

Chartered September 1, 1921



The Monthly Newsletter of the Rotary Club of Easton



100
The Rotary Club
of Easton, Maryland
1921—2021
A Century of
Service to Others

December 2021

The Rotary Club of Easton was the first Rotary Club in the world in a town of less than 10,000



Happy, happy Christmas, that can win us back to the delusions of our childhood days, recall to the old man the pleasures of his youth, and transport the traveler back to his own fireside and quiet home.

*Charles Dickens
The Pickwick Papers
1836*



"Entertained Angels Unawares"

By Derek White



Winter 2021 – Derek & his family

As we prepare for the advent season, I find it appropriate to share a bit about my story and how it has intertwined with Rotary over the years. If you attended the recent Mayor's Prayer Breakfast, you may have heard some of this, but Mr. Hatcher has asked that I try to capture some of the essence of my testimony to share with our club, particularly given the season that we enter into. I will start by saying that serving has always been in my soul, like many other Rotarians. This has led to my decisions to follow a career path with the YMCA as well as the desire to get involved with our local Rotary club here in Easton. I attribute all of this to my solid foundation in my faith and my walk with Jesus. As we near Christmas, the key part of my testimony that I wish to share relates to Hebrews 13:2, "Do not neglect to show hospitality to strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares." As many of you know, the YMCA experienced a massive tragedy in June of 2019 that rocked our community and my place of business. There is a long story to share of how this experience impacted my own personal walk but the important piece I wish to share for this message is how the actions of another, someone that I did not know, had an impact on my own faith at that particular moment and has had a lasting impression on me as well. As you can imagine, following the events of June 2019, I was on high alert. I was feeling the range of emotions from anger, guilt, and confusion in my faith, among many other things. At that specific time, I was determined to ensure that absolutely no one would ever enter our YMCA doors again unless they were a member of our facility or participating in programs that we ran, and I would need to know every one of them first. With a YMCA that serves 1 in 3 adults and 2 in 3 youth in Talbot County, this was a tall order. However, during this range of emotions, God intervened and placed someone in my path that would help remind me of who I was and what we were as an organization.

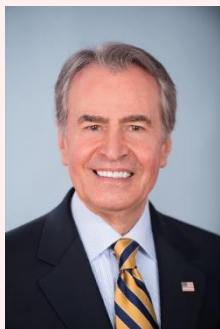
Continued next page

In mid-June 2019, I was serving as manager on duty at the Y and received a call from the desk that a strange man had asked to enter the Y to take a shower. We recently had to deal with a member with some inappropriate tattoos as well which also plays into this story. Our YMCA serves the homeless community with showers if needed as long as the proper documentation is provided so we know who they are. Given the circumstances of what we had just experienced, they asked me to investigate this person a bit more. I entered the locker room, and this gentleman was big, and covered head to toe in tattoos. I decided to wait until he was done showering and then talk with him outside of the YMCA to understand more about his tattoos. As I was walking, I was trying to determine what I would say, "Sir, can I ask you about your tattoos" or "Sir, can I verify that your tattoos are appropriate". None of these sounded right and would only make things worse. As I was processing, he rounded the corner and approached me at the front entrance of the Y. God took over in this moment, and I simply said, "Hey there, my name is Derek, what's your name?" He shared what his name was, and we spent several minutes talking about his circumstances, how and why he was homeless, the poor decisions he had made, and how he was trying to turn his life around. He mentioned that he was living out of a tent but had just found work with a construction crew. However, the night before, a big storm came through and blew his tent away with his cell phone, so he had no way to contact anyone, including his new employer. He was very dejected, but I did my best to offer help, letting him know where he could apply for jobs, getting him contact information for several homeless shelters, and offering to provide him a ride wherever he needed. He declined all and turned to leave. At that moment I remembered who I served, Jesus Christ, and who we were as an organization. I called his name, and as he turned, he was crying, and we both embraced in a hug, both crying at that point. Now, I want to be clear that the man I met on the front steps of the YMCA did more for me in that moment than I ever did for him. I never saw him again. I consider it to be an interaction with an angel because in that moment, he was able to restore the hope in me that I had been searching for since the early June incident at the YMCA. He also reminded me that we are an organization that serves ALL and never turns anyone away. It's hard to imagine that through tragedy my faith has grown, but it is stronger now than ever, and this is one of the reasons why.

