



Monongahela High School Class of 1958



October 14, 2011
Volume 4 Number 3

2011 Party by Robert Roule

For the second time in as many years, classmates and guests gathered at Hey Andy's Restaurant and Sports Bar in Monongahela for a reunion.

Forty-five people had made reservations to attend the Sept. 25 buffet-style mixer, but there were a few no-shows.

A highlight of the event was a baby-picture contest. Bea Christina Bradford and Linda Gayhart Heimbuecher shared the \$50 prize when each correctly named seven pictures. Bob Hunter

was named the cutest baby (The consensus was that Bob looked more like Roberta.) and was awarded \$50.

Other \$50 prize winners were Griff Jones for being the first to send in his reservation and 50-50 ticket holders James Donovan and Linda Heimbuecher. The class donated \$50 to the Monongahela Historical Society. Jones and JoAnne Dreschler Badzik made donations to the class treasury. Classmates not included in the group photo were Fran Carden Baumgardner and Darlene Spinner McBurnie.

In a short business session:

-- Judy Martin Leach asked classmates to send her suggestions on how to celebrate the class' 55th anniversary in 2013. You can contact her at bandj11@comcast.net or 504 Jackson Street, Monongahela, Pa. 15063.

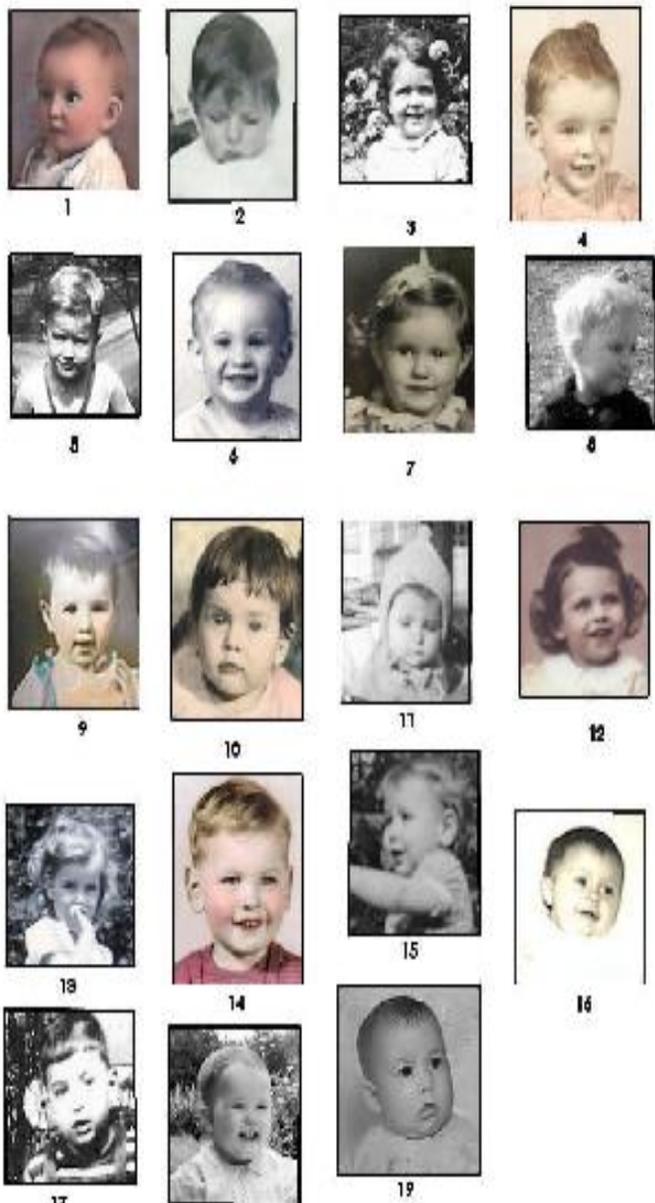
-- Dennis Yerkey told the group about a class website he is working on. When the site is completed, people will be able to access photos and stories about the class of 1958. The web site address is <http://MHS1958.org>. The site is currently a work in progress. Check in frequently to see the updates.

