

NHHS & SHHS

CLASS OF 1957

ONLINE NEWSLETTER

May 2016 Edition

BULLETIN BOARD

- ❖ Best wishes to Frances Bowers, she has had, and is scheduled for more surgery.
- Memorial Day More than a long weekend.
 Class Luncheon June 16th, 11:30 ? @ Western Sizzler Be There.
- ❖ Planning for our 60th is underway! The date is set. September 15, 2017, we will enjoy an "Evening at the Bowman's", and on the 16th the "60th Reunion Dinner" Mark calendars!

MAY BIRTHDAYS



Jerry Hess

Doris Holsinger

Dorothy Kinch

Bobi Musser









Larry Weber



MAY ANNIVERSARIES

Harold & Jo Ann Copenhaver Kline



Frit & Barbie Hill



Carl & Rose Marie Gearhart



Jo Ann Copenhaver

On April 11th we were in Florida to visit with my cousins who live in Cape Coral. While in Florida we visited with our classmate, Barbara (Grogan) Hamman. Barbara lives in Osprey, Fla. which is near Venice Beach. Barbara has a lovely home. She took us to a great restaurant, The Crow's Nest, and we went to Venice Beach. Aside from seeing Barb, enjoying her home, and eating well I loved walking on Venice Beach. In my much younger days I went to Venice Beach several times with a friend from work, Pat Statler. Moss Insurance was my first job out of school and Pat took me under her wing as she had a good position and helped me learn my job. Pat and her husband did not have any children and she sort of adopted me. Insurance agent, Paul Settles, had a house in Port Charlotte. Pat and I would stay there and then we would go to the beaches each day. Venice Beach was my favorite. I loved walking along the deserted beach. We would get so tanned. The water was crystal clear. As I walked on the beach April 11, 2016 and saw things were different but in a good way. There were teenagers playing volleyball, beautiful high rise hotels, parents playing with their children in the water. Some things never change and as I closed my eyes and felt the sand on my feet, the warm breeze on my face, heard the splashing in the water; the memories came back of days spent on this beach with friends, (now gone), of younger days and good times I thought would never end.

Linda Delauder

My brother Dick told us about this South High project. His class is supporting it for their 55th reunion this summer. "A footnote to the letter regarding final plans for our reunion highlighted the initiative of a teacher who started the food and clothing pantry at South. The story has been well received and we have had class members step up. Thank you!"

Today's (April 26) Herald-Mail revealed that the teacher (Caitlin Myers) has been an impact at South in many ways. For her efforts, she is a finalist in the Baltimore Ravens and M&T Bank's Touchdown For Teachers Teacher of the Year program. The winning teacher will receive \$2,000 to go toward his or her school. As a top-five finalist, Myers already has received \$500, which she said will go toward South High's student pantry. If she wins, she said the \$2,000 also will go toward the pantry.

This is a significant nomination; reflective of her commitment to the education of her students and their well being.

http://www.heraldmailmedia.com/news/local/south-hagerstown-high-school-pantry/video 630fb92e-e0e2-11e5-b578-032fa8957f9e.html

Editor's Comment: Big "Atta-Girl" to Caitlin Myers and we need so many more Caitlin's in our schools. You will be surprised when you know the statistics!

Ann Corderman



Ann and her grandchildren from New York City, visiting New Orleans on Spring Break.

CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL THE 2016 GRADUATES

Alice Ann Lindsey

Our grandson, Vernon Colton, will soon graduate from Henry W. Grady High School in Atlanta, GA. Graduating with a 3.4 GPA, Colton has been awarded the Hope scholarship as well as several leadership and academic scholarships. In the fall, he will be a freshman at Reinhardt University studying business and computer science. While at Grady, Colton was in the ROTC program for three years. In athletics he started in baseball and football for two years and was a key student in getting the Grady wrestling program up and running. At Reinhardt he will help initiate a wrestling program. We are so very proud of him and all he has accomplished. We look forward to joining the family in Atlanta to celebrate his accomplishments.



Grandson Branden Hess graduated from Frostburg State University in February 2016. He lives in Cumberland, MD. And, looking for meaningful employment with his bachelor's degree in Business Administration



Bob & Arlise Weaver Cianelli

Colin Rowe, grandson of Bob & Arlise Weaver Cianelli will graduate from Santa Margarita High School in CA. He was one of 120 freshmen accepted into the Eller Business School at Arizona University in Tucson.

