

**Ribault Senior High School**  
Jacksonville, Florida

**Class of 1967**



**October 2021, No. 5**

## **QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER**

Yes, you did just get a newsletter September 1. It finally dawned on me I was off on my quarters. The June newsletter should have been July and the September should have been October. I decided I must have these lined up as the calendar dictates so here is the fifth of four. Whaaaat???

Larry Waters, my BEST critic, you let me down!

### **OUR VETERANS**

We know we still have more classmates who were veterans than we have recognized. Please let us know if you are one of those. We are so proud and thankful for your service.

### **55<sup>th</sup> REUNION UPDATE**

Plans are underway for our 55th Class Reunion to be held in the fall of 2022. That gives us one year to distance ourselves from Covid and to make the necessary arrangements for a wonderful time being all together up close and personal. **STAY SAFE! [Get your third shot!]**

### **CAREER/RETIREMENT/LIFE TODAY**

#### **LaTrelle Lee Le Fevre**

I was diagnosed with cancer at the beginning of the pandemic. I was on a zoom call with a doctor from Borland Groover (referred by my primary because I was having stomach pain) whom I had never met and after talking with me for about an hour, he said, "I don't want to alarm you but I think you have Lymphoma." I asked "what is Lymphoma and why should I be alarmed?" With an early diagnosis, I began chemo within a week. Totally surprised—no cancer in my family. Friends began prayer chains all over the country and I can honestly say—I felt it. Prayer changes things and God has used this as a blessing. I could never imagine the opportunities I would have to share God's love. I have so much to be grateful for!

The Lord surely works in mysterious ways. My mother will soon be 92 years old and although her mind is amazing, her body is weak. She was an educator and also taught Sunday School for 75 years. When she was pretty much confined to her home, she began sending out "Thoughts for the Day." They are 8-1/2 x 11 sheets of paper with inspirational thoughts, funny stories, quotes from others and always something from the Bible. She hands them out in waiting rooms (who doesn't need inspiration there?). She has a very lengthy mailing list.

On my second or third visit with my oncologist, I took one to her. She read it immediately, asked if she could keep it and commented on how much she loved it. Well, I took that as a "sign." I began to hand them out to the employees in all the departments I'm involved with at the cancer center.

Then, I began to see them on the walls in different offices and was told that patients read them and they are passing them on to people they know. One of my “ladies” has a mother who owns her own business and she is passing them out there. I never go to an appointment without a handful because people expect it.

I'm putting together an email list and if anyone would like to receive these “Thoughts,” I'll be glad to email a copy to you—probably weekly or every other week. Your name will not show up on a distribution list, as it is only sent to you.

So, here is my mother who is homebound and me who has cancer and we have restrictions like we have never known in America, and God is using us to reach people with hope. We are blessed.  
[r.lefevre@att.net](mailto:r.lefevre@att.net)

### **Lance Hall**

I live a simple basic life and in recent years, I've been doing very well. I enjoy my mom [91 on October 2] and we are able to help each other out, my church activities and my good finances.

I enjoyed reading about the romance of Darlene and Bobby but am sad about their recent medical adversities. I didn't know until now about all of the military awards received by Kent Davis and knew practically nothing about the life of Larry Simpson until this newsletter.

Thanks so much for all you all do for us and I will close with a quote from the Mick Jagger song Angie, “Ain't it Good to be Alive.”

Thanks again....Lance Hall  
[lancerhall@aol.com](mailto:lancerhall@aol.com)

### **Darlene Dennette**

2020 was crummy! I usually travel to Billings, Montana and Dallas, Texas at least once a year to see my sons, but wasn't able to because of all the health restrictions. But I had plenty to keep me busy as Mom's health issues escalated at the end of 2019. She “visited” the emergency room four times in about five weeks at the end of 2019 and was admitted for a few days all but one of those times.

2020 was a year of countless visits to doctors and nights spent with Mom. My brother was caring for his invalid wife, so I was my Mom's transportation and health surrogate. (Sadly, Bucky's wife passed away in June 2020 a couple of weeks after her third granddaughter was born).

