



NORTH & SOUTH
Hagerstown High Schools
Class of 1957
Online Newsletter



May 2013 Edition

OBITUARY

Unfortunately another classmate has died. Elizabeth Sterling died on April 5, 2013. The Class of 1957 offers our condolences to Elizabeth's extended family.

BULLETIN BOARD

- If you, or a classmate you know, served in the armed forces, please send me their name and any details. bobcianelli@verizon.net.
 Form #1 Word 2007 [Vet Form #1](#) - Form #2 Word 97-2003 [Vet From #2](#)
 Form #3 PDF [Vet Form #3](#)
- Next luncheon is June 20th. Please make your reservations with Jo Ann @ jkline6160@myactv.net.

MAY BIRTHDAYS

Claudia Barnhart



Jack Coffelt



Sandra Couchman



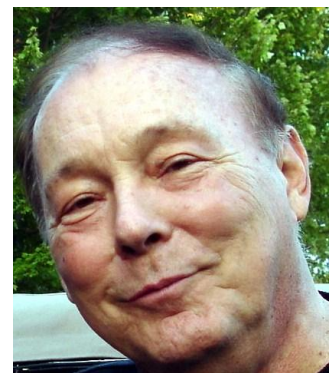
Doris Holsinger



Dorothy Kinch



Ralph Kline



Dick Messersmith



Bobi Musser



Larry Weber



Jerry Hess

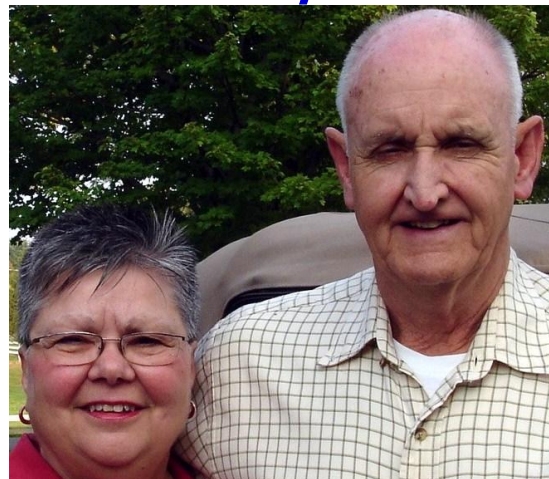


MAY ANNIVERSARIES

Frit & Barbie Hill



Harold & Jo Ann Copenhaver Kline



Stoyan & Nancy Lumm Russell



Carl & Rose Marie Gearhart



CLASSMATE ACTIVITIES

Lee Wallis



Update on our Miracle Grandson

We can happily report that our Grandson Nathan Carroll celebrated his 3rd Birthday on 31 March 2013. He is doing well both physically and mentally for his age.

Background: Several days after Nathan was born in 2010, and he was released to go home with his parents from the Raleigh, NC hospital, they were told to the effect “ your son has a few holes in his heart that may repair (close) on its own but if it does not close on its own, not to worry, the surgeons could repair the heart.” Holes in the heart are simple congenital heart defects that are problems with the heart's structure that are present at birth and effects change in the normal flow of blood through the heart. The heart has two sides, separated by an inner wall called the septum. With each heartbeat, the right side of the heart receives oxygen-poor blood from the body and pumps it to the lungs. The left side of the heart receives oxygen-rich blood from the lungs and pumps it to the body. The septum prevents mixing of blood between the two sides of the heart. Some babies are born with holes in the upper or lower septum. Nate had holes in both the upper and lower septum.