Sherlock Holmes Section

You are challenged to ID the person in the following pic.



EDUCATION CORNER

The following link will take you to a YouTube video that is a must see in the month of Memorial Day

https://youtu.be/sUG8aVQlJgg



Memorial Day

Memorial Day, an American holiday observed on the last Monday of May, honors men and women who died while serving in the U.S. military. Originally known as Decoration Day, it originated in the years following the Civil War and became an official federal holiday in 1971. Many Americans observe Memorial Day by visiting cemeteries or memorials, holding family gatherings and participating in parades. Unofficially, at least, it marks the beginning of summer.

The Civil War claimed more lives than any conflict in U.S. history, requiring the establishment of the country's first national cemeteries. By the late 1860s Americans in various towns and cities had begun holding springtime tributes to these countless fallen soldiers, decorating their graves with flowers and reciting prayers.

Did You Know?

Each year on Memorial Day a national moment of remembrance takes place at 3:00 p.m. local time. It is unclear where exactly this tradition originated; numerous different communities may have independently initiated the memorial gatherings. Nevertheless, in 1966 the federal government declared Waterloo, New York, the official birthplace of Memorial Day. Waterloo—which had first celebrated the day on May 5, 1866—was chosen because it hosted an annual, community-wide event, during which businesses closed and residents decorated the graves of soldiers with flowers and flags.

Decoration Day

On May 5, 1862, General John A. Logan, leader of an organization for Northern Civil War veterans, called for a nationwide day of remembrance later that month. "The 30th of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers, or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion, and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village and hamlet churchyard in the land," he proclaimed. The date of Decoration Day, as he called it, was chosen because it wasn't the anniversary of any particular battle.

On the first Decoration Day, General James Garfield made a speech at Arlington National Cemetery, and 5,000 participants decorated the graves of the 20,000 Union and Confederate soldiers buried there. Many Northern states held similar commemorative events and reprised the tradition in subsequent years; by 1890 each one had made Decoration Day an official state holiday. Many Southern states, on the other hand, continued to honor their dead on separate days until after World War I.

Evolution of Memorial Day

Memorial Day, as Decoration Day gradually came to be known, originally honored only those lost while fighting in the Civil War. But during World War I the United States found itself embroiled in another major conflict, and the holiday evolved to commemorate American military personnel who died in all wars.

For decades, Memorial Day continued to be observed on May 30, the date Logan had selected for the first Decoration Day. But in 1968 Congress passed the Uniform Monday Holiday Act, which established Memorial Day as the last Monday in May in order to create a three-day weekend for federal employees; the change went into effect in 1971. The same law also declared Memorial Day a federal holiday.

Memorial Day Traditions

Cities and towns across the United States host Memorial Day parades each year, often incorporating military personnel and members of veterans' organizations. Some of the largest parades take place in Chicago, New York and Washington, D.C. Americans also observe Memorial Day by visiting cemeteries and memorials. On a less somber note, many people throw parties and barbecues on the holiday, perhaps because it unofficially marks the beginning of summer.

WOW, Soon You Will Have The Ability to Order A Wife/Girlfriend on Amazon!



The University of Science and Technology of China has recently unveiled an eerily realistic robot named Jia Jia. While she looks more human-like than that creepy ScarJo robot, you'll probably still find yourself plunging head first into the uncanny valley while looking at her. Jia Jia can talk and interact with real humans, as well as make some facial expressions -- she can even tell you off if she senses you're taking an unflattering picture of her. "Don't come too close to me when you are taking a picture. It will make my face look fat," she told someone trying to capture her photo during the press con.

The team spent three years designing her, making sure her mouth moves when she speaks and that her eyes glance around the room naturally. But they've yet to figure out how she can laugh or cry... and how to make her hands look less like a department store mannequin's. Those might come with version 2, since the researchers intend to continue working on Jia Jia despite having no plans of mass producing her. Team leader Chen Xiaoping said they hope to give her deep learning and facial recognition capabilities in the future.

<u>Children of the 30s & 40s "The Last Ones" (Or even the 20s)</u> A Short Memoir

Born in the 1930s and early 40s, we exist as a very special age cohort. We are the "last ones." We are the last, climbing out of the depression, who can remember the winds of war and the war itself with fathers and uncles going off. We are the last to remember ration books for everything from sugar to shoes to stoves. We saved tin foil and poured fat into tin cans. We saw cars up on blocks because tires weren't available.

