

Cocalico Pride

Winter 2016

Volume 5, Issue 2

SAVE THE DATE

Alumni Association Events:

6/23/2017 - Golf Tournament
9/8/2017 - Alumni Dance

**Board Meetings - 3rd Wednesday
of the month.**

Cocalico Education Foundation:

3/5/17 - Cocalico Iron Chef
4/1/17 - Community Yard Sale

Cocalico School District:

1/22/17 - HS Winter Concert
2/24/17 - CCP Intergenerational Bingo
3/2 - 3/4 - MS Play
3/17 - 3/19 - HS Musical
4/7 - HS Jazz Festival
4/8 - HS Sr. Citizen Social
4/30 - HS Spring Concert
5/21 - Ice Cream Social HS Stadium

**HS Library Evening Hours held the 1st and 3rd
Thursday of the Month (3-5 pm)**



Meet the Alumni Board Members

Sam McQuate Class of 1962

When asked what sets Cocalico apart from other schools Sam answered, "THE PEOPLE." Sam remembers and thinks fondly of many teachers and coaches. He mentions Mrs. Kiluskie who he had for English his Junior and Senior years and was like a mother to him; Miss Werkheiser, his senior advisor who was a nice person and a good teacher and good sport; Mr. Schaeffer, boys' gym teacher and baseball and basketball coach who expected a lot from the people he coached; Mr. Schneiderham, a very nice person and music teacher who he credits for inspiring him to play the tuba; and Mr. Sweigart, a music teacher and all-around good guy. He added that many of the teachers had also attended schools in the district themselves so they understood the culture. The students overall have generally been polite as shown through the awards for good sportsmanship they received. Sam has two daughters and two grandchildren and is a retired programmer/systems analyst. He currently maintains our Alumni website. Sam understands raising interest and money are problems for all non-profit organizations and is hoping the Cocalico Alumni Association can grow to include fun events that allow graduates across generations to come together.

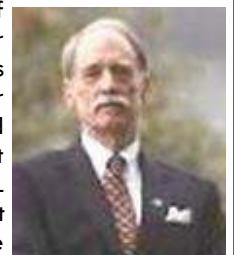


Pete Riffle, Class of 1964

Pete was a pitcher for Cocalico Union in 1964. The year they were crowned the Lancaster County Baseball Champions, a feat that has yet to be repeated! He fondly remembers his Spanish teacher, Don Peters, who Pete recalls being a fantastic man and who put up with his antics. Pete remembers school as a fun time and everyone being friends. Pete went on to be a teacher himself and taught for over 40 years and loved every minute of it! In his spare time Pete enjoys hunting, fishing, and interacting with his 13 grandchildren.

Jay Hertzog, Class of 1964

Jay recalls the feeling of community and closeness during his time at Cocalico. He also remembers when the Cocalico Union School District was formed after merging students from Adamstown, Denver, Schoeneck, Reinholds, Stevens, and other rural areas. It was a great experience in which to develop friendships in all forms and many of which Jay still maintains to this day. In high school, as a budding musician, one of Jay's most memorable experiences of his youth was when Mr. Chester Sweigart, his 10th grade English teacher, took him and a few others to hear the Philadelphia Orchestra. Jay will be forever grateful for that opportunity and still plays the piano and guitar at church and various social functions. Jay would like the community to know that the Cocalico Alumni Association is YOUR Association. He wants ALL graduates to know that they are welcome to join the non-profit organization supporting our school district. Jay would like to invite all graduates to become active participants and provide ideas to expand and grow. Jay is retired after 41 years in education. He began teaching elementary music at Reamstown and Adamstown schools and concluded as the Dean of Education at Slippery Rock. Jay and his wife enjoy traveling and visiting with their four children and eight grandchildren who are spread out all over the country. (Continued on Page 2)



Carl Unruh, Class of 1974

Carl believes that our small community takes pride in our school, and that is what sets Cocalico apart from other schools. He also sees that pride in our teachers, and remembers Mr. Larry McComsey, Junior High Industrial Arts teacher and 7th and 8th grade basketball coach, as the one to encourage him in his early years. Mr. McComsey challenged Carl and got him interested in basketball. Carl, a realtor for 32 years, has been married 38 years to Ann (Heft), Class of 1975, and they have two children and six grandchildren. Carl is in charge of the Cocalico Alumni Association's Annual Golf Tournament that raises money for scholarships. Carl is excited about the potential continued growth of the tournament and is also looking forward to the Alumni Dance being planned for September 2017. In his spare time, Carl enjoys playing golf and racquetball, biking rails to trails, floating in the pool, and vacationing at the beach.



Ann (Heft) Unruh Class of 1975

Ann is the Alumni Association's Facebook and social media chairperson. Some of Ann's favorite memories of high school involved the basketball games. She remembers the whole school and the whole community coming out to the games. She loved the feeling of the packed little gym and the way the fans joined in on the cheering. It was always an amazing time for her, and she remembers how Cocalico usually had more spectators at their away games than the home team they were playing! Ann believes that it's Cocalico's caring community that makes Cocalico such a special place. Ann is married to Carl Unruh (see above) and is on staff at Lancaster Evangelical Free Church. During her down time, she enjoys the beach, reading, running, gardening, and spending time with her grandchildren.



