

# Cocalico Pride

Winter 2013

Volume 2, Issue 2

## SAVE THE DATE

### Cocalico Education Foundation:

March 2 - Iron Chef

### Cocalico School District:

January 12 - High School- Winter Concert 2:00

March 6-8 - Middle School Musical Production

March 14-16 - High School Musical Production

EVERY THURSDAY - High School Library Evening Hours - 6:00-8:00

*This issue's highlighted alumnus is Anne Foulke. Anne is a talented artist who specializes in clay and glass from upstate New York. Her work has been featured in trade magazines and is extraordinary! Check out her website at [www.clay-decor.com](http://www.clay-decor.com).*

*October brought our First Alumni Tail Gate Party that had to be cancelled due to area flooding, but we plan on having it next year, so please mark it on your calendars! We will hold it over Homecoming Weekend and are hoping to incorporate a few other events with it as well.*

*If you've never attended Cocalico's Iron Chef competition, you don't know what you're missing! Samples from local restaurants, cooking competition, live auction to name a few things. Hope to see you there!*

*A big Thank You to Elaine (Hulshizer) Bowman for her article about the late Mae Slater Wingenroth and to Samantha (Shoer) Hull for her wonderful proofreading skills!*

*Kristy Good Firestone, Class of 1992  
Lesley Worline Stricker, Class of 1987*

## Teacher In The Spotlight Mr. Phil Fassnacht



Mr. Phil Fassnacht  
#35 (center)

1977 was a great year for basketball here at Cocalico. The season ended with a State Championship and Mr. Phil Fassnacht was right there. I asked him what he thought of the experience. "It was a great time in Cocalico High School history and also united the community. I have great friends who I am still in close contact with who played on the state team."

Mr. Phil Fassnacht has been an inhabitant of Cocalico his whole life. He attended Schoeneck Elementary School and spent his middle school and high school years here, too. Phil stated, "High School was one of the greatest times of my life. I met my high school sweetheart here (who I eventually married), and met a lot of great friends through athletics who are still some of my best friends today." Mr. Phil Fassnacht later attended Millersville University majoring in Technology Education. He continued to play basketball and baseball where he earned varsity letters all four years in both sports.

After college Mr. Fassnacht returned to Cocalico High School in a whole new capacity, teacher. "I felt very privileged and proud to become a Cocalico High School teacher.", Mr. Fassnacht stated. "I was born and raised here in Cocalico School District and I love this place. More importantly, I very much enjoy what I do and I take a lot of pride in helping and seeing students reach their full potential. I can't believe it has been 30 years already!"



Mr. Fassnacht likes to spend time with his family (wife Stephanie, daughters Samantha, Kayla and Olivia, and pet Bichon, Phoebe) at the beach. In his spare time he also likes to hunt and play golf.



# Featured Alumnus

## Anne (Worley) Foulke

### Class of 1992



#### Could you give us a little information on your family, pets, etc?

Anne (Worley) Foulke, married to Eric Foulke for 16 years, 1 big 105-lb dog and 4 cats (LOVE animals).

#### Where did you grow up? What schools did you attend?

Grew up in Reamstown (Reamstown Elem), then Denver (middle school-on). Went to Bloomsburg Univ. majoring in Studio Ceramics with minor in Psychology. I was a psychology major up until my JR year, when my Ceramics professor questioned why I was in the pottery studio when I should have been studying for a psychology. I replied 'because I had to finish my project, and if I didn't study, I could still pull a 'B' on the test'. My professor then said that if my ceramic project was that important to me, perhaps I should re-think my major. After thinking about it and discussing the practical concerns about getting a job with my (future) husband, I decided to change my major; even though I was in my third year of college.

