

THIS IS SURRATTS FOUNDATION E-NOTICE 2018-6 OF JUNE 1, 2018

Hello Hornets! Here are some items that might be of interest:

1. FOUNDATION AWARDS FIVE SCHOLARSHIPS! We are very proud to announce the recipients of this year's Foundation scholarships!

-JORDYN McCOLLUM was awarded a Foundation General Fund Scholarship. While at Surratts, Jordyn maintained a GPA of 3.8 (including AP course work) while serving as varsity football manager, wrestling manager, secretary of the senior class, senior class representative and member of the North Clinton Citizen's Association. Jordyn plans to attend Delaware State University in the Fall.

-CIERRA GRIFFIN was awarded the Foundation's Roland Coluzzi Memorial Scholarship. While at Surratts, Cierra maintained a GPA of 3.4 while serving as a member of NSHSS, senior class president, a cheerleader, a member of the softball team, yearbook editor, SGA member, and school photographer. Cierra plans to attend Coastal Carolina University in the Fall.

-JUSTIN BRADLEY was awarded a Foundation General Fund Scholarship. While at Surratts, Justin was on the Honor Roll, while playing football (Prince George's County All Met), basketball (RoundBall Classic All Star), baseball (MVP), and serving as a member of the orchestra, the PTSA and Saggin to Suited. Justin plans to attend West Virginia State University in the Fall.

-ASHA McLENDON was awarded the Foundation's Esther Clifton Miller Memorial Scholarship. While at Surratts, Asha maintained a GPA of 3.48 while serving on the National Honor Society, Elite 8 mock trial team, MVP of the mock trial and debate teams, bocce ball team, Youth Advisory Council, SGA, golf team, and symphonic and marching band. Asha plans to attend George Mason University in the Fall.

-PRAISE OSAMOR was awarded the Foundation's Thomas V. Miller, Jr. Memorial Scholarship. While at Surratts, Praise was on the Honor Roll and Principal's Honor Roll and participated in the band, the mock trial team, the basketball team, NSHSS, and the Youth Leadership Auxiliary. Praise plans to attend Towson University in the Fall.

Congratulations to these outstanding young scholars, and best wishes to them for continued success!

[Photo of this year's and prior years' scholarship recipients can be found at www.surrattsville.org.]

2. FOUNDATION ANNOUNCES 2018 ACHIEVEMENT AWARD RECIPIENTS! We also are very proud to announce the recipients of the Foundation's 2018 Achievement Awards.

-WILLIAM ROLEY, JR., PhD (65) - World-Renowned Environmentalist. After his time at Surrattsville, during which he participated in numerous extra-curricular activities, Bill was a member of the charter graduating class at the University of California at Irvine where he was in the Student Government and Academic Senate, and played varsity basketball and crew. Bill then was selected to participate in the Chapman University World Campus Afloat program - the semester at sea program -- as a graduate teaching instructor. Bill received his Master's degree in Anthropology and Psychology, and his PhD in Social Sciences, Anthropology and Psychology, all at UC Irvine. Bill's international teaching and consulting work combines the disciplines of anthropology, biology, architecture, engineering, agriculture and ecology to address the challenges of providing for human needs while maintaining ecosystem health. Food, waste, water, energy and shelter designs are his areas of expertise. In addition to numerous other teaching and consulting positions, Bill was a member of the core faculty at the Center for Regenerative Studies at California Polytechnic University.

Bill led the Ecological Restoration certificate program at Saddleback College, created a Healthy Watershed series for Orange County and a landscape and composting ordinance for Irvine, developed wastewater nutrient cycling strategies for Malibu, served as a watershed planner in Aliso Viejo, designed the Laguna Hills Leisure World yard waste composting project and the Ecology Farms vermicomposting site in Temecula, and has consulted on integrated green waste management projects for the Counties of Orange, Los Angeles, San Diego and Ventura. As a California Department of Water Resources watershed consultant, he was in charge of consensus democracy stakeholder building from Los Angeles to the Mexican border, and as a Resource Manager for the Thousand Oaks Ahmanson Ranch development he created water harvesting, flood control and habitat restoration master plans to respect the diversity and complexity of the surrounding ecosystem.

