

THIS IS SURRATTS FOUNDATION E-NOTICE 2018-8 OF AUGUST 1, 2018

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

1. VERY SPECIAL 2018 ANNUAL CAMPAIGN BEGINS EARLY. As we announced previously, the Foundation's current leadership, which generally has been in place since the Foundation was founded in 2000 (!), will be handing-off the reins to an outstanding and energetic group of new leaders on January 1, 2019. We want to give the 2018 Annual Campaign special prominence (and a longer-than-usual duration), in the hope that the retiring volunteers will be able to effect this hand-off at a time when the Foundation is in the best possible financial condition.

If you support the Foundation's mission and enjoy any of its efforts (such as these e-Notices), please consider using the "Donate" button on www.surrattsville.org, or the Donor Form below, to participate in the 2018 Annual Campaign. Remember: because the Foundation has no overhead, no donation is too small (or too large!) to benefit the Foundation. And please check to see if your employer has a matching donation program.

Thanks in advance for considering joining this very special 2018 initiative.

2. CLASS OF 88/ALL CLASSES/FACULTY/STAFF REUNION. We received this update on the Class of 88's August 11 event from the Class of 88: "The Class of 88 is excited to announce that we are now able to offer Reunion tickets for our friends from all Classes! If there are any teachers or administrators who would like to attend, contact Kurt Aktug at kurtaktug12@gmail.com. We are looking forward to seeing you all in August! The Reunion will take place Saturday August 11, 2018 at the Colony South Hotel in Clinton. The first 88 tickets purchased will come with free commemorative Class of 88 30th reunion travel mugs! Festivities will officially begin at 8 p.m. and go until midnight. There will be a DJ and a cash bar. The menu is a dinner buffet. 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 for room reservations. Reunion tickets are \$85 per person and can be paid via PayPal at <https://paypal.me/pools/c/82dLsyIK4H>. Contact Kurt Aktug at kurtaktug12@gmail.com for more information. Please share with all your SHS friends! We are looking forward to a great turnout and a great time! Find the Class of 88 Facebook Group at <https://www.facebook.com/groups/265026763512671>. Go Hornets!"

3. SECOND SURRATTSVILLE COMMUNITY DAY ANNOUNCED. We received this exciting press release from the School:

"The Surrattsville Class of 2020 is excited to announce Surrattsville Community Day 2018 to be held on Saturday, September 29, 2018 from 12:00 pm to 6:00 pm at the School. The Community Day is a fundraising event designed to:

- Further connect the students and faculty of Surrattsville to our neighbors and businesses in the Clinton community
- Strengthen our School moral, spirit and Hornet pride
- Strengthen relationships with area feeder schools
- Provide SHS students the opportunity for community service
- Give exposure to area businesses
- Serve as an avenue to welcome our new Hornet families
- Provide entertainment from two local participating bands
- Provide entertainment from a Car and Bike Show

We believe this will be a wonderful opportunity for your organization to gain more exposure and could also be used as a building block for recruiting and soliciting individuals. We extend this invitation to your organization to be a sponsor for this event. For a minimum donation of \$50 your organization will be provided booth space and a table (chairs and tents not included) to set up and advertise at your discretion. The registration deadline is Friday, September 7, 2018. The registration form and donations must be received by the deadline. Mailed donations should be sent to:

Surrattsville High School
6101 Garden Drive
Clinton, MD 20735

Make checks payable to: Surrattsville High School Memo: Class of 2020. We are humbled and grateful for your considering participating in this event and look forward to your contribution. If you have any questions or concerns please feel free to contact me at marcus.davis@pgcps.org. Sincerely, Marcus L. Davis, Sponsor Class of 2020, Chair Surrattsville Community Day 2018”

4. 72 HORNET FEATURED AT ART GALLERY. We just learned that renowned Hornet urban sketch artist Don Colley (72), currently living in Chicago, will be on the East Coast on September 8 and 9 to lead sketch workshops at the Marsh Harbor Studios in Havelock, NC at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. each day. Information is available at 252-952-6573. We thought Hornet artists in that area might want to join Don to learn about his craft.