-- Joy Gandley Bellicini told the gathering that Monongahela Historical Society was selling two books. *A Pictorial History of Monongahela* for \$23.00 plus \$5.00 shipping. The *Taste of History Cookbook* is \$15.00 plus \$5.00 shipping. Both books can be purchased for \$37.00 plus \$5.00 shipping. Checks payable to Monongahela Area Historical Society. Mail orders: c/o Carol Frye 826 Lawrence St Monongahela, Pa 15063.



There will be an updated list in the next newsletter of the classmates who have donated funds to the Reunion Committee, Newsletter and Website. A big THANK YOU to all.

Baby Photo Contest-Suggested by Rosemary Bindi Sanderson-Compiled by Priscilla Davis Webb



- 1 - Linda Gayhart Heimbuecher
- 2 - Norma Mountain Haywood
- 3 - Joy Gandley Bellecini
- 4 - Robert Hunter
- 5 - Dennis Yerkey
- 6 - Michael Ferrari
- 7 - Phyllis Rankin Hann
- 8 - James Donovan
- 9 - Rose Ambrose Donovan
- 10 - Judy Martin Leach
- 11 - Thelma Wilson Lutes
- 12 - Beatrice Christina Bradford
- 13 - Fran Carden Baumgardner
- 14 - Robert Roule
- 15 - Christine Skinkis McNees
- 16 - Priscilla Davis Webb
- 17 - John Bellecini
- 18 - Carol Aley McFeely
- 19 - Connie Mamie Vlah

Beatrice Christina Bradford and Linda Gayhart Heimbuecher shared the Baby Photo Contest Prize of \$50.00.



James Donovan and Linda Gayhart Heimbuecher split the 50/50 drawing of \$100.00



Judy Martin Leach gave Bob his prize money of \$50.00 on Monday, along with her apology for not presenting it to him at the party.

Bob Hunter won the Cutest Baby Contest



Griffith Jones won \$50.00 for sending in the first reservation for the party.



Thank You

The committee did another great job for our MHS get together. Every year gets better. It seems we talk more and laugh more. Everyone always has a good time. Wish more could attend but it is understandable for those traveling a long distance.
Linda Gayhart Heimbuecher



This One's For You Bill

by

Judy Martin Leach

I first met Bill in Junior High. You remember, Fourth and Chess, crumbly old building with chicken wire on the windows in the empty classroom used as a gym, spiral fire escape stairs, no grass, just bricks, cinders in the back area, and no doors on the toilets in the girls' room. But the location was great; right in the heart of town.

You may not know this, but I was almost 2 inches taller than Bill then (I was 5 foot 3). We have a picture taken before a dance to prove it. He had hazel eyes, one of those high crew cuts (can't remember what they were called) and an amazing sense of humor.

As we got to know one another, it seemed like a good idea to date, but my father thought I was too young. So we would meet at the old Anton theater, \$.50 admission, 5-cent bag of chips, sit down front, hold hands and whisper. We were both a little shy. And so went seventh grade.

After we moved to the new location behind the high school, I decided I was too grown-up to date an eighth-grader. So we broke it off and we did our own thing. But in the second half of our junior year, I noticed Bill again. While he had grown about a foot, was now 6 foot 2 and not a little boy anymore. He asked me to the prom, I accepted, and that was the start of something big.

I remember standing in the lower hallway of the high school talking with Bill and Mr. Conte would barge right between us and push us apart. How different high school was then.

After graduation Bill joined the Navy and I went to business school. I got a job and he traveled up and down the East Coast. He graduated first in his boot camp class and was asked where he would like to be stationed. He said Nassau and got Newfoundland. But he did get to visit Nassau and Key West as he was enrolled in more training.

He was a sonar oceanographer. With that he had to be checked for secret clearance by the FBI. He told me a story years later about how his neighbor was visited by the FBI asking questions. The next day this neighbor went to his house and asked his mother if Bill was in trouble with the federal government. Bill's mom had to explain that the FBI was vetting him for security clearance and needed some hometown info. They also contacted John Conte and others. Bill never did tell me all his job entailed even when they lifted the security.

However on a visit home a year or so later he said John Conte came up to him and shook his hand. Conte said he was surprised, never expected Bill to do anything important. Now that's a backhanded compliment if I ever heard one.

