



NORTH & SOUTH
Hagerstown High Schools
Class of 1957
Online Newsletter



September 2009 Edition

70th BIRTHDAY BASH

If you haven't made your reservations for the extravaganza, you need to do it TODAY! Also, there will be a golf outing on Friday the 18th at Beaver Creek starting at 9:15 AM. If you are interested in playing, you better contact Terry Gossard ASAP. There are 4 slots remaining and golf reservations will close on September 6th. When you snooze you lose! Terry's email is twg@myactv.net. (Use little words when you communicate with Terry, he is really getting old.)

SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS

John Sapp – 9/4 (75th!!)



Linda Baker Lemen – 9/27



SEPTEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

Bob Westphal – 9/13 - 14th



[Jean Shadrach Kraynick & Vickie Brenner Swartz](#)

St. Petersburg, Russia a three week odyssey.

When we went to St. Petersburg, we began our journey in Scotland and boarded our ship from there. We sailed the whole way. Of course, we stopped at several other countries while in route and finally arrived in the beautiful city of St. Petersburg. Among the many magical aspects of this city was the time we spent at the Hermitage, one of the most fascinating and largest museums in the world. Here is the coach of Catherine The Great, the incredible Faberge Easter eggs, and rooms full of art, some of which was stashed here by the Nazis during World War Two.

If you spent a year here, you would just barely be able to see everything. We visited the Catherine Palace (Catherine the Great) and were overwhelmed by the sheer opulence of it. We have seen a lot of palaces in our travels, but nothing quite prepared us for this. We met a lot of the people and saw the way that Russia (at least this part) was embracing some aspects of Capitalism. Following this, we sailed to Estonia, Norway, and Sweden and visited the high points of these countries, including a wonderful outdoor sculpture garden in Norway.

When our ship arrived back in Scotland, we did some more touring and tried the obligatory Haggis (washed down with a lot of scotch), and then took the train to London where we visited some more sights. Finally, we took the Chunnel to Paris where we toured the Louvre and Versailles as well as many other Paris landmarks. We probably should have done the trip in reverse because after St. Petersburg's wonders, the landmarks of Paris did not seem that impressive. Nothing compares with St. Petersburg. It was a fabulous adventure, and it's one we plan to do again.

And on another trip.



Editor's Comment: I wonder if they need a personal valet?

[Poly Fitz Martin](#)



Anne Hott, the daughter of Bill and Polly Fitz Martin has been appointed the assistant principal of Williamsport Elementary School, Williamsport, MD for the 2009-2010 school year. Prior to this position Anne was Student Achievement Specialist at Hickory Elementary in Hagerstown.

Editor's Comment: Congratulations Anne, you have some pretty big shoes to fill but we know you are up to it!

[Ron Amos](#)

Heading to a party in Oakland on Sunday, you know how biker trash are, we never miss a pig roast. Later this month I'm off to Davenport, Iowa for an antique motorcycle blowout and races, then on to see a friend in Wisconsin, then back home. Gotta get the miles on the bike while we have good weather. No vegetating here.

Editor's Comment: Wow, must have a rump made of leather.

[Doris Holsinger Hilton](#)



Jim & Doris' newest grandchild, Lily Ann Hilton was born on August 3rd. Lily is the daughter of their son Mike and his wife Joi. Mike is currently stationed at Camp Pendleton, CA and will be heading for Afghanistan this fall. How can we possibly express our gratitude for men and

women of our armed forces for going in harms way for us? Mike, thanks for your service to our country and if you return through BWI, we will be there to great you.



Editor's Comment: SEMPER FI!

COMEDY CENTRAL FOR SENIORS

Light travels faster than sound. This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.

Thought for the day...



Handle every stressful situation like a dog
If you cant eat it or hump it
Piss on it and walk away.

