



RCS CLASS OF 1968

2026 Volume #2

From Deb Everts:

Our last official high school class reunion (55 years) was held at the Legion the summer of 2023 and it went pretty well. When Ron and Dee came home to visit last August, I arranged a mini-reunion with dinner at The Old Tool Tavern. Our 60th isn't for another two years and I think it would be a good idea for us (whoever can come) to get together every year.

I know Jerry and Nancy (for example) come home every year during Memorial Day weekend. Ron and Dee come back to visit every other year. There are others who periodically come back home to visit, but they come and go and we don't see them.

I've been thinking about this for a couple of years, now. I mentioned the possibility of getting together, annually, at our last official class reunion at the Legion in 2023, but didn't get much reaction which surprised me.

I've talked to people from other Randolph classes. Some have a set weekend in a certain month and all the classmates know there will be a reunion (of some sort) on that set date and time every year. My cousin, who is much older than us, said his classmates (whoever is around) meet every single month for dinner!

I don't envision a monthly dinner, but a yearly get together of some sort is doable and I'm willing to set it up for whoever is interested. We can keep it simple and inexpensive because the main thing is to reconnect and stay connected.

If one of our classmates is planning to come home for a visit and would like to get together with whoever can come, let me know.
I'd like all of your thoughts on this.

Time and relationships have become more precious than ever!

You can contact Deb directly or reply to me using this email and I will make sure Deb sees it.

I fully agree that "Time and relationships have become more precious than ever!". You can never have too many friends; some may not be part of your daily routine, but you know they are there to help and support you or just be a friend when needed, regardless of the physical miles between you and them.

Bill Rexford



We received word from Brenda Rexford Greenwood that Bill Rexford passed away on 3/14/26, in Colorado where he lived. Bill had not been well for several years. Bill was the father of 5 children. Two of Bill's brothers, Brian Rexford and Kim Bartholomew have passed, and he has two surviving siblings, Brenda Rexford Greenwood and Doug Bartholomew. We will pass on any additional information if it is received.

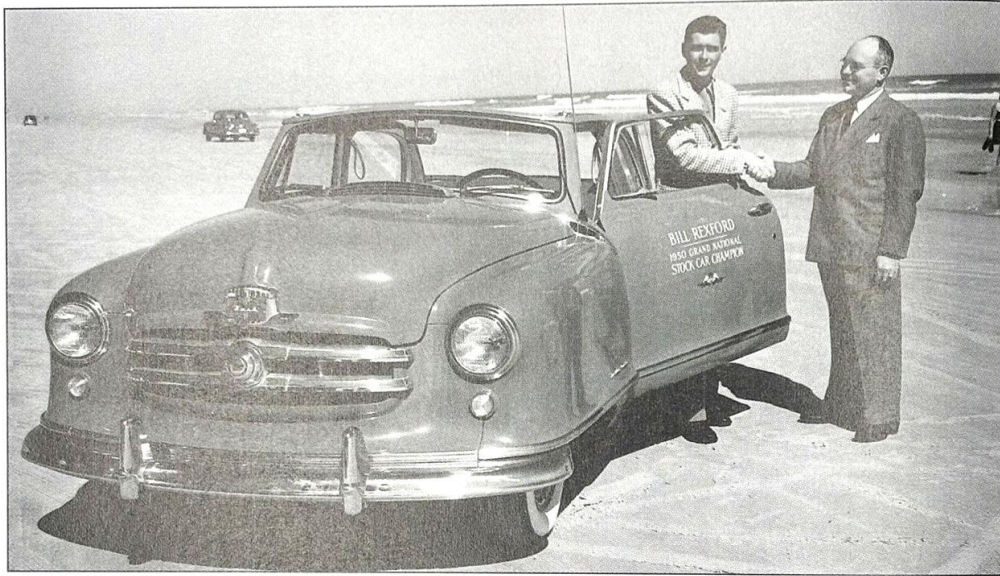
For a few years Bill lived across the street from me in the apartment building on the corner of Main and the Conewango roads. I remember Terry and I talking to him one time about the powerful cars we would own when we got older. I don't remember what Bill or Terry chose but I was going to have a Pontiac GTO. But during that conversation and others I don't remember Bill ever talking about his dad, Bill Sr.

Deb has followed NASCAR since using M&Ms to teach simple statistics years ago. M&Ms sponsored a car in NASCAR Ernie Irvan and that's how she got started following NASCAR. We bought this huge book "NASCAR The Complete History" and in leafing thru it we were astonished to find several references about a driver from Conewango New York named Bill Rexford.