Bill also played softball for the Navy and got to visit a lot of places on the East Coast with the team. After a year or so in Newfoundland he was stationed on the Outer Banks of North Carolina. He was in his element there. He would get off duty and sleep on the shore. The Outer Banks were practically uninhabited except for the locals and the Navy and, I think, the Coast Guard. It was suggested he buy some land but being unversed in the ways of property growth he declined the offer. Never thought the islands would become a tourist spot. Hey I could be living in a beach house on the coast. Oh well I guess that I would also have to endure hurricanes.

Bill was in the Navy for three years. At the time, if you signed up before you were 18, you got out the day before you became 21. The guys were called "kiddie cruisers". Upon getting out, Bill now had no job, and where was he going to use the knowledge he was trained for? Tracking submarines didn't seem to fit someone who lived in western Pa. He worked several different jobs before enrolling in a computer course. He hadn't saved his Navy pay as it was only \$98 a month in 1960 and most of that went to the car we bought. Upon graduation he was hired by US Steel at its service center on South Side. He was with them for 34 years

(continued on page 5)

(This One's For You Bill continued from page 4)

We got married in 1962 and got right down to the business of having kids. I swear I just had to put our underwear in the hamper together and I got pregnant. Bill traveled quite a bit with his job, New York, New Jersey, Chicago, San Francisco and I stayed home with three then four and finally five kids. Needless to say I didn't work an outside job, but I sure did work. I would take the kids with me to the airport to pick up Bill. The little ones always get a kick out of Bill as he was forever saying what a lot of ugly people you saw in airports. He had a killer sense of humor, not always complimentary. I remember the time we went to one of his USS Christmas parties. He told me his boss looked like Frankenstein and the secretary looked like Olive Oyl. At the party he introduced his boss, and I nearly lost it. All he needed was the bolts in his neck. And I looked behind the secretary for Popeye. Sorry I guess I picked up some of his dark humor.

He was a great joke teller. At one party he kept us entertained for more than an hour with stories and jokes (98% clean). He was also very good at "comebacks" and funny sayings. Bill was usually the one to emcee retirement parties for USS. He would do a Foster Brooks imitation and have them in stitches. He used to tell people he was paid by my father to marry me. Funny man, I'd have married him without the payment.

Bill didn't just work for USS. He and a friend also had a little business. For about 30 years they washed walls together. One old couple would give them a homemade Italian dinner each time they came. Never advertised. Just word-of-mouth. He also bartended at the Italian Citizens Club in town. In fact, he was president of the club for a number of years. My little Italian to-the-bone grandfather got the biggest kick out of the fact that Bill had not a drop of Italian blood in him, but could be president because I was Italian. Bill was also president of the local Neighborhood Boys Club and heavily involved in running the Sunday bingo games at the the Catholic high school our kids attended.

One memory of Bill is the time all seven of us were in the station wagon. Bill told the kids he was going to see how close he could come to the hedges on the last curve to our house. Well, little did he know, there was a concrete pole hidden in the hedges. Crash went my side of the car. I just kept my cool and commented that I was glad I wasn't the one driving.

Bill was involved in the kids' sports endeavors. He coached, carpooled, and helped in any way he could. When it was time to start checking out colleges, we made them into vacations. He was proud all his kids graduated from college. For two or three years there were two or three in at the same time.

After they all married and moved out, it was time for us to do our thing. We traveled...cruises, weekend trips and family outings on the Outer Banks. I'm glad he retired at age 59. That gave us seven years to enjoy our time together.

Life with bill was always an adventure. He could make almost anything seem funny. Don't get me wrong, we could have some really intense arguments. But hey, what can I say? I'm Italian and stubborn.

The hardest thing I ever had to do was tell the doctor to let him go. After 12 hours of surgery he just wasn't going to regain consciousness. The kids and I decided it would have been what he preferred. Someone told me when you lose a loved one it rips a jagged hole in your heart. As time passes the edges smooth out some but the hole remains. That couldn't be truer. I love and miss him every day. I'm thankful he liked what he did and enjoyed his family and friends.

I'm still going to punch him in the nose for leaving me when I see him again. He was my one true love.

Congratulations

On Sept 24, 2011, Dennis G Yerkey was elected in Hammondsport, NY, for a second one-year term as President of the OX5 Aviation Pioneers, a 1,300 member organization of retired pilots.

