

HIXNEWS

Newsletter for the Alumni of Hicksville High School

Hicksville, New York

March, 2005 Volume 5 - Issue 6

THE EDITORS: Bob Casale '61 · Bob (Gleason) Wesley '61 · Linda (Piccerelli) Hayden '60

WEB MASTER: Nacia (Nancy) Miller '65



We've moved!!

Please add hixnews@hotmail.com to your address book, safe or contacts list to ensure that you will continue to receive the newsletter.

Web site: <http://www.crossbeam.com/hicksvillenewsletter/>



A Special Request for our Readers

Many times when you folks write us at hixnews@hotmail.com, you include your email address in the body of the letter. Because we attempt to publish your letter as accurately as we can, that would mean we would also include your email address.

We also know there are some folks that don't want their email address posted at all. So, we thought we'd ask the readers of HixNews to help us out.

If you **DO NOT** want your email address posted in the newsletter, just drop the Editors a note at hixnews@hotmail.com and we'll place your name on a separate list so we don't publish your email address.

For those of you that are not opposed to having your email address published, you don't have to do a thing.

We hope this finds you all well, and we're looking forward to hearing from you with interesting ideas and stories.

Warm regards,
The Editors

Congratulations for a Job Well

Done

Pat Koziuk Driscoll Retires...

Pat Koziuk Driscoll has given much to so many over the past five years as one of the editors of the newsletter...Pat has asked to be relieved of her duties. She wishes she could continue on in the same capacity as before, but there are additional responsibilities that require she retire as editor.

Pat, we wish you the best of luck in everything you do.

We would like to welcome Bob (Gleason) Wesley '61 aboard as part of the editing team for the Hicksville High School Newsletter.

The other Editors

Bravo to all for a fine job done, and congrats to Bob Casale.

Anton Mure, Class of '68, Hicksville, New York

Pat,
Thanks for all the work you put into the newsletter. It is appreciated. I know it takes a lot of time.
Vinnie Luisi, class of '72, Dunedin, Florida

Hi Pat,
Thanks for all you've done to launch this terrific newsletter and grow it to what it is today. A great feeling of anticipation of receiving it each month. It is not often that we feel good about something, but I hope you feel good for all your positive efforts and hard work.
Thanks for keeping HICKSVILLE alive in our hearts.
Bill Canham '61

Please continue to send me the Newsletter . . . it brings back so many memories.
Diane Lobel, class of '73



New HixNews Readers

Bette (Goldman) Turer '57 bettur@frontiernet.net
dob; 12/30/38
Bette lives in Middletown NY, 4 children, 7 grandchildren

Mary (Haas) Penn '64 bubblyone@earthlink.net
dob; 02/13/46
Husband; Dale, Anniv. 10/13/03
Mary and her Husband are living in Hubbard, OH

Robert M. Cooperman, '65 mcooperman@bellsouth.net
dob; 06/22/47
Wife; Terry, Anniv. 08/22/97
Living in west Palm Beach, Fl

Michael J. Steuer '67 ICETIMEmjsa@aol.com
dob;10/21/49
Wife; Susan M. Wolfgram (Michael says she's a Cheesehead - his words)
Anniv. 12/04/78
Michael is an Assistant District Attorney, Eau Clair County, Wi

Perri-Ann (Mohrman) White '78 pawhite@optonline.net
Husband; Mark, Anniv. 6/23/91

Maria (Gargano) DiPasquale '83 windwalkersmom@msn.com
dob; 07/08/65
Husband; John, Anniv. 09/24/94
Maria & John reside in Buffalo, NY

Hi Friends,

I had the occasion to meet with a former schoolmate at our Rotary Club luncheon. I have three names to add to your mailing list:

Michael Pakaluk '48
Valarie Zalewski Pakaluk '51 (Mike's wife)
Joseph Sokenis '81

If possible, could you send the HHS newsletter to them. Thanks, and keep up the wonderful job you all do with the newsletter.
Ellen Boos Bruwer '54

Please sign me up for the HHS Newsletter. My maiden name was Denise Eisele and I graduated in 1969.