When Nathan was about 3 weeks old, he had a sudden cardiac arrest and his heart stopped, fortunately both parents were in the room at the time. The parents immediately started CPR and called 911. The Emergency team arrived in less than 4 minutes and transported him to the local hospital in Raleigh. Nate had one or more cardiac arrests while at that hospital that night. The doctors on staff rapidly discovered that Nate needed more medical equipment and trained personnel than they could provide. The next morning, they arranged for Nathan to be admitted to the Duke Hospital for Children in the Cardiac Department and arranged for a helicopter to transport both Nathan and a doctor to Duke Medical Hospital in Durham, NC. At that point in time, we sought prayers on his behalf which included our Great Class of 1957. Nathan had 3 or 4 more cardiac arrests while at Duke Medical facility in the next few days before they could stabilize him. In the next few weeks the doctors learned that Nathan had both congenital heart defects (holes in the heart as well as a leaky valve) and an inherited

Long QT Syndrome. After consultation via phone to other leading experts, the Duke Medical team concluded that he would need beta blockers medication for life, and that they would need to have open heart surgery to repair the holes and to insert implantable cardioverter defibrillator (ICD) to prevent sudden cardiac death. This device is about the size of a normal cell phone which is inserted into the baby's abdomen. Because the baby at 1 month was too small to have the device inserted at that time, he was kept at Duke Hospital for 3 months to build up his body size and abdomen fat before his Open Heart surgery to repair the holes in his heart and to insert the defibrillator.. Nathan was sedated during much of the time at Duke Hospital. One or both of his parents were with him throughout the 3 ½ month at the hospital. Nathan medical case was recently written up in the Medical Journal because of the medical treatment that he received and his successful surgery. Because of his age, and having both the congenital heart disease and the inherited Long QT Syndrome at the time of his surgery, his survival rate was projected to be very low.

He overcame the odds through the skill of the doctors and the medical team and through the prayers of so many people. There were many people from Methodist Churches, Baptist Churches, Episcopal Churches, Catholic Churches and Jewish faiths from DC, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Washington State who were praying for Nathan to pull through the surgery. All his extended family thank each of you who have prayed for Nathan.

Nathan has the common form of the Long QT - Romano-Ward Syndrome. In this form the hearing is normal. The patient inherits one abnormal copy of a long QT syndrome gene, and has one normal copy of that gene. It is, therefore, transmitted by autosomal dominant inheritance. Each child born to an affected parent has a 50% chance of receiving the abnormal copy and a 50% chance of receiving the normal copy.

Patients with long QT syndrome develop a very fast heart rhythm disturbance. This rhythm is too fast for the heart to beat effectively, so the blood flow to the brain falls precipitously causing the sudden loss of consciousness. In most instances, there is no warning prior to syncope. After each heartbeat, your heart's electrical system recharges itself in preparation for the next heartbeat. This process is known as repolarization. In long QT syndrome, your heart muscle takes longer than normal to recharge between beats. This electrical disturbance, which often can be seen on an electrocardiogram (ECG), is called a prolonged Q-T interval. Known triggers in Long QT syndrome include: Emotions: anger, crying, test taking or other stressful situations; Startle: An alarm clock, a loud horn, a ringing phone and Strenuous Exercise: swimming and running.

Susan Morton

A surprise celebration for Kirklyn was held on 4/17 to include our bowling league and extra friends including Rose Marie Nigh, Judy Iseminger, Carole Ambrose, Kirklyn and yours truly. Kirklyn's daughter-in-laws Shannon and Cindy as well as her friend Caroln Gish joined in the event. Ralph showed up as well for the "all ladies night party."

The league continue to bowl while we at and socialized. It was a lovely evening to celebrate the soon to be marriage of two of our classmates.



Bob Westphal

While walking 2 dogs, an elderly Dachshund named Willie and a mid-aged Sheltie named Pooh (as in Winnie the), through the spring woods behind our house in upstate New York, an adult barred owl jumped in front of Willie, about a foot away. The two squared off, with Willie's hair bristling straight up along with the owl's feathers. I kept saying, slowly and quietly, "No Willie, don't. No Willie, good boy." Pooh had already backed away.