Monongahela Area Library

Sales from *One Extraordinary Street* will help to “Raise the Roof” and get the Monongahela Area Library a new roof. *One Extraordinary Street* is a documentary about Park Avenue in Monongahela. The documentary, directed and produced by Monongahela native, Laura M. Magone, laura@lauramagone.com, tells how a community was built by immigrants on Park Avenue and shows the successes that were achieved by some people who grew up there. Featured individuals include: Hall of Fame Quarterback Joe Montana; 31st Army Chief of Staff General Carl Vuono; Nerf Football Inventor Dr. Fred Cox; American Biographer Dr. Deirdre Bair, Disney Channel founder Jim Jimirro; trial lawyer Vincent Bartolotta and others. This full length 90 minute documentary can be obtained by sending a donation of \$25 or more to the Monongahela Area Library, 813 West Main Street, Monongahela, PA 15063. Please make checks payable to the Monongahela Area Library.

“Aaack, I Can’t Breathe!” by Norma Mountain Haywood

One day shortly after Thanksgiving, while getting ready for work, I choked on a piece of turkey. Here are the thoughts that raced through my mind as I choked.

“!! I can’t breath. Call 911. I can’t talk to tell them what is wrong. Run to the nearest neighbor. They are all at work or school. Heimlich maneuver! On myself. The island in the kitchen is high enough.”

I placed my fist just below my breastbone and charged into the island countertop as hard as I could.

“Urk!. Gasp. Inhale. Exhale. Thank You, God for my life!”

Dennis Yerkey Vs Greater Pittsburgh National Airport

In 1983 I purchased a new C172 Cessna and decided to be a hotshot and land at Greater Pitt. After all, they have to serve me just like the airlines. Approach kept saying “Are you sure you want to land here”? On final he told me 3 times to “keep your speed up and land long”. I told him I had it fire-walled at 140 kts! I looked behind me and saw 5 jets in a row chasing my butt on final. I did land long and just as I turned off I saw a giant airplane whoosh past me! Holy smokes!

I am now in the queue for take off. I notice that one tire of a jetliner is as big as my plane. The jet in front of me moves up and my plane starts to shake and bounce. I’m thinking I am going to get blown away any second. Cleared for take off, I gained about 100 ft and looked to the right. Muff. I saw a giant runway (28R) with a line. The tower then slowly and wryly radioed for all to hear... “66097...the Pittsburgh tower would greatly appreciate it if you would take off from the runway instead of the taxiway from now on”. OK, I replied, and turned south to head home. I swear I heard them laughing all the way home.

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b1d2grammy@aim.com

New Addresses

Darlene Spinner McBurnie
8 Spring Drive
Coal Center PA 15423

Mary Lou Baxter Russell
drussell9@verizon.net



Congratulations to Marcia Papak Brown on her recent marriage

Letters

Judy Martin Leach and Norma Mountain Haywood got the following messages from those not able to attend the 2011 party.

Judy,
Hope you have a wonderful time at the latest MHS Class of '58 bash. One of these times I am hoping to join you. I normally travel to Pa once a year to see my daughter and grandchildren over Memorial Day. I'm still working, retired from Dresser Industries in 1999 and took a year off and went back to work for Hewitt Associates (Human Resources Outsourcing side of the business). This is my 11th year there and my goal is to retire in 4-1/2 years for good. My oldest daughter and I live together and her son and his wife live in the area. Just found out last weekend that my grandson in Pa and his wife are going to have a baby. This will be my second great-grandchild.
Wish all of you the best of health and happiness. Wish I could be with you; I'll be there in spirit. Tremendously enjoy the emails with all the news and the newsletter and most of all the pictures of the events.
GO CLASS OF 1958!
Love you guys,
Mary Kay (Leeper Qualls)

Just letting you know that Bill (Spohn) is unable to make the reunion due to illness.
Ellie Bailey

Judy,
Sorry, but I don't think we can make it to this party (boo-hoo). But we will miss seeing everyone. Say Hi to all there.
Ron & Marie (Guydan)

Judy,
Sorry, will not be in town that weekend.
RuthAnn (Hemmings MacDougall)

