



NORTH & SOUTH
Hagerstown High Schools
Class of 1957
Online Newsletter



April 2010 Edition

GET WELL WISHES

Get well wishes from the class of '57 to Connie Magaha's husband Joe, Carole Sue Ambrose Young, and Norma Jean Hull Bikle.

APRIL BIRTHDAYS

Fanny Selser



Sam Lantz



Betty Norris



Vicki Brenner



John Newton



Ron Houser



[Gail Sweeney](#)



[Becky Scuffins](#)



(No Recent Pics Available for Butts or Krumpe)

[Ronnie Butts](#)



[Dick Krumpe](#)



APRIL ANNIVERSARIES

[Pete & Linda Baker Lemen 49th](#)



[Dick & Susan Messersmith 25th](#)



CLASSMATE ACITVITIES

Terry Gossard

Gossard retires to his Funkstown roots.



By JULIE E. GREENE
February 8, 2010
julieg@herald-mail.com

FUNKSTOWN — Terry W. Gossard Sr. has spent much of his life traveling the country as part of his job with the U.S. Forest Service and traversing the world for fun.

But when it came time to retire, Gossard returned to his Funkstown roots. Shortly after moving home in December 1994, Gossard accepted an invitation from his great-uncle, Gail Mongan, to join the Funkstown Lions Club.

In December, the club honored Gossard with the Melvin Jones Fellowship Award. For every \$1,000 a Lions Club donates to the Lions Clubs International Foundation, a club can designate a recipient for the fellowship award, which is named for the founder of Lions Clubs International. "I grew up in this town. I enjoy this town," said Gossard, 70. Joining the club gave Gossard a chance to get reacquainted with people serving the town and to help with local projects, he said.

Bill Cianelli, club president, said Gossard is an "outstanding, hardworking member."

(To review the full article as it appeared during February in the Herald Mail, click on the link below.)

http://www.herald-mail.com/?cmd=displaystory&story_id=239504&format=html

Editor's Comment: This Bill Cianelli guy obviously doesn't know Terry very well!

Gail Sweeney

During the last six months, Bob and I have had a very busy schedule. We enjoyed a cruise in September; met AL friends in Pigeon Forge & attended Keith Urban's fundraiser for the Country Music Hall of Fame in Nashville with them in October. In November, & for the 7th year, we traveled to NYC with our son, Scott, and our grandson, Chris. We revisited the Statue of Liberty, as the prohibition allowing us to climb to the very top had been revoked temporarily

(300+ steps & touched her hair from the inside). We also toured the intrepid aircraft carrier, which had returned from the refurbishing, & the Growler submarine. We attended Jersey Boys on Broadway, ate dinner at the original Palm Restaurant & discovered a mutual friend there, plus enjoying other city events for 5 days. We visited Myrtle Beach in December meeting GA & AL friends for a week; revisited Myrtle Beach in February with MD friends whom we have known for 50 years this year. (Myrtle Beach visits were due to the lots of white stuff around our homes & our guys not being able to hit that little white ball. So..... the guys played golf and the gals got into trouble – I mean visited & shopped.)

PICS FROM THE PAST


Can you identify these two classmates?

