

# The Turkey Bowl Newsletter

Fall 2021

## Thanksgiving for:

- > Bruce and Cindy for securing the Pine Lakes Club Mansion
- > For all the people who submitted articles and photos
- > For my parents, Uncle Don and Aunt Bev, for starting the Day After Thanksgiving Reunion.
- > For Grandpa and Grandma (Carl and Ethel) and the many great times at 26 Delaware Ave.

## Inaugural Nicolls Open by Jake Grover

All are invited to spectate or participate in the inaugural Nicolls Open golf tournament at Pine Lakes Golf Course on Friday afternoon! It is the first and only major tournament on the newly established Nicolls Pro-ish Tour sponsored by Monarch Investment and Management Group.

Riding the momentum of his gold medal Nicollympic performance this summer, Jammin' Jake was quoted at East Potomac Golf Links as saying "I welcome all challengers, especially Wild Bill Nicolls." Jake's gold medal win at Plum Creek Golf Club in Castle Rock



was highly controversial, however. Bobby "Roadrunner" Nicolls was quoted as saying, "I can't believe he foot wedge'd his way to a gold medal. He's going down."

All skill levels are welcome. Contact Jake at (330) 770-1216 if you want to play. We'll shoot for noon-ish tee times on Friday, which puts us back at the "club house" by 4:30ish for Bingo. We'll see you on the course (rain or snow)!

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## Tradition! Tradition! Tradition!

We will once again hold to the traditional schedule.

- Friday Supper: 6:00 pm
- Bingo after supper
- 99 for the late crowd
- Saturday breakfast
- Turkey Bowl XXXVII: 10:30 am
- Lunch: 12 noon
- OSU vs. TUN on TV: 12 noon

For those who can stick around on Saturday:

- Spaghetti Supper: 5:30 or 6:00 pm
- White Christmas with sing along. Hopefully Daniel will be able to participate this year.

Watch Turkey Bowl XXXVII in person or via livestream on NBC's (Nicolls Broadcast Company's) Turkey Premium® streaming service.



**A BIG SHOUT-OUT GOES TO... by Bill Nicolls**

- Kathy and Bob for hosting yet another wonderful Colorado reunion. A very fine time was had by all with copious amounts of food, beverage, and activities for all ages.
- Another goes out to the DJNs for once again keeping the post-Thanksgiving fest alive
- at the fabulous new facility. So much planning and effort goes into this and it is much appreciated. Kudos to Bruce and Cindy, Dale, Beth and Sid!
- And on a personal note, I want to thank the "Marvelous Ms. Lewis" for making our recent stay in the Chesapeake

area so very delightful. Besides excelling at her day job, she could hire out as a travel agent. We were delighted with all of her inside info on the best restaurants and activities in the area and her "Fairie Cottage" is an idyllic place to stay.



At Dave Mathews Winery outside of Charlottesville. One of Cheri's perfect recommendations.

**"The NOC expects to have a final tally of the medal count prepared in advance of the annual Bingo gala."**

**NOC Tallies Medal Count By Dee C. Washington**

The entire Nicolls family anxiously awaits the final medal count by the Nicolls Olympic Committee (NOC) from the inaugural Nicollympics held this summer in and around Salida, Colorado. A seemingly simple accounting task was complicated by accusations of corruption, confusion over the designated games, and the abdication of duty by Chairman Jamin' Jake at the pinnacle of the Games. While fraught with controversy, the inaugural games were declared a resounding success, and everyone receives a really nice "participation" trophy.

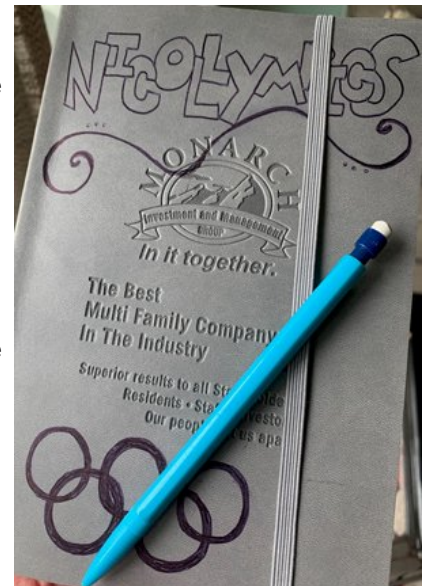
Highlights of the games included Marieta "Happy Feet" Nicoll's stunning diving performance in Franktown, "Ambidextrous" Ally's inexplicable dominance of nearly

every game, the Grover boys' (plus Jillian's) win in beach volleyball due solely to size and not skill, Danny "Bikin' Bronco" running away with the final leg of the "Tour de Salida", and a marathon late-night shuffleboard tournament in the Stables that ended in a three-way tie because the NOC screwed up the bracket.

The NOC expects to have a final tally of the medal count prepared in advance of the annual Bingo gala. The betting market has Ally as the favorite followed by Marieta (who lobbied the NOC incessantly for ad hoc rule changes to get an edge). While the Chairman's ruling is clearly final with no opportunity for appeal, any

complaints may be lodged with the Honorable Cheri Lewis, the Chairman's attorney.

