

THE NIPELY NEWS

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THE NIPELY NEWS GOES TO PRESS ONCE AGAIN!

The year is 2006 and once again our fearless editor puts fingers to keyboard to bring you news from the Texas Nipes that you just can't live without. Even Bailey has to smile.

That's the contagion of the Christmas season brought on by joy. The gospel of John tells us how great the arrival of Christ really was and is:

John 1:1 - 18 (NCV) ¹In the beginning there was the Word. The Word was with God, and the Word was God. ²He was with God in the beginning. ³All things were made by him, and nothing was made without him. ⁴In him there was life, and that life was the light of all people. ⁵The Light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overpowered it. ⁶There was a man named John who was sent by God. ⁷He came to tell people the truth about the Light so that through him all people could hear about the Light and believe. ⁸John was not the Light, but he came to tell people the truth about the Light. ⁹The true Light that gives light to all was coming into the world! ¹⁰The Word was in the world, and the world was made by him, but the world did not know him. ¹¹He came to the world that was his own, but his own people did not accept him. ¹²But to all who did accept him and believe in him he gave the right to become children of God. ¹³They did not become his children in any human way—by any human parents or human desire. They were born of God. ¹⁴The Word became a human and lived among us. We saw his glory—the glory that belongs to the only Son of the Father—and he was full of grace and truth. ¹⁵John tells the truth about him and cries out, saying, “This is the One I told you about: ‘The One who comes after me is greater than I am, because he was living before me.’” ¹⁶Because he was full of grace and truth, from him we all received one gift after another. ¹⁷The law was given through Moses, but grace and truth came through Jesus Christ. ¹⁸No one has ever seen God. But God the only Son is very close to the Father, and he has shown us what God is like.



Bailey at G.G.'s 85th birthday party

SPECIAL MUSING BY THE EDITOR IN CHIEF

- *Time flies like an arrow, fruit flies like a banana.—Groucho Marx*
- *We finished two years of drought this summer—in fact, it's been so dry so long that we only got a quarter inch during Noah's flood.*
- *"All new states are invested, more or less, by a class of noisy, second-rate men who are always in favor of rash and extreme measures, but Texas was overrun by such men" - Sam Houston, 1st President of Republic of Texas.*

HERBERT ZANE NIPE 1918-2006

My late father's sole remaining brother passed away this year. He has resided his entire life in my hometown of Pedricktown, NJ on the farm he owned next to my grandfather's. Uncle Herb leaves his wife of 65 years June (nee Heister), three sons, H. Ronald (Livingston, TX). Raymond (Pennsville, NJ), Clinton (Woodstown, NJ) and a daughter Mary Gold (Elk Grove, IL). There are numerous grandchildren and several great-grandchildren as well. He is also survived by a sister Florence Hames of Pennsylvania.

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FALL IN SOUTH JERSEY



In October, Geri, Mom, and I were able to fly to the east coast to attend Jeffrey Nipe and Melanie Isaacs wedding. It was a good opportunity for Mom to see all of her grandchildren and great-grandchildren (oh yeah, she got to see the rest of her children as well) together. It was the perfect time of year as seen in photo to the left.

Mom, Geri and I had an opportunity to visit with Uncle Fletch and Aunt Peggy. I hope the new windows media center is still working (if not, it's Margaret's turn!).

Geri and I had never met two of our great nieces, and that was a great experience as well. The wedding was beautiful and well documented by the 4,547 pictures taken by brother Warren (proud father of the groom). As you can see the trees were in full color while were there. I even had an oppor-

tunity to eat some "scrapple" at the Woodstown Diner, though it was cooked improperly. My arteries are still recovering. All in all it was an enjoyable time.



BACK TO QUINTON

On the same night as Jeff and Mel's wedding reception, there was a surprise birthday party for Robert "Pete" Counsellor at the Quinton fire hall. Since we had lived there for about 10 years, we



wanted to see old friends and neighbors. So, Geri and I went to both affairs (we slipped away from the reception and are positive that the bride

and groom didn't notice). While at Pete's party, Melissa, the daughter of our Quinton next door neighbors (Bob and Kathy Harris—see left with Geri) recognized us. So we spent a couple of hours after the party visiting with them. It's Bob's fault that I am now hooked on apple cider, in fact, it may have caused me to leave my reading glasses behind. We went

back the following day to Fort Elfsborg to visit Kathy Warfle but found no one at home. We did stop and chat for about an hour with Elaine Coblentz. Bob and Kathy weren't home on our return for the glasses so we just toured the countryside. By the way, just give the glasses to the Lions Club.