Kristy (Good) Firestone, Class of 1992

What Kristy remembers most about Cocalico High School was how friendly and welcoming everyone was. After attending many different schools and moving to Cocalico in the beginning of 9th grade from New Jersey, it quickly became a special place. For the first time, Kristy felt the feeling of community and experienced caring teachers and staff. Kristy remembers Mr. Mitch Hummel being a very important teacher/figure in her high school years and credits him for being a beacon to her through some tough times. Kristy married fellow classmate, Brent Firestone, and they have three children who have also attended Cocalico Schools. Kristy would like to see the Alumni Association grow into a community-wide organization that can reach out and help current students and reconnect old friends. Cocalico has always been special to Kristy, and she wants to give back to the place she first called home.

Kathy (Fitterling) Schlegel, Class of 1964

Kathy graduated among the very first class to reach 100 graduates! Kathy's impression of other school districts has been that they thought Cocalico was just a bunch of country farmers, but she believes Cocalico graduates have definitely proven them wrong over the years. Kathy recalls a trip when she, Penny Hyman Oxenreider, and their mothers went on a shopping trip to Philadelphia. Kathy and Penny wore their new black and blue Cocalico Union class jackets when they were stopped on the street by a lady asking them what kind of union they were picketing for. Kathy is a retired corporate treasurer and worked for The Loomis Company for 33 years. Kathy is married to Cocalico Alumni Gary Schlegel, class of 1963, and they have one son, Steven Schlegel, who is also an alumnus. (Class of 1992). They live in Cornwall where Kathy is active in her church and community. Kathy believes the Cocalico Alumni Newsletter and website are a great way to get other alumni involved in the organization.



Lesley (Worline) Stricker, Class of 1987

Lesley's fondest memories of high school involved playing sports, whether it was intramurals or softball. On the softball team, Lesley was the pitcher, and her best friend, Sharon Oliphant, was the catcher. Lesley remembers Sharon having to chase a lot balls during their warm-ups, but she never got angry. She just threw her glove in the air and started running after the ball. Sharon always came back with a smile on her face. Lesley married fellow alumnus Troy Stricker, Class of 1984, and they have two children: Lauren, Class of 2014, and Tyler, Class of 2017. Lesley hopes that as the Cocalico Alumni Association grows, we will have more involvement of alumni of all ages to help with some of Lesley's ideas that include having a "Day

at the Park" at the old Zinn's Park, inviting a representative from every class to attend board meetings, and pairing Alumni and current students to help with career choices.

The Cocalico Alumni Association welcomes all Alumni to attend our Board meetings held the 3rd Wednesday of each month at Zia Maria's restaurant. We are looking for volunteers and new ideas to help the Alumni Association grow. Please contact us at alumni@cocalico.org for more information. We would love to see you!

11TH ANNUAL IRON CHEF COCALICO AND BENEFIT AUCTION

PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ

Sunday, March 5, 2017
1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Cocalico High School
Denver PA



Adults: \$20.00
Youth (Grades K-12): \$10.00

Iron Chef Competitors:

The Village Haus

Sandy Leed, *Sandy's Cakes & Pastries*

*Courtney Rittenour, *Courtyard Cafe*

*2016 Iron Chef Winner

People's Choice – “Honey...You're the Bee's Knees”

FOOD TASTING FAIR 1:00 P.M. – 3:00 P.M.

All proceeds benefit the Cocalico Education Foundation.

Event Emcees

Casey Allyn – I-105 WIOV
John Witwer – The “Voice” of
The Barnstormers

To Purchase Tickets:

- Cocalico Administration Building
8 a.m. – 4 p.m. M-F (717-336-1413)
- Blue Ridge Communications, Ephrata
- Weaver Markets in Adamstown

The Iron Chef Planning Committee is still in need of food vendors and participants for the People's Choice Competition. For more information, please call Angie Marley at 336-1501 or Chris Dunn at 336-1578.

Alumni Tailgate 2016

A little rain didn't dampen the fun! The Alumni Tailgate had to be relocated indoors but everyone still had a great time eating, playing games, and catching up. Thank you to the Alumni Band that serenaded everyone with their tunes and to Little Dickie Q BBQ for the scrumptious food. We hope to see everyone next year!



You can check out a few recordings of the Alumni Band's songs on our website under the Tail Gate Events.



Fall Sports Results



Boys' Cross Country - 7-4
Girls' Cross Country - 0-8
Field Hockey - 3-15
Football - 8-4
Golf - 36-6
Boys' Soccer - 4-12-2
Girls' Soccer - 9-9
Girls' Tennis - 7-9
Girls' Volleyball - 12-5



COCALICO ALUMNI ASSOCIATION AND THE CLASS OF 1967

ARE PLANNING AN ALUMNI DANCE

LOCATION: STOUTY'S (2800 N READING RD, ADAMSTOWN, PA 19501)

CASH BAR AND FOOD AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE

MUSIC BY THE FABULOUS GREASEBAND

DATE: SEPT 8, 2017

TIME: 8:00 P.M. - 11:00 P.M.

