

TURKEY BOWL NEWSLETTER

A Production of the Turkey Bowl Committee

Fall 2012



The Silvers called tails when Hammerin' Hank Grover tossed the two-headed coin. Their strategy paid off with a victory.



This one yard touchdown run by Greg "Bubby" Bundy was the first score of Turkey Bowl XXX.



Jeffery "Bulldog" Grover caught this touchdown pass from Jamm'n Jake Grover in the second half.



The Silver Bucks with their backs against the wall.

Silver Bucks Prevail 8-6!

It was a beautiful fall day for Turkey Bowl XXIX. Starting on offense for the Silver Bucks were "Wild" Bill Nicolls, "Game Breaker" Bruce Nicolls, Ski'n Ian Nicolls, "Killer" Hillary Wildt, Jonathan "Illini" Wildt, "Too Small" Dale Nicolls, Greg "Bubby" Bundy and "Cap'n Crunch" Kevin Blucker. On defense for the Young Bucks were Jamm'n Jake Grover, Cody "Bear" Grover, Jeffrey "Bulldog" Grover, Jonathan Speedy Bundy, Defender Joel Bundy, Joshua "Attacker" Bundy, Jacob "Darter" Bundy, E."Jumping" J. Nicolls and Alex "The Great" Blucker. When Level-Headed Referee Hammerin' Hank Grover tossed the two-headed coin, the Silver Bucks surprised everyone by picking tails. The Silver Bucks had not won a game since 2003, so it was time to make some changes beginning with the coin toss.

The Young Bucks kicked off Turkey Bowl XXIX. The Silver offense was stymied by Jeffrey "Bulldog" Grover who had a sack and then an interception at mid field. The Young offense was not able to take advan-

tage of the turnover and the Silvers got the ball back on downs. Greg "Bubby" Bundy completed passes to "Cap'n Crunch" Kevin Blucker and "Too Small" Dale Nicolls before punting on 5th down. The defenses dominated the next three series as there were only two completions. Jeffrey "Bulldog" Grover pulled in a pass from Jamm'n Jake Grover and "Wild" Bill Nicolls hauled in a throw from Greg "Bubby" Bundy. On the Silvers' third defensive series, "Bubby" Bundy picked off a pass and returned it to the Young Buck thirty-five yard line. "Bubby" Bundy then dumped off a pass to "Game Breaker" Bruce Nicolls who ran it to the one yard line. Greg "Bubby" Bundy capped the drive with a one yard run to put the Silver Bucks up by six. "Bubby" Bundy tossed the two point conversion to Ski'n Ian Nicolls in the high corner of the end zone. The Silvers now led 8-0.

The next three series were dominated by the defense. Joshua "Attacker" Bundy, Jacob "Darter" Bundy, E."Jumping" J. Nicolls and Alex "The Great" Blucker

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Thanksgiving For:

- Don and Bev for hosting another great Nicolls reunion.
- Chef Barb for her great meals.
- Everyone who contributed articles.
- Marty Bundy for the photos.
- Jeff Zappieri for taking the HD video of the game.

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"Greg "Bubby" Bundy capped the drive with a one yard run to put the Silver Bucks up by six"

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swarmed the Silver Buck QB. Alex "The Great" Blucker had two sacks. Jonathan "Illini" Wildt ended the half by intercepting a Young Buck 5th down pass. The Silvers made it to the half with their 8-0 lead.

The Youngs received the kickoff to begin the second half. They advanced to the Silver Buck twenty with a pass from Jamm'n Jake to Defender Joel Bundy, but the Silver defense held. After forcing a Silver punt, the Young Bucks got back

to the Silver Buck twenty with a long throw from Jamm'n Jake to Jeffrey "Bulldog" Grover who went up high to get it. Alex "The Great" Blucker caught a pass from Jamm'n Jake at the fifteen to put the Youngs in striking position. Jamm'n Jake found Jeffrey "Bulldog" Grover on the high side of the end zone for six points. After the two point conversion failed, the Silvers still led 8-6. The Young defensive line of Cody "Bear" Grover, Jeffrey "Bulldog" Grover, Joshua

"Attacker" Bundy, Jacob "Darter" Bundy, and Alex "The Great" Blucker swarmed the Silver signal caller to try to force a turnover. "Bulldog" Grover was part of two sacks, Alex "The Great" was part of two sacks and Jacob "Darter" Bundy had one sack. The Silvers took care of the ball and held on to end their four game losing streak. Greg "Bubby" Bundy was the MVP for the Silver Bucks and Jeffrey "Bulldog" Grover was the MVP for the Young Bucks.

