



**NORTH & SOUTH**  
**Hagerstown High Schools**  
**Class of 1957**  
**Online Newsletter**



**September *2015* Edition**

**Bulletin Board**

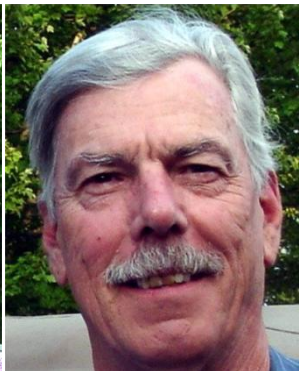
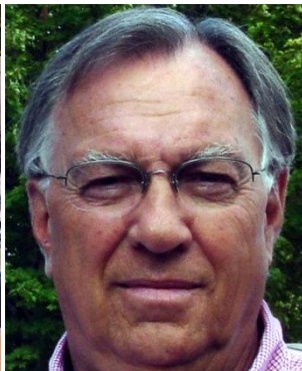
- Class Picnic (11:30-??), place (FOP picnic grounds), and date (September 17<sup>th</sup>). Contact Jo Ann to confirm your attendance @ [jkline6160@myactv.net](mailto:jkline6160@myactv.net). The cost is the same as last year, \$12 per person. Make your checks payable to me and mail to 1472 Westcliff Dr., Pasadena, MD 21122.
- **I must have your reservation and \$\$ in hand on or before Saturday, September 12<sup>th</sup> so we can give the caterer the head count!**
- Best wishes to Paul Keplinger and his wife Nancy during their medical battle.
- I have added the classmate names to the pics because some of you are getting very, very old and forgetful.

**September Birthdays**

Judy Vickers

Larry Stenger (a.k.a.) Gary Stenger  
 "Mr. America"

Terry Spillan



Delores Shaffer

John Sapp

Ron Palmer



Larry Keller



Cleta Grams



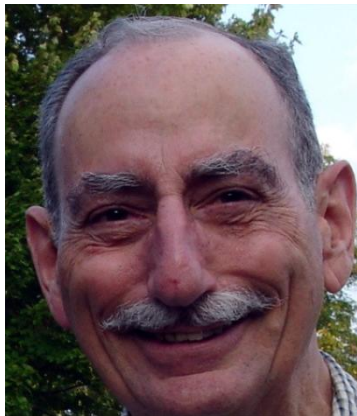
Pat Fizer



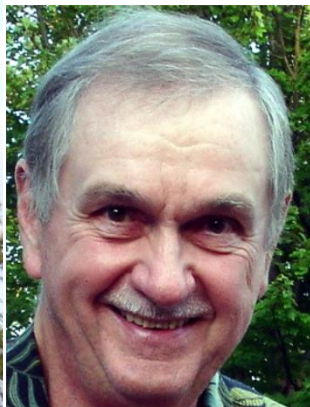
Linda Delauder



John Cozzoli



Jim Carnes



Ernie Barnhart



Linda Baker



**September Anniversaries**

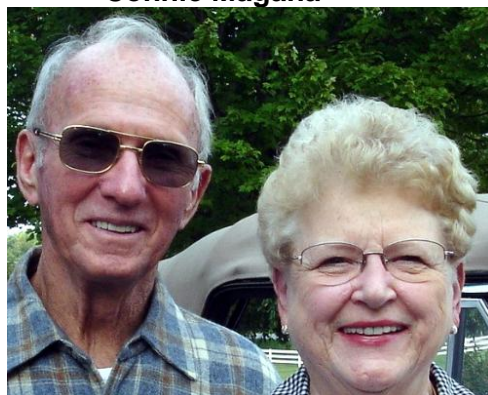
Dewitt Powell



Darlene McCleary



Connie Magaha



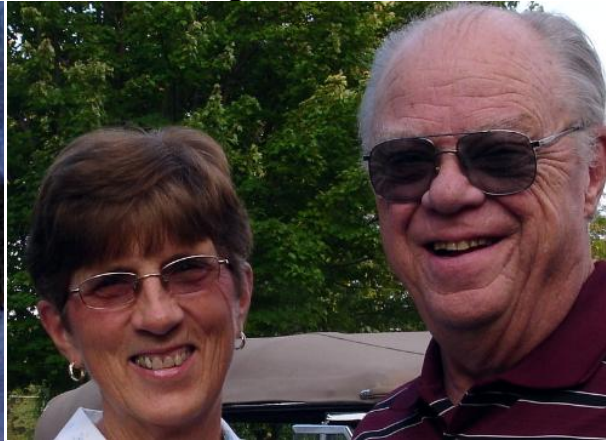
Ann Horine



Pat Fizer



Evangeline Baer



Bob Westphal



### **Class Activities**

#### **John Newton**

Jean and I are enjoying New York City with friends. Have seen three Broadway shows with two more to go: A gentleman's guide to love and murder; something's rotten; and the curious incident of the dog in the night. This afternoon, we are going to see the story of life, Amazing Grace. Then tonight, probably Fun Home. Then fly home tomorrow.

#### **Linda Delauder**

Dave and I spent last week in Chattanooga with our great grandchildren who were visiting their grandparents. Our daughter and husband live in Ringgold, GA near the Chickamauga battlefield. It's always fun to take the children there while we visit. Dave also gets to tell them about Antietam, Gettysburg and Harpers Ferry. My job is to swim with them all afternoon in the hotel "inside" pool. North Carolina mountain folks don't enjoy that Tennessee/Georgia August heat.