Examples of Bill's international work include the design and installation of agroforestry and sustainable/edible landscapes for orphanages landscape in Tijuana, Mexico and in Porte Alegre, Brazil. He worked on an ecotourist biopreserve for the American Society of Landscape Architecture and Pronatura in the Yucatan, Mexico and at El Pilar, Belize for the University of California Santa Barbara Mesoamerican Institute. Bill has received numerous awards for his environmental work and is the founding director of the Permaculture Institute of Southern California and co-founder of the Eos Institute and its environmental journal Earthword. Bill has authored numerous publications in the environmental area.

-RONNIE HAWKINS (74) – Fortune 500 Executive. Ronnie was a force to be reckoned with on the Hornet championship wrestling teams during his time at Surrattsville. Although his athletic pursuits consumed considerable time, he nonetheless maintained high grades and all while working in the evenings and on weekends at the McDonald's in Clinton. As a senior, Ronnie

was offered an athletic scholarship to the University of Maryland but chose instead to earn an AA in Business at Prince George's Community College and then attend the McDonald's Hamburger University.

A truly remarkable and exceptional career followed. Ronnie advanced in the McDonald's organization step-by-step. His first big promotion was to serve as Operations Manager and Director of Operations. Success in that position led Ronnie to the job of Home Office Director where he worked with both franchises and corporate employees. His problem-solving acumen then led to him becoming Division Ombudsman. Before Ronnie retired he had reached the level of Vice President and National Ombudsman of one of the largest and most-recognizable corporations on Earth. In his final role with McDonald's, Ronnie provided internal mediation and conflict resolution between the company and franchisees and corporate employees.

-GLEN DAL JENKINS - Former Faculty and Civic Activist. Glen touched and inspired hundreds of students during his long career as a chemistry teacher at Surrattsville. During that time, Glen operated an antiques store near the Capitol and worked in the first wave of "citizen contractors" who restored townhouses in the then outer-reaches of Capitol Hill in D.C. In this latter role, Glen provided employment to Surrattsville students, arming them with valuable building industry and life skills.

After retirement from teaching, Glen relocated to his native North Carolina, but continued his work as an antique furniture restorer and dealer and a renovator of townhouses in Wilmington. In recent years, Glen has been central to the revitalization of the once sleepy town of Atkinson, North Carolina. His work began with the purchase of a former elementary school building that he turned into a major antiques auction "destination" and the renovation of his home, the historic Johnson-Pridgen House, to its original glory. Glen's work which breathed new life and excitement into Atkinson was featured in the December 2017 issue of the magazine "Salt: The Art & Soul of Wilmington." The article, entitled "Home for the Holidays: An Antiques Road Trip to a Christmas Country House," mentions Glen's teaching career, and notes that "he restored a whopping 17 houses in the D.C. area" before retiring to North Carolina. The article provides fascinating historical and decorating detail about -- and many beautiful color photographs of -- Glen's historic home in Atkinson.

The article notes that "Jenkins restored this house to the era of its glory and, while he was at it, elevated the entire town. He started the historical society, restored the library, and has researched and documented the rise and fall of the original 100 acres that blossomed into this picturesque railroad town and blueberry boomtown." The article goes on to report that "At one end of Atkinson sits a large and well-preserved brick high school designed in 1924 by Wilmington architect Leslie Boney at the height of Atkinson's population boom. Jenkins bought it. [After 14 months of restoration the new facility] opened with a black tie auction and has held antique auctions on the first Saturday night of the month ever since." The article reports that crowds of 100-150 travel to Atkinson to attend the monthly events, "that the lights of the

schoolhouse are still the brightest lights for miles on a Saturday night,” and that Glen maintains a museum room in the schoolhouse that documents the town’s history. The article can be accessed at the magazine’s digital archive at https://issuu.com/saltmagazinenc/docs/december_salt_2017.

[Photos and bios of this year’s recipients, and the long and distinguished parade of Achievement Award recipients who came before them, can be found at www.surrattsville.org.]

3. ACHIEVEMENT AWARD RECIPIENT SPEAKS AT ART OPENING JUNE 1ST.

And, speaking of Achievement Award recipients, we just learned that Kevin Fitzgerald (71) will speak at the opening of a showing of his paintings at the Troika Gallery in Easton on June 1 at 7 p.m. The Gallery is located at 9 S. Harrison Street in Easton, 410-770-9190.

www.troikagallery.com. Our readers interested in exceptional painting and located near Easton would be sure to find this experience extremely moving and provocative.