As we enter the advent season, I simply encourage each fellow Rotarian to live out a Hebrews 13:2 mentality. Show hospitality whenever possible, and when you ask someone "how are you doing?", actually mean it and be prepared to respond accordingly. How often do we simply ask out of habit, not an actual desire to know? I am thankful for my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and it's truly a pleasure to serve alongside each and every one of you.



And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Luke 2:10-11



FROM THE CREEK *with President Reza*

Thanksgiving is behind us, and we are looking forward to the celebration of Christmas and Hanukkah~and another season of reason to express our gratitude for serving our community. This year, with COVID vaccination and other health measures in place, we have more opportunities to participate in volunteering and to visit with our family and friends.

Our club is very busy with the Drop for Scotty Community Food Drive and Operation Christmas Spirit in honor of Lord Sheldon Scott. Connie Loveland and Lonnie Green respectively are leading these programs. I encourage participation and contribution of all Rotarians to these critically important initiatives.

On December 2nd, we will be meeting at the YMCA to celebrate our Flags for Heroes award recipients. Jackie Wilson and Matt Albers led a record year of this important program.

On December 13th, we will get together at Scossa for the club's holiday reception, an evening of fellowship, and the presentation of J. Howard Anthony Memorial Community Service Award.

2021 was another year of many challenges and opportunities. We continued our hybrid meetings to encourage fellow Rotarians' participation in our weekly meetings at their convenience and preference. Our club became 100 years old on September 1st, and we celebrated the Centennial anniversary on September 16th.

Flags for Heroes became 10 years old in May, and we celebrated the Flags for Heroes Centennial Flag Court at Idlewild Park. This is a glorious site for many generations to remember our contributions and service to our community.

District Governor Hugh Dawkins' District Day of Service resulted in the packaging of over 50,000 meals for our community.

Our change of officers event was held in person on June 23rd at The Milestone.

Our last meeting of the year will be held on December 9, 2021. However, our service to our community will continue during the holidays without any break.

Happy Hanukkah & Merry Christmas!

Wishing you a very happy holiday season with all the blessings for a very safe, healthy and enjoyable celebration with your friends and your family!

Reza

"Mostly Richly Blessed"



*May 7, 1959 - Roy Campanella Night - Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum.
(The Dodgers' Walter Alston is holding Roy Campanella's wheelchair)*

Roy Campanella (#39) was a baseball legend and one of the greatest baseball players of all time. He was a catcher for the Brooklyn Dodgers and won the National League MVP award three times. He's a member of the Baseball Hall of Fame. In January of 1958, he was permanently paralyzed from the shoulders down in an automobile accident that might have killed him. He was so loved as a player and as a man that when the Dodgers moved to Los Angeles— a place Roy never played— they held Roy Campanella Night on May 7, 1959, at Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum. It set an all-time MLB attendance record of over 93,000. As part of the ceremony that night, the lights were turned off, and fans lit matches in honor of #39. It was a heartwarming moment and was captured in the photo above. "I thank God that I'm living to be here," Campanella told the crowd. "I thank each and every one of you from the bottom of my heart. It is something I'll never forget. I want to thank the Yankees for playing this game and also my old Dodger teammates." [Especially at Christmas, it's important to remember the gift of life and the struggles other face. This prayer that Roy Campanella wrote is a reminder to us all:](#)

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve.
I was made weak, that I might learn humbly to obey.

I asked for health, that I might do great things.
I was given infirmity, that I might do better things.

I asked for riches, that I might be happy.
I was given poverty, that I might be wise.

I asked for power, that I might have the praise of men.
I was given weakness, that I might feel the need of God.

I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life.
I was given life, that I might enjoy all things.

I got nothing I asked for – but everything I had hoped for.
Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were answered.
I am among men, most richly blessed.