Mom hadn't seen my guys for a little over two years—traveling was just too tiring for her and Montana is three long plane rides away! (How well I know!) Darin and Brian used to spend a lot of time with my parents when they were youngsters and were very close to them. (Daddy passed away 1 December 2008 from pancreatic cancer, four months after he was diagnosed.)

My youngest son, Brian, his wife Ashley and two daughters, Hayden (14) and Shyla (11), flew down from Montana to spend a week with Mom over Thanksgiving, and Darin, my oldest, drove over from Dallas with his youngest daughter Hannah (14) for Christmas.

Mom enjoyed seeing Darin and Brian and three of her out-of-state great-grandchildren so much! My niece Amanda and her family live in Jax and saw Mom quite often. And it was fun for the

cousins (Darin, Brian and Amanda) to get together after such a long time. Mom was semi-mobile while everyone was here and happy to have everyone around.

Darin and Hannah drove back to Texas Saturday, December 26th. Three days later, Mom decided she wanted to stay in bed and didn't want me to leave. From that point on, Bucky and I were with Mom 24/7 for two days at a time. A Hospice nurse checked on her at least once each week, and was always available on call, so Mom was able to stay at home.

After a year and of half of serious health concerns (congestive heart failure and renal failure), Mom passed away April 27th.

Darin flew over for Mom's service, as did Brian and his daughters (his wife Ashley had to work). Cassidy, one of Darin's daughters, flew over with August, my youngest great-grandchild (I have 6!!), for the service as well. (She and August had reservations to fly over to see Mom the week the nasty blizzard hit Dallas and was not able to reschedule the trip before we lost Mom.)

The service was the Monday after Mother's Day and, as Brian reminded me, it was the first time both my guys had been with me for Mother's Day in a LONG time! The service was very nice and we had a great family gathering after. But I miss Mom every day!

On a personal note, I retired from Hewlett-Packard and Agilent Technologies in 2005 after 19 years. After a month of retirement, I began as the Executive Assistant to the Senior Pastor at a large Presbyterian church at the beach, thanks to Jan Redden's recommendation. It was quite an interesting ten years learning how the Presbyterian church differs from my little Episcopal church on Fort George Island! I retired from the Presbyterian church in late 2015.

Retirement was great but I guess I missed working. A friend told me of a part-time admin position with Timucuan Parks Foundation in 2018, and I've really enjoyed it! TPF is a small non-profit focused on "preserving, promoting and enhancing Jacksonville's natural areas through community engagement, education and enjoyment". Students help clean up trails at over 20 parks in the area, some in conjunction with the National Park Service. Healthy walks are sponsored, folks kayak area waterways—there's always something going on.

I concentrate on the admin details of managing the donor database, paying bills, recording payments and balancing bank statements and have worked from home since March 13th of last year. Working from home was quite a gift as it made it easy to help Mom.

I spent three weeks in Montana in July, recuperating from caring for Mom and trying to find my "center" again. What a marvelous time! Brian, Ashley, Hayden, Shyla and I spent a couple of days camping on Petrolia Lake. It's true what folks say about Montana: it is definitely big sky country! There were no lights around us as we sat by the lake and the stars were absolutely AMAZING! It felt like there was a sparkly bowl over our heads!

Well, I guess I've rambled on for long enough. Guess you always knew I can be a bit verbose! 😊

Take care, my friends, and give my best to everyone!

