

6/94



#### MAY 24th - Chevy Chase's Devonshire Room

This is our Installation and 25th Anniversary. The weather even cooperated. Lonnie Schnaitmann and her committee did a marvelous job. Real party atmosphere. Decorations were all white, silver and royal blue. Lots of white flowers on the tables. About 60 members and friends enjoyed a bounteous buffet, anniversary cake and libations from the bar. The food service department of Chevy Chase always makes an extra special effort for us.

Four of the original members of the Historical Society were present. Irene and Sam Dattilo, Shirley Koeppen, and Dr. Ian Taylor. This all began back then with a "Brat and Beer Fest" in the shopping center at Milwaukee Avenue and Dundee Rdads. Food, art displays, games of chance were the beginning. Shirley and Doc presented the Society with clippings from the newspaper, memorabilia, and other written articles from 25 years ago. This had been inserted into a large framed picture. Thank you very much. We will proudly put this on display in the Museum.

Shirley Koeppen was presented with an Active Honorary Membership for her always available help.

Village President Sheila Schultz presented the Society with a special Proclamation from the Village for our 25 years.

The President of the Wheeling Park Board, Geg Klatecki, and board members, Dennis Drake, Bill Mattes, Cheri Klumpp, Tom Webber, and Fran Melamed also presented the Society with a Proclamation for our 25 years. The Society is a part of the Park District.

After the good food, installations, presentations, raffles, door prizes, we were entertained by the "New Orleans Reunion" Barber-hop Quartet. This group is always so enjoyable and funny, with their "corny jokes" and making fun of each other. The old songs really get a workout with these four men. Thanks, fellas, hope you have time for us again.

Lots of memories were shared before we said goodnight.

## FRIENDS

They met in kindergarten that day when both of them discovered they liked to color everything purple.

" Ya wanna be my friend? ", she asked and the little girl with curls answered,

" Sure, do you like to play Mommies? "

And so began a friendship. Sometimes we find friends early on in life that remain with us through the growing up years, the care free times, the joy filled weddings, the parenting years, the Clairol and Geritol stage, the farewell parties and retirement blues.

Other friends come to us like continuing chapters in the wonderful book of life. The high school friend who shared your locker, and by senior year had shared your failing grades and secret dreams. The college roommate who laughed with you till the wee small hours of the morn and cried when the alarm clock went off.

That Monday you started a new job, with your nerves doing a rock 'n roll number on your stomach, a co-worker put her arm around your shoulder and said,

" How about a cup of coffee? You're going to be just fine! "

And a friendship was born.

Friends share so much of our lives. They smile in the pages of photo albums, meet us for a night out, devour a favorite recipe, teach us how to play bridge, shop for Christmas bargains, dance with us at parties, and laugh with us till our sides ache.

Sometimes friends are found sharing morning rides to work and last nite's problems; jogging in the rain and relaxing in the sun; trying on this year's fashions with last year's fat and moaning about calories over hot fudge sundaes.

Friends hold us when we hurt, tell us we look great when we feel half dead, help us believe in ourselves, rejoice in our accomplishments and accept our failures.

Parents guide us, teacher instruct us, lovers hurt us, families disappoint us, but when the tears need drying and life's problems need answers, when the sagging spirit needs rejuvenation, and the pieces of life need to be picked up, we turn to a friend.

We may call them co-worker or neighbor, classmate or life's gift. Whether it's a relationship that has spanned fifty years or a meeting that took place last month your heart knows the happiness, feels the contentment, each time you hear those meaningful words,

" I'm so glad you're my friend. "

*Lise Collins*



*Pat Hancock  
386 Keller Dr.  
Mehling, IL 60090*



*Mehling Historical Society  
P. O. Box 3  
Mehling, Illinois 60090*

**25TH**

**ANNIVERSARY  
WHS**

\*\*\*\*\*

We have lost through death several of our Old Timers in the past few months. Some of you will be familiar with the names. Earl Johnson, who was a long time Fire Department volunteer. He and his wife lived in Rolling Meadows. Mae Ortegael, wife of former Mayor Art Ortegael, and a member of our Society. She lived in Florida. Laura Lesch, former owner of Laura's Cafe (years ago). Her husband was Ray Lesch, at one time our Police Chief. She also lives in Fla. 'Bud' Wilson Bailey, her first husband was Guy Wilson who was Wheelings first Police Chief. We recently acquired some memorabilia from those early years from her estate. She later married Jim Bailey.

\*\*\*\*\*

A big hello to Ethel Weider, who I believe is our 'oldest' member. We sincerely hope that you're feeling okay and will enjoy this newsletter.

\*\*\*\*\*

Peggy Kruse Baumgarner from Lake Oswego, Oregon was in Wheeling for a visit to her hometown. She brought along her son and daughter. When Peggy was a child the family lived in what is now called St. Joan's (formerly the Port House) at Childerley Park. Since this house is due for demolition, she wanted to share memories with her children. She enjoyed visiting with friends and places that are still around here.

\*\*\*\*\*

This wraps it up for this time. Please send us news about yourselves to share with others. We all care. Thank you.

lsh