



Volume 05 Issue 02

March 2018

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Upcoming Events

Happy Birthday to all the March Darts!
It is your special day, live it to the fullest.



**Pisces---Accepting, Compassionate,
Adaptable, Devoted, Imaginative**



**Aires---Independent, Generous,
Optimistic, Enthusiastic, Courageous**

Events/Activities during March 2018---

Thursday, 1---Retired, Not Retired Day

Thursday, 8---International Women's Day

Sunday, 11---Daylight Savings Time Begins

Saturday, 17---St. Patrick's Day

Tuesday, 20---Int'l Day of Happiness
First Day of Spring

Thursday, 22---As Young As You Feel Day

Friday, 30---I am In Control Day

Save Your Vision Month---Get regular checkups

Live and enjoy March to the fullest



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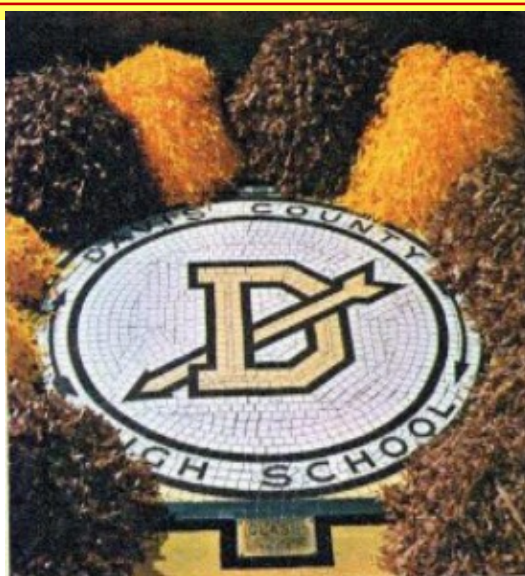
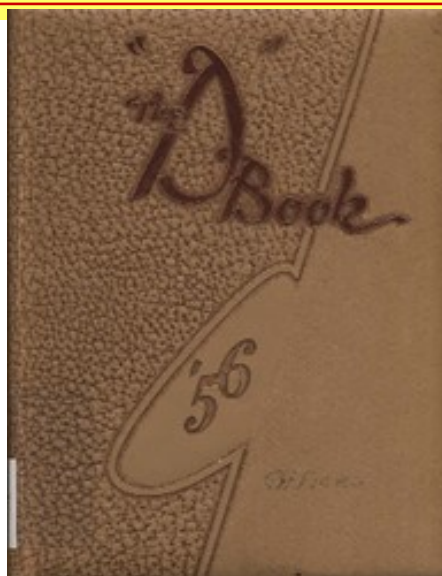
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Sylvia's Report

Sylvia Fisher Jutila



Fellow Classmates,

March has arrived already, I'm happy to say that we did not lose any Classmates during February. However, it is with deep sorrow I announce that our Classmate Connie Allen lost her husband Jay Marlon Mallet (DHS Class of 1954).



Jay Marlon Mallet ---

Jay, our beloved, dad, grandpa, great-grandpa, and friend passed away peacefully on February 24, 2018. He was born in Tooele, UT to Marlon and Floris Smith Mallet on June 14, 1936. He married Connie Allen on January 25, 1958. Jay was a faithful member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Jay lived his early childhood in



Sacramento, CA and Tooele, UT. The family later moved to Layton, UT. He was a popular, well-liked student and a talented and gifted athlete. He played varsity basketball and baseball in both junior and senior years. He was co-captain of the very successful basketball team and the star pitcher on the baseball team where he also batted over .400. He was not only a gifted athlete, but he was kind and friendly to all. Jay graduated from Weber State College. He also played baseball for Weber.

Jay loved to run, fish and spend time at his cabin in Victor, ID. He spent his later years mentoring troubled teens at the Decker Lake Youth Corrections Center. He was awarded a Governor's Service Award in 2006.

Jay is survived by his wife Connie, his daughter Anne Spain, two grandchildren, Whitney England (Tyler); Christopher Spain (KerriLee); great-grandchildren, McKenzie and Emma England and Wyatt Spain.