5. 78 HORNET NOMINATED FOR NATIONAL AWARD. We learned that Allen Hefner, Jr., PhD (78) has been nominated for a Career Achievement SAMMIE award, considered “the Oscar award for public service.” Details can be found at the link below. Congratulations, Allen, and good luck!

<https://www.energy.gov/eere/amo/articles/amo-s-allen-hefner-finalist-oscar-service>

https://servicetoamericamedals.org/honorees/view_profile.php?profile=494

6. CLASS OF 70 PLANS GOLDEN REUNION. [Here’s an item from last month, with a corrected contact email address]: We received this exciting news from Leslie St. Clair (70): “The Class of 1970 has our 50th reunion year coming up soon in 2020. I’m working on a new

contact email list -- please send me your email address to Stclair.leslie@comcast.net. Also, please join our Facebook Group called "Surrattsville 1970" to get information about the reunion plans. Since our last couple of reunions were open to surrounding classes, please include your class year if you request to join our Facebook page and if you send me your email address. To get reunion information you must join our page and send email me your address, because I will not be posting any plans/info on my personal Facebook page."

7. 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 Lippard, jeannie@cruiseplanneronline.com, 410-987-SAIL (7245) or 443-871-5914."

8. SECOND ANNUAL ALL CLASSES HOMECOMING EVENT SCHEDULED FOR OCTOBER 6! Don't forget 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."

9. 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.

10. 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:

“Two Seniors Win Songwriting Contest: The winners of Surrattsville’s song writing contest have been announced by Mrs. Moorehead, contest sponsor. James Martin and Dave Crawley, who wrote the words and music of their song “Onward Hornets,” will receive the first prize of \$5.00. The second prize goes to Bill Potter for his catching song written to the tune of “Hey, Look Me Over.

Rhea Galloway Award Started in 1956: Rhea Galloway? Who is she? Surrattsville students should know. Mrs. Rhea Galloway was graduated from the University of Maryland and came to Surrattsville as an experienced teacher. Being the only Home Economics teacher in the school, her classes include girls from grades 7-12. In 1956 Mrs. Galloway died of a heart attack. Mr. Pryde recalls that she was a fine individual, devoted to her teaching duties, and admired by both the faculty and students. After her death her son and two daughters founded the Rhea Galloway Award in her memory. Every year since 1956 the award has been presented to the most outstanding Home Economics student. At first the award was monetary, but in recent years a silver locket on a chain has been presented as a more lasting gift. The students of Surrattsville also felt that a portrait of Mrs. Galloway and a plaque were fitting memorials. The oil painting was done by Mr. Frank Moon, a former art teacher at Surrattsville, partly from memory and partly from a family picture. Both the plaque and the portrait are in the Home Economics wing.

Pet Peeves: Susan Porreca-My brother; Robert Porreca-People who ask too many questions; Mike Sumy-my cousin; Mike Pica-too numerous to mention; Fay Miller-underclassmen; Jane Ayer-dropping POD books; Maureen Crissey-Seniors deprived of privileges; Ella Nichols-Gossip; Gary Long-money; Sam Nutwell-Waking up on Monday morning; Allen Yurek-Teachers who put students in alphabetical order; Mrs. Boroski-Having to use block print on forms; Skip Hale-County regulations; Cheri Dhority-People who say one thing and do another; Mrs. Avery-Talking to me early in the morning and expecting answers.”

11. ... 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 edition:

“Staff of Green Light (published weekly by the members of the Speech and Journalism Class): Editor-Laraine Bush; Assistant Editor-Doris Brown; Sports Editor-Edward Shock; Music Editor-

Wanda Wells; Art Editor-Myra Rigor; Feature Editor-Patsy Seaman; Faculty Advisor-Mrs. Moorehead; Typists-Typing II Class.

Love Story: Have you forgotten the old songs that used to be popular? Well here is a story of songs. "Sentimental Me" always thinking of those "Golden Earrings" you wore "Peg of My Heart." I guess I'm just "Lovesick" over you. You gave me nothing but "Candy Kisses." I think of you when "Dreamtime" comes around. "Have I Told You Lately That I Love You?" "Forever and Ever" and "Always." I would like to get you on a "Slow Boat to China" then we could go "Cruising Down the River." Your eyes are like "Stardust" and you look like a portrait of "Mona Lisa." I would like you to "Be Mine," in "My Blue Heaven." Goodbye and "Good Night Irene."