#### When you were young, what did you want to be when you grew up?

I always wanted to be a teacher, because I loved kids. When I had the opportunity to teach when we lived in Baltimore, I discovered that teaching was a great deal more than interactions with kids. I taught Elementary Art in Baltimore City schools for a little over a year (we moved). I now appreciate the massive amount of paperwork and administrative tedium teachers have to do, above and beyond actually teaching children. I really enjoyed teaching the kids, but really didn't enjoy dealing with the politics and administrative aspects of the job.

#### Did you enjoy high school at Cocalico? Any highlights? What were you involved in?

I very much enjoyed high school. There were so many nice people in my class, and I really enjoyed Band. I would say the highlight of high school, for me, was my senior year. I was able to take art class twice a day (and skip the higher math and physics, which I was not very good at—to say the least). The more time in the art room, the happier I was!

#### Was there a particular teacher who was influential to you as a student?

Mrs. Davies (Judy) was probably the most influential teacher. She is the first one to show me the pottery wheel (I made a piggy bank). Ms. Anderson also had a wonderful creative mind, and a way of challenging me to think outside the box. Both were super-talented artists on their own, which was very inspiring.

#### Any favorite memories or lessons that have stuck with you today?

Favorite lesson/memory is probably my conversation with my college professor about my major/life direction. That is what really sent me on the path of making ceramics my life's pursuit.

#### Were you always interested in art? In a special medium?

Ceramics was always my thing. I am really terrible at drawing and painting—hideously bad. For some reason, clay has always spoken to me. I feel a visceral connection to clay because I can interact through touch in a way that flat mediums don't allow. I enjoy the technical challenges of manipulating ceramic forms and glaze formulas—how to fire to get certain results, what minerals to mix to get colors/effects in glaze, how to build clay in a way that won't crack or break at the end. Being able to constantly move around while creating the art keeps me engaged and interested. I just started working with glass the last couple of years. I had to rent space during the move from a studio that made hot glass. Although I had no desire to learn glass-blowing, the colors and the translucency of glass was super-appealing. I fuse glass in a special glass kiln now, and am trying to translate my ceramic designs into glass. Also, I discovered that melted glass on my glazes creates a really neat sparkle-effect on ceramics, so I'm currently developing sculptural designs to use more of that finish.

#### How did you come to reside in the Genoa NY area?

My husband got a job in upstate NY and the company moved us to the area. We ended up north of Ithaca, because I needed a home with a large building in good condition for the studio (not a falling-down barn, as we found most of the time). Ceramics requires a lot of space—especially as the business has grown and I have added glass. The 'studio' is half of an old 1850 barn, insulated and heated to handle the upstate NY winters. (Cont. on Page 3)





(Continued from Page 2)

**When did you start your own business?**

I started the business in November 2004. That's when I took my first few tiles to a local store and said 'would you sell this in your store?' After that store said an enthusiastic "yes", I filed the paperwork to form the LLC and that was that! Of course, I didn't begin by making a living straight-away. I worked part-time in an eye doctor's office until the business took off a bit more. I was under the illusion that if I worked super-hard, I could make the business successful in under three years (the typical time experts say it takes to get a new business going). It took the full three years to get a really thriving business going, so I had to be patient anyway (not my strong suit)...

**What do you enjoy most about your career? The least?**

My favorite thing is being able to make new designs and create tiles for the first time, or putting together new murals out of designs that I already had around. Also, since glass is still new, when I have a successful project come through the glass-kiln unscathed, that's a 'whoo-hoo!' moment. Least favorite is bookkeeping—which is not as bad as it could be because my hubby is a CPA. My second least favorite is all the computer stuff I have to do; updating the Web site, keeping up with social media, doing estimates. I really hate sitting still!

**How does it feel to have your pottery featured in magazines?**

Well, the first magazines (Architectural Record and House Beautiful) were pretty unbelievable. I couldn't believe anyone would find my work worthy of publication (it just doesn't seem that hard/complicated when you do it every day). Now, I really appreciate when I can get published from a business perspective. It is total 'street cred.', as in, it adds a layer of legitimacy to my work as an artist and as a business person. It feels so good when you see your work in a magazine—like someone giving you a huge pat on the back for a job well done. In my business, I often don't see the finished product installed, and no news is good news. If people really like my work, I don't often hear about it because it is sold through tile stores, with no direct contact with the client. It's kind of like getting a bonus or promotion in the real world—it's tangible evidence that you are successful.

