

All right here we go with another Chronicle from me. This is not a memory but a reflection on my current relationship with some of you, my classmates, and our Alma Mater. I say some of you only because there are a few of you that I am trying really hard not to have a memory of or to reflect about, you know who you are. Actually, those last two sentences are just my sarcasm showing. I have appreciated reconnecting with you and am very appreciative how much of this has been made possible through Chuck Giomuso's generosity. By the way I have some more of these year's garlic for you Chuck.

Recently I have been listening to Van Morrison and was particularly struck by his song "Precious Time." We, a bunch of old men, should be acutely cognizant of how time is slipping away and how precious it is. I imagine a lot of you are thinking about our mortality and hoping for a bit more time. If any of you have not visited the Graveyard that John Jaros has put together and posted on the class website, I encourage you to do so. It quite literally broke my heart to realize how of my classmates and friends have left us. I also want to stop here and thank John for the job he did on this. John Jaros is quite a guy even though some of his political thoughts are a bit questionable. You know I love you, John. I was also thinking of how our children and grandchildren have a much easier time staying in touch with friends and classmates. Though the same technology is available to us I doubt any of us are as at ease with it as the younger people.

If you have read this far, I want to encourage all of you to let us some of your thoughts, keep your feelings to yourself. We are men are we not? Just joking again. Some of you have been encouraged to write something and have, some have not, and some are being harassed. At least I think Ed Bestvina would believe that to be true.

I intend to attend the reunion, all four days. I am hoping that more of you attend than intend to attend. These two sentences are just to annoy Dr. Gabrenya even though they are factual. I hope to see all of you in September. We can spend a brief moment of our Precious Time lying to each other and acting like sophomores again.

That's it, this took me 10 minutes. I am sure most of you could spare 20 precious minutes and let us know something about you or about how much I annoy you or whatever. Please send some of your experiences, memories, take aways or whatever from St. Joseph High School or regarding your life after.

Send it to me [davidtaft52@gmail.com](mailto:davidtaft52@gmail.com) and we can develop a catalogue of our thoughts. Peace my friends



*David Taft - also known as Indianna Jones*