

Subj: Fw: Nicoll's Family  
Date: 99-12-28 18:17:55 EST  
From: CHAIRMAN1@prodigy.net (SHARON L REICHARD)  
Reply-to: chairman1@prodigy.net (SHARON L REICHARD)  
To: CRNicolls@aol.com (Bob Nicolls)

Bob:

Thought you would like to see this from by brother Clif. He thinks a lot of the Nicolls. Hope to hear from you soon.

Dan

— Original Message —

From: Reichard, Clif <creichar@ball.com>  
To: <CHAIRMAN1@prodigy.net>  
Sent: Tuesday, December 28, 1999 10:54 AM  
Subject: Nicoll's Family

> Since the Nicoll's family is so involved in Poland Seminary  
> memorabilia perhaps they would enjoy a story concerning one of their own.  
>  
> You will recall that the town itself housed many upscale residents  
> most of which were connected with the Youngstown Sheet and Tube and other  
> steel companies. Most of these well-to-do families lived in the Poland  
> Manor and their kids went to Poland Seminary. At the same time, the  
> school  
> pulled from a large rural area of people who were farmers, worked in the  
> steel mills or both. As a result, the school ran the gamut of students  
> from  
> the wealthy to the very poor with the latter group being the predominant  
> in  
> numbers. Their parents for the most part were immigrants from Eastern  
> Europe struggling to eek out an existence. As a result they were not  
> always  
> very well clothed.  
>  
> The year now was about 1945 and things had gotten better. There was  
> one guy in the school who without fail, would come to school immaculately  
> groomed in a shirt and tie. Not only was he the biggest kid in the  
> school,  
> he was the best in all respects...scholastically, morally and ethically.  
> Athletically, he excelled in all sports. Fullback on the football team;  
> center on the basketball team; and threw the shotput and discuss in track.  
> His name was Big Don Nicolls. Everyone looked up to him not so much for  
> his  
> size but for all that he represented. He was everyone's hero and he was  
> easily elected President of the Student Council. He was so admired and  
> respected that when he was a senior, every Friday became "Big Don Day"  
> wherein every guy in school would come dressed in a shirt and tie to  
> emulate  
> our hero. Fridays were the days of football or basketball games so we got  
> the added stimulus of psyching up ourselves to live up to and perform to  
> his  
> standards which were the highest.