MARK YOUR CALENDAR

CHECK BACK FOR FURTHER DETAILS

PROCEEDS TO ASSIST OUR SCHOLARSHIP FUND





Superstitions and Baseball

By Peter W. Riffle '64

Superstition: a belief or notion, not based on reason or knowledge in or of the ominous significance of a particular thing, circumstance, occurrence, proceeding or the like

That may be the definition out of Webster's book, but to those of us who played America's game, we know it is fact based on sound judgment. There are a few worldwide dos and don'ts in baseball. For example, watch a pitcher go on and off the field; he will never step on the foul line. Also, if a pitcher is throwing a no-hitter, no one sits near him in the dugout and it isn't mentioned by any players, coaches, or TV/radio announcers while it is in progress. Pitchers are not the only team members to respect superstitions; position players are affected, too. Bats are never allowed to be crossed, equipment can't be put away until the game is over, uniforms are never washed when the team is on a hot streak, helmets must all face the field, etc. Naturally, individual players have their own little quirks that only they know and, in most cases, aren't sharing. Also, when you lose a game despite all of your superstitions being adhered to, you commonly conjure up a minor "blip" that caused the loss to happen.

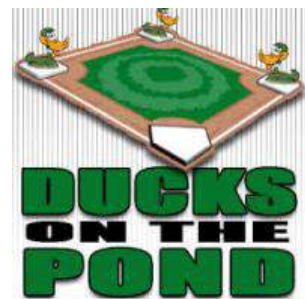
Never break a superstition or you'll be sorry... very sorry. This true story involved my daughter Abby and one of my high school baseball players. Joe was in a terrible slump. Abby, my eleven-year-old bat girl, offered him a green jelly bracelet for luck. He stepped to the plate and hit a double ushering in a tremendous hitting streak. Before each game Abby provided him with this lucky token which allowed him to have his best season ever. That fall he was a senior and Wilson's starting running back. Before his final football game against archrival Governor Mifflin, Abby found Joe prior to kickoff and offered him the traditional green bracelet. He turned down her offer and said he didn't need it anymore. (Oh, Joe, what a foolish decision that turned out to be). With a minute left in the game and Wilson going in for the winning touchdown, Joe fumbled on the one-yard line and the game was lost. Through tears after the game he blamed himself for the loss because he didn't accept Abby's good luck charm. Would he have fumbled if he had been wearing the bracelet? I guess we'll never know!

In 1964, we played Hempfield for the county title on Millersville State College's field. The morning of the game I told Coach Schaeffer we must sit on the first base side of the field because it was my lucky side since I had never lost a game on that field when occupying this preferred location. He let me know that thinking this way was ridiculous and that I should concentrate on the game and not superstitions surrounding it. We were scheduled to be dismissed from school at 2 PM, but at 1:30 PM an announcement came over the school's PA system that all baseball players were to be dismissed immediately. Coach left a half hour earlier than planned to make sure we could claim my favored side of the field. We were crowned Lancaster County Champions later that day! I played high school, Legion, college, college state playoff games, and College World Series games on that field and never lost one of them while always sitting on the first base side. What goes on above the shoulders is just as important as what goes on below them.

Baseball Slang

The game has an entire book of terms that are known by players and fans alike. Certain slang terms (a few of these terms possibly only used in Adamstown) might refer to a local player or venue while others are recognized nationwide. Here are a few of thousands that exist:

- Hang a frozen rope - line drive base hit to the outfield
- Sup - playing the outfield
- Widow maker - line drive foul ball that goes into the dugout/stands
- Pickle - runner caught between bases
- Can of corn - easy fly ball to the outfield
- Decker - catcher's mitt
- Dinger - homerun
- Texas leaguer* - base hit that just clears the infield (Wonder if this term is used in Japan?)
- Twin killing - double play



* This term came about when a player from the Texas League was promoted to the majors. In his first at bat he dumped a hit over the infield and the radio announcer said, "That must be how they do it in the Texas League" and the term forever found a place in baseball vocabulary.



Pitchers are a strange lot which I know because I was one of them. Whenever you're the starting pitcher, you end up being either a hero or a bum when the game is over; there is no in-between. What always annoyed me was losing a game because of errors and having the sports page proclaim the next day: "Riffle, the losing pitcher." Of course, pitchers also have lapses. Pay close attention to a pitcher who uncorks a wild pitch. He'll check his shoe to see if there is a boulder caught in his spikes and/or inspect the mound to see if there is an undetected groundhog hole that caused his erratic throw. Frequently, he will move dirt around to fix the "problem" that caused him to be wild. Every pitcher does the same thing.... just watch. On a team the most coveted position, in my opinion, is first base. You rarely have to run, you're involved in most of the action, and you get to hit four times a game. Who could ask for anything more than that?

(Continued Page 6)

Sam McQuate Remembers Baseball at Cocalico (Union)

I was asked by Pete Riffle to write about my thoughts of Cocalico baseball. I'm hoping Pete meant my "memories" of playing baseball while in school. I'll attempt this undertaking even though I'm not a writer, and readers will have to remember I played varsity baseball at "old CU" from 1960-1962. Another old geezer remembering how it used to be:

When the district was first formed in the 1950's, Cocalico Union was a force in baseball. I can't speak for the guys who grew up in Denver, Reamstown, Adamstown, or other towns in the district, but I know that in Blainsport, if you weren't playing baseball, you probably were grounded by your parents.