Funeral services were held Saturday, March 3, 2018 at the Mueller Park 3rd Ward Chapel, Bountiful, UT. Internment at the Bountiful City Cemetery.



Now, on a more positive note I would like to share some Classmate travel/vacation information with you---



Jerry and Karen Johnson

We just returned from Hobbit land--New Zealand, Australia. We are trying to keep grass from growing under our feet and enjoying these senior years--- Savior always first. In the little town of Eden, Australia, we learned a remarkable story of Orca whales initiating and working with the whalers of Eden for their mutual benefit--food for the Orcas and whale oil for the whalers. The Orcas would "wolf pack" a hump back whale into the cove, send an orca to notify the whalers who would come and kill the whale and then they both would share the spoils. This united effort went on for three generations of whalers. Travel does broaden our understanding.

Stay healthy, see you at Class Luncheon in September.

Sylvia's Report (Cont.)

I mentioned last month ~~that~~ **!!** 2018 is the big "80" year for us and asked for articles about what you were going to do to celebrate this big birthday. One of our Classmates has already celebrated this big day.



Joan Brown Dearden (Kenneth)

For my 80th birthday, which was in November, my family took me on a "Trip Down Memory Lane". They did this by contacting my friends, neighbors and family and had them write a memory they had of me.

When my family gathered on Thanksgiving Day they surprised me with a small suitcase full of notes and cards with memories written on them. It was great fun reading these memories from my youth all the way to the present. I am grateful for my husband and family, they mean everything to me.



Rest Your Mind

I know you have been laying awake at night wondering why baby diapers have brand names such as "Luvs", "Huggies," and "Pampers", while undergarments for old people are called "Depends".

Well here is the low down on the whole thing.

When babies crap in their pants, people are still gonna Luv'em, Hug'em and Pamper" em. When old people crap in their pants, it "Depends" on who's in the will!

Glad I got that straightened out so you can rest your mind.

Colorado Ed's Desk
dhsdart1956@gmail.com

Larry Edwards
703-371-6938

Behavior Change---Successful change comes only in stages. How long it takes is an individual matter. New Year's resolutions are notoriously hard to keep, especially when they're aimed at health behaviors such as losing weight, eating better, and exercising more. In fact, no matter when we decide to make a change - or how strongly we're motivated - adopting a new healthy habit, or breaking an old, bad one, can be terribly difficult. But research suggests that any effort you make is worthwhile, even if you encounter setbacks or find yourself backsliding from time to time. Just making a New Year's resolution, for example, may boost your chances of eventual success. Adopting a healthier lifestyle can affect not only your risk for disease, and the way you feel today, but also your health and ability to function independently in later life. Experts agree that long-lasting change is most likely when it's self-motivated and rooted in positive thinking. Enlighten that positive Davis Dart mind and go for it.

Reminder to ALL-----

Mark your 2018 calendar for our 62nd Class Reunion (Annual Buffet Luncheon)----post a reminder somewhere that you will see it every day. We will meet on Friday, September 14, 2018 at the Courtyard Marriott in Layton, UT. Assemble at 12:00 noon, eat lunch/visit 1:00PM - 3:00PM then visit and collect hugs until 5:00PM. Please come prepared to take the Microphone (open MIC time) and share some memories with your Classmates. Full details on our 2018 Class Luncheon and registration information will be published in the April 2018 Newsletter and we will start taking registrations in April 2018. Please post it on your calendars now to keep the time open for this special occasion.

Another WIN/WIN situation---lots of good food, good conversations, great HUGS and the opportunity to see my new "Smile"---you don't want to miss our 2018 Class Luncheon.

Warning---Judge Sylvia will issue warrants for all Classmates that do not show up on Friday, September 14th. Then Buckskin Jim will form a Posse and start rounding you up for your day of reckoning in front of Judge Sylvia. Keep those articles/pictures coming in during 2018.



WE WANT YOU!