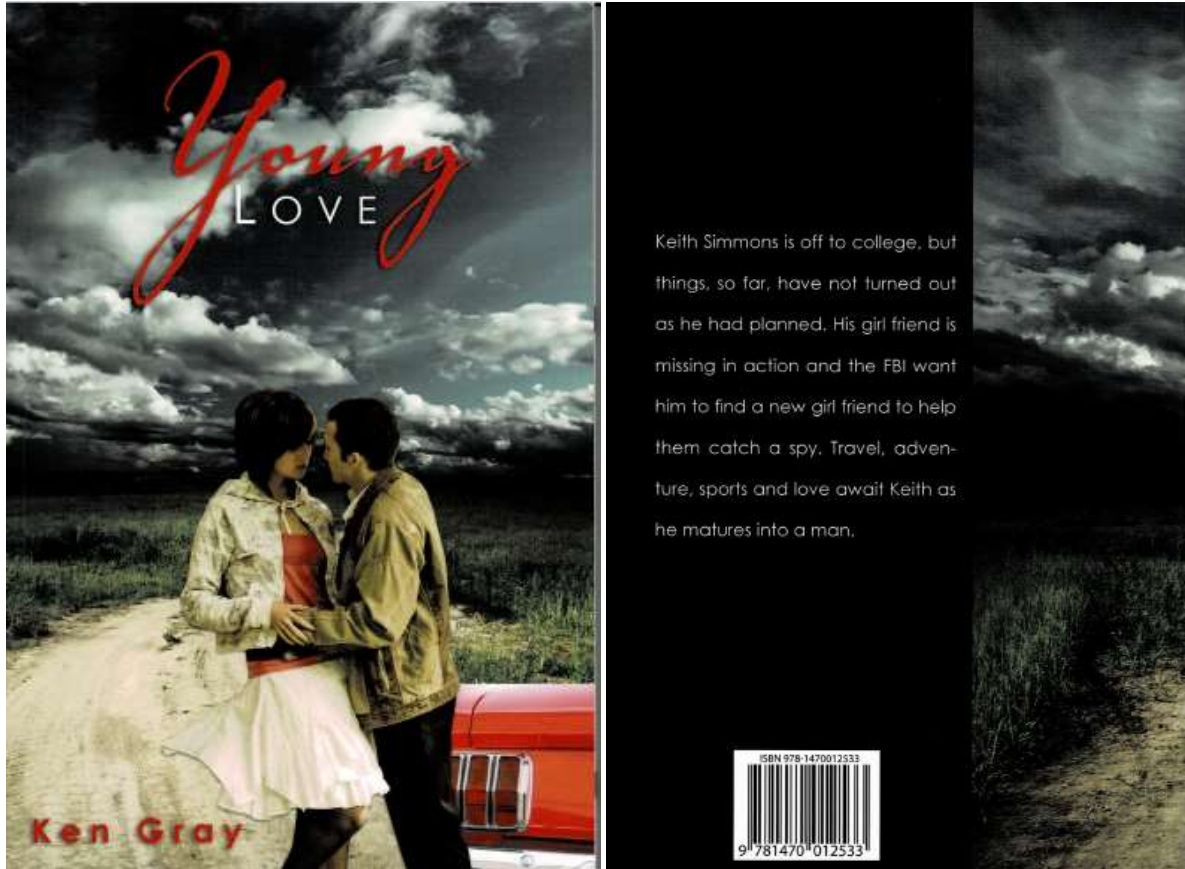
Thanks for reading my rambling missive!

Darlene D. (or just D)  
[d\\_dennette@yahoo.com](mailto:d_dennette@yahoo.com)

## **Ken Sellers—Published Author**

You never know for sure if you can write a book, until you try. One day in 2011 I sat down to write a story about a Ribault HS graduate's entry into manhood. Truth, fiction and outright lies guided my process. I took stories from HS, church, and even access #5. I used Ken Gray as my "Nom de Plume." I didn't want my Mom to know I wrote this steamy book. I worked hard to change classmates' names. Except for Carol Ruby, to whom I apologize, but your name and story is too cool! Keith Simmons is Ken Sellers.

Enjoy! [Amazon Books]



Back Cover:

Keith Simmons is off to college, but things, so far, have not turned out as he had planned. His girl friend is missing in action and the FBI want him to find a new girl friend to help them catch a spy. Travel, adventure, sports and love await Keith as he matures into a man.

Have comments or questions? Send them to Alice, under "Ask Ken" and she will include them in next newsletter with my answers.

[Editor's Note: I've read Ken's book. You've got to read it to see if you are mentioned. Even if you are not, you will certainly recognize and remember fondly many of the people and places Ken mentions.]

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**David Byrd—Artist**

In the second newsletter emailed April 1, 2021, three pieces of David’s incredible art work were shown. Here are three more with David’s explanations below each one:



“My Blue and Orange Crab” You know blue and orange are the colors of a sunrise and sunset, the beginning and the end. Also.....GO GATORS. You can do it this year!!! [Editor’s Note: We can only hope. Love my Gators.]