The only game we knew was baseball. My parents were probably the second family in town to own a TV. Salinda Bachman's parents (Bobby and Anna of cafeteria fame) were probably the first. We had an old Admiral TV. It had a round picture tube and my grandfather, my father, and I used to watch baseball on it whenever we could. I didn't get to see many games to the finish because the urge was too strong to go outside and throw a baseball. If my neighbor, Johnny Kulp, wasn't available, there was always "Schpundy" Beard's garage. I had an imaginary strike zone on his garage and it worked out great. The ball would come back from that block garage, across the stoned driveway, and back to my "mound." If I fielded it clean on the third strike, the batter was out. The problem came when I started learning to throw a curveball. Several times my parents had me grab my piggy bank and head over to "Schpundy" and Miranda at supertime to pay for the window I knocked out of his garage. "Schpundy" would just smile and say, "That's alright, Sammy. I fix it." I had good neighbors.



Johnny Kulp and I spent hours at a time making up baseball games. We'd roll ground balls at each other on that stone driveway or throw fly balls to each other. The person throwing was the team that was at bat. If the other person caught the fly ball, the batter was out. If you fielded the ground ball cleanly and had a good throw to first base, in other words back to the guy who threw it, the runner was out. Did you ever try fielding a ball thrown across stones? The bounce isn't always true and you were liable to get hit in the face or some other place that hurt, but it taught us to keep our eye on the ball when fielding it.



Rainy days found us laying out our favorite teams' baseball cards on the porch at the players' positions. I thought everybody in town knew they'd better not try to take the Yankees because that was my team. I came to find out there are people in Phillie's country that didn't like the Yankees. I can think of more than 27 reasons why I liked them. After the opposing team was in place, the "manager" of that team would take this small rubber ball and roll it towards home plate. Sitting there, pencil in hand, we hit the ball. If it hit a card of the fielding team, "YER OUT." If you made it through the infield, you had a base hit and, best of all, if the ball made it through the infield and past the outfield, it was a homerun.

We made up all kinds of ways to play baseball with very few players: It was the old "4 foul balls and you're out." No hitting to right field because there aren't enough players to have a right fielder, so you're out. Next batter was the catcher. If you're playing at Hertzog's store (currently Weaver's Store in Blainsport) in the area which is now a parking lot, don't talk with Ernie Moyer's sister Jean (yup, we were equal opportunity) while you're catching and Leon "Butchie" Hertzog is batting. "Butch" had this habit of throwing his bat after he hit a ball, and if you were distracted by Jean, you were liable to catch that bat with your mouth and lose a front tooth. Oh, wait a minute; that really happened.... to me. The point of all this is to say we didn't always play organized baseball games, yet we played all the time. We didn't have computers, and our parents didn't have to worry about us being outside all day.

Our organized teams had good managers. At that time we played midget-midget ball (8-12 years of age), midget ball (12-16 years of age), and legion ball (16-18 years of age). Depending on your birthday you could play your last year of one of these divisions and play the next division the same year. I played for coaches like Clarence Marderness (Gene's father), "Brochie" Petery (Ron's father), and Ivan Weitzel (Bobby's father). Denver had coaches like Jake Shirk, father to Tom and Ritchie, and Earl Heineman, whose sons Dave and Bob played at CU. The coaches all around the area were good coaches who knew the game and could teach the game. One difference from today's kids' games is we always played the same rules as the pros. Little League rules were and are slightly different. Mr. Ebling was Mr. Schaeffer's assistant in varsity ball. One year while in the Navy, I came home on leave and was talking with Mr. Ebling who told me how fortunate the high school was to have these very fine and dedicated coaches around the district because he, Mr. Schaeffer, and Mr. Roscher (as well as Mr. Reber early in the district's history) didn't have to teach the guys how to play the game. They could pretty much make out the lineup and turn us lose. I think most of us feel the same way believing that we had what were probably the best high school coaches in the league at the time.

There were no other sports to play at that young age to distract us from baseball. Midget football did not exist, and you couldn't start playing football until 9th grade. You didn't play varsity sports of any kind until senior high which started in 10th grade. One year for Christmas I received a football helmet and shoulder pads. I didn't know what to do with them. I thought if I try to bat with this thing on my head, I won't be able to see the pitcher and even if I did, how do I bring a bat around these things on my shoulder. Another year my father hung a basketball net on our old red barn and taught me to shoot "foul shots"....underhanded. That's still the best way to shoot them, but it doesn't look "cool." My dad told me a little about the game, but when he got to the point of explaining a pivot foot, I thought "what a dumb game if after picking up the ball I can't run! What would Mickey Mantle think?" We could start basketball on the junior high team in 7th grade. My parents told me to go out for the team because "it will be a good experience for you." Poor Mr. Reber had the task of teaching kids like this hick from Blainsport how to play a game he loved. I think, however, his teaching us basketball was probably easier than when he tried teaching us bookkeeping in class.