Annual Buffet Luncheon
Layton, Utah
September 14, 2018

HELPING HANDS

Please notify us about a fellow alumni or family member who is seriously ill, in a hospital, or care facility. We need your help so we can extend our love for them. Notify Sylvia at **Sylvia.jutila@gmail.com** or Larry at **dhsdart1956@gmail.com**.

In **school** you're taught a lesson and then given a test,
 In **life** you're given a test that teaches you a lesson.

Sylvia's Report (Cont.)

Our Class of 1956 was blessed with many gifted artists. I would like to share one picture that hangs in my home. This masterpiece is by Carolyn Rice Schilly, we miss you Carolyn.



Cowboy in Heaven

A cowboy appeared before St. Peter at the Pearly Gates.

"Have you ever done anything of particular merit?" St. Peter asked.

"Well, I can think of one thing," the cowboy offered.

"On a trip to the Black Hills out in South Dakota, I came upon a gang of bikers who were threatening a young woman. I directed them to leave her alone, but they wouldn't listen. So, I approached the largest and most tattooed biker and smacked him in the face, kicked his bike over, ripped out his nose ring, and threw it on the ground. I yelled, 'now, back off or I'll kick the shit out of all of you!'"

St. Peter was impressed. "When did this happen?"

"Couple of minutes ago," answered the Cowboy.

Mind of a 5th Grader

Fifth Grade Assignment

Wouldn't this be great if it was taught in every school? A fifth grade teacher in a Christian school asked her class to look at TV commercials and see if they could use them in 18 ways to communicate ideas about God. Here are the results-----

God is like **Bayer Aspirin**

He works miracles.

God is like **a Ford**

He's got a better idea.

God is like **VO-5 Hair Spray**

He holds through all kind of weather.

God is like **Coke**

He's the real thing.

God is like **Hallmark Cards**

He cares enough to send His very best.

God is like **Alka-Seltzer**

Try Him, you'll like Him.

God is like **Tide**

He gets the stains out others leave behind.

God is like **Walmart**

He has everything.

God is like **General Electric**

He brings good things to life.

God is like **Delta**

He's ready when you are.

God is like **Scotch Tape**

You can't see Him, but you know He's there. . . .the heart beat of America

God is like **Chevrolet**

God is like **Allstate**

You're in good hands with Him.

God is like **Maxwell House**

Good to the very last drop.

God is like **The Energizer Bunny**

He Keeps Going, Going, Going.

God is like **Bounty**

He is the quicker picker upper.

Can handle the tough jobs.

God is like **The US POST OFFICE**

Neither rain, nor snow, nor sleet nor ice will keep Him from His appointed destination.

God is like **Dial Soap**

Aren't you glad you have Him? Don't you wish everybody did?

It is very evident that these 5th graders could become great advertising copywriters or marketing communications managers someday!!! Hope you enjoy their wonderful commercials!!!

Peace, Love and Prosperity to all!

Lost Words From our Childhood

Murgatroyd

Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spell checker did not recognize the word *Murgatroyd*? *Heavens to Mergatroyd!*

Lost words from our childhood: Words gone as fast as the buggy whip! Sad really.

The other day a not so elderly (75) lady said something to her son about driving a Jalopy and he looked at her quizzically and said, "What the heck is a Jalopy?"

OMG (new phrase)! He never heard of the word Jalopy!! She knew she was old...but not that old. Well, I hope you are Hunky Dory after you read this and chuckle.

Back in the olden days we had a lot of "moxie" – We would put on our best "bib and tucker" to straighten up and fly right.

Heavens to Betsy! Gee Willikers! Jumping Jehoshaphat! Holy Moley!

Don't touch that dial, carbon copy, you sound like a broken record.

We were in like Flynn and living the life of Riley. Knucklehead and bonehead.

Nincompoop or a pill. Not for all the tea in China. Hung out to dry.

Back in the olden days, life used to be swell, but when is the last time anything was swell?

Swell has gone the way of beehives. Pageboys, the D.A., spats, knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts, saddle shoes, pedal pushers and saddle stitched pants.