"Operation Christmas Spirit" Now a Project of Easton Rotary

This month, the Rotary Club of Easton formally adopted Lord Sheldon "Scotty" Scott's "Operation Christmas Spirit." For over 40 years through Operation Christmas Spirit, Scotty fed 1000 people Christmas dinner at the Easton Fire Hall and distributed even more toys to children so that they would have a meaningful Christmas Day. Sadly, he passed away suddenly and unexpectedly on January 3, 2020, only days after his last Operation Christmas Spirit. Scotty was the driving force behind this incredible program, but his Spirit will live on in the heart of the community and of the Rotary Club of Easton.

Meet the Easton Rotary team that will make sure that happens:

Lonnie Green – Chairman
Marvin Foster
Andre Gibson, Jr.
Sherye Nickerson



These are all recent Rotarians who share Scotty's Spirit and who are determined to make a difference in their community. They all have "Spirit & Service" in their hearts and are genuinely GOOD people. At all times of year, but especially at Christmas, it's more important than ever to keep Rotary's motto of "Service above Self" foremost in our minds. There is no greater mission than lending a helping hand to someone who truly needs it, and that's what Operation Christmas Spirit has done for over four decades and what it will continue to do under the Rotary Club of Easton and Lonnie Green's leadership.

Stay tuned here for frequent updates and visit www.eastonrotary.org to see how you can help. Thank you & Merry Christmas!

Pictured are (l-r): Marvin Foster, Sherye Hathaway Nickerson, Andre Gibson, and Lonnie Green.

In Loving Memory of Sheldon Scott

Operation Christmas Spirit



Dec. 25th, 2021 11am to 4pm

at the Easton Volunteer Fire Department

315 Aurora Park Dr, Easton, MD 21601

- Hot Christmas Dinner (dine in or carryout) • Grocery Boxes
- Gift for Children (while supplies last) • Coats and Clothing



Please scan the QR code for volunteer sign up.
Call Lonnie Green for more information: (443) 521-0716



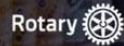
DROP FOR SCOTTY COMMUNITY FOOD DRIVE

NOVEMBER & DECEMBER

A COMMUNITY PARTNERSHIP HONORING THE LEGACY OF
LORD "SCOTTY" SCOTT

AND HIS OPERATION CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

DROP OFF YOUR CANNED AND NON-PERISHABLE
GOODS OR MAKE A FINANCIAL CONTRIBUTION



The Rotary Club of Easton, Maryland
1921—2021
A Century of Service to Others



HOW CAN YOU HELP?

Drop food off at the **Y**

Contribute by **PayPal** at eastonrotary.org

Contribute by check to the **Youth & Community Fund:**

P. O. Box 1444

Easton, MD 21601

Call **Connie Loveland** at 410-829-0188



THANK YOU!

From the Rotary Club of Easton

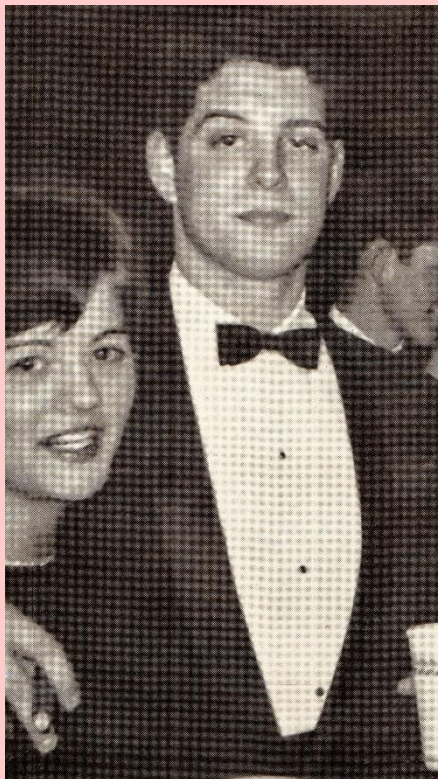


Who are they?