We are the last to hear Roosevelt 's radio assurances and to see gold stars in the front windows of our grieving neighbors. We can also remember the parades on August 15, 1945; VJ Day.

We saw the 'boys' home from the war build their Cape Cod style houses, pouring the cellar, tar papering it over and living there until they could afford the time and money to build it out.

We are the last who spent childhood without television; instead imagining what we heard on the radio. As we all like to brag, with no TV, we spent our childhood "playing outside until the street lights came on." We did play outside and we did play on our own. There was no little league.

The lack of television in our early years meant, for most of us, that we had little real understanding of what the world was like. Our Saturday afternoons, if at the movies, gave us newsreels of the war and the holocaust sandwiched in between westerns and cartoons. Newspapers and magazines were written for adults. We are the last who had to find out for ourselves.

As we grew up, the country was exploding with growth. The G.I. Bill gave returning veterans the means to get an education and spurred colleges to grow. VA loans fanned a housing boom. Pent up demand coupled with new installment payment plans put factories to work. New highways would bring jobs and mobility. The veterans joined civic clubs and became active in politics. In the late 40s and early 50's the country seemed to lie in the embrace of brisk but quiet order as it gave birth to its new middle class. Our parents understandably became absorbed with their own new lives. They were free from the confines of the depression and the war. They threw themselves into exploring opportunities they had never imagined.

We weren't neglected but we weren't today's all-consuming family focus. They were glad we played by ourselves 'until the street lights came on.' They were busy discovering the post war world.

Most of us had no life plan, but with the unexpected virtue of ignorance and an economic rising tide we simply stepped into the world and went to find out. We entered a world of overflowing plenty and opportunity; a world where we were welcomed. Based on our naïve belief that there was more where this came from, we shaped life as we went.

We enjoyed a luxury; we felt secure in our future. Of course, just as today, not all Americans shared in this experience. Depression poverty was deep rooted. Polio was still a crippler. The Korean War was a dark presage in the early 50s and by mid-decade school children were ducking under desks. China became Red China. Eisenhower sent the first 'advisors' to Vietnam. Castro set up camp in Cuba and Khrushchev came to power.

We are the last to experience an interlude when there were no existential threats to our homeland. We came of age in the late 40s and early 50s. The war was over and the cold war, terrorism, climate change, technological upheaval and perpetual economic insecurity had yet to haunt life with insistent unease.

Only we can remember both a time of apocalyptic war and a time when our world was secure and full of bright promise and plenty. We experienced both.

We grew up at the best possible time, a time when the world was getting better not worse.

We are the 'last ones.'

Author unknown

A herd of sheep pass through a gate



The heavens open. Copenhagen, Denmark



Totoro, the Owl, with his mushroom



This guy dreamed of having two sons. His dreams came true - eventually!



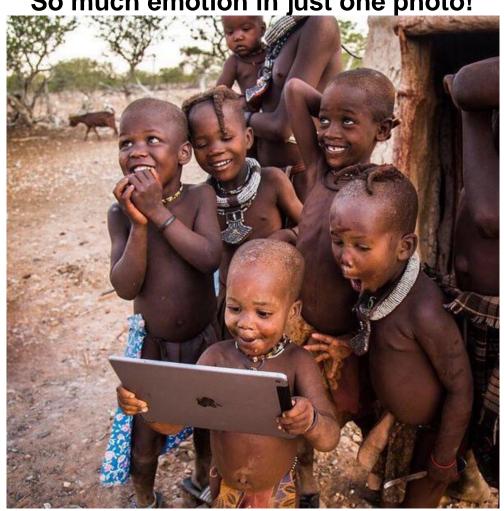
Feeding in Ecuador



A water spout in Genoa, Italy



So much emotion in just one photo!



Life is good



A cycling team from Rwanda sees snow for the first time



Swans swim through the street after floods, UK



A walrus becomes embarrassed when it's given a cake made of fish for its birthday, Norway



I really want to know what they're looking at...



A typical rainy day in Chicago, USA



Police dogs in line for lunch



Marilyn hasn't aged well...



COMEDY CORNER

"Free" Anything!