Judy,
Don't know yet if I can come. But I'll keep this date in mind and try. I'm learning to use the computer at my age. Ho. Ho. ezgeorge@sbcglobal.net
Loretta (Rizzi Glasser)

Hi Norma,
No I won't be coming, but I did notice from the last couple or reunions that it was great to talk to people you had not known that well or had not seen since high school.
Paige Reilly

Hello to all.
I will try to attend a future gathering.
Sincerely
Jim Rongaus

Hi Classmates,
As some of you know, I have been "house bound" for several years now. Therefore, I don't do much traveling any more.
I do want to thank all of you who work so hard on the newsletters, reunions, and etc. how every much I appreciate your efforts. I was especially thrilled to receive the book and DVD on our 50th reunion. It arrived on an especially bad day for me; and was just what I needed to lift my spirits. I loved seeing my dear cousin, Phil Seighman and good friend, Patty Bartko Parker, as well as all the others.
Virginia has been good to my husband Delmas (Demo) Russell and me, but Mon Valley will always be home.
Good Luck to all
Mary Lou Baxter Russell

Classmates,
I thought we might be able to get up that way, and attend the get together.
I hope you're well, and enjoying good health & family. I can't believe I have 6 grandsons, and only two left in high school!
Regards and best wishes
Dave (Burya)

Hi Norma,
The same old, same old. My husband is getting dialysis 3 days a week, and is not legal to drive with his eyesight. As much as I would love to visit and see everyone, I'm not going to be able to be there in September. If anything changes closer to the fall, I will let you know. Thank goodness for crossword puzzles, jigsaw puzzles, knitting and crocheting to help me keep my "sanity" in my free time as caretaker. Our snow is almost all melted and I can see some crocus popping up this week. YEAH!! Thank you for keeping in touch.
Barbara Williams Jackson

Norma,
I'm not saying ANYTHING. Maybe if I play it close to the vest, things will work out. If I can come, I will.
Rosemary Bindi Sanderson

Norma,

I won't be coming to the reunion. We are heading to Pittsburgh on the 29th of this month. My granddaughter is taking her first Holy Communion. John's class is having a get together in Aug. of this year. I am not sure if we will go to that or not.

I will miss seeing everyone. I hope a lot more attend that live close by. I really appreciate all of your informational e-mails and especially the News Letter.

You are a gem to keep us all informed.

I have had a rough year. I will need two stents. I don't know when they are going to do them. I am plugging on the other side of my heart. They have me on Imdur—that keeps the Blood vessels open. They are going to hold off as long as they can because my veins and arteries are so small and they are afraid they won't be able to put in the stents. I feel like I am falling apart. Sorry to go on and on. Otherwise, I am doing great.

Hope you and your family are doing well.

We are off to San Diego to visit my daughter and family next week. Am having a busy month. I will probably collapse in May.

You take care

Always

Jane McNamee Lengyel

Norma, Would love to come but it seems I am not destined to see any of my classmates (in this world anyway) From May to Nov we are extremely busy where I work and time off is a NO NO. Of course the winter and part of spring is a bad time for everyone up North One of these days I may make it if I can ever retire Do not see that in the near future My step daughter is down here living now and life really is good My family just is growing by leaps and bounds As Joe would say I am just a Happy Old Setting Hen with all her Chicks My Family now consists of: My son, daughter-in-law (daughter) step daughter, step son-in-law, 5 grandchildren (3 girls, 2 boys) 2 step grandchildren 1 boy, 1 girl) 4 great grandsons Outside of work my family is my devotion I have not time really for me time I am so engrossed with all that the kids are involved in. Just keep me informed please as to when there will be get together and maybe one day I will make one Thanks for thinking of me

Judy Solomon Russell

Hi Norma,

I won't be able to make it. I hope you all have a fun time.

Bonnie Matthews Kerry

Norma

I don't think at this time Kay and I will be able to attend.. If plans change, I will let you know.

Richard (Bucky) Hyslop

Norma:

I'm sorry but I will be unable to attend. I am planning to attend my niece's wedding the next weekend, Sorry I have been slow on the email. I am recovering from what my doctor thinks was a mini stroke, although they can't find any traces in my brain...Hope and pray all my classmates are well. Wish I could see everyone- maybe next time.

