# THIS IS SURRATTS FOUNDATION E-NOTICE 2018-1 OF JANUARY 3, 2018

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

1. <u>FOUNDATION SEEKS BOARD MEMBER VOLUNTEERS</u>. The Foundation is seeking members of the greater SHS community to volunteer to serve on the Foundation's Board. Service on the Board can be as extensive or limited as the particular Board member's available time, and is extraordinarily gratifying. Alumni, current students and parents, current and former faculty members, and members of the Clinton community have made and continue to make invaluable contributions to the Foundation by serving on the Board. Board meetings are typically telephonic (to accommodate out-of-towners), with the next one scheduled for February 2 at 4 p.m. Local Board members, and Board members of a younger demographic, are particularly important to the Foundation. Please send me an email at <u>hsmith@smithdowney.com</u> if you would consider serving as part of this very noble cause.

2. <u>2017 CAMPAIGN WAS THE FOUNDATION'S BEST EVER</u>! Thanks to the extraordinary generosity of the many donors listed below, the Foundation had its best annual campaign ever in 2017, and by a significant margin. This has enabled the Foundation to increase the size of its various scholarships to graduating seniors, and to increase its level of support to the School for the initiatives of the types we report on in these e-Notices. The Foundation is so lucky to have such a dedicated – and continually growing – group of wonderful benefactors!

## 3. DON'T FORGET THE FACEBOOK GROUPS OF THE FOUNDATION AND OF

**EACH CLASS YEAR.** More and more of the communications about 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," now has 2032 members (and grows almost every day), 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.

4. <u>MORE SURRATTSVILLE MEMORIES FROM DAYS GONE BY</u>. The following is the latest installment of Wayne Tatum (74)'s always evocative memories 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. Wayne can be reached at manymiles@netzero.net.)

History come alive through music: <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LtGoBZ4D4\_E</u>

While nursing a cold during a January school day and reading the 1966 National Geographic history of the Norman Invasion of England, "Ma Belle Amie" played over and over on the radio, forever tying that historic language- and culture-changing event with a French-worded pop song

together forever in my brain. The Bayeux Tapestry may as well have had a WPGC logo stitched into it. Enjoy, and don't forget to look up the Norman Invasion online while listening. <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bioah3q7JOk</u>

Gratissimum et ad mea mundi. ("Welcome to my world")

Hawk and the "exhibition" wrestling match. Let the head games begin. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qaC0vNLdLvY

There was a "bye" week in 1969 because of a team scratch, so I was selected on a Monday practice by Coach W. Paul Terhes to go against the Hawk at the upcoming Thursday exhibition match, even though I was two weight classes ahead of him. Nobody in his own class could handle him. I didn't worry about it, even though Ron had recently pinned our heavyweight Darryl Prout in practice. So he showed up at my lunch table on Tuesday and in his high pitched gravelly voice counseled, "Tatum, I feel bad because I don't want to embarrass you in front of the entire school, so I think we should go over some moves, for your own good." I laughed and agreed with him. We didn't agree on when. Hawk was an entertaining guy off the mat, but all business when on. Same day later walking down the hall, the Hawk appeared out of nowhere, and like a doctor speaking with a beloved but terminal patient began to go through all the terrible scenarios of what could happen to me in the upcoming match. I just laughed. "No Tatum, I'm serious" he continued, with a hint of a smile. "I don't want to have to tear you up and then pin you in front of everyone. You know that it's coming". Message of doom delivered, he then disappeared into the crowd. I smiled just because I liked the Hawk. It hadn't occurred to me yet of the pending humiliation of which he spoke.

Match day minus one: Ronnie was allowing himself to be seen by me blatantly now, pantomiming pain, making slash marks across his throat, worried for me. Match day: The Hawk took me aside two hours before the match, and stressed the fact that we needed to go over some of his moves in order for me to at least appear legit against him. So we hurried over to the mats in the wrestling practice room, executed his "pet" moves, defensive stratagem, maneuvers needed by me as to not get mangled by him, and finally seeming ready to his visible relief and approval, we parted ways until "show time".