Denise Felipe
8284 SE Angelina Court
Hobe Sound, FL 33455
772 546-5259

Please sign me up to receive the newsletter. I am looking forward to all the GREAT times and stories like I'd seen in last month's issue.

Janet M. Emery (O'Connor) '61

Please add me to your list of readers.

Mike Rozos '68 (FL)

Just found out about your newsletter and would like to get info on receiving it. Had no idea you were out there! Look forward to hearing from you. Also, please send a copy to my brother, Jay Weber '70.
Jayme Weber '74

I am a graduate of Hicksville High School. I would like to receive the newsletter.
Thank you
Loretta Roux

A Little Information

Bob Casale wanted to know where Alan Aker was a little while back. If you Google his name, he's in Boca Rotan, Fl. By the way, my brother, Peter Jonsson '61, coached the hockey team when they played at Roosevelt Field.
Sue Jonsson Postel '66

Class of 1961 (and others, mainly 1959, 1960, 1962, 1963)
Please Remember The Following:

Rock and Roll Shows at the Brooklyn Paramount
John and Jim Cunningham (The Twin Tones)
Eddie Giannelli and his run in with the canon ball
And Angel Anselmo Giannelli
Hanging out at the village green before Billy Joel
Trying to leave school at lunch time without a lunch pass
Larry Werkstell and Carol Jean Smith

Swinging Soiree with Murray the K
Tommy Doherty on the Clay Cole Show as part of the Double Dates
And Tom's bride, Ginny Kolenik
The Comet Shop
And The Comet (Newspaper)
The Marching Band
The Friday night we decorated for the Senior Ball
The blizzard we had the night we decorated for the Senior Ball
The other Friday night we decorated for the Senior Ball
Ramayana (What the heck was that???)
Black leather jackets and motorcycle boots
Mrs. Daly's Health Education classes
Never missing a Labor Day Tournament or Parade
Jackie Travers as Queen of the Senior Ball
And Paul Carbe
The Sweet Shop and Van Anckens
Dancing in the gym after basketball games (with no shoes and slippin' and a
slidin')
Hall Cops and the Fire Squad
Mr. Pat Naso patrolling the front lobby
Jocks and their letter sweaters
Girls Field Hockey
Leon J. Galloway
Mr. Rusch, Mr. Tomani, Mr. Horne, and the other great names...

How about some of the other classes starting a list of things they
remember...these are things we will never forget...

The Editors



The Press Wireless Towers The mention of potato farms in the last newsletter reminded me of something that was over the potato farms behind our house (on Cantiague Lane). There were several tall towers with wires running between them, and it was called Press Wireless. We were told that all the news coming into New York from overseas came in by Morse Code through the Press Wireless towers. I never found out if that was true, but

until the towers went down and houses started being built on the potato farms, every TV show we watched had Morse Code in the background!
Jim Wise '58



I am interested in finding out if there are any reunions planned in the near future. I'm also looking for Tom Tomlinson '65. If anyone knows his whereabouts, please email me at the address below.

Thank You

Mary Benson Haines '65

Benmareson@aol.com



Honoring Our Veterans

George C. Lang '65

Unit Identification: Specialist Fourth Class, U.S. Army, Company A,
4th Battalion, 47th Infantry, 9th Infantry Division.

Place and date: Kien Hoa province, Republic of Vietnam, 22 February 1969.

Entered service from: Hicksville, N.Y.

Born: 20 April 1947, Flushing, N.Y.

Award: Medal of Honor

Citation: For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity in action at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty. Sp4c. Lang, Company A, was serving as a squad leader when his unit, on a reconnaissance-in-force mission, encountered intense fire from a well fortified enemy bunker complex. Sp4c. Lang observed an emplacement from which heavy fire was coming.