Dolores Scott Norris

Dear Norma,

Many thanks for your note. I am so sorry that the only time I cannot make it in September is Sept. 23-30, when Jan and I have a vacation already planned and committed. Given the health challenges of the past year, I'm sure you can appreciate that we are making this trip a priority.

Please accept my deep regrets.

Mick Ferrari

Hi Norma,

I hate to miss it but I will be in Pa. In June and just can't get back there in Sept. I will miss seeing everyone.

Chris Skinkis McNees

Norma, I will not be able to make it this year.

I bought season tickets for the Falcon football games, so IF????? they play this year, I'll be too busy.

I'm going to Ct this May and will probably stop in as a layover in Pa to visit the relatives then. I'm sure you all will have fun!

Sondra Kennel Katnik

Hi everyone, Sorry I will not be able to attend the party, but I'm sure all will have a great time.

Really enjoy getting the newsletter. Thanks

Joan Johnston Paolini



Hi Norma, This year has not been a healthy year for us. Marion had a successful operation on her shoulder, but then she developed headaches. Finally we think we found the source. Sinus problems which under medication has finally cleared up the headaches, knock on wood. Maybe we will be able to make the next one, that is if the good lord is willin' and the creeks don't rise. Thanks for asking about us and we do hope to see you folks. I use the word see loosely as my vision is getting worse . Love you folks and thanks again for asking about us. Ron and Marion Marcase

Terry Criswell Update by Robert Roule

Terry and Terri Criswell (Terry and Terri. Hmmm! Let us not tarry here, pondering the confusion that causes.) make their home at Alamogordo, New Mexico. Terry is retired after logging 34 years with the same company. During that time the company has changed its name from Western Electric to AT&T to Lucent Technologies.

The Criswells just didn't sit around in easy chairs when retirement rolled around. They revved up their motor home and spent two and half years touring the country. Terry said they "loved every minute of it," seeing "all the things that I ever heard about. I highly recommend it."

The Criswells have three children, six grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Terry recalls the time our Cub Scout pack had an outing at Pymatuning Lake. The pack was sponsored by the Monongahela Volunteer Firemen and they had a cabin on the lake. Four of us, Terry, his brother Mike, George Necciai and I climbed into my father's blue Plymouth and headed for an adventure.

Cub Scouts aren't supposed to camp out, but we got an OK and pitched a pup tent that my dad had borrowed. Four boys in a pup tent. That's guaranteed to be a problem in the making. At morning light, we found that we were more outside than inside a now-tattered tent. Camping is great unless you have to tell the owner of the tent why it's now in a dozen pieces rather than the original two.

The Criswells are enjoying New Mexico. Terry says the winters are mild when compared to Pennsylvania and since Alamogordo is in the desert there is very little humidity. "Life is good," Terry says. "Let the good times roll."

Did You Know?

Priscilla Davis Webb is a queen?

Phyllis Rankin Hann mooned her gynecologist?

Judy Martin Leach went on a bad trip at the beach?

Christine Skinkis McNeas is the recipient of unusual gifts?

Bob Roule had lunch with a member of the PLO?

Joann Adametz Heckman needs a man to rev her motor?

Explanations of these will be in the next newsletter.

Oldies Dance

There will be an oldies dance at the Stockdale Fire Hall on Saturday, October 29.

My Pinch in Italy by Linda Gayhart Heimbeucher

In 2007, my church in St. Augustine, Fla., planned a trip to Italy. Henry Flagler had the church built in memory of his daughter and grandchild, who died at childbirth. Designs of the Basilica San Marco in Venice were used for its interior. The church has tile from Italy, stained glass windows and mahogany pews.

When I told my friends I was going to Italy, they all kidded me that I was going to be pinched all the time. The Italian males like to do it, they said. By the time I got to Pompeii, I still hadn't been pinched and was kidding everyone about it.

We had a young, nice looking tour guide so I asked him if he would pretend to pinch me and I would pretend to be shocked. As you can see he did pinch me and I was shocked.