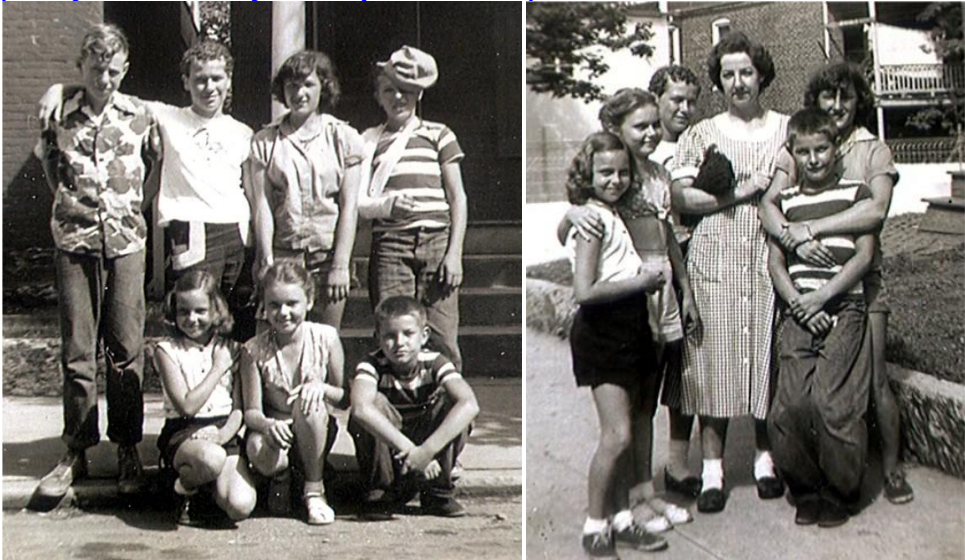



Editor’s Comment: Tune in next month for ID’s

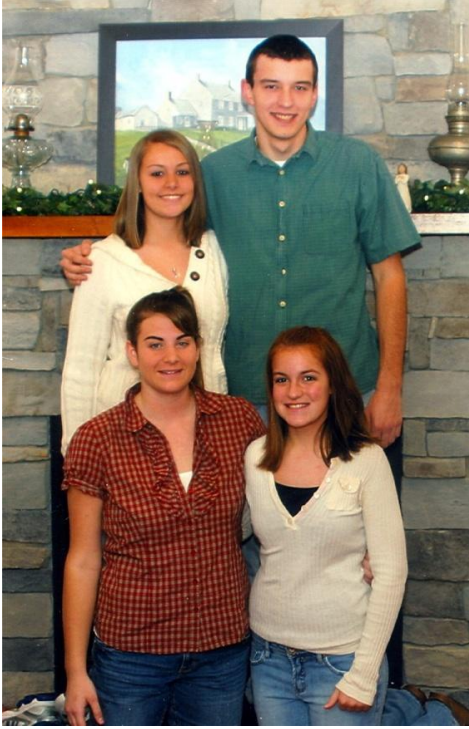
CLASSMATE PROFILES

Classmate	Gail Sweeney
Spouse	Bob HHS '56
Anniversary	August 28, 1960
Children	Scott, Philip & Vicki
Grandchildren	Scott’s Christopher '93; Vicki’s Brian '96
Education	MD Medical Secretarial School
Careers	Stay-at-home mom – most important career! Then..... Kings’ Daughters’ Hospital, Martinsburg, WVA; Montgomery General Hospital, Olney, MD; retired: Santa Clara County, CA, Board of Education, Special Education
Places Lived	MD, WVA, (married) MD again, CA & retired to VA in 2002

Countries Visited	Canada coast to coast, Mexico, Puerto Rico, St. Thomas, St. Marteen, Bahamas, (Hawaii & Alaska also)
Retirement Activities	Family reunions are very high on my list. I volunteer with Massanutten Women's Club board & subgroup clubs, and various fund raising groups year round. I also enjoy traveling, knitting, crocheting, reading, walking, & my computer.
Special Events	Road trips: I am a huge Keith Urban fan. Friends & family members have accompanied me to multiple-state concerts and I have met Keith three times. I'm next to Keith in brown suit along with other fan members →  August 20, 2009
Special Memories	Bob and I have been blessed with good health, family and friends. We are enjoying our community life, as well as traveling together - and meeting family and/or friends at our destinations. Life is good.

Classmate	Betty Norris
Spouse	Stanley
Anniversary	7.4.1959
Children	Stanley & Brenda
Career(s)	35 years as Office Manager or in Internist
Retirement Activities	Going to the Beach and traveling to Florida about 4 times per year to visit our daughter.
Special Memories	Playing sports, especially with my buddies, Nancy Minnich & Becky Scuffins. I sure remember the parties at Nancy Minnich's! <i>(Can you find Betty in the pics below?)</i> 

Classmate	Sybil Speck
Spouse	Jerry
Anniversary	6.28.1958
Children	Randy & Rebecca
Grandchildren	<p>Dylan (22), Haley (15) & Brent (12)</p> 
Hobbies	Sewing, walking, reading & crossword puzzles
Career(s)	Stenographer at Pangborn Corp., church secretary, receptionist at Homewood Retirement Community. For many years I was a stay-at-home Mom, best job in the world! Now, I do volunteer work at Wash. Co. Hosp.
Places You Have Lived	Hedgesville, WV, Sharpsburg and Williamsport
Retirement Activities	We enjoy traveling and spending time with family & friends.

Classmate	Judy Vickers
Spouse	Tom
Anniversary	8.4.1961
Children	Robert, Kelly & Brian
Grandchildren	<p>Justin (18), Courtney(18) Alexis (18) & Carly (13)</p> 
Hobbies	Collecting cows, farm, dairy antiques, Civil War Memorabilia, Class of '57

	newspaper articles, making memory boxes for grandchildren (pic below) since birth and attending Williamsport High soccer and softball games.
Places You Have Lived	Halfway, Fairplay & Sharpsburg
Special Trips	Ocean City, Virginia Beach, Wisconsin, Alaska and visiting friends on Chesapeake Bay at Wittman, Maryland
Countries Visited	Canada, Ireland
Special Memories	Having loving parents and two wonderful sets of grandparents, Lincoln Elementary, South Potomac Jr. High, Hagerstown High & South High. Meeting Tom at the 1959 Hagerstown Fair, my children in 4-H & FFA showing cows and participating in speech contests and being richly blessed with friends made over the years in school, church, farm & sport events through our children and grandchildren

COMEDY CORNER



On the first day, God created the dog and said, "Sit all day by the door of your house and bark at anyone who comes in or walks past. For this, I will give you a life span of twenty years."

