



Bill Bellaire: Graduated from Whitmer High School in 1958. Born in 1940. Current Status: Married.

I was born in the front bedroom of our house at 2216 Rood Road in Toledo, Ohio. What was neat about that was that it was my Dad's birthday and also Easter Sunday. I lived there until age 16 or 17, then moved to Point Place, living on Edgemont Road.

I am sure that you remember that we were the first class to go all the way through and

graduate from "Washington Jr. High" and then it was on to Whitmer.

After graduation, I kind of bummed around for a year. In May of 1959 I joined the U. S. Navy. Where else could you get to visit: Italy; Spain (it was in a bar in Barcelona that God spoke to my heart on February 15, 1962 and after sobering up, I went back to my ship and that night, in my rack, I accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as my personal savior); France; Sicily; Turkey; Greece; Amsterdam, Holland; Getmo Bay, Cuba; San Juan, Puerto Rico; St. Thomas, Virgin Islands; Gibraltar; Malta; Beirut, Lebanon; Garmisch, Germany; Jerusalem, Israel, WHOA!!!!, I didn't think there were that many, but I think there were more. I got to see the ruins of Pompeii; walk on top of the leaning tower of Pisa; visit the ruins of Athens and see the Parthenon; and most of all in Jerusalem, I got to walk where Jesus walked. I also got to visit his birth place, the Hill of Golgotha, and his EMPTY tomb.

I was discharged from the Navy in May of 1963, and the Lord led me to stay in Boston. One year later I met my future wife Jan and we were married August 14, of 1965. God blessed us with three children: Mark, Stephen, & Susan. We have one grandchild, Jacob. He was one year old this last Aug 9th. So Grandpa's my name and spoilin's my game!

During the years up to now I worked 17 yrs. as a machinist, Pastored churches for more that 25 years, became an EMT and worked on the ambulance 6 years, became a C.N A. and for the past 9 years have worked in a nursing home. I got my Master of Ministry degree in the 80's and folks wanted to know if I was going to get my doctorate. I told them no, when you get your "Doctorate" they call you "Doctor". I have my masters, so you can just call me master! Just kidding of course.

Favorite Memory of Whitmer High: I remember when Jim Bochard (in his parents Oldsmobile) and I (in my mother's Buick) drove side by side from Toledo to Columbus at 120 mph. Other favorites, T&I conventions, hay rides, and other events were great, but T&I machine shop gave me a trade I could use in life.

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