. My mother had ESRD and died. My brother Jim (GHS '62) got ESRD and died. Four years ago I started peritoneal dialysis at home, 14 hours a day, seven days a week. The good news, I'm still here, feel great and able to come to work every day, running my business (RadioMate Corp.). The moral to the story: Don't let life get you down. Even with sickness, live your life and do what you love to do until you just can't do it anymore. I imagine you have more than a little anxiety about your new business right about now. Having something other than yourself to focus on and a need to get up and get going each morning is good medicine. Your next assignment is to become a student of the "Big C" and work with the doctors to beat it so you can spend your time and energy on the things you love. After all, we have begun to expect your wit and effort on guiding the old GHS '62s through our '61s. Keep us posted on your progress; I for one will be waiting for the good news from you.



Sheila **RICE** Evans. Chapel Hill. NC  
[sheilarevans@yahoo.com](mailto:sheilarevans@yahoo.com)

This is not just "Get Well Soon" and "you have my thoughts and support from the minute I read your e mail". But it is also in answer to your request for "sharing". I was diagnosed with left side Breast Cancer on May 7th and since that time my road has been a little rocky. I have had 6 surgeries and now have the diagnosis of Bilateral Breast Cancer. Some of the lymph nodes on the left side are involved so that complicates it a bit. I am being seen at the University of North Carolina which has a great breast center. I have started my 4 months of Chemo just 10 days ago and will also do radiation and then more surgery after all of that. A year

from now I plan to have some hair back and a body free of cancer! Until today I have shared this with only a few of my GHS friends but your e mail made me reconsider. We will keep in touch and share successes, one day at a time. Sheila Rice Evans

Jane **WHIDDEN** Ostheimer  
[janeosth@yahoo.com](mailto:janeosth@yahoo.com)

For now, know that there are many who are praying for you - for your wellbeing, for acceptance and for better or worse. In 1989, I had to have a bilateral mastectomy and am still, just fine. One of the lucky ones, caring scars that look as though someone took a machete to my chest but I thank God everyday for my family and all others who stood by me through a rough 2 years. - We are there for you as well - blessings, Jane Whidden Ostheimer



Kent **REMINGTON**. Micanopy. FL  
[surf@pig.net](mailto:surf@pig.net)  
[blackhawk@mfi.net](mailto:blackhawk@mfi.net)

And we have an original Webster n Button to go along with the outpouring of support for me in my "new adventure"... I have this one framed and set in the new offices of The McMillan Group Ltd.

**Webbster n Button**



## My New Adventure



Bob **McMILLAN**. Scarsdale. NY  
[BobMcMillan@TheMcMillanGroupLtd.com](mailto:BobMcMillan@TheMcMillanGroupLtd.com)  
[W3W2@TheMcMillanGroupLtd.com](mailto:W3W2@TheMcMillanGroupLtd.com)

There really isn't much to say. Many things have happened over the last Month, since I was made aware of the "terrorist" working inside my blood system. I have received many get-better wishes by eMail, snail mail and by telephone. I have support from many different directions and those that have not been published above, are one's requested not to be "printed". I am amazed at the numbers of us who have already experienced or are just beginning the experience of a life with this kind of impact.

Special thanks will go out to Dr. William Vanneman and Dr. Jill McGovern for their generous offers of support and the amazing resources that they command. I appreciate highly the value of their time and will not abuse this undeniably marvelous resource.

I begin my schedule (12 Steps) of Chemo-Therapy on Wednesday... and in preparation for the "hours spent "sitting on my duff"... I have bought the 12 volume set of Times Crossword Puzzles. And in order that I can get a jump on the "hair-loss" side of the process... I got a buzz-cut from the barber... I am not the kind of person that you might want to meet in a dark alley... along with the 5 days of stubble from not shaving; I have almost the same volume of hair on all surfaces of my head, not occupied by eyes, ears, nose or mouth.

## A Special Tribute



Bruce **CUNNINGHAM**. Greenwich. CT  
[cunnauto@aol.com](mailto:cunnauto@aol.com)

It was only a short while ago the Bruce Cunningham sent W3W2 Newsletters an article from the Greenwich Times , which we re-printed about the Grover C. Cunningham Auto Body and it's 91 years of business at the Water Street location.