It was quickly apparent that the owl had a broken wing, explaining what it was doing padding around on the forest floor. The vet later said they have lots of trouble at night dealing with cars along the country roads. Slowly, we got Willie disengaged, and I took them both back to the yard and shut the gate, returning with a bag and a fair-sized fishing net.

The owl didn't like the looks of it all, but once in the bag was perfectly quiet, and off we went to the vet's office where, sadly, the staff examined our little guy and found his injury was very severe, and he would not be able to sustain life even if he was able to survive surgery. So, alas, my second failure at wildlife rescues. Last year we lost a blue heron that ended up on our land but with an infected broken leg, and couldn't fly. May he rest in peace!



My third trip to Yellowstone



Fall is the best time, fish are running up to spawn (browns and brookies), and the rainbows chase them up from the lake to eat the eggs, a high-protein deal. Time before was first week in October, and the 9 am temp four days running was (in Fahrenheit) 9 degrees, 11, 16 and 12. Had to wipe the ice out of the guides on the rod, froze my wet hands, but the water was warm, compared to the air.

Jone Burket, Arlise Weaver & Bob Cianelli

Don, Jone, Arlise, yours truly and four other friends traveled to Florida for some fun in the sun. We had a great time playing golf, boating, eating, shopping and reminiscing about the many previous trips to Florida. We all noticed how we used to have dinner at 9 or 10, drink and be merry until at least midnight in earlier years and now..... we were in bed by 10.

We had a “fun” trip on the boat one day. Senior mechanic Don and junior mechanic Bob were called upon to do some engine repairs/adjustments while dead in the water. For some unknown reason the other six members were skeptical of getting back on the boat the next day for a wine and cheese cruise. Alas, their fears were completely unwarranted. We had an incident free outing and the boat never ran as well before our “modified” fuel intake system.



EDUCATION CORNER

Only in Maryland – A Rain Tax!

Fees will be imposed on individual homes and driveways, \$72 per every 1,050 square feet of roof and hard surface area every year! Gee you wonder, how will they determine my square feet of area? Yep, you guessed it, satellite images.

A personal note:

We are on the water and when we built our home in Anne Arundel County back in 1991, we had to spend thousands of dollars to have huge drain holes dug, filled with rocks and all of our roof spouting channeled into these holes to prevent roof runoff into the lake. Now they want us to pay a “Rain Tax” on the square footage of our roof and driveway. I wonder if we will get a credit for the thousands we had to invest initially to collect the roof runoff. *(Yeah, when pigs fly!)*.

WORDS YOU DON'T HEAR ANYMORE

Be sure to refill the ice trays, we're going to have company.

Watch for the postman, I want to get this letter to Willie in the mail today.

Quit slamming the screen door when you go out!

Be sure and pull the windows down when you leave, it looks like a shower is coming up.

Don't forget to wind the clock before you go to bed.

Wash your feet before you go to bed, you've been playing outside all day barefooted.

Why can't you remember to roll up your britches legs? Getting them caught in the bicycle chain so many times is tearing them up.

You have torn the knees out of that pair of pants so many times there is nothing left to put a patch on.

Don't you go outside with your school clothes on!

Go comb your hair, it looks like the rats have nested in it all night.

Be sure and pour the cream off the top of the milk when you open the new bottle.

Take that empty bottle to the store with you so you won't have to pay a deposit on another one.

Put a dish towel over the cake so the flies won't get on it.

Quit jumping on the floor! I have a cake in the oven and you are going to make it fall if you don't quit!

Let me know when the Fuller Brush man comes by, I need to get a few things from him.

You boys stay close by, the car may not start and I will need you to help push it off.

There's a dollar in my purse, get 5 gallons of gas when you go to town.

Open the back door and see if we can get a breeze through here, it is getting hot.

You can walk to the store; it won't hurt you to get some exercise.

Sit closer to the radio, don't turn it up so loud.

If you pull that stunt again, I am going to wear you out!

Don't lose that button; I won't be able to sew it back on.