By Dale Nicolls



In the trenches of Turkey Bowl XXIX.

New Chair-Lift to Basement By Don Nicolls

Do you have trouble climbing up and down stairs? Did you enjoy the Jack-Rabbit at Idora Park? Tell you what I did!

For those who need help there is a chair-lift to the basement now; and in case you put on weight - Thanksgiving - it carries

up to 350 pounds and has an easy - get on and get off.

Also, for the young and old and in-between there is a bathroom in the basement - so there is NO reason NOT to join us this year.

Below—Admiral Bill. Don't miss out on this year's BINGO prizes!



We Remember Aunt Ruth By John Lewis

We all have our favorite memories of Aunt Ruth. As the namesake of another Aunt Ruth, Ruth Blair, she was very proud to be a member of the Nicolls family and enjoyed taking part in the tradition of spending Thanksgiving together. As the Carl E. Nicolls Clan prepares to gather for their Annual Thanksgiving Turkey Bowl festivities, many memories are among those she left with us.

She enjoyed all her Nicolls relatives and faithfully kept up to date on their lives. Her calendar book carried all the important birth dates, as well as wedding anniversaries and other key events. Unfailingly, greeting cards were addressed and mailed to arrive prior to the important date.

Aunt Ruth was proud of her Poland upbringing. High School reunions were a favorite time for her and she often talked about the "Super Seven" group of girls that included Mary Wells,

the well known Madison Avenue advertising executive. Those were also the fun years as a cheerleader for PSHS.

During her early childhood years, her taste for clothes became apparent. She was pleased to be named "Best Dressed" while in high school. From her viewpoint, closets were made to be filled!

She loved classical music. For many years, a trip to the Kennedy Center for dinner and a concert by the National Symphony was a special event!

Having grown up with a tennis court in her backyard, she was an enthusiastic tennis player and a fan of international tournaments. She loved to watch The Australian, French, and American Opens, as well as Wimbledon.

Aunt Ruth loved to play BINGO. It was not unusual to find her playing with friends several times a

week, courtesy of the local Volunteer Fire Departments or the American Legion. She also loved the daily challenge of crossword puzzles. She believed this kept her mentally sharp and well versed on current events.

One memory we all have is of Aunt Ruth's fudge! It was her contribution to the Annual Thanksgiving Nicolls Reunion and she always sent a big batch to New Castle. Rumor has it that her daughters, Cheri and Suzy, intend to carry on this important tradition.

These memories are only a small sample of those Aunt Ruth left for us. We know that she would want her family to continue to celebrate. The gift of her love and laughter remains important this year, as in the past. We all share in our memories of Aunt Ruth and the role she played in each of our lives.



Aunt Ruth and "Big" Don in April of 1946.

"Having grown up with a tennis court in her backyard, she was an enthusiastic tennis player and a fan of international tournaments."

Leaf Buster Betty By Gayle Ridge

Having problems with those pesky leaves...who you gonna call??? Betty L Buster!!!!

Yes, Betty has been building her muscles in an attempt to perhaps help out the floundering Silver Bucks this year. Every day, with rakes in hand, she heads out to battle that next falling

leaf. Her motto: "No leaf shall ever have the privilege of touching the grass at MY HOUSE!" The city of Struthers had to send out for emergency bags last week as Betty filled one after another. And, if you are a neighbor who doesn't rake your leaves, watch out! Betty is a triple

threat with the leaf blower and those leaves will end up right back from whence they came. Betty is available most weekdays, except for between the hours of 1:00 and 3:00 PM when she takes her daily nap. For prices and availability call, 330 LEAF BE-GONE.