The show: The first and second string wrestlers were now facing off according to weight class, and when they had completed their matches in three one minute rounds (if the second stringer was lucky, or the first stringer wasn't beaten in surprise) the mighty and unassailable Hawk was announced, and the crowd cheered. When his opponent was announced, the crowd "OOooo'ed" their disapproval over the height and weight difference, as if I were going to be too much for their hero to handle. Actually, Ron was the closest thing to Spiderman that our class at Surratts had ever seen, and a joy to behold in battle. In other words, I was grappling fodder for a diminutive and dramatic pinning machine. Or a "Showboat of Doom", if you will. "Ready? Wrestle!"

Surviving a Hawk takedown assault was the just the first part of a very miserable three round series and that's only if I made it that far. But my legs saved me, and having stymied "Stymie" for round one, as his family lovingly nicknamed this formidable windstorm of a pastor's son, I selected "thumbs up" for round two. How would you describe the word "futile"? Attempting to hold the Hawk down was akin to the same frustrating ordeal that any pit bull owner suffers when another dog strolls by within a hundred yards, trying to hold on while the creature uses blinding

twists and bursting speed and somehow developing the slippery skin of an eel at the same time. He was out of the barn and in control, but no pin. Tweet! Oy vey... Round three. I don't remember much of the third round. Did I perform a run out? An inside switch? Did Ron wrench my ankle off? No, but I do remember locking down and not getting myself trapped or faked into a Hawk death grip, no leg locks, no arm bars, no shoulder blades parallel to the mat, not even an ankle ride to half Nelsonville, rollover and zap! Whistle sounds to end the match, we both walked to the center of the mat, the victor's arm was raised by the ref. I don't even remember if Ron said anything. We just shook hands.

Exhausted, now noting the sweat permeating my gym clothes, I removed the headgear and sat back down with the other members, taking it all in, the tension between the matches, the crowd, the epic battles and moves, Plus the memory of surviving three rounds with a highly skilled and undefeated grappler, small though he be. Score? 4-2, in favor of the Hawk, of course. Lesson? Well, many decades later I'm glad I had the opportunity to wrestle one of the school greats. Sadly, the following year I would end up as an "also-ran" starter having lost the mindset through injury and "wussing out" when I "ran out of gas" in a match in which I was destroying the guy but gave up in the third round (a lack of food and sleep thing, plus hitch-hiking long distance to school) and then managed to lose my last match 1-0 by stalling, eventually losing the respect of my team by not living up to my potential. Or shall I say they didn't take kindly to "quitters". So the "Hawk" exhibition may have been my finest hour. And best of all, no more Hawk psych out torture!

Teen club attendance pays off, or how to make a quick five bucks in Clinton: <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7fa4BfPQiKs</u>

We had a school day off in February 1970 for Washington's Birthday I believe, and for some reason I journeyed over to Clinton Regional Park. A dance contest was about to start. I entered and finished first or second, and won five dollars.

http://www.dollartimes.com/inflation/inflation.php?amount=5&year=1969

This is what happens when you have an older sister or brother who was a good dancer, you learn by rote. The interesting thing was when a dark haired and lovely Walden Woods mom walked up to me afterward and said, "You have my dance moves". I acted cool and casual about it, but learned something else – I dance like a woman. Way to go, chief. In the late eighties I danced at a very tame get together, when a roommate from Philly whose lovely dark haired mother was in attendance earlier walked up to me and stated, "You know, my mom was here and saw you dancing. She said you have her moves". There has to be manual somewhere on "Dude Style of Dance". This was just downright embarrassing. Makes for an interesting election slogan, though: "Tatum – he dances like your mom". And that freaks out your dad. 'Nuff said.