PETE COUNSELLOR IS 60 AND OTHER THINGS

As mentioned in the story above, Pete had a surprise birthday party and it was his 60th. I must say that he looked great for his age. He still had a lot more hair than I do and it had retained its color (I suspect Grecian Formula). Pete's boys, Jimmie and Bryan are all grown with children as well. It hardly seems possible. It was fun to see Paul



(his older brother) and Maryanne and their daughter as well. Pete's other brother Eddie and his wife Becky were there too. In fact, Melissa mentioned above is now their daughter-in-law. We saw many of our old friends and some of my old students as well.



Please note that if your picture didn't get into this publication, you must remember that it was me and not Warren with the camera. I did have a picture of Melissa but she would have killed me the next time she saw me if I had used it. For those of you who have never been to Quinton, NJ, there is an aerial photo on the back page.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Here's couple of renditions of the "Great wall of Texas" that will save life as we know it from the illegal alien invasion. Some think it should be longer, wider, higher and even visible from space so even ET will know to "Go Home" not "Call Home". This column is not meant to be a political commentary and no matter which side of the issue you may be, I think we can all agree that the solution is probably not spending money on a fence, but on addressing the issue.



BEYOND THE PUNCHLINE

by Kevin Robertson
www.beyondthepunchline.com



40 YEARS = HAWAI'I

On August 27th, Geri and I celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary and we did it on a sunset cruise off the beaches at Honolulu!

We spent 4 days in Honolulu on the is-



land of Oah'u and then flew to the big island (Hawai'i) and spent 6 days in Kona. We don't have any money left (not that we had much to begin with) but we have some great memories and will probably return there

some day. While at Waikiki beach we ran into Darrel and Kathy Gowens (pure serendipity) and had a fun hour catching up with them. For more pictures of the vacation, go to <http://www.johnnipe.com>.

Geri took a bunch of flora shots and you might find a hula dancer if you look hard.

COULD YOU PUT UP WITH THIS MAN FOR 40 YEARS?



TEXAS FAMILY UPDATE

Here's a quick update on the Nipe's in Texas.

Catherine—she is continuing to remain active in library work and Sunday School card making. She does complain about being cold a lot, but since we had 30 or more 100°+ days this summer, it must be thin blood.

Geri—she spends a good

deal of the time keeping the rest of us on our toes. She has had Bailey to look after for a couple of months which is a job for which no amount of pay would compensate.

Danielle—she continues to work for PepsiCo and is well respected there—especially at United Way time when she runs the online auction "PepBay". Many at work call her the "PepBay Queen".

David—he is now working for Wal-Mart after being laid off from his job as a mechanic. He has had a rough year, but it appears to be helping him grow up.

Bailey—he was spending his time between here and Midland, TX with his mom, but she has moved into the Dallas area so we'll see more of him. For an apt description of Bai-

ley, I only need to tell you that he is 3 and a half years old.

John— he is trying to figure out how to retire. The earliest possible date is July, 2007. The job is okay, but working for the man has lost some of its luster. Probably, retirement will come in late 2008.

THE NIPELY PRESS

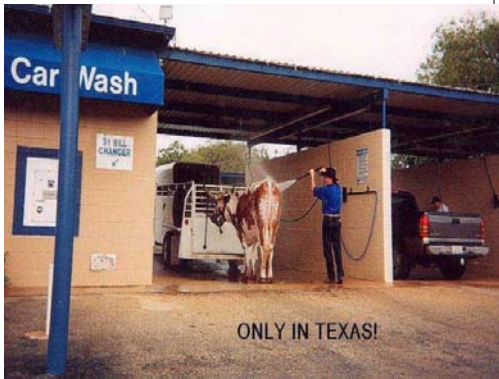
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NEWS FROM THE EDITOR IN CHIEF

All good things must come to an end and as this edition proves all bad ones as well . And so another edition is about to be put to bed. Each year, I determine not to do it again, but here we are.

Visitors we've seen this year department: Warren and Ellen Nipe, Helen Upperman. Kind of a short list, where were you! I know the Coblentz' visited within 50 miles, but I didn't see them so they don't count.

Geri and I caught Ronald and Raymond at their home-stead, we were riding by and there they were. We hadn't

seen Raymond since 1998 and Geri barely recognized him at first, it had been so long.

Philadelphia cheese steak department—yes we got some, I won't say we got our fill because that's impossible with the real thing.

Aubrey FBC department—our church erred this year by reactivating my deacon status, before that we only had one deacon Ken Sissney. Ken and I immediately set out to fill the ranks and added by way of ordination 4 more men.

Nipe reunion-this tradition

has fallen on fallow times, perhaps if a work related move being contemplated for me by management comes to fruition, we will restart. Stay tuned.

It's time to sign off, I hope you have a wonderful Christmas and that the New Year brings you God's blessings.

Aerial view of Quinton

