

JERRY CUBBISON: North High Class of 1959

I am told that it all began with Adam and Eve. There were only two survivors, Mr. and Mrs. Noah, from somewhere in the Middle East. Thus, we are all brothers and sisters and cousins to the nth degree. Two unrelated cousins, one from the prairies of Wyoming, one from the plains of Nebraska met at a barn dance in Sundance Wyoming. They married and begot me, my brother Lloyd and my sister Charlene. The clan moved from Wyoming to East Denver in 1943 to experience the "Good Life" of full-time employment during the aftermath of WWII and the depression. The housing boom was on! My father was a General Contractor who built many houses in the Cherry Creek area of Denver.

We moved to North Denver (4236 King) in 1956 just in time for me to enroll as a sophomore at North. I knew absolutely nobody but had a good memory and easily made acquaintances. Today, I can put a face next to most of the names on our class roster. We were the luckiest class in the world because we had the most beautiful girls and the best looking guys on earth. I met Nancy Padgett. We married later and had two wonderful girls.