“Lotus Blossom” painted to honor my youngest daughter, Chelsea.





“Leaning Pines” inspired by my childhood experiences with Boy Scouts camping at Fort Clinch; now a state park, I understand. Nearly got bit by a rattler running with my friend John Hasbrouck through the palmettos.

[dlbyrd1967@gmail.com](mailto:dlbyrd1967@gmail.com)

### **Larry Simpson, One of the Famed Prosecutors of Ted Bundy**

Part II of III

During the early morning hours of January 15, 1978, Ted Bundy entered the Chi Omega Sorority House--most likely through a rear door that could be opened with a key pad--which often malfunctioned. Once inside, Bundy went upstairs where the bedrooms were located and killed two sorority girls, Lisa Levy and Margaret Bowman, and seriously injured two others, Karen Chandler and Kathy Kleiner. All of these victims were beaten about the head with a wooden club. The two girls found dead were strangled and sexually assaulted. One of those victims was strangled with a pair of pantyhose cinched tightly around her neck. The other victim had an injury that appeared to be a human bite mark.

About an hour later, a few blocks from the Chi Omega house, Bundy entered one side of a duplex on Dunwoody Street and assaulted a young female, Cheryl Thomas. She was also beaten about the head with a wooden club. Fortunately, she survived, but sustained five skull fractures. A pantyhose mask, similar to the one found in Bundy’s Death Bag, was recovered by law enforcement from Cheryl’s room.

Before the Chi Omega murders, nothing like this had ever happened in Tallahassee. Every law enforcement agency in the area responded. The crime scenes were utter chaos resulting in interagency conflict and blame among the law enforcement agencies. There was no clear plan in place to control the crime scene, or to investigate the case, and unidentified fingerprints were found in every one of the crime scenes. To this day, the person (or persons) who left those fingerprints has not been identified, a point that seriously threatened the viability of prosecuting the perpetrator.

About three weeks after the Chi Omega homicides, on February 8, 1978, Kimberly Leach, a twelve year old middle school student in Lake City, Florida, disappeared from school. She was last seen talking to a man driving a white van. A couple of months later, her body was found in a remote wooded area in an abandoned hog pen. Investigators would later establish that Bundy stole the

white van from the FSU media center and connected Kimberly to that van through a cross match of fibers from her clothing.

Seven days after Kimberly's abduction, on February 15, 1978, Bundy was arrested in Pensacola, Florida, driving a VW Beetle that had been stolen in Tallahassee. The car was loaded with stolen property, stolen credit cards, and stolen IDs, which were traced back to Tallahassee. Bundy was charged with these property crimes and transported to Tallahassee. At that time, we did not know if Bundy had committed the Chi Omega murders. Frankly, if Bundy had taken a Greyhound Bus when he left Tallahassee, it is doubtful we could have connected him to the murders.

I was originally assigned to prosecute the property crimes, while another, more experienced prosecutor was placed in charge of the homicide investigation. When that other prosecutor resigned from the office, I took over the homicide investigation as well. I formed a task force of seven investigators to focus on Ted Bundy and determine whether he committed the homicides. By July of 1978 it was clear to me Bundy was the perpetrator, and we indicted him for the Chi Omega/Dunwoody murders and assaults. There were several key pieces of evidence in the case, although the strength of each remained in question:

1. **The Bite Mark.** During the autopsy, the Medical Examiner confirmed there was a human bite mark on Lisa Levy's body. Although hundreds of photographs were taken of the autopsy, only one photograph had a ruler placed adjacent to the bite mark. That ruler permitted bite mark experts to enlarge the photograph and recreate the actual size of the bite mark. To determine whether Bundy could have left that bite mark, we obtained a search warrant to search Bundy's mouth and took a model of his teeth. With the bite mark at actual size and a model of Bundy's teeth that was actual size, the experts could do a one-to-one comparison to determine whether Bundy was responsible for the bite mark on Lisa Levy. One of the unique features of this bite mark was that it was a "double bite," i.e., Bundy bit once, then slightly turned his head, and bit again. This meant the experts had two bite marks for comparison purposes. Also, Bundy had a very unique set of teeth, with individual characteristics that were critical to the comparison. I retained four expert forensic odontologists to examine this evidence. They all concluded Bundy had, in fact, left the bite marks on Lisa Levy. There was no precedent for bite mark evidence in the State of Florida and we did not know if the Court would permit us to use it. After a three-day hearing in which I called our experts to testify, the trial judge concluded the evidence was admissible and this became the first case in Florida to rely upon bite mark evidence to establish the identity of a perpetrator.