Hornets Cop Win Over Sasscer: The Varsity Hornets baseball club won their second conference game on Friday May 1, by defeating Sasscer 5-2 on our own diamond. The Hornets conference score now stands at two wins and two losses with the conference games half over. Sasscer got two unearned runs in the first inning. From then on the Hornets, behind Jim Gates' pitching, shut them out. Surratts got three runs in the first and added two more runs later."

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.

"Quick update tutorial those who are trying to follow these vignettes: Fritz – Tatum's Silver German Shepherd, circa 1964 – 1972. Wayne Tatum – Surrattsville Junior High School kid, eighth grader circa 1969-70 at the time of this tale, main friend throughout is one David Chesley, others wisely unnamed. Best known hangout is Crestview Manor, then LaPlata, later anywhere his name comes up. He runs, wrestles, plays a trombone, and has no talent for acting. Really enjoys Teen Club. Won't admit it to himself, but sort of likes an older summer camp counselor named "Anna," has an on-off 9th grade gal pal, and falls for any female who pays attention to him, mostly flighty ones. Dislikes changes that involve moving or losing friends. And really dislikes being challenged about his running skills even if the other person is right. Chickens-out of things he actually should be able to handle. Bravely jumps into things he should avoid.

How to use the youtube references: maybe for background mood music, as a meaningful prelude to the upcoming text, or to just completely ignore if not desired. What we can expect to learn from these stories – not much, as most of you folks were already there in some capacity. I'm just offering a time travel journey free of charge. You can "smoke 'em if you've got 'em," although I'd rather you didn't because they're bad for you. Better to sit back and enjoy the ride – hold on!

Dick Dale - 'Nitro': https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GuHs_mhg9Nk

Here we are: LaPlata, MD, late May 1970. And just in time for...

A Dog of Slanders: My mostly easygoing but well-tested father would on occasion vent his frustration by usage of a closed lip guttural utterance that sounded much like “umm, umm, umm, mm” in descending notes as he would look down at the ground and shake his head side-to-side, simultaneous with an ironic smirk that would be displayed on one side of his mouth. You know, almost fried. Most fathers have some version of it, the “I need to deal with this problem by use of unorthodox means” or the more humane “how much more of this can I take” coping mechanism. It was at the La Plata house that I learned an important lesson about German Shepherds. One day Fritz was laying in the dining room, minding his own business. My mother walked in, practically tripped over him, and after an initial exasperated oath of “dadgummit” then ordered him to move, which he did. Shortly after this, she noticed him in the kitchen, and commanded him to go. He got up slowly and moved on as directed. A little while later, my mother caught sight of him in the living room and, before she said a word, Fritz got up and slunk off into the den where we were watching TV. In minutes my mother inevitably walked in. She looked down at him and said “Fritz – out.” It was at this point when the poor frustrated dog got up off of the floor, grunted “umm, umm, mm,” and headed out the same way he came in. We as a family unit stared towards the empty doorway of Fritz’s exit, then looked to each other in open-mouthed amazement. “Whaa...” started my mother, as we replied to her with subdued nervous laughter. Fritz had put his four paws down. The long suffering and ignored critter finally got some respect. He truly had the last word.

Howlin’ Woof: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YwYyHhQnfUw>

Golden Days Gone Too Soon: Now I was 14, and forced to grow up. I had school band concerts, races to run and a new land to greet, not by desire though. Back at Teen Club, I had the honor to dance with a farmer’s daughter, a gal whom an unnamed friend and I were introduced to and stunned by the previous Crestview summer, the one for whom a soon-to-be communal cat’s eye ring was purchased by the same unnamed friend but spurned, the cat’s eye ring that made its rounds until abruptly disappearing from the touch and thought of its last unsatisfied temporary owner. Meanwhile, the original intended of said ring who at first appearance was way out of the league of most lads who were 10th grade and under did also seem a bit too needy that evening for an otherwise lovely type of person.