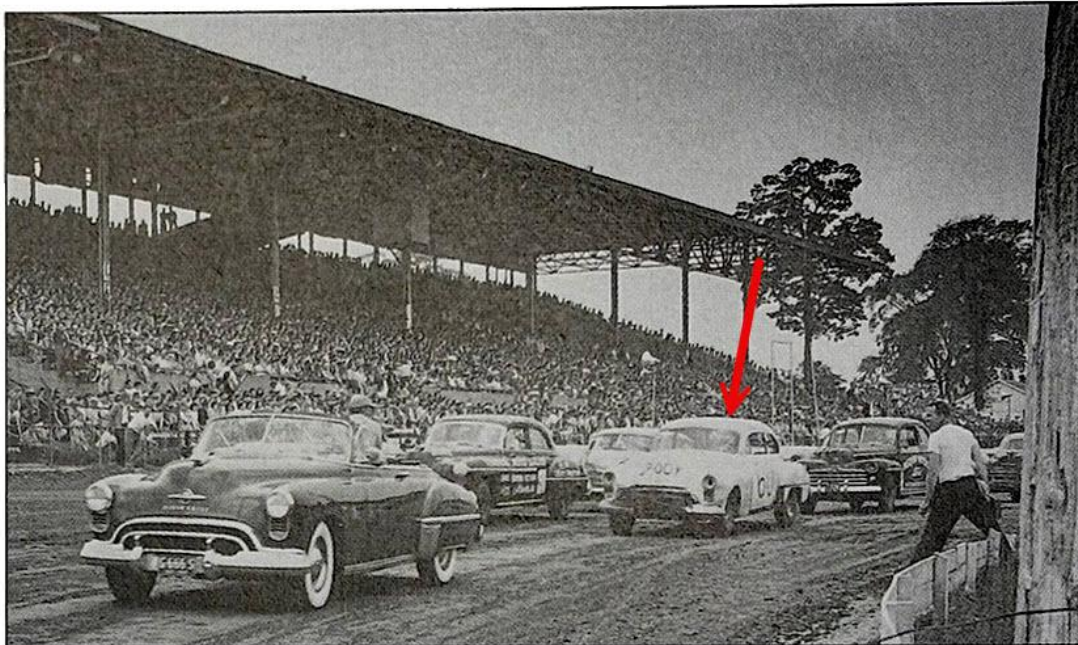
Bill Rexford Sr. won the 1950 NASCAR Grand National Championship. Below are a few pictures of Bill Sr. from the NASCAR book.



Fireball Roberts (right) congratulates Bill Rexford for his 1950 championship as Bill France looks on. Rexford fell out of the final race at Hillsboro early, opening the door for Roberts to snatch the title. Needing to finish fifth or better to win the championship, Roberts decided against a conservative approach. He charged into the lead and was running third when his engine blew. The mechanical failure gave the championship to the 23-year-old Rexford. He remains the youngest title winner in NASCAR history.



As one of the perks for capturing the 1950 NASCAR Grand National championship, Bill Rexford was presented a new Nash Rambler during the '51 Daytona Speedweeks activities. Don Willis, general manager of a Daytona Nash dealership, gave the keys to Rexford. The Nash Motor Co. was the first automotive manufacturer to provide active sponsorship and contingency awards in NASCAR racing.



An Oldsmobile convertible pace car leads the field onto the track at the start of the NASCAR Grand National race at Ohio's Canfield Fairgrounds Speedway. Bill Rexford earned the pole, the only time in his career that he was quickest qualifier. Tim Flock flanks Rexford on the front row. The covered grandstands were packed for the May 30 event. Staged on the same day as the Indianapolis 500, promoters named the race the "Poor Man's 500" even though it consisted of just 200 laps. Marshall Teague won, earning \$1000. Lee Wallard won the Indy 500, a victory worth \$63,612.

I really don't ever remember Bill Jr. mentioning any of this.

Bill, RIP

Ah, the fun of Aging or "What the hell happened".

In October I got up one morning and couldn't raise my right arm much above horizontal. I thought that was a bit odd. It went on that way for a while, and I went to see my GP. He said I probably pulled a muscle in my shoulder. We decided on a cortisone shot to see how that worked. It worked for 1.5 days. Next, we decided an MRI was in order to see what was happening.

Now an MRI is an interesting experience, and those of you who have had one can relate. First, you must take off any metal you might have on and then they give you headphones and ask you what kind of music you like, they do tell you that it might get noisy. Well, it's a good thing they give you a warning and headphones because if you were not forewarned when that machine gets to thumping, you'd have shot out of there fearing for your life that the damn thing was going to hammer itself to death and take you with it. For a high-tech, hugely expensive piece of equipment it sounds like you're in a tin can and someone is beating on it with a stick.

Anyway, the MRI showed I had a messed-up shoulder and needed surgery. The surgery on Feb. 27th went fine (I guess so as I slept through it) but the physical therapy has been kind of a long slog. I'm 12 weeks past surgery and the Doctor says I can do "light functional activity" which was described to me as picking up no more than 5#s and that amount only if you keep it within your visual range. The post-surgery plan they gave me says that I will be able to return to normal physical activities (golf, tennis) by September. So, for now, activities I can do are things like vacuuming, cooking, typing, and a few others that I sneak in, being careful. The Golden Years took a bit of a hit.

Send me any information you would like in the next newsletter. The more information I receive the more newsletters I can publish.

Take care,
Craig