**Can you tell us about the process of creating tiles? How you get to the finished product?**

I have a weird process—most people in my profession use plaster molds, but I HATE plaster—we just don't get along. I carve all designs in wood. First, I create a design/drawing, then scan it into the computer and 'tweek' it. Then I print the design and have it enlarged to whatever size I have in mind. The largest mold I have is 2-foot diameter, and the smallest is 1/2 inch square. Then I roll out a large slab of clay on the slab-roller, and press it into the mold with a rolling pin. I flip the mold over and release the clay onto a plywood shelf to dry over a couple of days. When the clay is dry, I finish/smooth the edges with a wet sponge, then fire it in the kiln. After it fires and cools for 2 days, I remove the tile, glaze it by dipping the tile into the glaze or pouring the glaze over the tile, then clean the glaze from the bottom of it, before putting it back into the kiln for another 2-day firing.

If I'm making a multiple-part tile mural, I make all the pieces at one time and fit them together in wet clay, so that all the cuts line up neatly. Then, I scribe numbers on the back of each tile to create a map so that I know where each piece should go when it is completed.



**Do you enjoy producing other forms of art?**

I always say I'm 'married' to clay, and glass is my 'mistress'. That is to say, clay is my first love, and I'm never bored with it, but glass offers new challenges and keeps things mixed up and exciting.

**Do you teach others the art? Books?**

I do some kids classes at local libraries and have an open studio through the Ithaca Art Trail, where I show people how I make the art. It's very fun to show people how it's done, and I love sharing the process and answering questions.

**What other opportunities has your career provided for you?**

The thing about being an art major, is that you better be prepared to do other things to support yourself when you are getting started. I know artists who make a living going to art/craft shows on the weekend, and have a 'day job' during the week. I started as a sales rep for a moving company, worked as an executive secretary for the Washington Post Company, did Web producing for a few years, teaching elementary art, and finally working for an eye doctor. I used bits and pieces from each of these jobs to help in what I'm doing today, and I'm very glad I had those experiences.

As for doing art full time, it allows me to meet other artists, and have a large network of people to supply opinions and technical knowledge (which I'm so grateful for). Otherwise, I really enjoy working in a solitary environment. I like people, but I very much need space (I may be a hermit). The solitude and time to create settles my mind and spirit.

**Do you have any hobbies?**

I love old houses, and my husband and I are always renovating or getting into some project around our 1850s house. There is something so satisfying about creating something with your own hands, and being able to see the results every time you walk by it. Most recently, we're working on a 'new' bathroom, complete with lots of tile work, refurbished claw-foot tub, and marble sink with solid copper fixtures from an old hotel that was in York (PA).

**Do you get back to the Cocalico area often? Do you still have family here?**

I don't get back to Denver very often. I have a sister in Ephrata, but we tend to congregate at my parents' house near Mt. Gretna. Sometimes we go antiquing on 272.



## Still trying to find that perfect charity for your donation?

The Cocalico Education Foundation has the answer.

Have a passion for helping students in need? Then consider donating to the CEF Family Fund. Since its inception in October 2009, over \$ 11,900 was spent on Cocalico students whose families are struggling during these difficult financial times. This fund purchases items/services that cannot be funded through other sources such as eye glasses, eye testing, youth sports/scouting registration, psychological evaluations, counseling, rent, medication, graduation items, CTC uniforms, tools, necessary clothing items, field trips, summer camps, testing fees, prom tux rental, and lunch accounts.

Have a passion for innovated teaching methods in the classroom? Consider donating to the CEF classroom grants. Since 2001, the CEF has granted over \$50,000 to innovative classroom projects that were not funded through the district budget.