4. DOCUMENTARY WITH SURRATTSVILLE CONNECTIONS NOW ON NETFLIX.

Your editor finally got a chance to view “Rumble: Indians Who Rocked the World,” the award-winning documentary now available on Netflix. Some of our readers may remember that Foundation volunteer and Board member Greg Laxton (81) served as technical advisor to the filmmakers and appears in the film as a commentator. The film opens with a great montage on Southern Maryland’s own Link Wray, and then provides a fascinating overview of the significant – and heretofore unknown to me – impact of Native Americans and their music on American musical forms like rock and roll and jazz. The film then ends with a montage set in Link Wray’s Accokeek “shack.” The documentary is riveting, and likely would be of special interest to musicians, folks with Native American aspects to their family trees, and fans of Southern Maryland musical traditions.

[Ed. Note: It would be great to share items in future e-Notices about our readers’ contacts with Link Wray – perhaps his performances at Surrattsville’s Teen Club and other local venues – and our readers’ connections with America’s native peoples.]

5. CLASS OF 68 REUNION NEWS. We received this update on the Class of 68’s upcoming 50th Reunion:

“Two separate reunion activities: Land and Sea Cruise Reunion. Website for August 18, 2018 land reunion is <http://surrattsville68.classquest.com/main/default.aspx>.

For December 30, 2018-January 6, 2019 sea cruise reunion, contact Cruise Planner Jeannie Lipphard, jeannie@cruiseplanneronline.com, 410-987-SAIL (7245) or 443-871-5914.”

6. CLASS OF 78 REUNION NEWS. We received this update on the Class of 78’s upcoming 40th Reunion:

“Surrattsville Class of 1978 - 40 Year Reunion. Please join us Saturday June 30, 2018 from 7-10 p.m. at the Pier Oyster Bar, Edgewater, MD. Appetizers will be served and there will be a cash

bar. A hotel block has been made at the DoubleTree, Annapolis, MD (\$169 plus tax). Click the following link to reserve your room:

http://doubletree.hilton.com/en/dt/groups/personalized/A/ANPDTDT-SVR-20180629/index.jhtml?WT.mc_id=POG.

Tickets are \$44 per person, and must be purchased by June 23, 2018. To purchase tickets please select one of the following options: Paypal: send money to jlaroque@aflcio.org; Venmo: send money to Chris Flowers; Check: mail to Christine Flowers, 39005 Ridgely Lane, Lovettsville, VA 20180. We hope to see you there! Please share with friends!

Please click this button to let us know you are coming and to purchase your tickets:

<https://www.eventbrite.com/e/surrattsville-class-of-78-40-year-reunion-sat-june-30-tickets-44025427238>.

Have questions? Contact Chris and Jeanne.”

7. CLASS OF 88 ANNOUNCES UPCOMING REUNION. We received this update on the Class of 88’s upcoming 30th Reunion:

“Surrattsville’s Class of 1988 will hold its 30-year reunion on Saturday, August 11, 2018 at the Colony South Hotel in Clinton. Festivities will officially begin at 8:00 p.m. and go until midnight. There will be a buffet style dinner, a DJ, and a cash bar. A block of rooms has been set aside under code 08102018surr for alumni traveling from out-of-town. Contact the Colony South Hotel directly at 301-856-4500 or online at www.colonysouth.com for room reservations. Reunion tickets are \$85 per person, buffet and DJ included, and can be paid via PayPal at <https://paypal.me/pools/c/82dLsylK4H>. Please share with all your SHS Class of 88 friends! We are looking forward to a great turnout and a great time! (Find the SHS Class of 88 on Facebook at <https://www.facebook.com/groups/265026763512671/>.)”

8. ACHIEVEMENT AWARD RECIPIENT FEATURED IN INTERESTING ARTICLE.

We received this link to an interesting article about Achievement Award recipient Marcia Gay Harden (76):

<https://www.wsj.com/articles/marcia-gay-harden-lost-a-bet-with-her-mother-and-won-an-oscar-1525186800>

The article notes that Marcia has now appeared in over 50 films, in addition to her work on TV in shows like “Code Black”!

