

Clubs

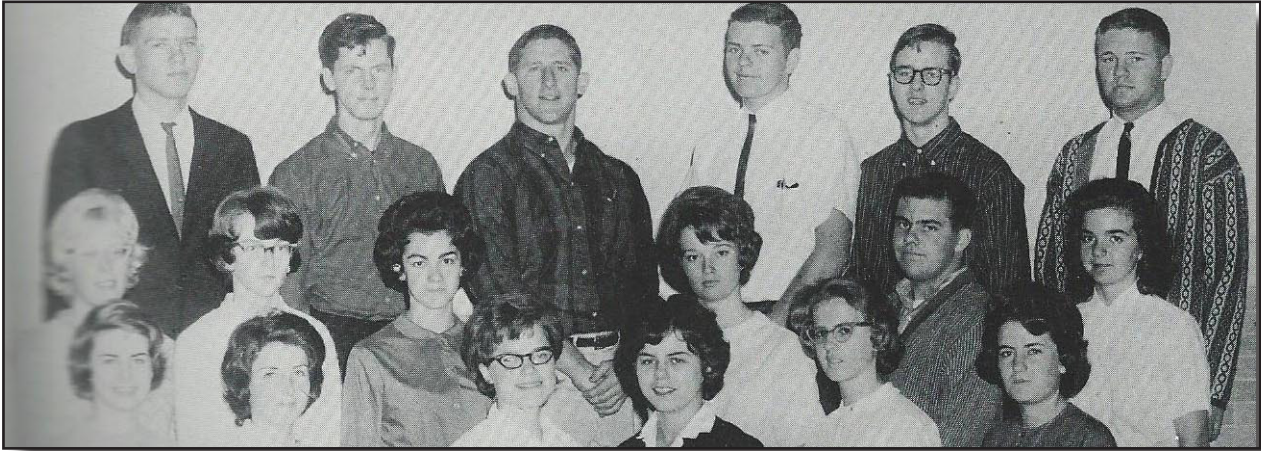


Cheerleaders



Executive Committee

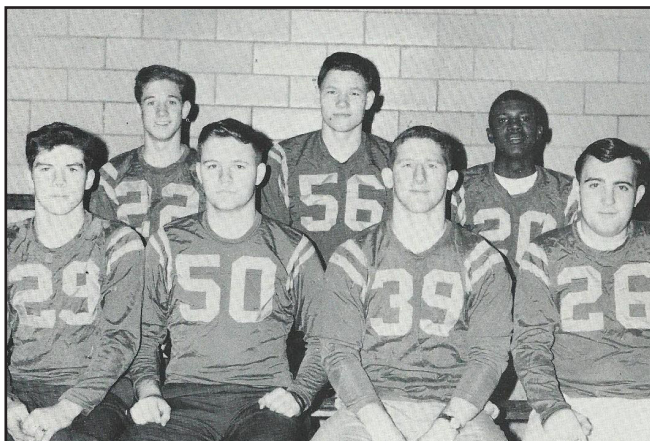
Clubs & Sports



Tatler Staff

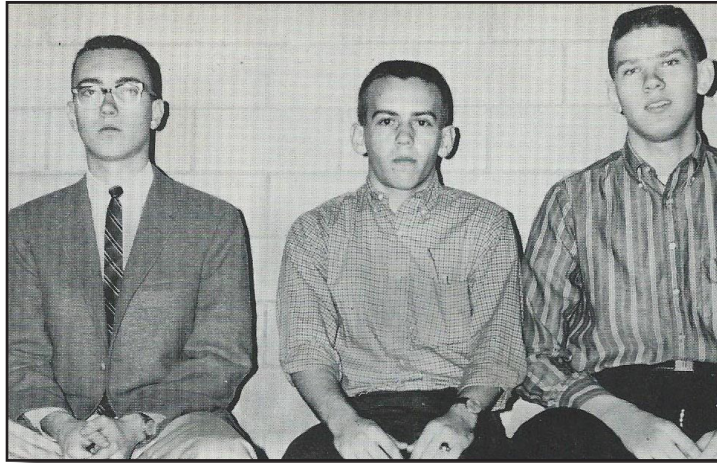


Wrestlers

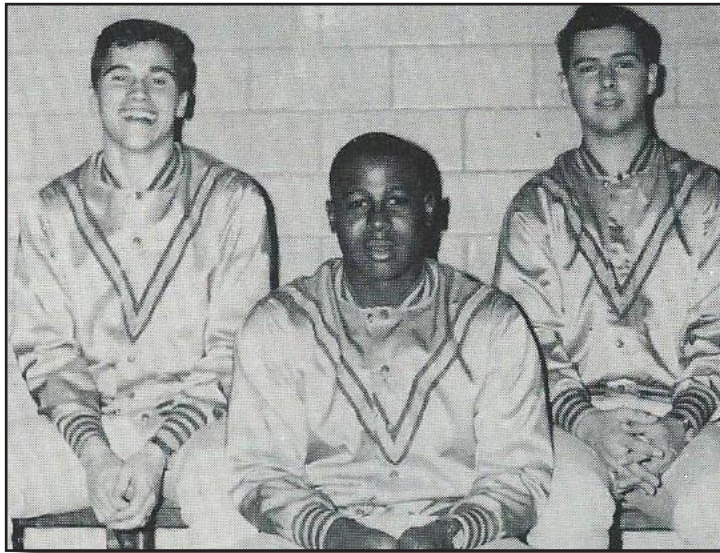


Football

Sports



Baseball



Basketball



Football

Your 2015 Reunion Committee “HARD(LY)?” at Work



Nice Memories of You...

Stories from our Collective Pasts...

Please share yours...

The Laurel Shopping Center opened in 1956 with a Grand Opening celebration. As a part of that spectacular, I was a representative of the 4th grade, Mrs. Malloy's class, in a spelling bee. I missed the 1st word and was dejected. My class mate missed her 1st word, as well. Then she whispered, "I missed it on purpose so you wouldn't feel so bad." I thought that was the sweetest gesture...ever. Thank you Anne Beardsley for that "life" moment.

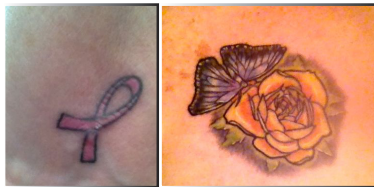
From: Tony West

LHS-65 Senior's Inc.

Share your INK...



Ken Boyer's USN and Grandchildren tribute



Karen Rath's (Bartimo) cancer survivor statement

Baby Spartans...



Betsy Welsh and her 5 sons



Jeanette McGill (Macchiaverna) and grandson Donovan



Tony West's 4 Children and 3 Grands

Who Dat Tat / Dis Be?

(1)



*Tat's right...my Navy Buddy
Ken Boyer owns dat tat!!!*

(2)



Karen Rath (Bartimo)

Tat's Right Winners

- 1) Norman Roth
- 1a) Hal Sims
- 2) NO Winner (Hamp and Carr were correct but alas, committee members)



"The pink ribbon on my wrist shows hope to find a cure soon and when they do I will have it lasered off.

A yellow rose is a sign of friendship and my yellow rose is for my family and friends that helped my through breast cancer and a divorce at the same time. The butterfly is because I kicked cancer's ass. When I was going through treatment I read a story where the writer compared the caterpillar's changing into a butterfly to dealing with cancer. In the end life is very different but still beautiful."