(Continued on Page 7)

(Cont. from Page 6)

Like in all other sports, today's guys are bigger, stronger, and faster than we were. They have more distractions than we had, and competition around the LL League has gotten better with the introduction of the city schools and larger districts. I don't know any of the current players, but I'll bet the guys who played baseball at Cocalico, whether it was Cocalico Union or just Cocalico after 1966, were and are just as dedicated to the sport and love it just as much as we did. We were lucky growing up in the late 40's, 50's, and 60's. Our parents could turn us lose all day without worrying if we were going to get home or not. They knew if we went to a neighbor's place to play, those parents would look after us and treat us just like we were their own, and if we didn't listen to them, we'd be sent home. Sometimes, if we really got out of line, we would be escorted home so they could have some "discussion time" with our parents.

We had great coaches growing up, and I'm sure today's coaches are also good. We didn't have to learn several variations to the game. There was no tee ball and no lead off base because that was reserved for fast-pitch softball, which we also played. I'm not sure what our teams would have looked like if we'd have had cable TV with hundreds of channels at our disposal instead of having an antenna on the roof of the house and channels 3, 4 (I remember the day this channel switched to channel 8), Channel 6, and Channel 10. And none of these were on 24 hours a day. We saw "test patterns" late at night. Computers and computerized games weren't available, and the only telephones at our disposal were the stationary, rotary-dial models in our homes which had party lines with as many as ten parties on the same line. Your only option was to wait your turn to make a call. In other words, when we compare our baseball championships with today's teams, we're comparing different eras. I'm not sure how some of our really good champions would do today. I'd like to think they'd be very competitive, but we'll never know. Besides, the more years that pass, the better our old teams get and the better we older players remember ourselves to have been....at least in our minds. It's still a great game and one of the hardest to play. Take an athlete from another sport and ask him to hit a good slider or curve ball. Go ahead and stand with a stick in your hand while someone is throwing this hard ball at you at 90-plus miles per hour.

I was also asked to write about my "career" in baseball. There isn't much to tell, and much of it is better forgotten so....let's just leave it in the bygone locker room.

Sam McQuate, Cocalico Alumni Web Master
Cocalico Union High School Class of 1962

Hope you enjoyed another article on Cocalico baseball. Please send any comments or thoughts to peter@thecloudchaser.net

Merry Christmas

SAVE THE DATE!
FRIDAY JUNE 23, 2017
1 PM SHOTGUN START

**3RD ANNUAL
GOLF TOURNAMENT**
@ FOXCHASE GOLF COURSE

**COCALICO
ALUMNI
ASSOCIATION**

CocalicoAlumni.org
FACEBOOK.COM/COCALICOALUMNI

A Week of Fun at the Fair!

