

John Elmer Ramos Loveall: 1928

I loved old Liberty it was a clear memory, like a beautiful song that will always be in your heart. I think it was about 1928 when I started in the first grade at Liberty. My teacher was Miss Frances Kelly. The other teacher was Mrs. McKinstry. There was my brother Arthur who went there also and my sister Miriam. They all knew me as Elmer Ramos which was my stepdad's name. I had a sweetheart Edna Mae Bahnsen who lived very near the school. We had a harmonica group I enjoyed—still play to this day. I'm a Navy Vet of WWII. I served in the European theatre, North Africa, Italy, Invasion of Normandy. We lived on Sprauer Road very near the Schleth family. I knew Al very well, that is about it. Thanking you.

June Hansen Taylor: 1957

I have many fond memories of Liberty School. I went there during my 4th and 6th grade. I can remember playing baseball with other schools once or twice a month. Also taking turns at being able to pull the rope to ring the famous Liberty bell. I also remember the huge multi-room we used for plays and Christmas programs. It had a very large stage, also a very nice kitchen area that the PTA put on dinners and such. My father Andrew Hansen went to Liberty. He is now 88 and my children went to Liberty, Patty Taylor Kurtz and Andy Taylor. Patty and her husband Danny have a boy 2 years old. Andy and his wife Mauri have a little girl born March 10, 1997. Liberty School and its families were very supportive to my children and I during a family crises. Thank you Liberty.

Diana Smith Roerig: 1967

During fourth grade in 1965 I was very fortunate and had an excellent educator. His name was Joe Littleton, a retired Air Force Colonel. He was strict and maintained an orderly classroom, yet he was caring and gentle. It warms my heart when I remember him and those days. Anyhow, my Liberty School memory has something to do with what I learned from Mr. Littleton and sharing Flag Duty with my dearest friend, Karlyn Skoog Wilson.

For a greater understanding of this story I must share that Karlyn and I laughed and giggled all the time. It didn't take but a single glance between us to set us off. Mr. Littleton had done a great job of teaching us what a wonderful country we lived in and the privilege of freedom we enjoyed. I can picture this moment as if it just happened. Karlyn and I carried the flag out to the flag pole and carefully fastened the flag to the line and unfolded it and raised the flag. The bright new Liberty School bell was next to us, and I remember as we stood there we didn't exchange stories or giggle. We stood there with pride in our school and country.

Frank Kobayshi: 1989

"Good Morning, Mrs. Lattimore," could be heard every morning at about eight o'clock. At the same time, Steve Cane would be opening every window in his classroom just to ensure that he would have every student's attention throughout the cold day. As I look back at my days at Liberty School, I look at the purest part of my short time on this earth. I wasn't the most popular kid or the smartest, but I can honestly say that I never really cared. Liberty School created a fairy tale land for me, where teachers shared their love for life and education with us all. I will always have a place in my heart for Liberty School