Have a passion for supporting graduating students? Consider donating to the CEF scholarship fund. Since 2003, the CEF has awarded \$20,000 to Cocalico seniors who are furthering their education after High School.

Have a passion for early childhood literacy? Consider donating to the CEF "Books To Grow On" program. Since 2008, the CEF has spent over \$20,000 on books for 1 - 4 year olds in the Cocalico Community.



### Why Donate to the Cocalico Education Foundation?

100% of your donation is tax-deductible.

100% of all donations go directly to programs, there are no paid employees.

100% of all donations directly help students/families of the Cocalico area.

If you would like to make a donation, please make your check payable to Cocalico Education Foundation and mail to PO Box 800, Denver PA 17517. Indicate in the memo section what program you would like to help fund.



# November 22, 1963, A Loss of Innocence

## Cocalico Union in the Fifties and Sixties

By Peter W. Riffle, Class of '64

When writing for this newsletter, I have often attempted to sprinkle humor in with my recollections of CU back in the day, but not this time. Before I write about this dark day in our country's history, I'd like to set the stage for what was happening in our world at that time. Following World War II, Russia and the United States had squared off in what became known as the Cold War. Both countries were superpowers being led by former WW II heroes. President Dwight D. Eisenhower had been the Supreme Commander of all Allied troops in Europe while Premier Nikita Khrushchev had been a very powerful man in Russia during the conflict. Eisenhower and Khrushchev knew each other and also knew what each man was capable of doing.

Following WWII, only the United States had nuclear weapons (referred to as atom bombs in those days), but that was about to change. Using spies to steal our nuclear secrets, the Russians developed their own nuclear weapons and a *Mexican standoff* ensued between the two most powerful countries on earth. Looking back on those years, it is my opinion that neither country wanted to be the first to "push the button" to start World War III. Unlike Khrushchev, Eisenhower's term in office came to a close in 1960, and a young man named John F. Kennedy became our president.

Although Kennedy was elected president in 1960, the campaign featured a controversy that had never before raised its ugly head. A major point of dissention about his candidacy was that John F. Kennedy was Roman Catholic. During this time period, a majority of the population of CU and the surrounding areas was mostly Protestant, and many people had problems with Kennedy's religious beliefs. Numerous times during that campaign I heard this sentiment: "If he's elected, who's going to be running our country, Kennedy or the Pope?" This same question was even posed on bumper stickers reflecting the nation's mindset at large.

After he was elected, many people in our country fell in love with Kennedy, his wife Jackie, and their two beautiful children. It was very common to see candid photographs of the Kennedy clan playing touch football, sailing along the coast, or just having a close family get-together at the White House. Someone in the press christened the Kennedy White House *Camelot*. Being naïve and believing most everything I read in those days, I thought it was the perfect American family. As years and decades have slipped by, we all learned that this was just a fabrication and Kennedy's Camelot never truly existed.

President Kennedy had been a naval officer during WW II but certainly wasn't in command of millions of troops like Eisenhower had been. Leaders throughout the world, in particular the Russians, saw a 46-year-old kid from a rich family and assumed he would be a weak president they could dominate and push around. Feeling empowered, the Russians took a more aggressive stance in international relationships. The stress between our two countries was enormous, and to make matters considerably worse, a U.S. spy plane was shot down over Russia the year before JFK took office. When Khrushchev addressed the United Nations, he went ballistic in front of a live TV audience. He threatened the U.S. with war because we had the audacity to send spy planes over his country.



I was scared to death that a nuclear war was going to break out. I begged my parents to build a fallout shelter in our backyard, but they refused. Many people did erect these shelters, and all schools began to practice drills to protect the students from a nuclear strike. CU's mock evacuation drill consisted of all students being returned to their homes as quickly as possible. Dan Royer, Class of '64, who had the ability to create nicknames and catch phrases for just about any situation, coined this drill *Mock-E-Vac*! We all thought this was funny and, being immature teenagers, we started chanting *Mock-E-Vac*. Teachers put a stop to our little chorus immediately. Many buildings such as libraries, churches, schools, hospitals, etc. had areas in them designated as fallout shelters indicated to the public by the increasingly familiar sign pictured to the left.

