



NORTH & SOUTH
Hagerstown High Schools
Class of 1957
Online Newsletter



May 2015 Edition

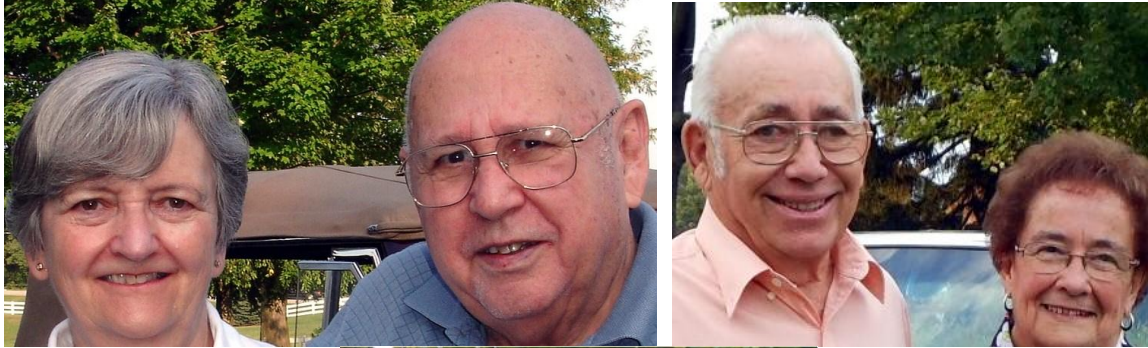
Bulletin Board

- Dick Lohman, Nancy Keplinger, & Nick Carter, the Class of '57 is thinking of you and wishing you the best.
- Ideas for a class trip are needed. Also, would anyone like to volunteer to coordinate the effort to set up a class trip? (Quit shoving and pushing, you will all be considered for the coordinator position!)

May Birthdays



May Anniversaries



Class Activities

Ron Amos



Answering your plea for items for the May edition, the best I can do is offer a photo of one of my old bikes, a 1942 Harley, at the recent Antique Motorcycle Club of America, AMCA, meet at Oley, PA where hundreds of Bikers, including me, almost froze to death. Snowflakes in April at a motorcycle meet are really crappy. My salvation was a trip to Wal-Mart where, after being advised they had made their "Transition to Summer" I found a pair of sweatpants on a sale rack. Where in Hell is that idiot Al Gore, with his global warming, when you need him? On the plus side, there was lots of good food, plenty of beautiful old bikes and, best of all, lots of old friends. To the best of my knowledge everyone survived so we will do it again next year....with insulated coveralls. Remember, it's never too late to have a happy childhood. Ron Amos

[Bob Westphal](#)

Bob has penned a compelling story about a special discovery and the history behind the discovery. I couldn't stop reading it once I started. Click on the following icon to go to a PDF of the document.



[Bob Westphal](#)

But here's a mystery of sorts. My father-in-law, who lives on the family farm next door, has two ponds, small, out in back of us. Last winter (2013-2014) had lots of snow and ice and all the bass in one pond died because not enough sunlight got to the underwater plants, meaning not enough oxygen in there. Some were pretty big, 3-5 lbs, and it was great fun for me to take the 10 y/o boy next door to fish.

This year, coldest February since 1826 up here, also with lots of ice and snow, saw a die-off of the small fish we put in last year. And when I explored around the edges of the other pond when ice finally went out last week, there were dozens of dead bullheads, a fish that can tolerate lower O2 levels. I reported my findings next door and asked when he'd put catfish/bullheads in that pond. He never had done so, he said, and he's a very sharp 90 y/o guy. These ponds are basically spring run-off-filled, no significant water anywhere nearby.

So how'd the bullheads get there? I point out that this is not Louisiana or Brazil, and I find it hard to believe they got there via tornado or weak-fisted osprey. And it's not really accessible to the public. Biggest bullhead maybe 14", and most likely 4-5 y/o. Any comments appreciated!