Smile a Smile for Me, Rosemarie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uS9L8N_1_j0

I backed off from the unknown challenge accordingly. Emotional counseling wasn’t part of my repertoire nor deep meaningful romance of the adolescent kind. I disappeared into the dance crowd of light-hearted folk where I belonged. Thinking about it now, there had to be a dark castle on a hill to where the tall raven-haired damsel in distress was taken or a maybe a horrible witch or landlord removed her from her place of abode to a dungeon of some sort because the farmer’s daughter was never to grace the dance floor of, nor ever seen in, SJHS again. Too many black light posters of fantasy themes viewed at Spencer’s in Iverson Mall on my part, I guess.

Close of an Excellent School Year: Our spring concert was performed at Cosca Regional Park, at the time still known as Clinton Regional, although if some say it was actually performed the school gym I wouldn’t disagree. We played many concerts that school year. On the last day of school, I strolled through Oak Orchard with my on-off gal pal and a few of her close friends, some a grade or two above her. We were in the “off” mode again. We never kissed but once, hugged maybe twice, hardly ever held hands or promised anything to one another, so “on-off”

didn't really matter. She was changing schools. Heading up the ladder. Forgetting any and all about the former things. But first...

Stoned Soul Picnic: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a7L65em0d88>

The ninth graders celebrated their passage from junior to senior high by traveling as a group to Bay Ridge near Annapolis for a swinging shindig soon after the last day of school. "Swinging" as in fun, not 60s uptown decadence.

From Summer 69 to Summer 70: The school bands -- symphonic, concert and bless-them-for-trying -- had a date in late June for Cacapon State Park in West Virginia. The lake water was mountain cold, but it was worth seeing the, uh, yes folks, it was a blast. Too many hotdogs and hamburgers later, I remembered my band trip a little too well during the night after arriving home. Even Fritz kept his distance. The summer of 70 didn't have the beautiful mystery of 1969. I didn't see much of my old friends from Crestview, although I did find out which summer recreation school "Anna" was stationed at, and stopped by. It wasn't the same 'kid-adult' relationship of old. I was actually blushing when she spoke with me. Weird! But the changes didn't end there. Whatever glorious joy and creativity lay over Clinton during the mid-to-late 60s that no other local town had seemed to wear away by summer of 1970, but that may also have been my time-to-grow-up warning bell. Many great things lay ahead, but some painful events too. T. H. White's character The Wart, aka young King Arthur, had one thing in common with me: an out-of-place kid with an interesting childhood in a mythical time, mine featuring Clinton's great cast of characters.

Harry Nilsson: 'I Will Take You There: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nUPaIplFOPg>

Coda: The Hinkle Dilemma: For our last regular SJHS concert in the spring of 1970, I wore the school band uniform of white dress shirt, dark tie and black pants with the thick white letter sweater that sported the green and white music lyre patch on the lower left front side. 1970 would be Mr. Douglas Hinkle's final year at the junior high, as he expected and prepared to move up to the high school level in continuation of what he started at the junior high level with us. But the senior high had other plans. Mr. Hinkle in surprise was not accepted for the position, and at the last face-saving minute moved on to the vacant position at Potomac High. We at the junior high, bereft of our star conductor, fell emotionally flat the following school session, with no offense to new band leader Derwood Bray of North Carolina. The poor fellow had an impossible act to follow.

Usurper: Meanwhile the senior high band members were soon to be shocked and awed by the coming of Richard Mortimer, Clintonite Emeritus, former first chair trumpet player of Surrattsville and Maryland University bands, US Army veteran, recent Suitland HS band director, the man who knew most of the stories and people of Clinton plus he had knowledge of and friendships with many other band conductors and instrumental instructors within the DC area.

1812 Overture: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BNatwyAJ6dI>

The Man Commonly Referred to as "Butch": If you enjoy near-doppelganger comparisons pertaining to people of local and historic worldwide fame, try Theodore Roosevelt and Richard Mortimer -- both were military vets, genuine hale-fellow-well-met energetic types, outspoken,

athletic, well-versed in their chosen endeavors, charismatic and intense leaders with vision, teachers by nature and ... both men despised their nicknames. In Mortimer's case it was found out and put to use before he could do anything about it.