The Riffle family was very concerned about what was happening because my father Willard, a former WW II naval officer, was still in the Naval Reserves and eligible to be called back into service while my brother Paul, Class of '59, was a crew chief on a B-26 Marauder stationed in Guantanamo Bay Naval Air Station, Cuba. (Continued on Page 6)



(Continued from page 5) The constant jousting between these two superpowers was unnerving to say the least. A U-2 spy plane discovered Soviet missile platforms being built in Cuba with the sole purpose of launching them against the United States if a conflict were to take place. War now seemed inevitable. On October 22, 1962, President Kennedy went on national TV and in no uncertain terms told the Russians that the United States would not tolerate Soviet missiles being placed in Cuba. Following his “you move your missiles out of Cuba or else” speech, we all waited for the war to start. The movie *Red Dawn* is just a movie to today’s generation, but to us this scenario was a real possibility.

Much to everyone’s relief, the Russians backed down and removed their missiles from Cuba. As previously mentioned, the stress was unbearable. There were other situations such as the construction of the Berlin Wall plus the ill-fated Bay of Pigs Invasion that took place during this time period. Shortly after the end of the missile crisis, my brother was discharged from the Navy and was home for good.

November 22, 1963, was a date none of us will ever forget. I vividly remember that day because we were having a special assembly in which I was going to take part. Curt Simmons, a major league pitcher for the St. Louis Cardinals, was coming to CU to talk to us. He was touring eastern Pennsylvania sponsored by Lehigh Valley Dairies. Bill Brubaker, Class of ’64, and I were selected by our baseball coach to sit on the auditorium stage with Curt and interview him. Since I planned to pitch in the major leagues at that time, this was going to be a great day. The assembly went off without a hitch, Curt answered a few questions, shook our hands, and left. All students were instructed to report back to class. I was in the cafeteria for a study hall when I heard the PA system start to crackle. I couldn’t tell what was being said so just to be funny I quipped, “I’ll give it a 54 because you can’t calypso to it.” (Note: On *Bandstand* the kids rated new songs and assigned a number to the song and frequently said, *it’s okay, but you can’t calypso to it*). This became a standard joke with many of us, and we’d use it for anything we couldn’t understand. Shortly thereafter, the entire student body was instructed to go back to their homerooms and wait for an announcement.

When I sat in my seat, I remember my homeroom teacher had a very strange look on his face. It wasn’t long before I found out why. This was surreal; this couldn’t be true. We were living in modern times and presidents were never shot; that only happened a hundred years ago to Lincoln. I remember Sue Hornberger, Class of ’64, sitting in her seat softly crying, this being one of my most vivid recollections of that day. Like 9/11, anyone who was alive that day could tell you exactly where they were when they heard this devastating news. The bus ride to Adamstown was one of hushed conversations which included total disbelief as to what had happened earlier that day. Many people of my generation still do not believe that Lee Harvey Oswald acted alone in killing JFK, or that he was involved at all.

I could see my home from my bus stop but didn’t go there immediately because some of us stood on the corner talking about the day’s horrifying events. At some time during this conversation I noticed that my Uncle Floyd’s car was parked in our driveway. As I approached my home, I also noticed that my mother’s car was parked in front of the house. Since she was a school teacher, I thought she had been sent home early that day because of the assassination. When I walked into my home, my dad was standing with my mother and grandmother. I said, “This assassination of President Kennedy is so horrible.”