9. NEW FOUNDATION VOLUNTEER LEADERSHIP HARD AT WORK ON

TRANSITION. Our outstanding new volunteer leadership that will take the Foundation into its “2.0 era” continues to work hard on taking the baton from the current Foundation leadership. This energetic group is bringing great energy, and wonderfully creative new ideas, to the

Foundation. Please send me an email at hsmith@smithdowney.com if you would like to volunteer to assist this next generation of Foundation volunteers.

Elsa Tlapechco (15), President

Tayana Harrison (07), Treasurer

Ta'Mya Harrison (07), Secretary

Jontice Small (07), Communications Liaison/e-Notice Editor

Kevin Stith (15), Social Media Director

Rontanetta Gibson (11), New Board Member

Susan Roley Malone (65), New Board Member

10 SECOND ANNUAL ALL CLASSES HOMECOMING EVENT SCHEDULED FOR OCTOBER 6! We just received this fun announcement from the School. Here's hoping many Classes will be able to send representatives to this wonderful event.

“Forever a Hornet Tailgate – For All Surrattsville Alumni! I need for every class president/point of contact to organize the tailgate for your class and bring it to Surrattsville for this year's Homecoming! Contact me ASAP at marcus.davis@pgcps.org. In your planning make sure you include everything needed for a fun-filled tailgating experience. That should include your tent, your tables, your chairs, your food, your drinks, your grills (maximum of two), your charcoal, your utensils, and any and everything that you would need to make this event memorable (class shirts, etc.). Alcohol and tobacco products are prohibited.

Date: October 6, 2018 (Homecoming)

Time: 11:00 am - 5:00 pm

Game Time: 2:00 pm

Location: The practice field in between the school building and the football field.

Purpose: To restore the Hornet pride, to build bridges between the past and current classes, and to support (donate to) the Class of 2020.

Come in your Surrattsville paraphernalia or school colors. If you don't have any paraphernalia, some will be sold on site. Sponsored by the Class of 2020. Donations for the Class of 2020 are welcomed! Please RSVP if your class will be participating to marcus.davis@pgcps.org by close of business on September 15, 2018.”

11. DON'T FORGET THE FACEBOOK GROUPS OF THE FOUNDATION AND OF EACH CLASS YEAR. More and more of the communications about the Foundation,

Surrattsville generally, and about individual Class year activities, have moved to the applicable

Groups on Facebook. The Foundation's general Surrattsville Group, called “Surrattsville

Alumni,” is now approaching 2100 members, and the various Class Groups – such as

“Surrattsville 1969,” “Surrattsville 1973,” etc. – are growing vigorously. To stay in touch, and to

see a regular parade of interesting photos and info about dear ol' Surratts, please consider joining the Surrattsville Alumni Group and your own Class Group.

12. MORE SURRATTSVILLE MEMORIES FROM DAYS GONE BY. The following is the latest installment of Wayne Tatum's (74) always evocative memoir of his time at Surrattsville Junior High in the 1960s. We're running Wayne's reminiscences as a serial, and we're sure Wayne's stories will stimulate lots of memories of times likely long gone-by among our readers.

"Track and Field – The Gentleman Sport" - from Coach Horton's spring enlistment ad.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QS1JVcOOeHA>

Confession: I always wanted to be described as "spine-chilling" or "great" when it came to running. This outlandish thought took root in my early life after I chose rapid transit by foot over moseying along and slow-hoofing it. No style to it, just a feet and legs going every which way sort of thing. And thus the first love affair took off like a torch, supposed mad speed and my anxious bipedal means of getaway. Up and training by age four. My first major victory took place in second grade while participating in the Tanglewood Elementary School field day 50 yard dash, barely a step or two ahead of the girl I would eventually take to my senior prom. (And she thought I forgot). By fourth grade I was reading about the track greats such as Jim Thorpe, Paavo Nurmi, Glenn Cunningham, Jesse Owens, Charlie Paddock, Peter Snell, and Roger Bannister. Not just one discipline to learn, but an eclectic list full of quick burst starting techniques out of the blocks like bunch, medium, elongated and my favorite, the standup start. How to change gears from a distance stride to the full sprint knee lift, floating, the kick, running angle and closing style for short, middle and long distance runners. I decided that someday I would be added to that list of famous speedsters.