2. **Head Hairs.** The Crime Lab examined the pantyhose mask found at the Dunwoody residence of Cheryl Thomas and found two Caucasian head hairs. Back in those days, there was no DNA evidence. Instead, the Crime Lab used the technology available (basically high powered microscopes) to conclude those two head hairs were consistent with Bundy's hair. This was far from conclusive proof the head hairs came from Bundy, but it was strong circumstantial evidence.

3. **Eye Witness Identification.** One of the Chi Omega sisters, Nita Neary, was on a date the night of the murders. She came back to the sorority house around 3 a.m. As she entered the foyer, she saw a man coming down the stairs dressed in dark clothing, wearing a skull cap, and carrying a wooden club. He went out the front door and Nita was able to get a profile view of him. Bundy had a very sharp pointed nose. The morning after the murders, Nita sat down with an artist and described the man she saw. The resulting drawing bore a striking resemblance to Ted Bundy. Nita would later identify Bundy in a photo lineup and ultimately identified him in Court. However,

her testimony was called into question because she had been hypnotized by the Sheriff's Office (without my knowledge or consent). The Supreme Court later found her testimony admissible in this case, but held that hypnotically-refreshed testimony was inadmissible in future cases.  
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**[FINAL PART III TO BE CONTINUED IN JANUARY 2022 NEWSLETTER]**

**PRAYERS**

For **Ann Smith Nowlin** who is still struggling from the after effects of Covid. The doctors at Mayo are doing their best to find a way to stabilize her magnesium levels. Like Ann said, "who knew how important magnesium was?" Ann also experienced AFib as a result of her severe illness but the cardiologist says that has passed. Ann remains in remarkable spirits and continues enjoying her life to its fullest.  
[ann.nowlin@yahoo.com](mailto:ann.nowlin@yahoo.com)

For **Darlene Church Friend** and **Bobby Friend**. Darlene will have her final chemo treatment in two weeks and get to ring the bell. Darlene will meet with her surgeon on 10/25 to discuss her forthcoming surgery.

Bobby's lungs are clear and the doctor has said he can resume exercising with moderation.

Darlene wants to thank everyone for their prayers, cards and gifts.

Darlene: [dfriend708@aol.com](mailto:dfriend708@aol.com)

Bobby: [peace2go@aol.com](mailto:peace2go@aol.com)

For **LaTrelle Lee Le Fevre** who, as you read above, is battling lymphoma.  
[r.lefevre@att.net](mailto:r.lefevre@att.net)

For **Edwina Millican Richards**. Edwina is currently in Shands Hospital in Gainesville in critical condition. She was diagnosed over a year ago with lung cancer and it has now progressed. Her lovely daughter, Lee Richards Abell, and one of Edwina's best friends, our own Janet Griffin Bradley, have been by her side. As you may remember, Edwina lost her husband Clint back in December 2020. Edwina was sick then but would not let you know it. All we can pray for at this time is Edwina's peace and comfort. Below is Lee's email address:  
[mleeartworks@gmail.com](mailto:mleeartworks@gmail.com)

**THANKS**

You guys are making these newsletters better and better. Please keep the news coming.

The email addresses are included for all featured classmates in this newsletter. Please feel free to reach out to them. They would enjoy hearing from you.



**BTW, HAPPY HALLOWEEN FROM THE MABRYS**



The three pumpkins to the far left are MaeLee, Gray and Autumn (8) Mabry. The two at the top are Neil and me. The four in front are Harvey, Allison, Mabry (20 mos.) and Graydon (2 1/2 weeks) Brockinton. The two to the far right are Collins and Leigh Warren.