Dennis Yerkey Meets Ron Paglia



After 50 years of reading his articles, Dennis finally met Ron Paglia, retired Valley Independent reporter and city editor, for lunch at La Eda's Italian Restaurant in

Monessen. Paglia, 72, began his newspaper career in 1956 during his senior year (56-57) at California High School. Among the assignments he held was that of sports editor of The Daily Republican in Monongahela in 1959-1960. He has been working as a freelance writer since 2005, when he retired as media relations director at Monongahela Valley Hospital.

Suggestion Box

The older I get, the more I look back and wonder what I would have changed. Perhaps an interesting question for the next newsletter. Rose Campbell Kukovich

Excellent question, Rose!

OK everyone. Let us know what you would have changed over the course of your life. Mail or email to one of the newsletter staff.

Joyce L. Roberts Hughes

Joyce L. Hughes, 71, of Prosperity, died Sunday, October 2, 2011, in Washington Hospital. She was born April 16, 1940, in Monongahela, a daughter of the late James L. and Margaret (Peggy) Chadwick Roberts. Mrs. Hughes worked for Montgomery Ward from 1964 until 1970. Following the birth of her daughter, she was a homemaker. For 41 years, she fought a courageous battle with Lupus. She leaves behind her beloved dachshund, Holly. On June 9, 1967, in Washington, she married, Charles Leo Hughes, who survives. Surviving are a daughter, Heidi L. Hughes and fiancé Albert M. Franjione Jr., and several nieces and nephews. Friends were received from 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 p.m. Tuesday in Piatt & Barnhill Funeral Home, 420 Locust Avenue, Washington, where services were held at 11 a.m. Wednesday October 5, with Pastor Russ Baird officiating. Interment followed in Washington Cemetery. The family suggests memorial contributions be directed to Angel Ridge Animal Rescue, Post Office Box 94, Meadow Lands, PA 15347. Condolences may be expressed online at www.piattandbarnhillfh.com. Arrangements are by Piatt and Barnhill Funeral Directors Inc., Charles R. Piatt, owner/supervisor, and Lawrence K. Donovan, funeral director. 10-3-2011

Andrew W. Onderko

Andrew G. Onderko, 97, of Peters Township, formerly of Monessen, died Thursday July 28, 2011. He was born Oct. 2, 1913, in Monessen, a son of the late John and Mary Zevock Onderko. Mr. Onderko was a member of St. Benedict the Abbot Parish in McMurray. He was previously a member of The Epiphany of Our Lord Church in Monessen, where he belonged to the Holy Name Society. He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy, having served during World War II. Mr. Onderko was a radar man and was in both the Atlantic and Pacific Fleets. He was also a member of the American Legion Thomas McKee Post 28. Mr. Onderko graduated from Monessen High School in 1933 and California University of Pennsylvania in 1943 with a bachelor of science degree in secondary mathematics and industrial arts. At the University of Pittsburgh, he continued his studies and received his Secondary Principal Certificate and his master's degree. He then continued working toward his doctorate degree. Mr. Onderko began his teaching career in the Charleroi school system. He then moved to the Ringgold District, where he first taught at Monongahela High School and later became a principal at Finleyville Middle School. His wife of 70 years, Ann Mistecki Onderko, whom he married April 6, 1940, died Feb. 17, 2011. Surviving are a daughter and son-in-law, Joan and Jerry Cortese, of McMurray, with whom he made his home; grandchildren, Jennifer (John) Lopus, of McMurray, and Jocelyn (Rami) Elayan, of Arlington, Va.; and great-grandchildren, Nathan and Anna Lopus. Deceased are a son, Patrick, who was killed in Vietnam; brothers, Leonard Andrews and Stephen Onderko; and sisters, Martha Bethem and Mildred Hutchison. A sister, Agnes, died as a young child.

Condolences

To Carlton Geltz on the death of his sister, Trudy Geltz Hensley.

Remember in your thoughts and prayers:

Sondra "Peanuts" Dragone Lettrich, undergoing surgery in Oct.
Stan Hann, husband of Phyllis Rankin Hann, who is having chemotherapy.

Classmates We Have Not Been Able to Locate

Linda Ballinger	Robert Haines
Linda Bartolotta Rankin	Ronald Saunders
Nancy Caldwell Gooding	Edwin Weaver
JoAnn Dickmon Rueckheim	Hazel Wynn
Patricia Kelly Canzaneri	Lois Manges Barton
Merrie Martino Marvin	

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