By fifth grade the Clinton Boys Club would sponsor a one day track and field meet, but I was ill for two years in a row on those special days. In seventh grade I tried out for the SJHS track team. There wasn't any 'cut' list. You just had to survive one month of brutal torture running stairs and suffering lung burning laps around the hallways, wind sprint after wind sprint outdoors in the cold March winds, and above all, no water breaks. Some cruel professional came up with the salt pill tablet instead. I could barely hobble to class in those days. Looked and felt as if I'd ridden a bull and stayed on for days. Many intelligent kids dropped out from the tryouts during that time, and the survivors in April of 69 didn't have much to celebrate, as our "track" was a lime chalk circle design on the upper soccer field, relays would be a tight-cornering nightmare, and the "field crew" would have to reline entire fields every other week or so after we unlined them. As a third string hopeful, I took note.

One day the coach brought us over to the high school and, shades of the 1930s, there before us lay a 440 yard cinder track. It had to be raked before each meet, and a sad day for all if it rained the night before. We were still agog with wonder, coming from a dirt circle of maybe 200 or 300 yards at the most. Later as our season wound down near June, some of the true fanatics of the sport continued to run in every race we could find, a Boy Scout field day at Crestview, any summer event at Crossland, foot races where anyone who was young and willing to compete at top speed which we termed book or booking, as in "that guy could book" or "he was booking"

and being left in the dust was “smoked” or “stomped,” all of these wonderful scenarios set in motion to the commands on your marks, get set...GO, and even if the races were rigged in our favor, so be it. Then came my sprained ankle, a warning against ego overdrive. Sufficiently punished and healed by August of 69, a miracle took place: Surrattsville HS had removed the cinder horse path and installed in its place an all-weather track! The texture of the thing was like thin strips of vulcanized rubber matted and painted lanes denoting staggered or straight starting positions. You wanted to bounce on it by jumping up and down, but it had a deadened soft response like cork and less give than hoped. Still – we had a track! And green bleachers for a classy touch. I had this silly feeling welling up in me, one my brothers never experienced nor told anyone if they did. Egad – “school spirit.” Who knew? And maybe someday I’d do homework. Anything was possible.

A New Hope: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yzsOVt2o-Eg>

As a rookie who ranked in the lower middle of the pack in seventh grade, Mr. School Spirit ran as much as heroically possible in preparation for the 70 track season, by March-end causing Coach Horton to announce in front of the team with his arm around my shoulder and a smile on his face: “This is the result of practice and hard work; I do believe Wayne may even start as the 440 yard relay anchorman.” I was calm and humble on the outside, but a mix of joy, relief and conflicting character values on the inside.

Character Check Part I: One oddball character trait was the ability to deal with any type of criticism with humor unless it had to do with the one thing that I placed my entire glass ego upon. For instance, I yelled using a very bad word with “you!” to a fellow Boy Scout in the band instrument room after overhearing him say to a fellow teammate of mine “You’re a lot better than Tatum” in reference to the relay order. The poor victim of my wrath later wrote in my yearbook “to a great runner” but in reality the entire ordeal revealed me to be thin-skinned. Besides, he was dead on about the teammate in question, being the third leg of the 440 relay because of his speed and power, our booster rocket, exciting to watch because of his choppy gait and explosive style. Imagine if you will a ticked-off sparkplug.

Revelation: The only person on our team who could be described as “spine-chilling” to watch in a race was Conrad Young, human lightning bolt. A teammate and I were adrenaline-wracked witnesses in the stands to the dreadnought Conrad anchoring the 880 relay, making up what seemed like 20-30 yards against a swift opponent, pure grace and flow combined with locomotive strength. The day after our first home track meet in April, the school photographer mentioned that he had taken photos, and some would be in the local newspaper. I asked him if he had gotten a shot of Conrad, and he replied that he did, so I told Conrad and he smiled, not too worried but not too hopeful either. Well, a photo did show up in the Star Leader, but not one of Conrad. And he was ok with it. I didn’t have that kind of control. The sports fame thing was really getting to my head, starting with the newspaper photo of my shallow self.