The dog said, "That's a long time to be barking. How about only ten years and I'll give you back the other ten?"

So God agreed.....



On the second day, God created the monkey and said, "Entertain people, do tricks, and make them laugh. For this, I'll give you a twenty-year life span."

The monkey said, "Monkey tricks for twenty years? That's a pretty long time to perform. How about I give you back ten like the dog did?"

And God agreed.....



On the third day, God created the cow and said, "You must go into the field with the farmer all day long and suffer under the sun, have calves and give milk to support the farmer's family. For this, I will give you a life span of sixty years."

The cow said, "That's kind of a tough life you want me to live for sixty years. How about twenty years and I'll give back the other forty?"

And God agreed again.....

On the fourth day, God created humans and said, "Eat, sleep, play, marry and enjoy your life. For this, I'll give you twenty years."



But the human said, "Only twenty years? Could you possibly give me my twenty, the forty the cow gave back, the ten the monkey gave back, and the ten the dog gave back; that makes eighty, okay?"

"Okay," said God. "You asked for it."

So that is why for our first twenty years, we eat, sleep, play and enjoy ourselves... For the next forty years, we slave in the sun to support our family. For the next ten years, we do monkey tricks to entertain the grandchildren. And for the last ten years, we sit on the front porch and bark at everyone.

Life has now been explained to you.

ACKKKKKKKKKKK



There is no need to thank me for this valuable information... I'm doing it as a public service.

Things Were Different Back Then

My Mom used to cut chicken, chop eggs and spread mayo on the same cutting board with the same knife and no bleach, but we didn't seem to get food poisoning.

My Mom used to defrost hamburger on the counter and I used to eat it raw sometimes, too. Our school sandwiches were wrapped in wax paper in a brown paper bag, not in ice pack coolers, but I can't remember getting ecoli.



Almost all of us would have rather gone swimming in the lake instead of a pristine pool (talk about boring), no beach closures then.

The term cell phone would have conjured up a phone in a jail cell, and a pager was the school PA system.



We all took gym, not PE...and risked permanent injury with a pair of high top Ked's (only worn in gym) instead of having cross-training athletic shoes with air cushion soles and built in light reflectors. I can't recall any injuries but they must have happened because they tell us how much safer we are now.

Flunking gym was not an option... even for stupid kids! I guess PE must be much harder than gym.

Speaking of school, we all said prayers and sang the national anthem, and staying in detention after school caught all sorts of negative attention.



We must have had horribly damaged psyches. What an archaic health system we had then. Remember school nurses? Ours wore a hat and everything.

I thought that I was supposed to accomplish something before I was allowed to be proud of myself.

I just can't recall how bored we were without computers, Play Station, Nintendo, X-box or 270 digital TV cable stations.

Oh yeah... and where was the Benadryl and sterilization kit when I got that bee sting? I could have been killed!

We played 'king of the hill' on piles of gravel left on vacant construction sites, and when we got hurt, Mom pulled out the 48-cent bottle of mercurochrome (kids liked it better because it didn't sting like iodine did) and then we got our butt spanked.



Now it's a trip to the emergency room, followed by a 10-day dose of a \$49 bottle of antibiotics, and then Mom calls the attorney to sue the contractor for leaving a horribly vicious pile of gravel where it was such a threat.

We didn't act up at the neighbor's house either; because if we did we got our butt spanked there and then we got our butt spanked again when we got home.



I recall Donny Reynolds from next door coming over and doing his tricks on the front stoop, just before he fell off.

Little did his Mom know that she could have owned our house.

Instead, she picked him up and swatted him for being such a goof. It was a neighborhood run amuck.



To top it off, not a single person I knew had ever been told that they were from a dysfunctional family.

How could we possibly have known that?

We needed to get into group therapy and anger management classes.

We were obviously so duped by so many societal ills, that we didn't even notice that the entire country wasn't taking Prozac!

How did we ever survive?

What was going on the year you were born?

1939 EVENTS

<http://www.thepeoplehistory.com/1939.html>

1940 EVENTS

<http://www.thepeoplehistory.com/1940.html>