

George Loomis



After graduation, I had my own business hauling sod and gravel and doing landscaping work. Since this was seasonal, I had to find something a little more substantial. I ended up disposing of the landscaping business and began working for a commercial highway truck carrier for thirty years.

In 1968, I married Cheryl, another Southfield High graduate. We moved to Berkley where our family expanded with two children, Joycelyn and Bruce. The house did not expand, so we moved to a 3 bedroom ranch in West Bloomfield. In the summer of 1977, we made the move to Croswell, Michigan, a small town about 25 miles north of Port Huron, where we continue to live. We built a home on top of a hill overlooking 110 acres of farm and woodland. Our children both graduated from college, are both married, and live nearby. We have a grandson, Robert, who is 2 $\frac{3}{4}$. His birthday is in December, just 2 days before mine. Our daughter and son-in-law are expecting a baby girl in mid-October.

I have been retired from trucking for 10 years, but I keep busy as a landlord managing our residential and commercial property. My wife, Cheryl, retired a year ago after 30 years of working as a teacher. We enjoy traveling in our motor home in our spare time. We have made trips to Mt. Rushmore, Yellowstone, Boston, Florida, the U.P., and many other places in between. We look forward to many more adventures in our Golden Years.

Elaine Brown Shmina



In 1963, I married Bob Shmina, a building contractor. We had three children: two sons (Tom and Jim) and one daughter (Tre). Tom and my daughter-in-law have blessed me with my two beautiful grandchildren, Liz and Brian. Bob and I lived in Redford Township for 37 years. Somewhere in those years we also built the home I live in now in Au Gres.

I went back to school in 1977, it took 11 years, but I finally acquired my Masters in Psychology. I've worked in the field of Substance Abuse and Mental Health since 1980 and am still working part time. We moved up here permanently in 1999 after Bob retired. Sadly, I lost him to the ravages of Diabetes in 2004, five days after our 41st anniversary. I'm doing well, had some getting used to being on my own. I kind of like my independence now and I keep busy with my family and friends. I'm so looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.