Character Check Part II: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kM-91sthsaE>

One week after the photo debacle I was anchoring the 440 and in first place forty yards or so from the finish line when a loud commotion in the stands went up. In the very next lane to my right, knee action near my chest level effortlessly slowed down to my pace for a couple of strides, and as I looked up, I saw the face of a kindly giant whose disarming smile swiftly morphed into a cartoonish grin and at the same time his right hand was in the air comically

waving goodbye down to me. Then he rocketed off to easily win the race. Seconds later as we stood in our lanes after the shocking finish, I looked over to him again and asked, "What was this stuff?" mimicking his high toodle-oo wave. He smiled sheepishly. Having gotten his comic point out of the way and me mine, I held my hand out for him to shake, which he wasn't expecting. And all was well. For him. Mr. Murphy, ex-Core teacher now guidance counselor, walked up to me and commiserated "You looked like you really wanted that one." We both knew that I was insanely outmatched, but the classless act was the going theme of the moment. I heard that two teachers in the bleachers were commenting to one another about the humiliating event when one in conclusion remarked "He must have studied ethics." Never figured out whether they were denouncing the cheerful wave or to honor the handshake. Maybe denouncing both actions.

Teachers were allowed to be tough and opinionated back in those days. Later one of my tougher and more easily irascible friends treated it like a funeral, saying "You took it well," a coded message basically stating that losing my dignity by not standing up for myself wasn't too terrible a choice after having it stripped away in front of the entire school. He would've gone to war over it. This was the same fellow who was the ring leader of the slumber party mission. Failure was not in his vocabulary. Sadly though, failure was becoming a fixture in mine.

Epilogue: "Thunder, thunderation, we're the Hornets - delegation, when we fight with - determination, we create a - great sensation" ... and stuff like that there.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I6CF9iKmVb8>

In the sixties we SJHS track athletes wore bulky green team sweat clothes, sometimes sporting our gym shorts over the pants at practice. We could only compete shod in white-striped, black canvass type, low-top Converse track shoes, complete with rounded tan rubber soles that gave no traction whatsoever. We tried not to wear them outside of practice and meets, as we were labeled things that translated to nerd. My first pair of Nikes came in 1972 from the back of a station wagon owned by an Oregon fellow who wore a thick black mustache and horn-rimmed glasses. Nowadays Nike is like Doritos and Pepsi. Designer sweats have been around since the early seventies, the same for marathons and short K distance races. Funny how it works when you have a unique we happy few situation like running and the gear used, scorned then, popular now. My best relay day afield came in 1974 at the Friendly HS Invitational. Coach Leahy wished to test his hunch that I didn't need blocks, and so obtained permission for me to perform a stand up start, assisted by the block-like usage of the feet of one Mr. John Pollio, who was at Friendly HS that day enjoying the track meet. I flew like the wind in lane six holding first place, but blew the handoff to the second man, finishing my mediocre high school running career. The one amusing point to my hotshot runner dream was that Coaches Horton and Leahy used me more as a long jumper. Coach Leahy performed the occasional experiment on us to improve performance, so one evening he had me stop by the gym on my way to outdoor practice. There by the far right wall were huge bags of foam. Around this time in 1974, Maryland University had a broad jumper who perfected a forward roll in mid-air which was not only spectacular but which also improved his distance. Coach decided to try out my springing ability by doing the same. Thank God it didn't improve anything. I never ever wished to try that maneuver over the outdoor sand pit and pavement near the wooden launch board. His pole vault experiment with me wasn't much better; using a fiberglass pole, I slung myself flat level over the padded landing pit like a fast ball for strike one.