While you may think that the Nicollympics was inspired by the Summer Olympics, it may have been inspired by the LAMBEC Olympics founded by Bob and Donald Nicolls.



### The Nicolls Family Theme Song... by Bill Nicolls

(because every family should have one)  
*Sing along to the tune of "The Addams Family" and snap your fingers twice after the first, second and fifth "dum".*

Da-da-da-dum, Da-da-da-dum  
 Da-da-da-dum, Da-da-da-dum, Da-da-da-dum.

There're Ridges, Bluckers, Grovers,  
 And Bundys, Elders, Yoders.  
 They come together in an extended family.  
 There're Lewises and Delos,  
 With Macks and Kauffmans too, Oh!  
 Collectively they're known as the Nicolls family.

Da-da-da-dum; loud.  
 Da-da-da-dum; proud.  
 Da-da-da-dum, Da-da-da-dum,  
 After 6 beers; plowed.

They meet together yearly.  
 Enjoy it so sincerely.  
 They love each other dearly.  
 The Nicolls family.  
 The bingo game is massive.  
 At football, they're not passive.

The food makes them all gassive.  
 The Nicolls family.

Da-da-da-dum; urp  
 Da-da-da-dum; burp  
 Da-da-da-dum, Da-da-da-dum  
 Loosen the belt; flurrrpp.

So gather with your kinfolks.  
 And tell some funny in-jokes.  
 Reunion time is so stoked.  
 The Nicolls family!  
 (Snap fingers twice)

**\*Sorry Rumples and Wildt's, I couldn't fit your names in. If only they rhymed with any of the other names, you'd have been shoo-ins. I promise to fit you into my next parody.**

### Many Thanks to Marty by Bill Nicolls

Marty has done a great job and spent countless hours in bringing back many memories through her "Family Album" series that she posts on the Nicolls page on Facebook. If you haven't had it come up on your feed due to strange FB algorithms, search for it. That way, you won't be missing gems like these. If you are not on the Nicolls Family Group page, contact Bill to be included.



G-maw as Pocahontas



Girls Just Want To Have Fudge



"Glam"ma Nic



The twosome that started it all



Grandpa as a dapper man-about-town

**Memories of Grandpa & Grandma by Bill Nicolls**

My memory of Grandpa’s store was that it was quite small compared to the FoodTown and A&P my mom shopped at. Grandpa was a good marketer though as the candy display was front and center to catch kids attention right away. That gave them plenty of time to pester their parents incessantly through the entire shopping excursion until they broke down and bought their brats some treats. Of course, we were lucky. We got a free treat right away. My only regret is that he didn’t offer baseball cards. Bummer. A Snickers bar was a great consolation, however.

Speaking of baseball, I grew up living in a decidedly Detroit Tiger town and

had a dad who had no interest in the game. I have to say it’s Grandpa’s fault that I chose a miserably hopeless team to waste 60-some fruitless years hoping for a championship. Grandpa was the only Indians fan that I knew in my young life and even though we rarely visited, he must have influenced me somehow to root for those rumdums. I should have had a clue as many a time, Grandpa would be yelling at the television when Rocky Colavito hit into yet another double play. Since he didn’t carry bb cards, I had to walk into town to Barnes Pharmacy and get my “fix”. Grandma loved telling the story of how one day as I returned, I was so engrossed in reading the backs of the cards that I

kept walking right past the house. I was nearly at the end of Delaware before I realized it. She was sitting on the porch and watched me glide right on by. Never said a word. She just snickered at me.

Speaking of Grandma, she never found a proper place to stash the extra cookies she had baked for our visit. She didn’t realize my super power was to snarf down a dozen at a time, then sniff out cookies from any location undeterred by any wood, plaster, or other subterfuge. What she needed was a small vault.

When we were quite young, there was nothing quite as thrilling as a ride in Grandpa’s truck. When we

would arrive in Poland, the first question Pattye Ann and I had was “What time is Grandpa coming home?” When the appointed time came, we would dash down Delaware Ave. and anxiously wait at the corner. Peering down the road and straining our eyeballs for a glimpse of that black panel truck, we would excitedly start waving our arms frantically and whoop and holler for him to pick us up. He always reminded us to watch our step as there was a hole in the floorboards that allowed us to see the asphalt below. We’d sit cross legged next to that hole and watch the pavement pass by on our way back. It was a short ride, but a thrilling one that still sticks in my memory.

**Memories of Grandpa by Cheri Lewis**

I don’t remember grandpa except for once when I was at Delaware Avenue and he was the grumpy person in the back room! Based on the timing, I believe he was suffering with cancer then. (I was 3-4 years old, pre Japan.)

Editor’s note: Yes, for a while Grandpa had a bed in the back room. He did have cancer. We all had to try to be quiet, which was nearly impossible.

**Grandpa’s Store at 432 Midlothian Blvd. Grandpa is dressed in white.**



**Grandpa’s truck in the 1940s with delivery men Uncle Gene and Uncle Don.**



**I can vividly remember the inside of Grandpa’s 1960s truck with the long stick shift on the floor and strips of wood on the sides.**