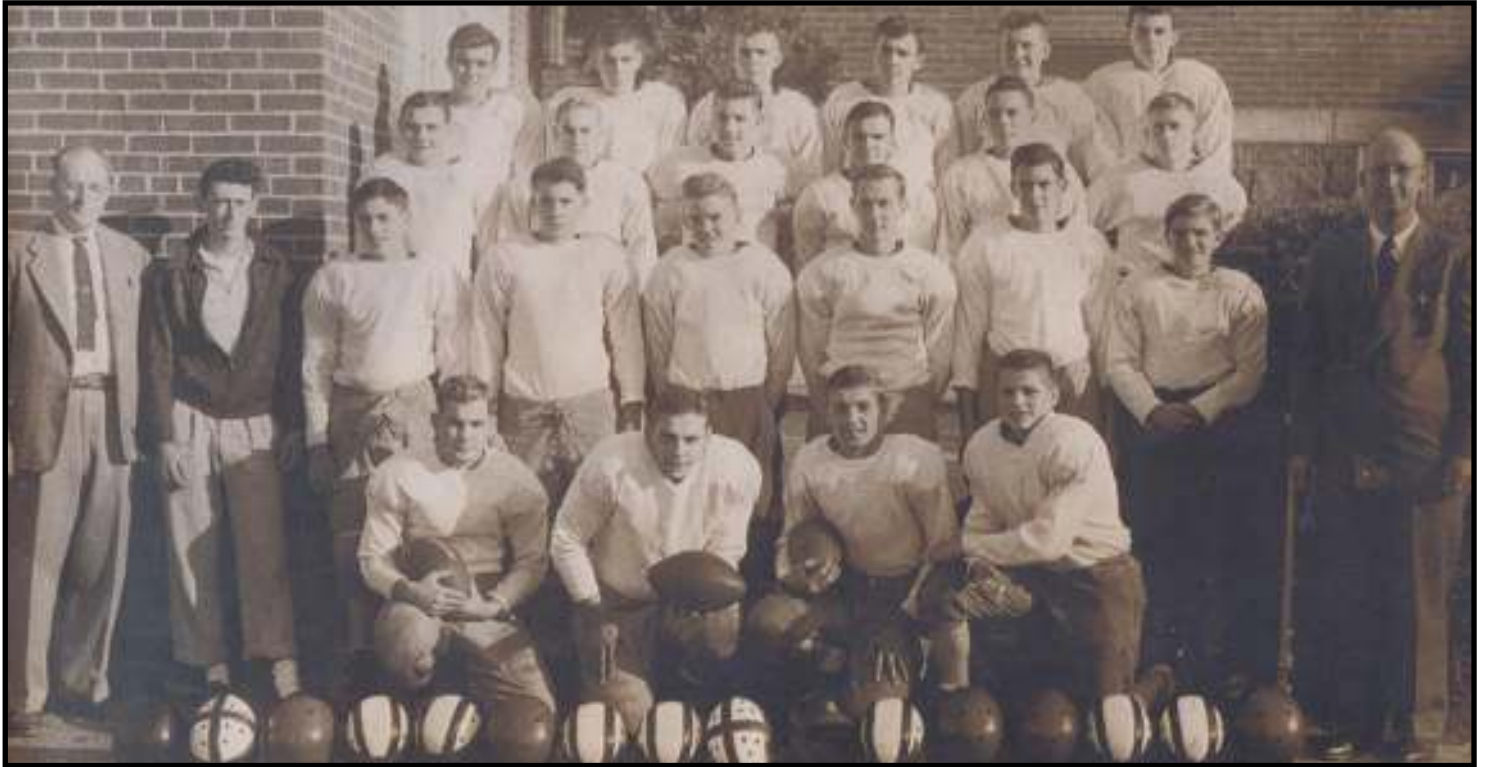


Thank you to everyone that came to visit the Alumni Association at the Denver Fair. We met some new friends, signed up Alumni for our Newsletter, and raised money for the scholarship fund with our Eagle Toss game. It was a wonderful week accented with lots of friendly faces, great conversation, and community.



First Cocalico Football Team

Fall of 1952



Top Row (L-R): Jim Steffy, Richard Stewart, James Stayer, Roland Gehman, Kenneth Fasnacht, and Ralph Fasnacht

Second Row: (L-R): Randy Hainley, Gary Whitman, Bob Lutz, Robert Hainley, Jim Weinhold, Ed Dorwart

Third Row: (L-R): Robert Reber, Dick Sweigart, Clarence Long, Robert Gensemer, Raymond Martzall, Larry Shimp, Ralph Roseboro, Russell Kepple, Earnest Stewart

Bottom Row: (L-R): Larry Meckley, Don Kegerise, Willard Pannebecker, Ron Kinch



The Cloud Chaser

By Peter W. Riffle

Peter is a nationally recognized teacher of special needs children; but more importantly, he is also a person with multiple learning disabilities. He knows what it's like to be challenged on "both sides of the desk." *The Cloud Chaser* is a "grass-roots" approach for teachers of children with disabilities and for parents of special needs kids. Log on to thecloudchaser.net to learn more.

Cocalico Union Class of 1956



The Cocalico Union Class of 1956 marked their 60th reunion on September 9th & 10th, 2016. Members of the class and their spouses enjoyed a bus trip to Hershey and Harrisburg with a luncheon in Hershey. The following day they toured the Historical Society of the Cocalico Valley in Ephrata followed by a dinner at a Lancaster County Amish farm home.

The original class included 54 class members and three G.E.D. members. Fourteen members are now deceased and 22 members have celebrated 50 or more years of wedded bliss. This class was the first class to attend and graduate from the new high school, which is now Denver Elementary School.



The 37th impromptu class reunion of the Class of 1979 was very well attended with nearly 60 alumni. It was so well received that they have decided to make it an annual event. Pictured below are some of the attendees.



Obituaries



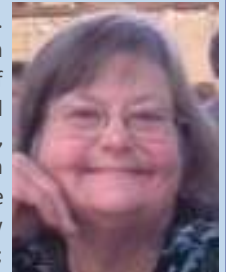
Henrietta M. Beyer, 74, of Lititz, passed away Tuesday, Oct. 18, 2016, at Hershey Medical Center. Henrietta was born in Schuylkill County to the late Edgar and Ada Sassaman Shellhammer. She was the wife of Charles Beyer, with whom she shared more than 43 years of marriage. Henrietta was a library science graduate of Kutztown University. She then went on to become a librarian for Cocalico Middle School. Her family remembers her as a loving and devoted wife and mother who loved birds, dogs, flowers and reading. She was a member of Holy Trinity Lutheran Church, Lancaster. In addition to her husband, Henrietta is survived by two sons: Jason E., husband of Marell Beyer, of Red Lion; Bradley C., fiancé of Sherie Anderson, of Lititz; a brother: Barry Shellhammer of Ephrata, and three nephews: Chris, J.J., and Troy. She was preceded in death by a brother: Clyde Shellhammer.

Martha Ann Moran, 74, Ephrata, died Sept. 28, 2016, in Lancaster General Hospital. She was born in Reamstown, a daughter of the late Paul F. and Martha (Fritz) Buohl. Her husband of 45 years, William "Pat" Moran, died Sept. 19, 2011. Martha was a 1960 Cocalico High School graduate, and worked 26 years for Ephrata National Bank, Cloister Branch, last as head teller. Later she worked at the Lincoln Branch of Farmers First. She was a member of Our Mother of Perpetual Help Catholic Church. Martha was an avid reader, loved playing cards with family and friends, and enjoyed yoga and exercising. Surviving is her son: Michael G. (Tracy R. Niederberger) Moran, Wallingford; granddaughter: Caitlyn; sister: Pauline K. Sweigart, Denver; and brother: Theodore E. (Pat) Buohl, Camp Hill. Siblings Walter, Harry, Paul Stanley, Robert, Dorothy Musser, and Helen Weinhold predeceased her.