In reflection, here's an honest scouting report for your final approval: I was never the muscular type that a good sprinter must be, my very short stride low but quick. Not to mention that I ran pigeon-toed, which is actually good for fast running. But my deceived heart was still hooked on sprint relays. By college in 1975, the sedate coach of the local junior college saw me run, and I asked him where the team could use me. "As our long jumper" he calmly replied in a North Carolina drawl. By 1976, I tore my ACL, ran my fastest hundred in clod-hopper tennis shoes, then spent the rest of my early twenties being out-sprinted by guys who lived out of beer kegs and looked it. I tried for an assistant high school coaching job at 22, but the coach I spoke with tried to recruit me as a runner instead. Wouldn't have mattered, as I was done sprinting by that time anyway. And speaking of wasting my most joyful and fulfilling skill because of an incredibly bad choice of college elective gym courses, I leave the final word to the one who could say it best: When Coach Horton was thoroughly miffed, his hands would go to the back pockets of his gray coaching trousers and he'd say for all to hear: "Doggonit guys!"

Amen."

[... to be continued.]

13. MORE HISTORICAL TREASURES FROM 1964-1967 SURVEYORS! Here are more treasures from The Surveyor from the 1964-1967 period. Thanks to Nancy Miller (67) and the Class of 67 for donating these "journalistic time capsules" to the Foundation Archives!

The following are some excerpts from the February 1965 issue:

"Vice Principal Reveals Anatomy of Snowday: It's Sunday night and snow is madly swirling t the ground, showing no signs of stopping. You have procrastinated all weekend, and still have three exams to study for by Monday. At about this time, the wonderful idea of a "snow day" enters your mind. Could it be possible? According to Mr. Gruber, the all-important decision is made as follows. Mr. Helm, the Superintendent of Transportation, gathers data to determine if the weather conditions are too hazardous for school transportation. Mr. Helm has three assistants in the county, living in Laurel, Clinton and Lanham. These helpers consult the state police for road conditions, the weather bureau for the latest forecast, their own local areas for slick roads, and the sanding crews for progress in that area. The assistants report to Mr. Helm, who decides is a "snow day" is to be granted. He then makes his recommendation to Mr. Schmidt, the Superintendent of Schools for the county, who in turn notifies the radio stations before the six o'clock a.m. deadline. Huddled by the radio on Monday morning, you face a day of test failing at school or a glorious day of freedom at home depending upon how much research.

Surrattsvillians Visit White House. Two Surrattsville seniors, Darrell Wood and Richard Zsakany, attended a White House reception recently, as a token of the President's appreciation for their work in the Democratic campaign. The United States Marine Band and singers from the American Light Opera Company furnished the entertainment for the guests, who were free to wander in numerous rooms of the White House. The boys were disappointed that the President was unable to be at the reception, although Darrell had already met the entire family having lived near the President's ranch in Texas. Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Humphrey, and the cabinet members'

wives took their places in the receiving line to thank the campaign volunteers. To earn their White House invitations, Richard and Darrell worked in the office of the Scientists and Engineers for Johnson by mailing campaign literature and decorating the rooms in which Mr. Humphrey was to speak with political slogans.

[Ad copy]: ... fits right in with the gang! The Lloyd Thaxton Show, 5 p.m. Monday thru Friday. He's got your kind of music, your kind of fun, plus comedy, pantomime, dancing and guest stars from Jan and Dean to Frankie Avalon! wmal-tv 7 abc"

14. ... AND MORE HISTORICAL TREASURES FROM "GREEN LIGHT." As we previously noted, in 2015 Duke Coleman (53) donated to the Foundation's Archives a number of copies of an early SHS student newspaper, the "Green Light." Those editions provide a fascinating glimpse into student life at Surrattsville during the 52-53 academic year, 66 years ago! Here are some excerpts from the May 7, 1953 issue:

"Senior Class News: The Seniors are on the last lap of the race called the Boomerang. All we have to do now is to shovel the money in. That is, if everyone pays and does not back down on their agreement to us. Pat Moffett really seems excited about the May Ball and we understand why. Edgar told me that he thought she would make a lovely queen. The announcements and name cards have arrived. With this expense, together with the Boomerang and cap and gown payment, the Seniors are on the bankrupt side.

Junior Class News: The yearbooks are the popular matter of reading in the Junior Class this week. The staff did a super job. Getting dates for the May Ball is the business of the week. It will be thrilling to see our pretty Juniors on the court. We're still waiting for the results of the vocational tests which will uncover our vocational talents, if any. "Spring Fever" is here, and the Juniors are having a hard time sitting through classes. Oh well, only six more weeks. Doris Brown reported a "heckish neat" trime up in Penna over the weekend.