Aunt Ruth By Don Nicolls

Ruth's memorial service being delayed until May 16 gave family members a chance to make plans to attend.

There was a representative from all six families.

Representing Betty were Hank, Monica, Gayle, Jim, Jake and Lisa.

Representing Bob were Bob and Kathy.

Representing Dave were Carol and Dean.

Representing Gene were Bill, Patty Lou, Patty Ann, E. J. and his bagpipe.

Representing me were myself, Bruce, Cindy and Beth.

Representing Ruth were John, Cheri, Suzie, Paul, Allison and P. J.

We had a bonus surprise when Cookie, daughter of Aunt Marion and Uncle Joe, appeared. I had not seen her since the family reunion in 1989.

The memorial service in the Old Post Chapel was memorable. As the opening hymn, "A Mighty Fortress is Our God" began with organ and congregation singing, a horrible, loud noise rang out. I thought that it was Gabriel blowing his horn so that the walls might come tumbling down. But, it was no such event, only a malfunction of the organ, which was remedied and the service continued. Cheri's eulogy brought back so many great memories.

Betty had gotten married

and trained off to California. Bob, Dave and Gene were in the service somewhere. That was before the day of the cell phone by which they could call home from wherever they were.

So, that left Mom, Dad, Ruth and I in the big house with the chickens fenced in the old tennis court and all but one of the foxes fenced out. Ruth was a cheerleader at the time and was brazen enough to spin around with her full skirt.

After the memorial service, E. J. played "Amazing Grace" on his bagpipe and then, again, after the graveside service. You have become a "tradition", E. J.

The trip from the Chapel to Arlington National Cemetery to the gravesite was impressive, but sad, as we passed row after row after row after row of white monuments marking where so many brave men and women had died so young to give me the long, wonderful and enjoyable life that I have had. There is no adequate way of thanking them.

At first, I thought Ruth was to be buried in a brand new section of the cemetery all by herself, but John said that site was only temporary. All during the services in the Chapel and at the grave site, there were continuous fly-overs and fly-bys.

The reception at the "Women's Memorial" gave us a great chance to visit with one another. We even

had the benefit of the official "White House Marine Jazz Band" who were actually playing for the reception one tier over.

I learned that Jeff discovered that he was not of Italian heritage after all. He has some Scottish heritage, so he was able to take up drums and join E. J. in the Scottish Band.

Patty Ann is working on being certified as a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Cookie said that Penny made it, so there is hope for Patty Ann.

I asked Cookie if she remembered Grandma Nicolls twirling the chickens overhead to wring their necks, and she said that she had seen that on various occasions. So, I had Patty Ann tell her the story of her taking a rooster and, in Grandma Nicolls' tradition, twirling it around over her head. Unfortunately, all that Patty Ann accomplished was a mad rooster with a twisted, elongated neck. From that day on, the rooster avoided Patty Ann, and with his neck twisted, he didn't know if he was coming or going.

About nineteen of us ended up at the "Sequoia" Restaurant. It was a beautiful night and we hoped to sit outside, but the tables were all taken and we were seated inside with a nice view of the Potomac River.

I still believe that George Washington cut down the cherry tree and threw a half



dollar across the Potomac River --- but it must have been after a seven year drought and iced over in the winter so that the coin could slide to the other side.

The menu at the Sequoia was a real challenge for me. I had to have over half of the words interpreted. I ended up with filet mignon, but when I told the waiter that I wanted it well, well done and even burnt, I thought he was going to faint. When I said please butterfly it, "his knees crumbled and I thought he was going to have a heart attack." He did what I asked, and it was very good.

The key lime pie had been "deconstructed" with the key lime left in Florida. Beth and I couldn't figure out what the flavor was.

The weather was perfect adding to a great day. Ruth would have enjoyed it.

I wanted to thank all of those who pushed me around. Without your help, I could never have made it. It was so good to be with all of you again.