Karen



"Who Dis Be" Winners

- 1) NO Winner -- Jeanette's BIO is in VOL I.
- 2) Jeanette McGill
- 3) Coach Reilly (Ruppert and Grace were correct, as well but committee members).
- 4) Meri Giordan guessed Sandra McGill
- 5) Rochelle Smith and Tony Woodward guessed Janice Stanton
- 6) Jim Daucher and Marie Cooke guessed Coach Reilly
- 7) Charlie Meister and Ken Boyer guessed "Who Day BE?"
- 8) Dennis Starliper and Linda Faulconer -- Michelle Tansil

YOU made a difference to me!

A Tribute to Coach Patrick Reilly from Marie Cooke



There were a lot of teachers who had an impact on my life during the 10 ½ years that I went to school in Laurel. (1st, 6th, and second half of Senior Year were at other schools). There was the 5th Grade teacher who asked us what we wanted to be when we grew up. When I said I wanted to be a paleontologist, she told me not only that I didn't know what the word meant, but that I was too stupid to ever make it to college. She was also the one who tore up one of my drawings in front of the class because she thought I'd traced it... Don't remember her name – don't want to. But, I did learn NEVER to tell a child they are stupid.

Then there was that gorgeous little Algebra teacher with the crew cut (Mr. McKenzie) I had such a crush on him, and I couldn't wait for 10th Grade and Algebra. When I finally got there, though, I had to get transferred out because when he'd call on me I'd get so flustered I couldn't remember my name, much less Algebra formulas. So much for that...but, he was adorable.

Mr. Spangler's bookkeeping classes made it possible for me to get my first job...and several after that, because of how well he taught us. Two years of bookkeeping with him was probably equal to a Junior College course today. I still can't stay on a budget, but, it's not because I don't know how to set one up.