Steven Alan McManus, 25, of Denver, entered into rest on Sept. 28, 2016. He was the son of Robert and Heidi McManus, of Denver; and Tracy Sliger, Philadelphia. He was a chef and a used car salesman. Steven enjoyed cooking, fishing, hanging out with family & friends, making people laugh and especially riding his Harley. Steven will be truly missed by his daughter: Sophia Carlyn Elizabeth McManus; three brothers: Austin McManus; Steven, and Justin (Samantha) Horner; two sisters: Jennifer (Joe) Parmley, and Nicole Giger; grandparents: Albert McManus, Patrick and Barbara Chervin, and Richard Wimer; several aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, and nephews; godchildren: Oaklen and Navina; and his faithful companion: his dog, Rex. He was preceded in death by his grandmothers: Joan E. Dunn and Anna Wimer

Mildred E. "Mim" Bordner, 67, of Terre Hill, passed away Sunday, Sept. 11, 2016, at Wellspring Ephrata Community Hospital. She was born in Ephrata to the late Fred B. and Dorothy (Weaver) Carvell, and was the wife of John G. Bordner, with whom she would have celebrated 40 years of marriage in October. Mildred was a graduate of the Cocalico High School, Class of 1968. She was a member of the Muddy Creek Evangelical Lutheran Church in Denver, and the Red Hat Society. She enjoyed crocheting, coloring, shopping, and collecting pig figurines, and was an avid fan of the Phillies. In addition to her husband, Mildred is survived by three children: Nathan Bordner, at home; Michael Bordner of Kutztown; and Katie, wife of Brian Sheffer, of Red Lion; two grandsons: Evan Bordner and Dylan Bordner; step-granddaughters: Shaylee and Lilyona; five siblings: Jeffrey Carvell of Reamstown; David Carvell of Denver; Karen Denlinger of Lancaster; Mary Jane Carvell of New Caney, Texas; and Steven Carvell of Lititz. She was preceded in death by two sons, Jonathan Bordner and George Bordner; four siblings: Samuel Carvell, Marjorie Carvell, Dennis Carvell, and Bonita Carvell.



Robert F. "Bob" Buohl, 80, Denver, beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother, brother-in-law, uncle, and friend, passed on to his heavenly home Aug. 31, 2016, in Mount Joy Hospice Center. Born in Reamstown, a son of the late Paul and Martha (Fritz) Buohl, he was married to Carolanne (Nies) Buohl for 57 years on Feb. 14. A Cocalico High School graduate, he was an Army veteran serving at Fort Knox, Ky., from 1956 to 1958. Bob worked in food service most of his life, beginning at Howard Johnson's, as a kitchen manager at Zinn's Diner for 38 years, and at Shady Maple Smorgasbord. In retirement he drove for Manheim Auto Auction; where his love of cars didn't make it seem like work at all. He belonged to Salem Evangelical and Reformed Church, Reamstown; and was a former member of Ephrata Church of the Brethren. He was a longtime deacon and kitchen worker. Bob was a commissioner with the Boy Scouts of America in the Reamstown area and a member of the Starlight Ballroom Dance Club. Also surviving are children: Debra (Kevin) Antol, Denver; and Alan (Deb) Buohl, Ephrata; grandchildren: Jillian and Ryan Schweitzer, Mallory Redcay, Joshua Buohl, and Kevin Antol II; sisters: Pauline Sweigart, Denver; and Martha Moran, Ephrata; brother: Ted (Pat) Buohl, Camp Hill; and sister-in-law: Pat Buohl, Denver. A daughter: Jane Elizabeth Buohl; and siblings: Walter, Harry, Paul Stanley, Dorothy Musser, and Helen Weinhold, predeceased him.

Shane W. Cooley, 34, of Tunkhannock, passed away Friday, Aug. 19, 2016, at Geisinger Medical Center located in Danville. Born Aug. 27, 1981, in Abington, Shane was the son of Wilbur M. Cooley of Quakertown and Diane M. Beans of Stevens. Shane attended graduated from Cocalico High School in 2000. He was employed as a collections manager for a car dealership. Shane enjoyed spending time with family and friends. He also enjoyed vacations, movies, and going to concerts. He was loved by many including nieces, nephews, extended family and friends. Shane leaves behind his life partner: William Whispell of Tunkhannock; father: Wilbur M. Cooley of Quakertown; mother: Diane M. Beans of Stevens; brother: Daniel A. Beans of Kutztown; stepfather: Gary W. Beans of Stevens; maternal grandmother: Elsie W. Unger of Doylestown; and grandparents: William C. and Betty J. Beans of Warminster. Shane also leaves behind his beloved English bulldog, Festa. Festa was Shane's pride and joy

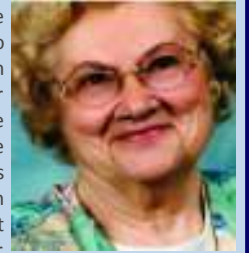


Obituaries



Mark D. Lorah, 55, of Reinholds, died Saturday, Nov. 26, 2016, in Geisinger Medical Center, Danville. Born in Ephrata, a son of the late Sandra Jean (Huber) Lorah and George E. and Jeanne M. (Carpenter) Lorah, Denver. He was the husband of Cindy K. (Weinhold) Lorah for 32 years. A 1979 Cocalico High School graduate, he received a degree in business administration from Alvernia College in 2010. Mark was a machinist and supervisor with Alcon, Sinking Spring. He cherished family time, was an avid motorcyclist, a hunter, and was a member of the Cocalico Sportsmen's Association. Also surviving are daughters: Heather Ann (Shawn) Burky, Ephrata; and Krista Lynn (Austin) Good, Richmond, Va.; grandson: Bryce Curtis Burky; and grandmother: Dorothy (Zerbe) Huber, Stevens.

