

# 1961



*Cedar Cliff H. S.*

## September 2023 Update

Summer is finally over and if you have had the same kind of summer that we had here in Central PA, we say good riddance. It was the hottest on record and continued into the last couple of days. Although it was largely dry, we had three spells of rain where it rained everyday for a week.

Some of you will remember Rakestraws in Mechanicsburg. It was always my favorite growing up. There were other ice cream places in the area, many of them were soft ice cream, like the Distelfink on Louthier Street, and Shelly's in New Cumberland to name a few. The ice cream at Rakestraws was homemade and was especially good. In the intervening sixty-plus years this iconic ice cream parlor burned down and was completely destroyed. Several years later Rakestraws was purchased by new owners who rebuilt it on the same site. I'm happy to report that Rakestraws is back in business. Instead of making their own ice cream, however, they now sell Hershey's ice cream.



*Rakestraws, Summer 2023.*

### Betty Arnold Nace at The York Springs Quilt Show

Just an update on our classmate, Betty Arnold Nace. Betty was invited this spring to submit several of her quilts to the York Springs Historical Society Quilt Show in August. There were almost one hundred quilts entered in the display / competition. None of us will be surprised to learn that Betty won a first and a second prize.

She has also been asked to make a quilt for the Historical Society to raffle off next summer. Congratulations, Betty, and a thank you to Don, who helps with the logistics!

### September's Hobby- Dave Binkley and His Antique Cars

For those of you who were fortunate enough to attend our 80<sup>th</sup> Birthday Party in June, you got to see Dave Binkley's beautiful 1961 Lincoln Continental Convertible.

Dave has many more collectible antique cars, and he is willing to share a little about how he got started and what this hobby has developed into.

### One Story About My Car Collection by Dave Binkley

As a boy growing up in the 50's, cars were quick to catch my attention and interest. Every year dealers sought to hide the newest models until the scheduled day of their reveal, Styling varied greatly among the various manufacturers as did opinions as to which cars were most desirable. My opinions, thinking back, were probably shaped by the fact that my family, until 1956 anyway, always drove Fords. At that point my father went to the dark side and bought a Chevrolet. I was depressed.

I never started out with the idea of establishing a car collection. What started things was an attempt to compensate, I guess, for not having enough cars to meet the demands of a four-driver household with one car, In addition, I have tried to recapture the fun I associate with the cars I did own as a teenager. For example:

One summer night in 1961, I saw an ad in the Evening News about a twenty-four-hour sale at Hoffman's Fords in Highspire. At 1:00 am, a 1951 Ford Victoria two-door hardtop was offered for the sum of \$10.00. A good friend and classmate, Ed Berry, who drove a 1953 Ford Victoria agreed to drive me to Highspire with the understanding that we would buy it and then sell it for a handsome profit. Unexpectedly seventy-five other people showed up with similar intentions. To handle this, everyone's name was put into a wastebasket. The winner drawn was me. A neighbor who I didn't know signed for me since I was under twenty-one to allow me to purchase the car. Suddenly the profit motive didn't seem so attractive. I owned the car. I managed to keep it until that fall when college beckoned, and freshmen were not allowed to have a car on campus. The car was sold, and we split the proceeds, but I never forgot "Henry".

Fast forward thirty years to Livingston, Nebraska. Along Main Street sat a 1951 Ford Victoria, owner unknown. I succeeded in finding a name but didn't manage to purchase the car. About two years later I was told that the car was in storage and the owner agreed to sell it and deliver it to Hummel Avenue, Lemoyne. It arrived in the dark of night, the only car on a huge car carrier. With the help of my son, Mark, and some of his friends we managed to push it to the storage lot behind our home. Over time and the help of some new parts and a friend who painted cars, I got it looking better than when I last saw "Henry".

It's said that every picture tells a story and so does every car I own. This is only one story. People used to ask me how many cars I owned. I would say: "One for every day of

the week”. Now fortunately or not, it would be one for every day of the month. That’s a lot of stories...



*1951 Ford Victoria*



*1965 Ford Mustang*



*1958 Edsel Convertible*



*1958 Mercury Station Wagon*



*1959 Ford Convertible*



*1959 Mercury with Dave*

### Passing of Sam Reed

Once again, we have sad news to report. One of our classmates, Sam Reed, passed away recently. Sam was a great supporter of the class and had attended both our 61<sup>st</sup> Reunion and our 80<sup>th</sup> Birthday celebration, with his wife Joyce Sanderson Reed. Sam worked in the transportation industry early in his career and then through dedication and hard work he pursued a career in real estate and development, becoming a partner in RSR, a well-known real estate firm in central Pennsylvania.

Sam was always active and seemed to be constantly in motion. Whenever I ran into Sam and Joyce, it was usually at a Home Depot or a Lowe's store, where he was selecting some building supplies for a project of one kind or another. Sam will surely be missed by all who knew him well. Our sympathy to Joyce and their two daughters.

### Share Your Hobbies

Hopefully many of you have a hobby or a pursuit that keeps your mind young and excited. This is part of our pathway to longevity, not that we aren't otherwise busy. If you'd be willing to share your hobby or activity, all we need are some pictures and a little write-up about how you got started and what it has meant to you. You can follow Dave's example in this Update.

We wish you a happy fall, (it's my favorite season) enjoy the usually beautiful weather and try to block out that's it's followed by winter. Be well and stay in touch.

*Brian*

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