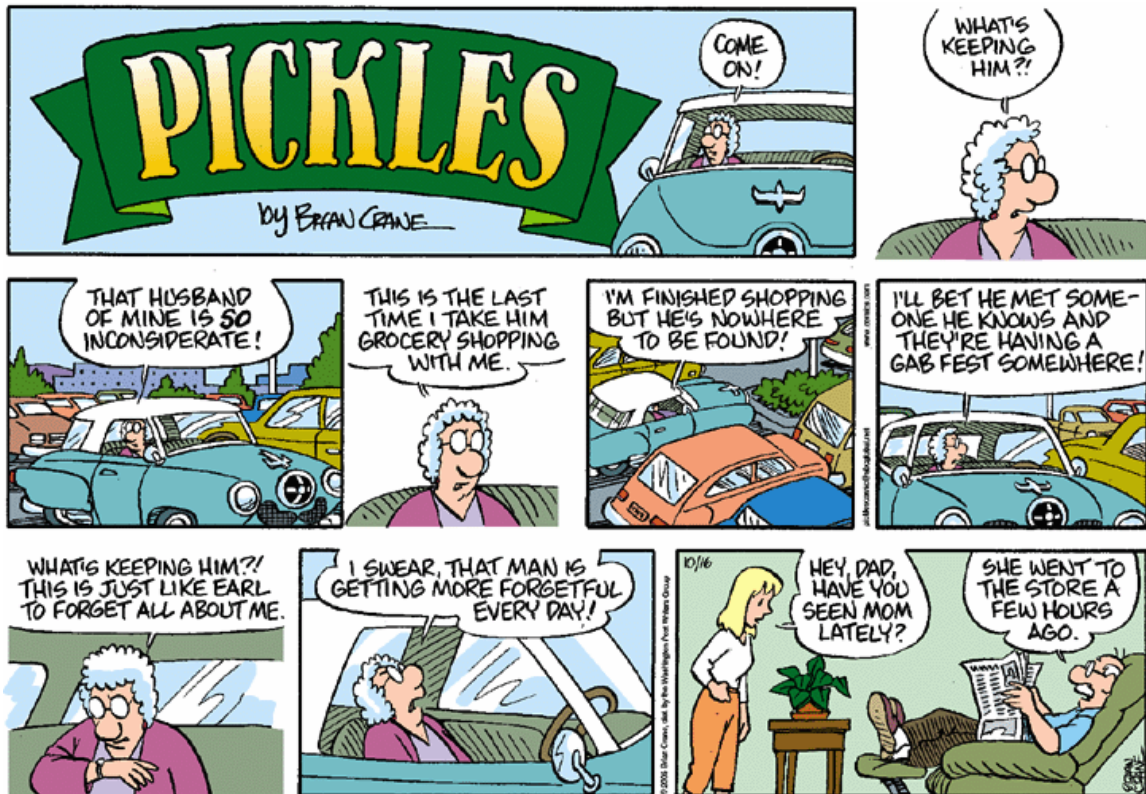
Some people are like Slinkies...
they're really good for nothing



...But they still bring a smile
to your face when you push
them down a flight of stairs



Editor's Comment: Is this timely or what?



THIS IS HAPPENING RIGHT HERE IN OUR OWN COUNTRY!

We Must Stop This Immediately!

Have you noticed that stairs are getting *steeper*? Groceries are *heavier*. And, everything is *farther* away. Yesterday I walked to the corner and I was dumbfounded to discover how *long* our street had become!



And, you know, people are less considerate now, especially the young ones. They speak in *whispers* all the time! If you ask them to speak up they just keep repeating themselves, endlessly mouthing the same *silent message* until they're red in the face! What do they think I am, a lip reader?



I also think they are much younger than I was at the same age. On the other hand, people my own age are so much *older* than I am. I ran into an old friend the other day and she has aged so much that she *didn't even recognize* me.



I got to thinking about the poor dear while I was combing my hair this morning, and in doing so, I glanced at my own reflection. Well, REALLY NOW - *even mirrors* are not made the way they used to be!



Another thing, everyone drives so *fast* these days! You're risking life and limb if you happen to pull onto the freeway in front of them. All I can say is their brakes must wear out awfully fast, the way

I see them **screech and swerve** in my rear view mirror.



Clothing manufacturers are **less civilized** these days. Why else would they suddenly start labeling a size 10 or 12 dress as 18 or 20? Do they think no one notices? The people who make **bathroom scales** are pulling the same prank. Do they think I actually 'believe' the number I see on that dial? HA! I would never let myself weigh that much! Just who do these people think they're fooling?



I'd like to call up someone in authority to report what's going on -- but the **telephone company** is in on the conspiracy too: they've printed the phone books in such **small** type that no one could ever find a number in there!

All I can do is pass along this warning:

WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!

Unless something drastic happens, pretty soon everyone will have to suffer these awful indignities.

PLEASE PASS THIS ON TO EVERYONE YOU KNOW AS SOON AS POSSIBLE SO WE CAN GET THIS CONSPIRACY STOPPED!



PS: I am sending this to you in a larger font size, because something has happened to my computer's fonts - they are smaller than they once were.

SPECIAL POEM FOR OLDER FOLKS

A row of bottles on my shelf
Caused me to analyze myself.
One yellow pill I have to pop
Goes to my heart so it won't stop.
A little white one that I take
Goes to my hands so they won't shake.
The blue ones that I use a lot
Tell me I'm happy when I'm not.
The purple pill goes to my brain

And tells me that I have no pain.
The capsules tell me not to wheeze
Or cough or choke or even sneeze..
The red ones, smallest of them all
Go to my blood so I won't fall.
The orange ones, very big and bright
Prevent my leg cramps in the night.
Such an array of brilliant pills
Helping to cure all kinds of ills.
But what I'd really like to know.....
Is what tells each one where to go!

There's always a lot to be thankful for if
you take time to look for it. For example,
I am sitting here right now thinking how nice it is
that 'wrinkles don't hurt'.