Vision: Rejected director candidate Doug Hinkle may have desired to continue on with his old students in achieving more complex compositions and to promote higher instrumental performance individually, but his capability for flash and showmanship was without question. The newly selected band leader Mortimer also had the skills for flash and showmanship, but he put his greatest early effort into rebuilding the marching band that still had ancient 50s uniforms on hand and no direction to speak of. Within two years, Mortimer not only managed to raise enough funds to field a well-trained, slick-maneuvering, top of the line and finely-dressed marching band but to also send them to Disney World and Busch Gardens by 1973. He built a winner, and wouldn't accept anything less.

The Thunderer - JP Sousa: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TtjnLb6m1s>

The man was tough but fair, funny and brilliant. We forgave him for taking Hinkle's place even before the first marching band performance. Mortimer's shows were the result of exacting practice and superb music selection. To complete the package, Ron Hawkins was brought onboard as the drum major circa autumn 1972 but no later than 1973. Around this time a cartoon by the offbeat title of Funky Winkerbean had a band director whose persona was practically the same as our man at first glance. (And you thought I would dare to try 'doppelganger' again. Hah!)

Funky Winkerbean: <http://dinkles.com/about/meet-harry-dinkle/>

On the Road: Speaking of tough but fair, on the morning of our Disney World performance, I barely made the bus on time for embarkation and forgot to bring my black leather dress shoes from my hotel room. Now as the designated pivot of the trombone section (the person closest to the crowd who marched in place when the formation called for a left or right hand turn while the remaining trombone section wheeled) this was a bad thing, as our uniforms were heavy duty green tuxedos with thick white overlays, and I was wearing whipped tennis shoes. So I looked for someone who wore my size, and behold! I ran into the understanding Tony Feeley, who graciously allowed me to borrow his desert boots, not exactly dress models, but I was desperate. Well, Mortimer spotted the buckskin-type footwear right off the bat, and proceeded to chew me out like Sergeant Carter railing at Gomer Pyle all the way down the main street to the bandstand. Four hours or so later, a certain unnamed trumpet player and I were busily obsessed with the Haunted House, thereby missing our bus at the designated time of departure. Fun-fulfilled but contrite of heart, we contacted the hotel by way of the Disney World security office.

This is how that conversation went: Disney World – “Mr. Mortimer, we have two of your group here at the security office who say they missed their ride to where you are staying. What would like us to do for them? Mr. Mortimer – “Make ‘em walk!” Click. It was six miles of empty 1973 Orlando road with the only other living creatures around being the occasional armadillo, and the sun was setting. When we arrived at the hotel, Mr. Mortimer was happily lounging in the pool with a beer in his hand. I believe it was a Budweiser. He never mentioned the bus nor the shoes again.

For Those Whom He Seeketh But Findeth Not, He Shalt Opine With A Great And Terrible Opinion: One morning, I was late putting the trombone together after the band was already seated and ready to practice. Mortimer looked for me and said “Where is Wayne Tatum? I swear that d*** guy is never on time and never in tune, and the trombone section always sounds better when he’s not here ...” as a few of the band members pointed behind his right shoulder near the instrument room door where I stood scowling at him. Mortimer lit up with that wide Cheshire Cat grin of his as if nothing was wrong and said “Ok Wayne, go take your seat” just as ingratiating as he could be. My racing thoughts of interesting replies subsided a little, but it was his show and I was wasting his time. I grew used to his explosions because he was a passionate and energetic fireball of a guy who also had no qualms about insulting his own when they didn’t play by the rules.

Love Notes: “The baton is up... D#\$% band! ... “Staccato? That sounded like Splatato to me!””, “Dynamics!””, “Rooty-toot horns”, and something about his inability to tell the difference between the trombone section and a sloppy herd of abused elephants.

El Capitan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P1vPmC_CQQY

Whaddya Expect, We’re Idiots – or – More Fun With Dick and Wayne: Billy Owens and I absentmindedly left our crumpled and sweaty wool marching band uniforms in the back seat of Bill’s Ford Pinto the week before Maryland Band Day in 73. Accordingly, they looked and smelled rough a week later when we donned them for the big Saturday marching event. The following Monday morning, Mortimer barked at us right at the start of practice: “Tatum and Owens – you two looked like you slept in your uniforms!” Bill and I were happily surprised as we had been joking about our appearance using those exact words since Saturday, so after a dramatic pause and sounding like smug little kids, we replied to him in unison: “We dee-yid”. Mortimer got a kick out of our rehearsed answer and laughed along with the band members. I later realized that he had secretly listened to my impression of him doing the made-up slept in your uniforms line earlier, and he repeated it in front of the band as if it were a spontaneous critique. Mortimer actually did an impression of me doing an impression of him. Top that!

