

THIS IS SURRATTS FOUNDATION E-NOTICE 2018-2 OF FEBRUARY 1, 2018

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

1. FOUNDATION SEEKS BOARD MEMBER VOLUNTEERS. 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 tomorrow, 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 hsmith@smithdowney.com if you would consider serving as part of this very noble cause.

2. THANKS TO RICH GRACE (81) AND THE FOUNDATION'S OTHER TOO-OFTEN-UNSUNG VOLUNTEERS. In addition to its Board members, the Foundation relies on the volunteer efforts of a number of other individuals to fulfill its mission. We wanted to take a moment to thank these selfless supporters of the Foundation, and especially Rich Grace (81) who, year-after-year donates his time to maintain the Foundation's outstanding, and very important website at www.surrattsville.org. The website is really the Foundation's window to the world, so this volunteer position couldn't be more critical. Heartfelt thanks to Rich for all his contributions to the cause! (And a shout out to his predecessors in this role, Mike Gifford (84) and Bill Thomas (76)!)

3. WORK OF SURRATTS STUDENTS TO BE FEATURED ON PBS! We just received this very exciting press release from PBS. Way to go, students in Surrattsville's TV Production Program and their teacher, Michelle Dyer! (The Program recently received a grant from the Foundation to purchase sorely-needed new equipment!)

“PBS New Hour Press Release – Prince George’s County School Joins National PBS Initiative: Clinton, Maryland (December 8, 2017)— Surrattsville High School will participate in the PBS NewHour Student Reporting Labs program, a national journalism initiative by the PBS NewsHour to connect middle and high school students with public media stations to produce original, youth-focused news reports.

Students will have the opportunity to create content for the national NewsHour site and the nightly broadcast, which reaches over one million viewers each night. Teachers will help program leaders develop curriculum to engage young people in news and public affairs, and ensure that the youth voice is active in the conversations about the critical issues facing the nation.

“Passionate educators are the glue that hold this program together,” said program founder Leah Clapman. “Every year we discover new ways to expand and improve SRL, with the most innovative and effective ideas coming straight from the teachers on the front lines.”

About Student Reporting Labs: Student Reporting Labs provides middle and high schools with a unique video journalism curriculum, teacher professional development, mentorship and relationships with local public media stations to produce original stories that explore how critical national issues impact communities around the country. Visit PBS NewsHour’s Student Reporting Labs on Facebook or follow us on Twitter. Major support is provided by the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, American Graduate: Let’s Make it Happen, the National Science Foundation, and the National Institutes of Health Science Education Partnership Award.

PBS NewsHour is seen by over four million weekly viewers and is also available online, via public radio in select markets, and via podcast. PBS NewsHour is a production of NewsHour Productions LLC, a wholly-owned nonprofit subsidiary of WETA Washington, D.C., in association with WNET in New York. Major corporate funding is provided by BNSF, with additional support from Alfred P. Sloan Foundation, Carnegie Corporation of New York, the J. Paul Getty Trust, the S.D. Bechtel, Jr. Foundation, the John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur Foundation, the Lemelson Foundation, National Institutes of Health, National Science Foundation, The PEW Charitable Trusts, The William and Flora Hewlett Foundation, Ford Foundation, Skoll Foundation, The Gordon and Betty Moore Foundation, Friends of the NewsHour and others. More information on PBS NewsHour is available at [pbs.org/newshour](https://www.pbs.org/newshour). On social media, visit NewsHour on Facebook or follow @NewsHour on Twitter.

Please view: <https://www.pbs.org/newshour/education/pbs-newshour-names-20-fellows-for-summer-student-reporting-academy>”

Congratulations to Michelle and her great students on this wonderful selection!

4. 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 2044 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.

5. BELOVED EDUCATOR FEATURED IN REGIONAL MAGAZINE. Some of our readers in the coastal Carolinas saw the article in the December issue of the magazine “Salt: The Art & Soul of Wilmington” featuring one of the absolutely gorgeous homes of former faculty member Glendal Jenkins. 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 -- and many beautiful color photographs – about

Glen's historic Johnson-Pridgen House in Atkinson, NC. 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 it] 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 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.

Ed. Note: Atkinson is very lucky to have Glen Jenkins as a very special citizen!

6. MORE SURRATTSVILLE MEMORIES FROM DAYS GONE BY. The following is the latest installment of Wayne Tatum (74)'s 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. Wayne can be reached at manymiles@netzero.net.)