Unhesitatingly, he assaulted the position and destroyed it with hand grenades and rifle fire. Observing another emplacement approximately 15 meters to his front, Sp4c. Lang jumped across a canal, moved through heavy enemy fire to within a few feet of the position, and eliminated it, again using hand grenades and rifle fire. Nearby, he discovered a large cache of enemy ammunition. As he maneuvered his squad forward to secure the cache, they came under fire from yet a third bunker. Sp4c. Lang immediately reacted, assaulted this position, and destroyed it with the remainder of his grenades. After returning to the area of the arms cache, his squad again came under heavy enemy rocket and automatic weapons fire from 3 sides and suffered 6 casualties. Sp4c. Lang was 1 of those seriously wounded. Although immobilized and in great pain, he continued to direct his men until his evacuation was ordered over his protests. The sustained extraordinary courage and selflessness exhibited by this soldier over an extended period of time were an inspiration to his comrades and are in keeping with the highest traditions of the U.S. Army.

On March 16, 2005, George C. Lang unfortunately, and far too soon, joined his other Nassau County, Vietnam War, Medal of Honor Brothers. Stephen E. Karopczyc, of Bethpage, Army first lieutenant, was fatally wounded when he leaped to cover a live grenade with his helmet to save two of his men. He continued to direct his men until he died two hours later. John J. Kedenburg, of Baldwin, Army specialist fifth class, died after staying behind to hold off the enemy as his men were evacuated in an airlift.

They All Are Missed ... But Never Forgotten!

- Published in the March/April Issue of "LZ-NASSAU," the newsletter of VVA Chapter 82

Submitted by:

Walt Schmidt

VVA Chapter 82 Newsletter Editor

Hicksville High Class of '65

Town of Oyster Bay Veterans Services Division

IV Corp Viet Nam - RM2 - River Squadron 57 - Oct '67 to Dec '69

"Let No Veteran Ever Stand Alone!"

The American Enterprise
14 March 2005

A Soldier Comes Home
by Greg Moore

SARANAC LAKE, NEW YORK--There are no longer generators running, or armored vehicles rumbling, or mortars exploding, and the roar of the silence is deafening to me. What I hear at night now is the gentle breaths released from the perfect lips of my sons. The same lips that I cannot kiss enough. The lips that make my eyes fill with tears every time they touch my cheeks.

My release from Fort Drum came earlier than expected, so when I pulled into my driveway at noon the house was empty. I dropped my bags inside and walked alone through the rooms, soaking in the images and smells that had been only a memory during ten months in Iraq.

My oldest son's first-grade teacher had been wonderful to me while I was away. She sent school updates and pictures via e-mail almost weekly. So when I popped my head into her classroom she came running and gave me a "welcome home" hug.

"Easton is practicing a song. Why don't you surprise him?"

My heart was racing. I followed the sound of the piano and the little voices singing, then stood and watched. Trickle of love and pride started involuntarily down my cheeks as I listened to my son. He has gotten so big. The anticipation built as I waited for him to see me.

The little girl next to him was the first to notice the uniformed man standing in the doorway. The image she saw and the facts she had been told were doing battle in her brain. Then her eyes grew wide and her mouth fell open.

"Easton! Easton...your Daddy's here!" she said in an electrified whisper.

My son's head snapped around. The excitement and disbelief on his face is something I will never forget. I motioned him to me and he ran into my open arms. There was no hiding my tears, and I didn't care to. This was the day I had waited for.

I choked out my words of love and hung on to this boy who had cried so many nights, who said he didn't care if he got any other presents for Christmas, he only wanted his Daddy to come home. This boy who had used all his wishes on me. He kept pulling his head back from my shoulder to look at my face. Cheers rose from the other kids and teachers.

Hand-in-hand, Easton and I stepped outside and drove to the other side of town. I had another little boy to catch up with. When I went inside he was napping. "Marshal, wake up. I have a surprise for you," I heard his day-care provider say.

She came out with his head on her shoulder. When he looked up his eyes grew wide and all signs of sleepiness disappeared. "Daddy!" he exclaimed in pure excitement as he fell forward into my arms. My heart ached with love, and pure joy soaked my cheeks.

I was complete again. I had my boys. And there have never been more perfect words spoken to me than "I love you, Dad."

It may take my wife and children a long time to realize that while I look the same, I am not the same person who said goodbye to them many months ago. I will never be the same again--thankfully so.