Oh, my aching back! Kilroy was here, but he isn't anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap and before we can say well, I'll be a monkey's uncle or this is a fine kettle of fish, we discover that the words we grew up with have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and keyboards. Poof, go the words of our youth, the words we've left behind. We blink and they are gone.

Where have all those great phrases gone? Long gone: Pshaw, the milkman did it, hey, it's your nickel, don't forget to pull the chain, knee high to a grasshopper. Well, Fiddlesticks!

Going like sixty, I'll see you in the funny papers, don't take any wooden nickels, let's all go to the beach Saturday. Wake up and smell the roses...or coffee, Dear Ann Landers.

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than Carter has liver pills. This can be disturbing stuff!

We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeable times. For a child each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the advantage of remembering there are words that once did not exist and there were words that once strutted their hour upon the earthly stage and now are heard no more, except in our collective memory.

It's one of the greatest advantages of aging. Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone booth...see ya later alligator! Okie Dokie.

We are the children of the fabulous 50's...no one will ever have the opportunity again. We were given one of our most precious gifts:**OUR MEMORIES**.....

Hope you still enjoy yours!

Alumni/Association Info

How Nursing Homes in the United States Overmedicate Patients-----

Children complained about parents who were robbed of their personalities and turned into zombies. Residents remembered slurring their words and being unable to think or stay awake. Former administrators admitted doling out drugs without having appropriate diagnoses, securing consent or divulging risks. These are some of the findings outlined in a new Human Rights report, *"They want docile: How Nursing Homes in the United States Overmedicate People with Dementia."* The 157-page report estimates that each week more than 179,000 people living in U.S. nursing facilities are given antipsychotic medications, even though they don't have the approved psychiatric diagnoses to warrant use of the drugs. One little pill, "Nuedexta" was being misused and over prescribed to mostly older residents that have Dementia. Mainly as a cost-effective "chemical restraint" to suppress behaviors and ease the load on overwhelmed staff.

Have you joined the Alumni Association? See Membership Registration Form below—fill it out and mail today*****

DAVIS HIGH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MEMBERSHIP REGISTRATION

Name _____
 Graduating Class _____ (Women, please include maiden name)
 Spouse's name _____
 Address: _____
 City/State/Zip Code _____
 Phone#: _____ E-Mail Address _____
 Interests/Talents _____

I am willing to participate on a committee: Yes _____ No _____

To register, complete this form and mail to:

"Home of the Darts"
Davis High Alumni Association
325 South Main
Kaysville, UT 84037



*"It's the little things in life that bother us.
 You can sit on a mountain but not a tack"*

“Class Tidbits”

*****IMPORTANT NOTICE/INFORMATION*****

Our Class of 1956 Dart Newsletter is now available on the Davis High School Website. This will allow those classmates without an e-mail address and all other Davis High graduates access to the newsletter. To get to the newsletter follow these instructions: Davis High School Website----- <http://www.davis.k12.ut.us>

On the home page, click on **“Organizations”**---then click on **“Alumni Davis High”**---scroll down this page until you see Class of 1956---click on **“Class of 1956”**---then click on the monthly newsletter you want to see/read. **Please help us get this information out.**

***“You don’t stop laughing because you age.
You age because you stop laughing”***

TAPS

MEMORIAM



DHS 1956 Alumni

Died

Alumni Family Members

Died

Jay Marlon Mallet

02/24/2018

DHS Teacher

Died

Our heartfelt sympathy to the family of those who have passed to their eternal rest.

May all those who grieve be comforted.

Note: As of February 28, 2018 our unofficial departed Dart count is 186.

We miss them all.

Fellow Alumni---

It is an honor and privilege to put together this Class of 1956 “Davis Dart” newsletter. It is your newsletter, please provide me feedback and most important provide me alumni news, articles, photos, etc. Update all of your classmates on your life after Dear Old Davis High School. Don’t be bashful, be proud of what you have accomplished and share all these wonderful moments with your classmates.

Please send your text input to both Sylvia and Larry.

Send your photos and art work directly to Larry.

Sylvia - sylvia.jutila@gmail.com

Larry - dhsdart1956@gmail.com

Thanks,
Larry Edwards