My parents looked at each other and my dad said, “Pete, something else has happened today; your Uncle Floyd died.” It was hard to absorb the shock of my uncle’s death so soon after grappling with the assassination. It was even harder to believe since my uncle was only 56 years old and seemed in perfectly good health. His death had nothing to do with Kennedy’s assassination as Floyd had died hours before the events in Dallas unfolded, but while the country mourned the death of our president, my family had to also mourn the passing of a loved one. Even so, the one indelible image I still retain from Kennedy’s funeral is the rolling of drums as the caisson went by carrying Kennedy’s body to Arlington National Cemetery and his young son’s final salute as it passed by Jackie and the family.



It seems impossible to me that the assassination of President Kennedy was fifty years ago, but as was once said, “Time is fleeting.” While looking again at my 1964 CU yearbook, I realized that President Kennedy’s assassination was never mentioned. It mystifies me that such a traumatic and tragic national event was overlooked and was not included in some way because November 22, 1963, was a *loss of innocence* for all of us.

If you have any thoughts or remembrances of that tragic day that you would like to share, contact me at [peter@thecloudchaser.net](mailto:peter@thecloudchaser.net).

**Do you know someone who would make an interesting Alumnus for our feature? Email [alumni@cocalioco.org](mailto:alumni@cocalioco.org) or call (717) 336-1413.**

## Cocalico Alumni Association

Cocalico School District  
P.O. Box 800  
Denver, PA 17517  
Phone: 717-336-1413  
Email: alumni@cocalico.org



### DID YOU KNOW?

Senior Citizens, age 65 & over, living within the Cocalico School District are eligible for special lifetime passes which admit them without charge to all HOME sporting, drama, & musical events. These passes can be obtained by visiting the Administration Office at the front of the senior high school during normal business hours.

## Goals of the Cocalico Alumni Association

- ◆ Let people know about upcoming events and reunions
- ◆ Help Alumni get in touch with other alumni
- ◆ Raise awareness of the Cocalico Education Foundation and all of the great things the organization does for the community
- ◆ Keep alumni connected to what is happening



A few comments Peter Riffle received from the September Newsletter:

**Thanks, Pete. I enjoyed your article in this month's letter again. I'm guessing that after that rowdy bunch of the '62 class graduated the school removed the locks on the lockers. I remember keys used to take a fifty cent deposit which we got back at the end of the year. In order to make sure we didn't lose our keys, we put them in a drawer at home, told the office at school we lost our keys and had the custodian reverse the lock on the locker so we didn't need the key. We'd just smack the hell out of the door and have it bounce open. - Sam McQuate**

Hi Pete. Your newsletter mention of Hi-Y club, of which I was also a member, got me to thinking that this was the club that sponsored a trip to Hershey on March 2, 1962, to see the Phila. Warriors basketball team and we saw Wilt Chamberlain score 100 pts. I still have the program. Were you there? Your article sure gets one thinking of the old days. -- Jim Beamesderfer "Beamy" '63' (Note: Jim threw the touchdown pass to Gary Bowman '64 to beat Gov. Mifflin with no time left on the clock in 1962! What a game!!! I got in the game for one play because Mel Haws' ('63) chinstrap broke. As previously mentioned, my football career was forgettable).

*I have enjoyed your articles in the past two issues and your memories of Mr. Albrecht were good ones. I graduated in 1969 and he was still telling the "test story" and the Patton stories, too. In fact our nickname for him was G1 Gerry!*

My Dad is Martin Martzall, the German, POD, or math teacher (depending how old you are!). I have heard stories from him over the years including a "test story" of his own, but you guys must have some others. My brother Jim (class of '72) and I would love to hear them and Dad would, too! He is still living in Denver and has a good memory for some of the antics of the characters/students that went through the halls of Cocalico! I'm sure there are good stories from the teachers' "lounge," too. The combination of smoke, ditto machine fluid and characters like Ralph Lutz and Chester Sweigart made that an interesting place to unwind after a couple of hours in a classroom full of teenagers! - Pat (Martzall) Brame



# Mrs. Jody Lausch Embarks Upon Retirement

If becoming a teacher was a hereditary condition, then Mrs. Jody Lausch has inherited the gene. "My parents are both teachers; my mother, Barbara Will retired from Ephrata School District as the Assistant to the Superintendent/Director of Elementary Educations and my father, Richard Will, is a retired professor from Millersville University." Hold on, it gets better. Mrs. Lausch is the oldest of three girls, and yes, they are teachers too! "My sister, Peggy, is a retired teacher from Colorado Springs, and my sister, Jennifer, is a professor at Millersville."