Sophomore Class News: The Sophomore Class will extend their get well wishes to our classmate Josephine Parker who had her appendix out. She would like to receive letters, cards, and visits from all her friends.

Alumni Nibbles: Congratulations to Jeanette Williams Hixon, Class of 50, on her recent wedding. Also, congratulations to Eda Rigor Bardales, Class of 50, who became the proud mama of a little girl last Thursday. Recently married were Ray and Phylis Andrew 52, and Jane Hatton 51 and Thomas Jenkins 52. June and Janet Burgess 52 are working real hard at Md. U. along with Ann Russel."

15. PAINLESS – AND VERY EFFECTIVE! -- WAYS TO HELP RAISE FUNDS FOR THE FOUNDATION. Thanks to the many of you who make your Amazon purchases not through "regular" Amazon, but through smile.amazon.com, with the Surrattsville High School

Foundation designated as their charitable beneficiary. The smile.amazon.com prices, products and Amazon website are identical to “regular” Amazon, but Amazon makes a charitable contribution to the designated charity for every purchase made on smile.amazon.com.

And thanks to those of you making your internet searches using the goodsearch search engine. It uses the yahoo search engine (which we’re told rivals google and apparently has never failed any Foundation user) and, like smile.amazon.com, makes a contribution to your designated charity for every internet search. Here’s the link: <https://www.goodsearch.com/causes/surrattsville-high-school-foundation>.

16. FOUNDATION ARCHIVES SEEKING PERMANENT PHYSICAL HOME. And speaking of the Foundation’s Archives, we’re seeking a permanent home for these precious objects. Anywhere in the Clinton/Southern MD area would be fine, and a room or building that starts at 8 x 10 and goes to infinity would be very nice. If you have a lead on a space that might be available to preserve this very important history, please send me an email at hsmith@smithdowney.com.

17. FALLEN HEROES PLAQUE AVAILABLE FOR EVENTS. Here’s an update from Bob Jeter (64) on the Foundation’s Fallen Heroes Plaque that hangs in the Foundation’s Legacy Hall at the School alongside the American and Maryland flags that flew over the U.S. and Maryland Capitols in its honor. “The Fallen Heroes Plaque is available for display at class reunions or any other worthy functions. Feel free to contact me, Bob Jeter, 904jeter@gmail.com or 410-315-9403, preferably well in advance of the date so transfer arrangements can be made. Bob”

18. DON’T FORGET TO CHECK-OUT THE FOUNDATION’S VARIOUS YOUTUBE VIDEO PROGRAMS. Thanks to the tireless efforts and creative talents of the Foundation’s youtube master, Foundation Board member Sandra Smith Simmons (70), the Foundation’s youtube channel now features many programs of interest, such as programs featuring the Foundation’s Fallen Heroes Plaque that was conceived and executed by Bob Jeter (64), the 2015 Achievement Award recipients, and the 2015 Scholarship recipients. The programs can be found at: <https://www.youtube.com/user/SurrattsvilleFDN>.

Best wishes to all for an absolutely wonderful Summer! Henry Smith (71)

IN MEMORIAM

EDWARD KENNETH FLYNN (64) died on May 3, 2018. Born in South Hampton, New York, he was a son of the late William Alois and Edna Mae Maxson Flynn. Ken served his country in the United States Marine Corps during the Vietnam War from 1965 to 1985, retiring with the rank of Master Gunnery Sergeant. He went on to work for E.D.S. in Detroit, Michigan and Colonial Life in Columbia, South Carolina. Ken was an avid fisherman and enjoyed a good

game of golf. He was a member of Living Springs Lutheran Church. Surviving are his daughter, Karyn DeVore and husband, Mike; grandson, Peyton DeVore all of Summerville and sister, Barbara Erhardt of Radcliffe, Kentucky. Memorials may be made to Living Springs Lutheran Church, 4224 Hard Scrabble Road, Columbia, SC 29223 or Wounded Warrior Project, P.O. Box 758517, Topeka, Kansas 66675. An obituary can be found at

<https://www.dignitymemorial.com/obituaries/columbia-sc/edward-flynn-7841697?filter=family#remembering>

MANY THANKS TO THESE EARLY DONORS TO THE 2018 CAMPAIGN!

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