Ballet Parisien: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VSmo7auY72g>

Surrattsville High School Band – Not a “Goof-off” Elective: The Symphonic Band performed in the annual Maryland Band competition, technically brutal compositions grade 6 and possibly 7, with apologies to those who know better. Not the same as an elementary school grade, the music grade pertains to level of difficulty. Oy vey!

Pictures at an Exhibition: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DXy50exHjes>

So Can I Borrow the Car? Richard Mortimer was intuitive about students, a great listener and counselor when one-on-one. He knew I was a head case, but I was his head case. At the end of the final concert in spring of 1974, Mortimer singled-out each band senior and brought us up one-by-one from our seats to stand with him, he’d say something meaningful, and then shook hands with each one. I was kind of waiting for a rebuke or funny insult, but when I stood by his side he said “Wayne Tatum has been like a son to me.” I answered back with something goofy like “Thanks, dad” but that was Mortimer. If he were still with us, I’d prefer to say, “Thank you, sir.” He was a driven man, a flawed diamond, tarnished gold, a great laugh or an insult waiting to happen, a friend. And for one inexplicable moment, my dad.

Fanfare for the Common Man: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VEMyj-8I3pw>”

[To be continued]

13. 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>.

14. 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.

15. 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”

16. 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 a wonderful remainder-of-the-summer! Henry Smith (71)

IN MEMORIAM

Terry Overstreet (69) died in February at his home, surrounded by his loving family. Terry is remembered by those who knew him as a funny, outgoing schoolmate.

MANY THANKS TO THESE EARLY DONORS TO THE 2018 CAMPAIGN!

Bob Marr (71)
Debbie Cox Marr (72)
Sandra Smith Simmons (70), In Memory of Paul Smith
Pat Becker Oles (71)
Steve Profilet (71)
Theresa Profilet (69)
Cindy Profilet (72)
Donna Rae Sturtevant Smith (70), For the Roland Coluzzi Memorial Scholarship Fund
Henry Smith (71), For the Roland Coluzzi Memorial Scholarship Fund
Richard Andresen (61)
Darleen Marbry-Burgess Andresen (61)
Vicky Young Simontacchi (57), In Memory of Ellsworth Robert Scott Jr. (57) and Earl Rupert Roberts (57)
Lee Hessberg (68)
Lois Barrett Hessberg (70)
Craig Bergeman (76)
State Farm Insurance Company, Matching the Regular Donations of Craig Bergeman (76)
Laura Donze Burleson (72)
Donald Lee Cummings (63)
Larry Romjue (57), In Memory of Lois Osgood (57), "If you're Young at Heart," Frank Sinatra/Doris Day
Duke Coleman (53), In Memory of Donald England (53)
Dave DeCenzo (73)
Dave Kraus (65)
John Riedesel (Former Faculty), In Memory of Bob Fowler (64)

THE SURRATTSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL FOUNDATION, INC.

www.surrattsville.org - Facebook Group: Surrattsville Alumni

IRS ID No. 52-2224546

c/o Henry Smith

320 E. Towsontown Blvd, Ste 1E

Towson, MD 21286

410-321-9350; Fax: 410-321-6270

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DONOR CONTRIBUTION FORM

[Use this form to make a contribution to the Surrattsville High School Foundation, Inc. The Foundation is a tax-exempt, charitable corporation under the Internal Revenue Code. Contributions to the Foundation are charitable contributions for tax deduction purposes.]

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(A copy of the current financial statement of The Surrattsville High School Foundation, Inc. is available by writing to the address noted above or by calling 410-321-9350. Documents and information submitted under the Maryland Solicitations Act are also available, for the cost of postage and copies, from the Maryland Secretary of State, State House, Annapolis, MD 21401, 410-974-5534.)