Each day now I am acutely aware of what makes me happy, and what it is I do that makes other people happy. Walking point through the volatile streets in Iraq helped me see this much more clearly, and I will make every effort to preserve that awareness for the rest of my days.

When I look through my photo album I think about the men I served with, and learned to count on, who are no longer by my side. The men who had their bodies pierced by the hatred of terrorists, men who left their last breaths in a place far away. Great men doing a job that allows this noble

country the freedoms it deserves.

I have seen the dark side of humanity and it has forever changed me. As I sit here in my house, with the sun streaming through the windows, I look out and see the boughs of the evergreens blowing in the breeze.

There are no armed guards on the roof. No sandbags. I don't call in grid coordinates of my whereabouts any more.

Mission briefs have been replaced by wonderful communication between two parents. As I drive through town, I am alone; with no turret and no gunner above me. I don't have to scrutinize every pile of dirt, every plastic bag to check whether it may explode.

Amazingly, I am safe.

[Greg Moore is a staff sergeant in the N.Y. National Guard's 2nd Battalion, 108th Infantry.]

We have a new generation of patriots returning to our communities. As this generation assimilates back into our various collective communities, they will ultimately assume community responsibilities and leadership roles. And we will be much better off with having them in our midst.



Birthdays For April

2 - Ronni Gardner Izzo '59

5 - Lorraine Kalen Lowen '66 (NM)

7 - Marie Fetten McBride '58 (FL)

11 - Diane Capone '68

11 - Vic Matuza - '63

14 - Bob DeMattea '61

14 - Gary Kowalski '76

15 - Charles Brooks '65 (LI)

15 - Frank Koziuk '67 (MD)

17 - Ginny Frazer Caliguri '61 (FL)
19 - Rose Marchese Genovese '61 (FL)
21 - Sharon Seltentright '66
21 - Roz Goldmacher '71
21 - Shello Goldmacher '72
25 - Olga Yarish Jordan '51 (HX)
26 - Steve Weinblatt '62 (LI)
28 - Joyce Thornburn Jurgensen '67 (HX)
28 - Charlie Dobbs '73
29 - Josephine Miron Brutch '49 (NY)
29 - Terry Frattini '84

Anniversaries For April

4/1/1978 - Michelle (Jorden) and Gary Kowalski
4/9/1983 - Ruth (Jorden) and Gary Kowalski (HX)



Dear Friends,

Hi, This is **Cathy Albert Lipstein** residing in Syosset, class of '79. I'm in need of a few extra prayers from my friends and fellow Hicksville alumni. In August I was diagnosed with extensive small cell lung cancer, and to date I am not in remission. I have finished my rounds of chemo (I am in-operable) and I am hoping for just a few more prayers from everyone. I'm hoping I will at least get rid of the one tumor I have left at the moment.

Unfortunately this is a fast spreading disease and it can pop up anywhere in my body. I have great spirits and I still get out to do things. I'm just worried about my kids. My daughter is 19 and my son is 13, and I know they need me and I want to be there for them for a very long time. So all the support and prayers I can get will hopefully keep me around for a little bit longer. If anyone would like, they can email me at the below address. Please put in the subject line 'Hicksville Alumni' so I know it is not spam mail.

Thank you all for your support,
Cathy Albert Lipstein '79
clipstein@aol.com



Obituaries

George C. Lang, '65

George C. Lang, age 57, of Seaford, LI, on March 16, 2005. Recipient of the Congressional Medal of Honor, U.S. Army, 47th Infantry of the 9th Division, Kien Hoa Province, Republic of Vietnam, Feb-ruary 1969. Beloved husband of Jacqueline Lang. Loving father of Angela and Kevin Egan. Cherished grandfather of Kevin, Sean, Jillian and Jacqueline Egan. Survived by countless loving family members and friends. Reposing at the Fredrick J. Chapey & Sons Bethpage Funeral Home, 20 Hicksville Road (1 mile north of the Southern State Parkway, Exit 29). Celebration of the Liturgy of Christian Burial, Maria Regina RC Church, Seaford, Monday 9:45AM. Interment, Holy Rood Cemetery, Westbury, LI.