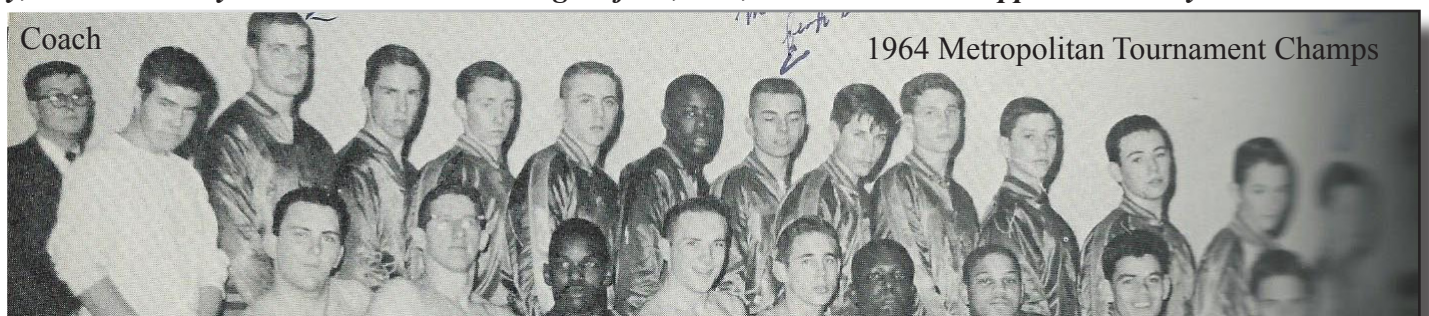
But, whenever I think of the teacher who had the most influence on my life, there is only one name that comes to mind and that is Mr. Reilly.

From the first day we walked into his class, I think all of our lives changed a bit. I know mine did. There was something about his manner, and, maybe the fact that he'd come to LHS with a bit of an air of mystery about him, that made me more than a bit apprehensive that first day. Then, he told us he was a Zen Buddhist, and stood on his head to relax. Maybe that's why he also ended up being the best wrestling coach LHS ever had, but, I really had a hard time picturing him standing on his head.

It didn't take long that first day to find out that he meant business, but, in a positive way. The first thing I learned that year was something which, as a spoiled "only child," (I was raised by my grandparents) that had never been emphasized at home. And, while I'm sure the other teachers tried to instill it, the message came across from him loud and clear: personal responsibility. He made it clear he was our teacher. He wasn't our babysitter, our nursemaid, or our mother. He told us right off that our passing or failing his class depended on how well we listened in class and, how hard we were willing to work.

I still remember the outlines on the board. "Everything on any of your tests will be in these outlines," he told us. "All you have to do is copy it down and study it." And it was, but there was so much more.

Mr. Riley wanted us to learn history, but, not just "what" happened, or "when." There were no colorful "fill-in" maps on the bulletin board where we added territories and states as we learned about them. We knew what the US looked like, and how it got that way. What he wanted us to learn was the "WHY"... the things that drove history, and how easily it could have been changed if "A," "B," or "C" hadn't happened the way it did.





YOU made a difference to me!



A Tribute to Coach Patrick Reilly from Marie Cooke

(Continued)

Funny, after all these years, I still remember him telling us about Benedict Arnold. We all knew what Arnold had done, and how despised the name was. It was synonymous with “traitor.” Then he asked if anyone knew why Benedict Arnold had done what he did? What drove him to betray those who were fighting for freedom from England? Was it his young wife who was a sympathizer with the Tories? Was it for money to buy her the things she wanted? Was it because he’d been badly treated during his own service with the Colonial Army? WHAT pieces of the puzzle went together to make that one man do what he did – an act that could have changed the history of the world if the British had been successful in holding on to the colonies? Gee...I had no idea. I didn’t even know Benedict Arnold was married, much less what his wife was like. Yet, that story made me start to question things, not only in history, but in my own life.

Anyone who follows me on Facebook knows that I’m a history buff (among other things that I won’t list here...). If it has anything to do with history, no matter how far back, I’m interested. From the formation of the universe, to studying geology and fossils, to the history of mankind, the world, the U.S...I’m into it.

I’ve been working on my own and my husband’s genealogy for about ten years now (pretty successfully) because I wanted to know where our ancestors came from and how they fit into the overall scheme of things. I’ve discovered a lot of really interesting information, which I won’t bore you with, but, the real satisfaction comes from finding out where they came from and what they did...and how we got to be here.

So, thank you, Mr. Reilly, for all of the pleasurable hours I’ve spent reading and watching documentaries, and for a love of learning about the people and events that you introduced me to. It’s something that I’ve passed on to my children, and they are passing on to their own. Every time I pick up a history book, or watch a documentary or period-based movie, I think of you and how you opened up that world for me.

But, thank you most of all for teaching me to start standing on my own two feet, a lesson that has helped me, and another thing that I’ve passed on to my own children. “You are responsible for yourself.” I could give them the outline. Unfortunately, while I couldn’t guarantee them that there wouldn’t be anything on the “test” that wasn’t covered in it, by learning personal responsibility they’ve been able to get by pretty well. And, so have I.



1965 Wrestling team under the sage tutelage of Coach Reilly