**5.** <u>MORE HISTORICAL TREASURES FROM 1964-1967 SURVEYORS</u>! 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!

These are excerpts from the November 1964 issue:

"Inside the Locker Room. Greetings, fans. With our first issue we shall invade the privacy of first period gym. The first thing that strikes us as we trot out on the field is Bruce Ugard's peculiar way of calling the calisthenics. It's sort of an inside the throat guttural squeal. To each his own. Before we go into details of the game, let's look at some statistics. Bubbling Bobby Robey's team, playing today against Hardy George Hardy's team with a 2-2-1 has a respectable but impressive 1-1-1. On the other side of the field Rambling Rob Weschler with a 2-1 is battling against Dauntless Doug Quillin also with a 2-1. Meanwhile Tumultuous Tim McCall isn't being so tumultuous. Our sincere hopes your 0-3 record will improve – maybe even against Dapper Dave Jones though he has a 2-1 record. Enough statistics; let's look some of the action between Rambling Rob Weschler and Dauntless Doug Quillin. There goes Rambling Rob Weschler's touch football team taking the field against Dauntless Doug Quillin. Before we leave this game we see a fine interception by Tremendous Tom Sevier and a fine head over heels catch by Razzle Dazzle Ron Johnson. As we move over to the girls' side of the field we see Daring Diane Rooney and her White Team make a touchdown against the Grumbling Green Team, while out on the football field Mighty Margie Bush and her Jolly Green Giants are practicing in order to retain their championship. That's it until next issue, when we hope we'll have some more information.

An Editor's Welcome. Three hundred and thirty-seven new students entered the doors of Surrattsville this year. By this time, we hope you are no longer strangers, but an integral part of our school. We extend a sincere welcome to old and new students alike and hope you will become loyal members of Surrattsville High School. New members to Surrattsville are impressed by the cleanliness of our school, the tradition of our class courts, and the distinctiveness of our lobby. The trophy case at Surrattsville reflects our athletic achievements, but regardless of victory or defeat the teams have the whole-hearted support of the student body. The announcement of two Merit finalists and seventeen Letter of Commendation winners indicates the quality of our academic program. We hope that you will find us a friendly school and will help us to maintain these high standards.

Let's Evaluate. Since this is evaluation year for Surrattsville, why not evaluate your own attitudes and achievement at school? Are you Seniors preparing for a successful college or career life? Underclassmen, are you using to best advantages your remaining years in high school? Now is the time to appraise your viewpoint towards education. Is school a necessary evil, or an opportunity to broaden your knowledge? Do you do the minimum required of you? Always seek the easiest way out, shun responsibility? Evaluate yourself. Recognize your shortcomings and take action. It's evaluation year, make it meaningful."

6. <u>MORE PRICELESS TREASURES FROM "GREEN LIGHT</u>." 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, <u>66</u> years ago! Here are some excerpts from the May 7, 1953 issue:

"Essays. Many students from Surrattsville entered their essays on Democracy in the American Legion Essay Contest. For the past few weeks, members of Mrs. Robin's Sophomore and Junior English classes have been writing essays on Democracy. Some of the best constructed and neatest ones are being displayed on the lower bulletin board in the upper hall. These essays are very interesting and worth reading.

To Mother: Sunday May 10 is Mother's Day. The one day set aside in the year to honor Mom, who works every day of the year to guide us along the right pathway. We may not express our appreciation as well as we would like to, but, Mom, this special day is our way of saying 'Thank You'.

Music Festival at Oxon Hill. Last Monday evening the annual Prince George's County Music Festival was held at Oxon Hill. Frederick Sasscer, Gwynn Park, Laurel, Oxon Hill, and Surrattsville High Schools participated. Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Pryde, parents and friends were present at the affair. Surrattsville lent violinist Kenneth Moore to Frederick Sasscer, to play an obligato to Ave Maria, which the chorus sang. The program included choruses, quartets, ensembles, and the school bands of Gwynn Park, Oxon Hill, and Surrattsville. Our program included Ride the Chariot and God So Loved the World, by the A Cappella Choir, Juanita by the Junior High Ensemble, and Over The Rainbow by the Senior Girl's Ensemble. Our band played Sousa's Thunderer March and The Carnival of Rose Overture. Surrattsville's Friday All-Music-Assembly is also in observance of Music Week.