"Mardi Gras!:

(Note to the hopeful: These are NOT the SJHS recordings – same feel though)

Way Down Yonder in New Orleans:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nVTfZc0IY5k>

Wonderland by Night:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WzUUFJW5jpg>

Creative band director Douglas Hinkle outdid himself when he managed to talk all band classes into red-stripping perfectly nice white shirts from home for a one-time New Orleans theme concert. I think he supplied the derbies, but the bow ties were on us. This amazing show had choreographed dancing, Dixieland tunes performed flawlessly by the band and solo artistes, and the director even recruited some 7-11 'collegian' cigarette-smoking class-skipping stalwarts to sing recent top forty hits, but the best thing he did was to have the entire repertoire recorded for posterity. The album selection list was just here a moment ago, seriously! Forty-something years notwithstanding. Let's see, ensemble numbers – nah. 'Lemon Sisters'? No! Ah – here it is: And now boys and girls, ladies and gentlemen, moms and dads, from the SJHS memory bank vault, Miss Roni will now perform for your enjoyment her (sound only) dance interpretation of: "The Horse!" <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x6Drn6zZ0f4>

Let Stray Cats Stay That Way: In mid-January there was a very large and lonely orange tom cat that kept hanging around our house. Being drawn in by his wailing cry and sad eyes, I begged my parents to let me bring him in, under the pretense that my sister needed a pet. It was strange logic, but they agreed. In a sign of male feline gratefulness, the rotund fellow made it to my room, somehow jumped onto my bed and urinated on my ski jacket. Thinking that all the big boy needed was a litter box, I set one up, and he thanked me again by spraying my brown suede coat, the only other coat I had. Big kitty was then banished back to the frigid Crestview air. I was insulted by this vile tom cat's territorial activity, but for some reason my parents seemed a little too delighted with the events leading up to the outcome. My animal missionary work ended that day along with the eviction. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=esXSwuMwnlc>

A Long Day, Part I:

Oldie intro:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TbFzmQIw4ok>

Spy Intro:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=teOehlGHZD0>

“It was a day like any other” ... On a mild morning in late February 1970, Dave Chesley invited me along on a drive with his mom. After fending off the doorway charges and despairing wails of Fritz the German Shepherd, we managed to get to Mrs. C's Pontiac only slightly brain-wracked, and she dropped us off at Melwood pond. I was fairly used to this place back when my dutiful brother Walt and I would go there, him to fish and pull up the occasional bluegill, me to ask him a million questions about local wildlife. Dave was a Walt, good natured and informative. As we meandered around the shoreline path talking about denizens of the murky waters and junior high, an old Crestview regular from the dark ages of 1965 appeared. He was a couple of years older than us. Dave didn't remember him, but this fellow used to hang around with my brothers at times, and I greeted him by name. “You can't hang around here,” he stated. “This is MY pond!” I said his name again, mentioned how and where I knew him and asked if he remembered. “Yeah. Now GO AWAY! This is MY POND!” and for effect, not believing that we heard him correctly, the message was boomed out for ALL to hear. Surly scowl included.

At this point Chesley and I were both open-mouth astounded. If this ex-normal person confronting us wasn't a little taller and formidable than either one of us, I could just see him wearing a fringed ‘Hopalong Cassidy’ shirt and riding a tricycle. But as the bad thing was about to turn worse, he was gone as fast as he had appeared, off into his pondly universe to berate other easily rattled two-footed creatures like us. “What the heck was that?” asked Dave.

“We'll never know” I believe I answered, but truthfully I was probably still shaken by it and silent. Ignorance backed by size is scary stuff, especially when you can't talk your way out of it. Later when Dave's mom reappeared, we told her the story, and she just laughed a bit, ‘boys will be boys’, and drove back home where normality usually reigned.

A Long Day, Part II: After the confrontation at Melwood Pond, the next order of the day was to appease Fritz, a dog denied. Shepherds have a strange human like quality and need emotional appeal, usually through walks and talks. I needed to understand that HE was my best friend, and to not ever do that again, leaving without him. We were back on ‘speaking terms,’ sort of. Later that evening, my parents went out to a movie. Home alone, I was frying up a hamburger when

the doorbell sounded. A few old Crestview friends of the ninth grade variety were at the door and all were wearing surplus green khaki army shirts. As I asked them in, one of them spoke up and said, "Tatum, there's this girl who's having a slumber party tonight, and she's crazy about you – we're heading over to her house and she wants to see you over there! Right now!"