Last week, the Greenwich times ran the following obituary, for Bruce's Father.

**EVAN P. CUNNINGHAM** - (Ev, to some; Pop to his family)  
Owner of one of the oldest Auto Body shop in Connecticut.

Evan was born on Thanksgiving Day, November 28, 1918 in the house in which he still lives in, at 74 North Water Street. He is a graduate of Greenwich High School, Class of 1936. In his senior year at Greenwich High, he was awarded the letter G for golf.

In June of 1929, Evan's father purchased a summer home in Hill and Dale Country Club, Carmel, NY (as Evan's mother needed to be in the country due to severe Asthma). Evan, even as a child loved golf. He won the Hill and Dale Country Club Children's Championship in 1930 and the Club Championship in 1938. In 1939 he won the Mahopac, NY Open Championship for 2nd Flight.

His love of the game has awarded him many golfing titles over the years. The Apawamis Invitational Tournament 1939 Winner, Fifth flight. A member Guest winner in 1969 also at Apawamis. As a member of Tamarack Country Club since 1969. Evan has also added to his love of the game by winning the Club Championship runner up Member Guest Tournament in 1976; in 1987 taking the prize of 6th Flight Runner up; In 1996 a Flight winner in the Club Championship and in 1998 being Runner Up of the Member Guest, and in 1997 also being a Flight winner. Over the years, he also has had the privilege of playing many of the loveliest courses in Westchester and Fairfield counties, taking home many awards.

Evan served in the Navy Coast Guard from 1942 - 1945, where he was a Motor Machinist Mate 2nd Class. He was awarded the American Campaign Medal, Good Conduct Medal and Victory Medal.

In December 1947 Evan joined Harry Howard Hook and Ladder Company No. 1 of the Port Chester Fire Department and rose through the ranks, achieving the position of Captain in 1964. Then president. He was a member of the Westchester Fire Square Club. He was also the Co-chairman for the Centennial of the Port Chester Fire Department in 1958. He became a Member of the Order of DeMolay, earning his degree in December of 1935. Evan was also a member of Valiant Lodge No. 1113 and a Past Master in 1969. He was also a life member of the Southern Fairfield County Auto Body Shop Association.



During the years, Evan bowled for Port Chester Mamaro # 2 from 1955 to 1975 at the Rye Ridge Bowling Alleys. He was also a member of the fraternal order of Elks and was a member until 1950. He continues to attend weekly meetings of the 40/40 Club where he has been a member for many years. Another love of Evan's was boating and fishing during the 1950's. He and his family enjoyed weekends at Great Captains Island. Evan's fishing buddies are sure to remember the fishing trips (in the black of night), only when the tide was "right," trolling around Calf's Island, Great Captain's and the "shelf" off of Rye. And, oh, those trips to Montauk.....

Two fires, one in 1928 and the other in 1939 left Grover C. Cunningham Auto Body (established in 1914 by his father) burned to the ground. Evan helped rebuild what is now a Four Generation Family Business. Evan's son Bruce and his grandson Gary, now run one of the oldest Auto Body businesses in Fairfield County. Over the years, this family owned business has been the subject of

many newspaper articles in The Greenwich Time and the New York Daily News.

Evan was married to Jane Mead Cunningham (deceased) and has two children, Bruce Cunningham and his wife Lynn and Judith Flood. He was the loving grandfather of Bruce Cunningham and his wife Mary Beth, Gary Cunningham and his wife Debbie, and Melissa Valenti and her husband Aaron, and great-grandfather of Kevin, Kaitlyn and Kristian Cunningham and Alexis Grace Valenti. He is also survived by his niece Margaret Litwak of Stamford, CT.

Visitation will be held on Tuesday from 2-4 and 6-9 PM at Castiglione Funeral Home 134 Hamilton Ave. Greenwich, CT 06830. Family and friends will meet at the funeral home on Wednesday at 9AM and a service at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Greenwich will follow at 10AM. Interment will follow at Greenwood Union Cemetery Rye, New York.

Donations to National Multiple Sclerosis Society, Western Ct. Chapter, 1 Selleck St. Norwalk, CT or Southwest Connecticut Hospice, 1029 E. Main St. Stamford, CT 06902 or Greenwich Police Silver Shield Association, PO Box 1123 Greenwich, CT 06836 would be appreciated.