Girls Go To College Park for Playday. Eight girls from Surrattsville will go to College Park this Saturday for an All-State Playday. During the day the girls will play several team sports, individual sports, and in the afternoon will have a swim in the new college pool. Girls attending are: Madeline Kimble, Mary Roylance, Marie Anderson, Dorothy Miller, Shelby Coffey, Betty Lou Hill, Doris Hamby, and Frances Kissinger."

## 7. 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: <u>https://www.goodsearch.com/causes/surrattsville-high-school-foundation</u>.

# 8. 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.

**9.** <u>FALLEN HEROES PLAQUE AVAILABLE FOR EVENTS</u>. 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"

## 10. DON'T FORGET TO CHECK-OUT THE FOUNDATION'S VARIOUS YOUTUBE

<u>VIDEO PROGRAMS</u>. 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: <u>https://www.youtube.com/user/SurrattsvilleFDN.</u>

All the best for an absolutely wonderful 2018!

Henry Smith (71)

## MANY THANKS TO THESE VERY GENEROUS DONORS TO THE 2017 CAMPAIGN!

Bob Marr (71) Debbie Cox Marr (72) Steve Profilet (71) Sandra Smith Simmons (70) Mike Gifford (84) Ron Kaplan (50) Ellen Talbert Miller (61 and former faculty/administration), In Memory of Bill Talbert (65)) Richard Grace (81) Nancy Miller (67), to Recognize the Reunion Assistance of Judy Gordon (65) Vicky <u>Simontacchi</u> Young (57), In Memory of Eleanora Frances Parker Beswick (57) and Robert Lewis McCammon (57) Lee Hessberg (68) Lois Barrett Hessberg (70) Craig Bergeman (76) State Farm Insurance Company, Matching the Donation of Craig Bergeman (76) Richard Grace (81) David Brown (69) Duke Coleman (53), In Memory of Donald England (53) Larry Romjue (57), In Memory of Lois Marie Osgood (57), "Can't Help Fallin' In Love With You," "Elvis" Mike Blair (71) David Kraus (65) Anonymous, In Memory of Susan Krause (80) Carolyn Gilchrist (74), for the Roland Coluzzi Memorial Fund Henry Smith (71), for the Roland Coluzzi Memorial Fund Donna Rae Sturtevant Smith (70), for the Roland Coluzzi Memorial Fund Donald Cummings (65), In Honor of All the Judy's "Class of 65" Nora Nugent (69), In Memory of Melissa Gilcres t (69), Senior Class Secretary Paul Monaghan (59) Nancy Miller (67), For Monique Countiss Scholarship David Weber (65) Jeanine Carroll Maclary (73), In Memory of James R. Carroll, Jr. (74) Nancy Miller (67), In Memory of Judy Miller (70) Steve Profilet (71), In Memory of Stephen B. Profilet Sr. (father of Steve, Theresa (69), and Cindy (72)) Dave DeCenzo (73) Henry Smith (71), In Memory of Melissa Gilcrest (69) and Judy Miller (70) Donna Rae Smith (70), In Memory of Melissa Gilcrest (69) and Judy Miller (70) Carrie Jessee Loftus (69), In Memory of Melissa Gilcrest (69) Chris and Merry Chovan Romine (65), In Memory of Brad Amos (65) Thomas V. Mike Miller, Jr. (60), In Memory of Judy Miller (70) Dan Bayne (71), for the Charles Waddell Memorial Scholarship Fund The Class of 67, for the Esther Clifton Miller Memorial Scholarship, in Honor of Nancy Miller (67) Jim Turner (71), In Memory of Ben Collins Vicki Forsht Williams (65 and former faculty), for the Roland Coluzzi Memorial Fund, in Memory of Brad Amos and Ben Collins Reynaud Smith (72), In Memory of Kevin Bush Lynn Powers Yates (65) Carol Julian Kross (65). In Memory of Ellis Ray McElroy (64) Betty O'Clair (73) J. Paul Rickett (69) Gloria Blandford Rickett (71) Allen Taylor (64), In Memory of Robert E. Knable (63)

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## AND MANY THANKS TO THESE VERY 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)