Mrs. Jody Lausch taught at Cocalico Middle School as a 6<sup>th</sup> grade Language Arts and Social Studies teacher from 1975-1984 before relocating and teaching in Illinois & Mississippi from 1986-1991. When she returned to Cocalico in 1991 it was to teach 4<sup>th</sup> grade at Reamstown Elementary and then eventually Language Arts at Cocalico Middle School for the remainder of her career. "While at Cocalico I have served as middle school intramural field hockey coach, district curriculum coordinator for middle school language arts, 13 years on the SAP team, and as a new teacher mentor. I was trained by the IU to coordinate the evaluation of our middle school IST/SST, and I was trained as a teacher evaluator of other middle schools in Lancaster County." I also found it very poignant that she imparted, "I must say that being a mother has greatly influenced me as an educator. Because of my children, I am a better teacher. Because I'm a teacher, I am a better mother."

I questioned Mrs. Lausch about any changes she has noticed in education over the years. She answered, "Education has become all about the data. Great content and the creativity in the delivery of that content have taken a backseat to teaching for success on standardized tests. As for the students, children are still children. They may be more tech savvy and they certainly have been taught to have great self-esteem, but they are children and after meeting some 3,000 in my long career, I must say, they are the best part of being an educator." I also asked if Mrs. Lausch had any memorable moments in her career. "I have lots of memorable moments. My favorite is when I was teaching 6<sup>th</sup> grade (all subjects) in Mississippi. I taught health and assigned a report to be done on health issues. One of my students, Jeffrey, wrote his report titled, *Cancer, Sign of the Zodiac*. Obviously I hadn't made a huge impact on my health lessons."



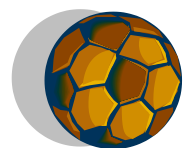
After retirement Mrs. Lausch would like to travel with her husband, Bob. Bob works for Armstrong Industries and they have been married for 39 years. Part of their traveling will include Virginia where their son Adam, who is a Lieutenant J.G. in the U.S. Navy, lives with his family and where their daughter Lizzy, an operations manager for Michael Kors, lives with her husband Steve who is also in the Navy. They will also travel to California where their son Jordan attends the Fashion Institute of Design & Merchandising. Mrs. Lausch looks forward to spending time with her parents who winter in Florida, painting her middle bedroom, cooking (her career choice other than a teacher is an Executive Chef), exercising (maybe not), sleeping past 5:00 am, and adding to her shoe collection. "I've had a wonderful and rewarding career as a teacher and I wouldn't trade it for anything."

## Fall Sports Records:



Cross Country - Boys 4-17  
Soccer - Boys 3-13-1  
Field Hockey - 7-10  
Golf - 17-25  
Volleyball - Girls - 3-11

Girls 6-15  
Girls 14-6-1  
Football - 11-2  
Girls' Tennis - 11-5







the 8th Annual  
**Iron Chef  
Cocalico**  
& Benefit Auction

*It's all about  
the food!*



**Cocalico High School, Denver, PA**

**Admission:**

**Adults - \$15.00    Students - \$8.00  
Under 5 Free**

**For tickets, call 717-336-1413**

**Door prizes throughout the day!**

**Great items on  
the live and silent auctions.**

**Featuring a special raffle drawing  
for a Weber Grill  
and other culinary accessories.**

**Event Emcees John Witwer,  
voice of the Lancaster Barnstormers,  
and Casey Allyn of I-105/WIOV**

**SAVE**

**THE**

**DATE**

**March 2,**

**2014**

**1-5 p.m.**



## Memories of Mae

*September 1949 was an exciting time for this six-year-old Schoeneck School first grader. First and second grades were housed in an old, red brick two room building with a huge wooden door separating the classrooms. The door was opened for special celebrations on Halloween, Christmas, Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays, Easter, and the last day of school*