**Wash under your neck before you come to the table, you have beads of dirt
and sweat all under there.**

Get out from under the sewing machine; pumping it messes up the thread!

Be sure and fill the lamps this morning so we don't have to do that tonight in the dark.

**Here, take this old Sears and Roebuck catalog to the toilet with you when you go, we are
almost out of paper out there.**

Go out to the well and draw a bucket of water so I can wash dishes.

Don't turn the radio on now, I want the battery to be up when the Grand Ole Opry comes on.

No! I don't have 10 cents for you to go to the show.

Do you think money grows on trees?

Eat those turnips, they'll make you big and strong like your daddy.

That dog is NOT coming in this house!

I don't care how cold it is out there, dogs don't stay in the house.

Sit still! I'm trying to get your hair cut straight and you keep moving and it is all messed up.

**Hush your mouth! I don't want to hear words like Dad Gummit! I'll wash your mouth out with
soap!**

It is time for your system to be cleaned out. I am going to give you a dose of castor oil tonight.

**If you get a spanking in school and I find out about it, you'll get another one when you get
home.**

Quit crossing your eyes! They will get stuck that way!

Soak your foot in this pan of kerosene so that bad cut won't get infected.

When you take your driving test, don't forget to signal each turn.

Left arm straight out the window for a left turn;

Left arm bent up at the elbow for a right turn;

And straight down to the side of the door when you are going to stop.

It's: 'Yes Ma'am!' and 'No Ma'am!' to me, young man, and don't you forget it!

**Hurry up and finish drying the dishes so we can go "ketch sum lightin bugs and pit 'em in a
jar".**

THAT WAS US

A little house with three bedrooms,
one bathroom and one car on the street.
A mower that you had to push
to make the grass look neat.

In the kitchen on the wall
we only had one phone,
And no need for recording things,
someone was always home.

We only had a living room
where we would congregate,
unless it was at mealtime
in the kitchen where we ate.

We had no need for family rooms
or extra rooms to dine.
When meeting as a family
those two rooms would work out fine.

We only had one TV set
and channels maybe two,
But always there was one of them
with something worth the view.

For snacks we had potato chips
that tasted like a chip.
And if you wanted flavor
there was Lipton's onion dip.

Store-bought snacks were rare because
my mother liked to cook
and nothing can compare to snacks
in Betty Crocker's book.

Weekends were for family trips
or staying home to play.
We all did things together --
even go to church to pray.

When we did our weekend trips
depending on the weather,
no one stayed at home because
we liked to be together.

Sometimes we would separate
to do things on our own,
but we knew where the others were
without our own cell phone.

Then there were the movies
with your favorite movie star,
and nothing can compare
to watching movies in your car.

Then there were the picnics
at the peak of summer season,
pack a lunch and find some trees
and never need a reason.

Get a baseball game together
with all the friends you know,
have real action playing ball --
and no game video.

Remember when the doctor
used to be the family friend,
and didn't need insurance
or a lawyer to defend?

The way that he took care of you
or what he had to do,
because he took an oath and strived
to do the best for you.

Remember going to the store
and shopping casually,
and when you went to pay for it
you used your own money?

Nothing that you had to swipe
or punch in some amount,
and remember when the cashier person
had to really count?

The milkman used to go
from door to door,
And it was just a few cents more
than going to the store.

There was a time when mailed letters
came right to your door,
without a lot of junk mail ads
sent out by every store.

The mailman knew each house by name
and knew where it was sent;
there were not loads of mail addressed
to "present occupant."

There was a time when just one glance

was all that it would take,
and you would know the kind of car,
the model and the make.

They didn't look like turtles
trying to squeeze out every mile;
they were streamlined, white walls, fins
and really had some style.

One time the music that you played
whenever you would jive,
was from a vinyl, big-holed record
called a forty-five.

The record player had a post
to keep them all in line
and then the records would drop down
and play one at a time.

Oh sure, we had our problems then,
just like we do today
and always we were striving,
trying for a better way.