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7wOyidFSYdk>

I've never had anyone so crazy about me before, but after reading the ninth grade 'slam/slang' books back in the autumn and reading about myself, as a lot of people had pages written about them describing pros and cons, I just had to try one more 'new thing,' grabbed my brother Bill's surplus green army shirt, left the burger, and ran out the door after them. 'Over to her house' meant running from Crestview to the junior high and into her neighborhood off of Surratts Road. This was my first party crash of any sort and I expected we would sneak in, as we were dressed for it. Imagine my surprise when our mighty leader straightened his shirt, walked up the steps to the front porch and formally knocked on the door. He was met by her very kind parent, who, after noting his innocent smile, let us go downstairs.

The Secret Girls Club of SJHS: One of the great things about the seasons between and including the late spring of 1969 to 1970 was being considered a regular among the ninth graders by the same. I had danced with the girl in question at Teen Club, had been 'liked' by her on and off, but THIS was the world of tomorrow, ninth grade girls in their natural lair. This gal had introduced me to many of her classmates during the school year, and in this room was the den where the lioness queens held court. We were but boys in their comely group presence. There before us late at night were the loveliest maidens of the school, the cheerleader captain, one student council type, another a possible dance club member, but all heartbreak regulars, beauties of all heights and hair color, eight to ten I seem to remember, ones I've never had the nerve to speak to, all smiling at us as if we were members of a prestigious club, only lacking our ascots and smoking jackets. Still in shock but fully realizing the situation, I cunningly whispered to our green-clad ring leader, "When I sit next to her, you turn out the lights".

My lady friend hostess had an empty seat next to her. And when I sat down, the lights went out. Then I burst out with a loud nervous laugh. The lights went back on, the ladies and pseudo-army guys chatted as if nothing had happened. Obviously I had learned nothing from the 'kissing booth' sessions the previous summer. My romantic evening was an embarrassing display of too young and too soon. When we exited the party, quickly it seems now, she and I had a lip bump together, the only lesson I DID remember from the previous summer.

A Long Day Finale: We the semi-military clad trotted back over to the junior high and hung around the shop side parking lot for a while, comparing notes, laughing about recent school rumors, just four juvenile wolves having their first howl at the moon. After a short respite in conversation and now noticeable chill in the air, our leader suddenly turned to his original wolf pack and spoke in a low-toned coded lingo that made me feel as if I'd joined up for an underground mission. All at once we were headed back to Crestview at varying paces as the night sky drifted slowly past and the stars glimmered. Feeling good from the long run, and as free as wild Mustangs on the plains, we ran smack upside the ringleader's family car near the entrance of the neighborhood with his mother at the wheel.

The ringleader got in first, the other guys, and then me. "Wayne Tatum, I'm going to tell your parents what you were doing!" she said sternly, and I answered, "Go AHEAD – they don't care" and it all just turned to mush, frustration and dying oaths, then over as fast as it all began. And

she really did call my parents. Dad pretended to be disappointed with me, but he was silently proud that I crashed a slumber party instead of sleeping over at one. In a nightie, that is.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i46d76RzNrc>

[... to be continued.]

7. 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 fascinating, and sometimes anachronistic, excerpts from the November 1964 issue:

“12 New Teachers Added to Faculty: Twelve new teachers and one new sophomore guidance counselor have been added to Surrattsville’s staff and faculty for the 1964-65 school year. They are as follows:

Mrs. Marie Spangler – Mrs. Spangler comes to Surrattsville after seven years previous experience in teaching at District Heights Elementary School. She is originally from New Zealand where she was employed for eight years by the New Zealand Embassy. She graduated from the University of New Zealand and the University of Maryland. She is a faithful fan of Dick Van Dyke and is crazy about a very unusual color – white.

Mr. Robert Young – Mr. Young, French teacher, was born in France and lived there several years, thus acquiring a broad French background. He graduated from Rochester University in New York, majoring in music and composition. He is presently completing a master’s degree in French at Maryland University. When asked his opinion of The Beatles, Mr. Young replied “that’s a stupid question to ask a music graduate.” [Ed. Note: I hope that translates as “As a music graduate, of course I recognize their unique-in-human-history greatness”! Of course, this was pre-Revolver!]

Miss Jacquelyn Allen – Miss Allen is from Arlington, Virginia, where she graduated from Madison College. She majored in economics and law and is now teaching these subjects at Surrattsville. She also majored in business math and personal typing. Miss Allen likes rock and roll and swoons at the thought of The Beatles.