Ruth V. Leid Potteiger, 88, of Denver, entered into rest on Thursday, Nov. 10, 2016. Born in Ephrata, she was the daughter of the late David and Maggie Mae (Fry) Zartman. She was the wife of the late Kenneth A. Leid. Ruth later remarried Lawrence L. Potteiger, who also preceded her in death. Raised on a farm in Mount Airy, Ruth pursued a career in education which began as a teacher in a one-room schoolhouse near Stober's Dam in Mount Airy. She received her undergraduate degree from West Chester University, and later her master's degree from Millersville University. Ruth taught in the Cocalico School District, Reamstown Elementary, where she touched the lives of many students over her long career. Ruth was a very active member of Muddy Creek Evangelical Lutheran Church, where she served as a Sunday School teacher, and was involved in many holiday programs. She was a charter member of the Denver Women's Club and served as president of both the local club and later the Lancaster chapter of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Ruth was a lover of music. She played the accordion and after retirement would visit the local nursing homes and senior centers to present musical programs. Ruth was a member of Heidelberg Country Club, Berks County, where she enjoyed golf. Ruth is survived by her daughter: Patricia A. Leid of Miami, Fla.; two sons: David C., husband of Patty (Eichelberger) Leid, of Ephrata; and Michael H., husband of Jeanette (Glass) Leid, of Denver; nine grandchildren; and 14 great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her sisters: Ida Klopp, Anna Snader, Mary Kopp, Grace Zartman, and



Matthew T. Eberly, 27, Ephrata, died Oct. 31, 2016. Born in Ephrata, he was a son of the late Richard T. Eberly and CarolAnn (Pietrak) Mackey, Gloucester, Va. A 2007 Cocalico High School graduate, he was employed by Zook Interiors, Ephrata. Matthew enjoyed the mountains, hunting, volunteering with the Reinholds Fire Company and especially time with his children. A hard worker, he was always there for his family. Surviving in addition to his mother, is his paternal grandmother: Betty (Eckenroth) Eberly, Denver; companion: Tiffany Updike, Ephrata; children: Ethan, Levi, Owyn and Hunter; and brothers: Dustin, married to Megan Eberly, Coldwater, Mich.; and Craig Eberly, Denver.

CAA would like to thank the Ephrata Review for permitting us to republish the preceding obituaries.

Weddings & Engagements



Kaitlin Firestone and Matthew Karmilowicz of West Chester were married May 14, 2016 in Elkton, Maryland. Kaitlin is the daughter of Brent & Kristy Firestone of Schoeneck. She is a 2009 graduate of Cocalico High School. She also has a Bachelor's Degree in Criminal Justice from West Chester University and is a recent graduate of the Delaware County Police Academy. Matthew is the son of Paul Karmilowicz, Reamstown and Judy Karmilowicz,

Ephrata. He attended Lancaster Catholic High School and graduated from West Chester University with a degree in Computer Sciences. He is currently employed as an IT Specialist with Knoell Critical Path Services in Garnet Valley, PA. The ceremony and reception were held at the Tea Barn at Fair Hills in Elkton, Maryland. The couple enjoyed a honeymoon to Punta Cana and currently reside in West Chester.

Are you getting married or know someone who is? Send us your announcement and we'll be sure to include it in the next newsletter! alumni@cocalico.org



Amanda Lynn Fischer, of Jefferson, Md., and Matthew William Robertson, of Monrovia, Md., recently announced their engagement. The bride-to-be is the daughter of Rick and Joan Fischer, of Reinholds. She is a 1992 graduate of Cocalico High School. She has a B.A. in music composition from Ohio Northern University, Lima, Ohio; and an M.A. in

voice performance from the University of Akron, Akron, Ohio. She worked towards a doctorate in voice performance at the University of Arizona, Tucson. She is employed as a senior project manager by Regent Education in Frederick, Md. The groom-to-be is the son of William and Scarlet Robertson, of Beltsville, Md. He is a 1993 graduate of High Point High School, Beltsville, Md. He is employed as a train dispatcher by CSX Transportation, of Baltimore, Md. At present, no wedding date has been set.

CUSTOM LETTERED BRONZE PLAQUES
For Your HISTORIC HOME

ERIE LANDMARK COMPANY
NATIONAL REGISTER PLAQUES
MEDALLIONS TO ROADSIDE MARKERS

CALL FOR FREE BROCHURE
800-874-7848
WWW.ERIELANDMARK.COM

CAA would like to thank the Ephrata Review for granting us permission to republish these wedding and engagement announcements.

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



Yearbooks still available!

\$5.00 Each!

1990

1996-2000

2002

2006-2015



Contact Kristy at 336-1413.