### [Charlie LeFew](#)

Just went thru the August Newsletter and it is very informative as usual. It reminded me that I failed to pass on some less than important information to you. Two months ago, while on our way to visit my wife's family in PA, we took a several hour detour to go thru Hagerstown. That was my first visit in 30 years and probably my last. Went to Cedar Lawn to visit my parents grave site. Went around the West end where I grew up. My the changes. Went by Ralph Kline's home of his youth, and that of Dick Knode, Pete Limburg, and Irv Tarner. Stopped in at the Washington Square Methodist Church where my dad was minister from 1944 thru 1963 and where I grew up. The old gravel sand lot where Dick, Pete, Irv and I played ball after school is now mostly a parking lot for the church. As I went into the church and told the office that I was Charles LeFew, as in LeFew Hall (the church offices, auditorium, and Sunday school area), some eyebrows went up. Had a nice visit at the now updated church and old parsonage. We did drive thru town and out to the North end by the area where old North High stood. My impression is that traffic is terrible thru downtown. The changes are probably more visible to someone who has not seen it in a long time, then to those who have lived thru it. Yet while much change has happened, there were many good and lasting memories brought back to life by this short visit.

This was a nice visit and wish I had had more time to visit. It is, however, good to keep up with people thru the Newsletter and I do recognize some faces that just do not change. Keep up the good work. We aging people need these great memories to help keep us going into whatever the future holds, however long that may be.

## [Jo Ann Copenhaver](#)

August 27th was Phyllis (Gearhart) Rice's birthday. Most of you know that Phyl, Barb Esterly, and I have been friends for over sixty years. So, Barb and I decided to do something special for her day. On Wednesday, August 26th we planned a surprise (she thought we were going to eat somewhere locally) trip to Kentmorr Restaurant on Kent Island. I had stopped there on the way back from our family vacation at Rehoboth and thought it would be a great place to take Phyl since she loves the water. It is two hours from Hagerstown and is a 70 year old restaurant beside a yacht dock on the Bay. It has a beach area and is a relaxing get-away even for a couple of hours. We ate lunch (the crab cakes were delicious) and then went down to the beach area and sat under a cabana and listened to the music being played, "Sitting on the Dock of the Bay" was one of the nice songs. After sitting bay side for a couple of hours we went back into restaurant and ate birthday cake. Phyl sure was surprised and said she would never forget this day. Two remembrances stand out in my mind that day: The heartfelt smile on Phyl's face and an incident that happened on the way down. Most of you also know that Jone Lou was a part of our little bonded friendship and while traveling near Frederick on Route 70 a Bowman truck passed us and a sentimental part of us was stirred that she was with us.

## [Bob Westphal](#)

[Click Here for Bob's Article](#)

## [Dave Ridenour](#)

Dave called and let me know he has completely recovered from his operation to remove cancer from his liver.

## [Education Section](#)

We all find ourselves complaining about this and that. Click on the link below to see what life was like during the great depression. Guarantee it will make you put your woes in perspective.

## [1935-1939](#)

## [Entertainment Section](#)

"I'm a Senior Citizen"

Author Unknown

I'm the life of the party...even when it lasts until 8 p.m.

I'm very good at opening child-proof caps with a hammer.

I'm usually interested in going home before I get to where I'm going.

I'm good on a trip for at least an hour without my aspirin, beano and antacid.

I'm the first one to find the bathroom wherever I go.  
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 word you are saying.  
I'm very good at telling stories...over and over and over and over.  
I'm aware that other people's grandchildren are not as bright as mine.  
I'm so cared for: long-term care, eye care, private care, dental care....  
I'm not grouchy, I just don't like traffic, waiting, crowds, children, politicians....  
I'm positive I did housework correctly before my mate retired.  
I'm sure everything I can't find is in a secure place.  
I'm wrinkled, saggy and lumpy, and that's just my left leg.  
I'm having trouble remembering simple words like....  
I'm now spending more time with my pillows than with my mate.  
I'm realizing that aging is not for sissies.  
I'm anti-everything now: anti-fat, anti-smoke, anti-noise, anti-inflammation....  
I'm walking more (to the bathroom) and enjoying it less.  
I'm going to reveal what goes on behind closed doors...absolutely nothing.  
I'm sure they are making adults much younger these days.  
I'm in the initial state of my golden years: SS, CDs, IRAs, AARP....  
I'm wondering...if you're only as old as you feel, how could I be alive at 135?  
I'm supporting all movements now...by eating bran, prunes and raisins.  
I'm a walking storeroom of facts...I've just lost the storeroom.  
I'm a Senior Citizen and I think I am having the time of my life!

Words of Wisdom

**If you don't swear  
while driving then  
you're not paying  
attention to the  
road at all.**

**If at  
first you  
don't succeed..  
try doing it the  
way your wife  
told you •**

**You're never  
childless,  
when you  
have a  
husband.**

**I'm UP!**

If you're  
expecting  
bright-eyed  
and bushy-tailed,  
go catch a squirrel!



**IF WE'RE NOT MEANT  
TO HAVE MIDNIGHT  
SNACKS...**



**WHY IS THERE A  
LIGHT IN THE FRIDGE?**

**My decision  
making skills  
closely  
resemble that  
of a squirrel  
when crossing  
the street.**



MY BED WHEN I'M TRYING TO SLEEP



MY BED WHEN I'M TRYING TO WAKE UP



WHY DOES TOILET PAPER  
NEED A COMMERCIAL?

WHO IS NOT BUYING THIS?

I don't have a welcome mat  
at my front door...



Because I'm not a liar.



MY FACE

WHEN I'M EATING MY SALAD  
AND SOMEONE BRINGS DONUTS