Oh, the simple life we lived
still seems like so much fun,
how can you explain a game,
just kick the can and run?

And why would boys put baseball cards
between bicycle spokes
and for a nickel, red machines
had little bottled Cokes?

This life seemed so much easier
and slower in some ways.
I love the new technology
but I sure do miss those days.

So time moves on and so do we
and nothing stays the same,
but I sure love to reminisce
and walk down memory lane.

With all today's technology
we grant that it's a plus!
But it's fun to look way back and say,
Hey look guys, THAT WAS US!

[1934 Ward's Christmas Catalog](#)



(Click on the Holly above to see the catalog. You will not believe the prices!!)

[Some Fantastic Pics!](#)



(Click on the camera for pics. PDF file is 3 meg so it will take a minute to download.)

COMEDY SECTION



YES, THIS IS US!!

Senior citizens are constantly being criticized for every conceivable deficiency of the modern world, real or imaginary. We know we take responsibility for all we have done and do not blame others.

HOWEVER, upon reflection, we would like to point out that it was **NOT** the senior citizens who took:

The **melody** out of music,
The **pride** out of appearance,
The **courtesy** out of driving,
The **romance** out of love,
The **commitment** out of marriage,
The **responsibility** out of parenthood,
The **togetherness** out of the family,
The **learning** out of education,
The **service** out of patriotism,
The **Golden Rule** from rulers,
The **nativity** scene out of cities,
The **civility** out of behavior,
The **refinement** out of language,
The **dedication** out of employment,
The **prudence** out of spending,
The **ambition** out of achievement or
God out of government and school.

And we certainly are **NOT** the ones who eliminated **patience** and **tolerance** from personal relationships and interactions with others!!

And, we do understand the meaning of patriotism, and remember those who have fought and died for our country. Just look at the Seniors with tears in their eyes and pride in their hearts as they stand at attention with their hand over their hearts!

YES, I'M A SENIOR CITIZEN!

I'm the life of the party..... Even if it lasts until 8 p.m.

I'm very good at opening childproof caps..... With a hammer.

I'm awake many hours before my body allows me to get up.

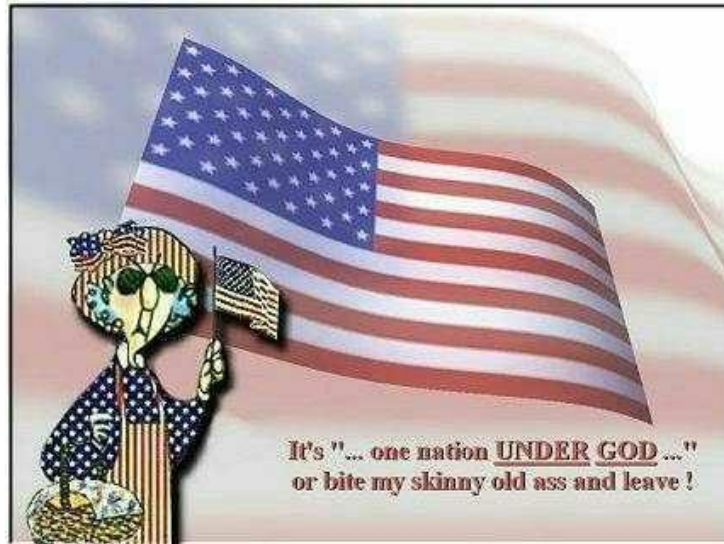
I'm smiling all the time because I can't hear a thing you're saying.

I'm sure everything I can't find is in a safe secure place, somewhere.

I'm wrinkled, saggy, lumpy, and that's just my left leg.

I'm beginning to realize that aging is not for wimps.

Yes, I'm a SENIOR CITIZEN and I think I am having the time of my life!



And, MAY GOD BLESS AMERICA AND MAY AMERICA THANK GOD!!

Go Green - Recycle Politicians