Editor's Comment: Bob, usually, non-native species showing up are the result of someone fishing with minnows they have dipped or seined elsewhere. The same

thing happened to the lake we live on only it was the introduction of yellow perch.

Bob Cianelli



Received an award from the Maryland Director of the VA System in recognition of driving 1,750 hours in order to get veterans to and from their medical appointments.



2nd Annual Jone Bowman Memorial Golf Tournament was held on Saturday, May 9th. Class of '57ers Larry Keller, Frit Hill and I participated in the event along with 129 other golfers. Good weather, good fellowship, good fun, good prizes and good food. Get your butt out of bed and play along next year. Proceeds go to the "Relay for Life." If you are interested, let me know and I will make sure you get the info.

[Miscellaneous](#)

Below the first two links are for PowerPoint shows. You will need either PowerPoint software installed or, the PowerPoint Viewer downloaded and installed. Following is a link on Microsoft's web site to download the PowerPoint Viewer software. It is free!

<http://www.microsoft.com/en-us/download/details.aspx?id=13>

[Click Here - Some Neat Pictures \(PowerPoint\)](#)

[Click Here - Hotels You Will No Doubt Reserve \(PowerPoint\)](#)

[Click Here – First, Make Sure You Want Grandchildren!](#)

[Click Here - Grandparents Bragging Page](#)

[Education Section](#)

[Anthem Arizona](#)

This town has a very special memorial. Click on the Flag



[Washington Post Article](#)

Editor's Comment: Paragraph #4 speaks volumes about the attitude and perceptions of the "elites" living in New England and the west coast states. None of them would make a pimple on a Marine's butt.

My Heart on the Line
By Frank Schaeffer
The Washington Post

Before my son became a Marine, I never thought much about who was defending me. Now when I read of the war on terrorism, it cuts to my heart. When I see a picture of a member of our military who has been killed, I read his or her name very carefully. Sometimes I cry.

When the barrel-chested Marine recruiter showed up in dress blues and bedazzled my son John, I did not stand in the way. John was headstrong, and he seemed to understand these stern, clean men with straight backs and flawless uniforms. I did not. I live in the Volvo-driving, higher education-worshiping North Shore of Boston. I write novels for a living. I have never served in the military.

It had been hard enough sending my two older children off to Georgetown and New York University. John's enlisting was unexpected, so deeply unsettling. I did not relish the prospect of answering the question, "So where is John going to college?" from the parents who were itching to tell me all about how their son or daughter was going to Harvard. At the private high school John attended, no other students were going into the military.

"But aren't the Marines terribly Southern?" asked one perplexed mother while standing next to me at the brunch following graduation. "What a waste, he was such a good student," said another parent. One parent (a professor at a nearby and rather famous university) spoke up at a school meeting and suggested that the school should "carefully evaluate what went wrong."

When John graduated from three months of boot camp on Parris Island, 3,000 parents and friends were on the parade deck stands. We parents and our Marines not only were of many races but also represented many economic classes. Many were poor. Some arrived crammed in the backs of pickups, others by bus. John told me that a lot of parents could not afford the trip.

We in the audience were white and Native American. We were Hispanic, Arab, and African American, and Asian. We were former Marines wearing the scars of battle, or at least baseball caps emblazoned with battles' names. We were Southern whites from Nashville and skinheads from New Jersey, black kids from Cleveland wearing ghetto rags and white ex-cons with ham-hock forearms defaced by jailhouse tattoos. We would not have been mistaken for the educated and well-heeled parents gathered on the lawns of John's private school a half-year before.

After graduation one new Marine told John, "Before I was a Marine, if I had ever seen you on my block I would've probably killed you just because you were standing there." This was a serious statement from one of John's good friends, a black ex-gang member from Detroit who, as John said, "would die for me now, just like I'd die for him."

My son has connected me to my country in a way that I was too selfish and insular to experience before. I feel closer to the waitress at our local diner than to some of my oldest friends. She has two sons in the Corps. They are facing the same dangers as my boy. When the guy who fixes my car asks me how John is doing, I know he means it. His younger brother is in the Navy.