Donations may be made in memory of George C. Lang to:
Wounded Warrior Project
United Spinal Association
54 Nashua Street
Milford, NH 03055-3717.

- Published in Newsday on

3/18/2005.

Marty Watkins

It is with a very sad heart that I announce the passing of my dear friend Marty Watkins. Marty died February 8, 2005 due to complications following a massive heart attack suffered on February 3rd. I regret that you learned of his death via a note rather than through a personal exchange. He spoke

fondly of you and I did not know of another way to tell you. It is a big loss to me and equally to his family.

Marty will be forever missed.

Take Care.

GREGORY GRUOSSO

Thomas W. Patwell

Hicksville on March 4, 2005. Beloved husband of the late Carol. Loving father of Christine, Barbara and James. Cherished grandfather of Jessica, Michael, Allison, Thomas and Dylan. Retired Nassau County Police officer. Friends and family may visit the Vernon C. Wagner Funeral Home, 125 Old Country Road, Hicksville, NY on Sunday 2-5 and 7-10 PM. Mass will be Monday at Holy Family, 10 AM. Interment at Holy Rood Cemetery. Published in Newsday on 3/5/2005.



Some Interesting Stuff

Doctor K's Motown Review Paul Korman (1969 Graduate HHS)

The legacy of such notables as Eric Burdon, Leon Russell, The Vanilla Fudge, Christopher Cross and the Blue Oyster Cult is history. Their classic style "rocks" and is copied by many, but is hardly ever duplicated. Paul has performed with each of those mentioned above throughout his musical career.

Now Dr. K (Paul Korman) has created a Motown sound that is masterful. Dr. K. has a history of playing bass with various, notable, and extremely talented individuals throughout the metro area. Dr K. was able to create a musical extravaganza from these hand picked musicians and singers who have a passion for Motown and the classic sound. This blending of talent takes you

on an unmistakable musical escapade that covers hits from 1962 through 1969.

Their journey offers renditions of Motown music that is part of a decade that was one of a kind and that no one can ever forget. Seeing a Doctor K Motown revue is an unforgettable experience for both worlds...the kids who have discovered a unique sound....and, the older generation that thought it could never be revived. The ensemble is a history of music that remains a part of our daily lives.

Doctor K was weaned on Motown. His passion is an extension of his years of playing and promoting that unique sound. Isn't it time you were weaned as well??!!

Listen to what others have to say....

"Dr. K's Motown Revue is the most authentic Motown music we have had in our club"...

Dave Glicker, Owner, The Downtown, Farmingdale, New York.

"The Motown Revue always packs the house and had everyone dancing"...

Evans Anozine, Manager, Ashford & Simpson Bar, New York, NY.

Dr. K's Motown Review is playing in Central Park on Saturday, March 26th and is scheduled to appear there again later during one of the Summer Musical programs that are held in the park.

Additionally, the Motown Review is scheduled to open for Leslie Gore, in August, on Long Island when the Department of Parks has their annual concerts in the park.

Check future issues of the HHS Newsletter for dates and times.



We're outnumbered: 7,000 new insect species are discovered every year.

No matter how cold it gets, gasoline won't freeze. Below -180° it just gets gummy.

Why did Japanese scientists invent "square" watermelons? They stack better.

Mr. Potato Head was the first toy advertised on TV.

33% of Americans say being one hour late still counts as being "fashionably late."

William Shakespeare invented more than 1,700 words.



Edward Valiz and Jose Gonzales were headed for the tiny Turluck, California airport, but when they emerged from their rented plane, they discovered instead that they'd landed at Castle Air Force Base in the middle of a training exercise.

"Base officials said they had tried to warn off the plane, but never got any radio response.

"The pair were arrested when drug-sniffing police dogs found two pounds of methamphetamine, along with \$1,300 in cash."

--from the San

Francisco Examiner, 1994



If you've got some interesting things to share with us, please send it to:
hixnews@hotmail.com