Mr. Charles Arrington – Mr. Arrington, in the psychology department, comes from Alexandria, Virginia, where he graduated from the University of Virginia. He has majored in the fields of history, geology and psychology and has completed his master’s degree in education. Mr. Arrington believes that “The Beatles are better than the Animals and the Rolling Stones but they look feminine.”

Miss Ione Inman – This is Miss Inman’s first year of teaching. She recently graduated from the University of South Carolina, majoring in business education. Miss Inman is sports minded and participates in bowling, swimming and tennis. She is also particular fond of Bonneville Pontiacs.

Mr. Guy Anderson – Mr. Anderson is from Oklahoma and has been teaching for six years. He graduated with a Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Virginia and a Master of Arts degree from Howard. He was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship to the University of Brazil. Mr. Anderson is also accredited to teach history, English, Italian and Portuguese. His favorite food is ‘risotto Milanese,’ which is Italian for rice with chicken livers.

Mrs. Ellen Lamison – Mrs. Lamison, in the home economics department, comes to Surrattsville after two years previous teaching experience in Pennsylvania. She graduated from Indiana State College and majored in home economics and education. She enjoys yeast baking and is a part-time coin collector.

Mr. Dennis Wallace – Mr. Wallace, of the biology department, has been teaching for five years. He attended the D.C. Teacher’s College, graduating with a major in biology and a minor in English. He is a sports car lover but admits that he doesn’t have the courage to go into racing.

Miss Jeanette Pumphrey – Miss Pumphrey is a graduate of American University in Washington. She has a bachelor’s degree in English and was employed by Surrattsville as a student teacher last spring. Miss Pumphrey enjoys playing the organ.

Mrs. Mary Lou Van Sciver – Mrs. Van Sciver, in the Spanish department, taught two years in Bradford, Pennsylvania before coming to Surrattsville. She studied at Valladolid University in Spain and graduated from Mansfield State College majoring in Spanish I, II, and IV. She enjoys Mexican food and revealed to the Surveyor that Richard Widmark is her idol.

Mrs. Doris Eddins – Mrs. Eddins comes to Surrattsville directly from Wilson College in Chambersburg, Pennsylvania where she graduated with majors in history and political science. Mrs. Eddins teaches P.O.D. She is crazy about only one thing – Monza convertibles.”

[Ed. Note: Perhaps the above will inspire some additional teacher memories like those fascinating ones recently posted on the Surrattsville Alumni Facebook Group.]

8. ... 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:

“Thinking for Yourself. If someone said to you “You certainly have a mind of your own” would you consider it a compliment or a criticism? Before you make up your mind do you remember that there are at least two sides to every question? Are you willing to listen while someone else expresses an opinion? In an argument do you try to win by laughing off the other fellow? When there is a decision to be reached do you try to influence the crowd or do you accept readily whatever the others decide? Do you read anything besides fiction, for instance the editorials in your daily newspaper or a serious article in a magazine or a non-fiction book? At most times of your life have you had someone to think for you? (From ‘American Democracy Today and Tomorrow’)

The best answers to these questions are obvious. If you can answer the first intelligently and the rest honestly and come up with the results that are obviously the best, then you are a thinker and eligible to take your place with those who believe in the philosophy of Descartes, who said “I think, therefore I am.

Senior News: The Seniors are now on the last lap of the race called “the Boomerang.” All we have to do now is 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.

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 Phylia Andrews (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.”

[Ed. Note: That 66 year old wisdom and insight is just as relevant today!]

9. 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>.

10. 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.

11. 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"

12. 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>.

Here's hoping you all survived unscathed the wild weather of January!

Henry Smith (71)

MANY THANKS TO THESE VERY EARLY DONORS TO THE 2018 CAMPAIGN!

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Paul Monaghan (59)
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Nancy Miller (67), In Memory of Judy Miller (70)
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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)
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Joe Capone (79)
Laura Donze Burleson (72)
Tom Shultz (71)
David Coffield, In Honor of All The Surrattsville Alumni We Lost This Past Year
Anonymous, In Memory of Ben Collins and Marie Grouby, for the Roland Coluzzi Memorial Fund
Nancy Oursler Maynard (65), In Memory of Dorothy Oursler (31), and the Class of 65 70th Birthday
Brenda Karnes (Former Faculty), In Memory of Ben Collins and in Honor of Henry Smith (71) and Donna Rae Sturtevant Smith (70) who have dedicated over two decades to establishing and managing the Foundation and activities that support Surrattsville High School
Sam Wynkoop (60)