Why were I and the other parents at my son's private school so surprised by his choice? During World War II, the sons and daughters of the most powerful and educated families did their bit. If the idea of the immorality of the Vietnam War was the only reason those lucky enough to go to college dodged the draft,

why did we not encourage our children to volunteer for military service once that war was done?

Have we wealthy and educated Americans all become pacifists? Is the world a safe place? Or have we just gotten used to having somebody else defend us? What is the future of our democracy when the sons and daughters of the janitors at our elite universities are far more likely to be put in harm's way than are any of the students whose dorms their parents clean?

I feel shame because it took my son's joining the Marine Corps to make me take notice of who is defending me. I feel hope because perhaps my son is part of a future "greatest generation." As the storm clouds of war gather, at least I know that I can look the men and women in uniform in the eye. My son is one of them. He is the best I have to offer. He is my heart.

Entertainment

Retired Person's Perspective

1. I'm not saying let's go kill all the stupid people. I'm just saying let's remove all the warning labels and let the problem work itself out.

2. I changed my car horn to gunshot sounds. People move out of the way much faster now.

3. You can tell a lot about a woman's mood just by her hands. If they are holding a gun, she's probably pissed.

4. Gone are the days when girls cooked like their mothers. Now they drink like their fathers.

5. You know that tingly little feeling you get when you really like someone you've just met? That's common sense leaving your body.

6. I don't like making plans for the day. Because then the word "premeditated" gets thrown around in the courtroom.

7. I didn't make it to the gym today. That makes 1,500 days in a row.

8. I decided to change calling the bathroom the John and renamed it the Jim. I feel so much better saying I went to the Jim this morning.

9. Dear paranoid people who check behind shower curtains for murderers. If you find one, what's your plan?

10. Everyone has a right to be stupid. Politicians just abuse the privilege.

"Guess I'm just getting old and cranky"

The following questions were on a GED examination taken by 16 year olds. Answers are special!!

Q. Name the four seasons

A.. Salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar

Q. How is dew formed

A.. The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire

Q. What guarantees may a mortgage company insist on

A.. If you are buying a house they will insist that you are well endowed

Q. In a democratic society, how important are elections

A.. Very important. Sex can only happen when a male gets an election

Q. What are steroids

A. Things for keeping carpets still on the stairs (Shoot yourself now, there is little hope)

Q... What happens to your body as you age

A.. When you get old, so do your bowels and you get intercontinental

Q. What happens to a boy when he reaches puberty

A.. He says goodbye to his boyhood and looks forward to his adultery (So true)

Q. Name a major disease associated with cigarettes

A.. Premature death

Q. What is artificial insemination

A.. When the farmer does it to the bull instead of the cow

Q. How can you delay milk turning sour

A.. Keep it in the cow (Simple, but brilliant)

Q. How are the main 20 parts of the body categorized (e.g. The abdomen, etc.)

A.. The body is consisted into 3 parts - the brainium, the borax and the abdominal cavity. The brainium contains the brain, the borax contains the heart and lungs and the abdominal cavity contains the five bowels: A,E,I,O,U (wtf!)

Q. What is the fibula?

A.. A small lie

Q. What does 'varicose' mean?

A.. Nearby

Q. What is the most common form of birth control

A.. Most people prevent contraception by wearing a condominium. (That would work)

Q. Give the meaning of the term 'Cesarean section'

A.. The Cesarean section is a district in Rome

Q. What is a seizure?

A.. A Roman Emperor.

(Julius Seizure, I came, I saw, I had a fit)

Q. What is a terminal illness

A. When you are sick at the airport. (Irrefutable)

Q. What does the word 'benign' mean?

A.. Benign is what you will be after you be eight (brilliant)

Q. What is a turbine?

A.. Something an Arab or Sheik wears on his head. Once a Arab boy reaches puberty, he removes his diaper and wraps it around his head. (now we're getting somewhere)