*My first grade teacher was Mrs. Mae S. Wingenroth. She was very tall, very neat, and very strict. When teaching, she always walked among the rows of desks. I don't remember her ever sitting at her desk while teaching. Admonishing us to do our best and reprimanding those who were a bit "tricky" completed the highly structured classroom atmosphere.*

*One of my favorite memories centers on our first grade reading books featuring Dick, Jane, Mother, Father, Baby, Puff, and Spot. BORING! My parents were avid readers and because of their influence, I entered first grade able to read sentences beyond "See Jane run," and "See Spot jump!" During reading class, I squirmed, whispered, swung my feet into the aisle, and rolled my eyes. After a week of boredom and numerous reprimands from Mrs. Wingenroth, she plunked down a few second grade reading books on an empty desk in the back of the room. Without speaking, she pointed to the far away desk and then pointed to me. Problem solved.*

*She was the first female administrator in the Cocalico School District, serving first as an elementary principal, and then as Elementary Supervisor of all the elementary schools of Cocalico Union. When I became the first female administrator at the secondary level, she sent a note to me using the phrase "full circle" to describe our parallel status. That note again "admonished" me to do my best.*

*Mrs. Wingenroth was a long-time member of Chi Chapter (Delta Kappa Gamma) an organization comprised of women educators in Lancaster County. Membership is by invitation only. She honored me by proposing my name for membership. My induction ceremony and consequent meetings provided us with an opportunity to travel together. During those trips from Denver to Millersville, we recalled our Schoeneck School days and traded teaching and administrator "war" stories. I listened very carefully as she related her concerns about education and potential solutions. She also had a vast repertoire of humorous classroom and office incidents which provided us with a few laughs on our Chi Chapter Meeting road trips.*

*Her last years were spent at Zion Retirement Home near Lititz. We exchanged Christmas and birthday cards and I visited her several times a year. Our friendship spanned 60 plus years. Mrs. Mae S. Wingenroth – teacher, leader, mentor, and friend. - **Written by Mrs. Elaine Bowman (alumni & Cocalico School District retiree).***

Mae Slater Wingenroth was born on February 3, 1918 in East Earl Township, Lancaster County. She was the wife of Clair Wingenroth who passed away in September 1999. Mae was a graduate of Millersville State Teachers College, now Millersville University, with a BS degree in Education, and from Temple University with a Master's in Education. She started teaching in the Muddy Creek School of East Cocalico Twp. in 1937. She also taught at Vera Cruz and East Denver in one-room schools, and 3rd and 4th grades at Schoeneck School of West Cocalico Twp. She was appointed principal of the Schoeneck Elementary School when it opened in 1956. In 1958, she was appointed elementary supervisor of all elementary schools of the new Cocalico Union. She retired from this position in 1978. She was a Charter Member of the Woman's Club of Denver, a member of Delta Kappa Gamma, Society of Woman Educators, life member of Millersville Alumni and Emeritus Member of AASA. She enjoyed traveling, sewing, reading, and collecting books and postcards of schools and colleges. She researched various diaries of teachers and pupils (from the 1800's) in Landis Valley Farm Museum. Mae was also fluent in the language of the Pennsylvania Dutch and was involved in preserving that language whenever she had the opportunity. She was very proud of the "Mae S. Wingenroth Award," which is given to a boy and girl in each elementary grade at the end of the school year in Cocalico School District for outstanding citizenship, scholarship and sportsmanship. Mae passed away on October 2, 2013 at United Zion Retirement Community in Lititz at the age of 95.