These are Easton Rotarians when they were younger. Can you guess who they are? There's one Rotarian per picture. Good luck! Answers on the last page.



#1



SERVE TO CHANGE LIVES

#2

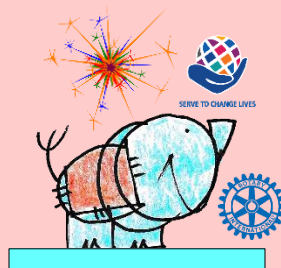


Shore Hawks

Shore Hawks Youth Sports and Mentoring is a youth travel football program founded in 2013. It is part of the American Youth Football League and is led by Easton Rotarian, Marvin Foster, a graduate of Easton High School and an expert in cybersecurity. As a thank you to Easton Rotary and to members of the club for their support of the Shore Hawks, Marvin, along with fellow Easton Rotarian, Lonnie Green, presented the club with this meaningful and beautiful framed Shore Hawks jersey with the number “100” in recognition of the Rotary Club of Easton’s Centennial and “Century of Service to Others.” Rarely do gifts of this significance come the club’s way, and we are deeply grateful. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts—it will be long remembered.

To find out more about the **Shore Hawks**, please visit <http://www.shore-hawks.com/>.

Pictured are Marvin J Foster (left) and Lonnelle Green with the framed Shore Hawks jersey.



Another page from J. Carter Richardson's 1937-1938 Easton Rotary notebook from the 1937 Christmas meeting, and accompanying March 26, 1938, article from the Harrisburg, PA, *The Evening News* about the speaker from that meeting, Bishop Phillip Cook who died only a few months after coming to Easton.

R. R. News
Magazine
Comics
Section
2

The Evening News

Sports
Finance
Section
2

NEWS OF THE THEATERS

HARRISBURG, PENNA., FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1938

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

DEC 22 1937
St. Rev. Phillip Cook
Bishop from Del.
xmas Mtg.
Bishop Loom late!
Guest of Club -
Bishop Desmout and
Rev. Rockabank.
R. E. Brown
remitted as @Xmas



Bishop Philip Cook, 62, Dies After Operation



BISHOP PHILIP COOK

By United Press

BALTIMORE, March 25.—Bishop Philip Cook, 62, of the Episcopal Diocese of Delaware, died early today at Johns Hopkins Hospital. He was operated on several weeks ago for a brain tumor.

Twice before he had been near death. In 1918 he was aboard the S. S. Oronsa en route to England when it was torpedoed and sunk. In 1934 he was seriously injured in an automobile accident in which one of his daughters, Harriet, was killed and another, Josephine, was seriously injured.

He was consecrated Bishop of Delaware on October 14, 1920. His first wife, Anita Levin, of New York, died in 1906. He married Adeline Bassett, of New York, in 1911. They had seven children.

High Tribute Paid Dead Bishop by Bishop Brown

Bishop Philip Cook was one of the outstanding religious leaders of his day, Bishop Wyatt Brown, of the Episcopal Diocese of Harrisburg, said here today after being informed of the death of the man whom he had succeeded as rector of the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, Baltimore, in 1920.

Bishop Cook, who was one of Bishop Brown's presenters when he was consecrated Bishop of Harrisburg in 1931, visited Harrisburg officially on at least two other occasions. He came here January 23, 1934, to speak at the convention dinner of the diocese, and was here last September 23 in his capacity as president of the National Council of the church to confer with Bishop Brown and the clerical and lay delegates to the general convention of the church held last October.

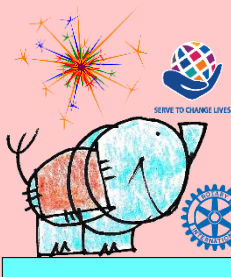
Bishop Brown's tribute to the deceased prelate follows:

"The Rt. Rev. Dr. Philip Cook, late president of the National Council of the Episcopal Church in the United States of America and Bishop of Delaware, was one of the outstanding leaders of his day. Before he was elevated to the episcopate of the Diocese of Delaware, he was for five years rector of the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, Baltimore, at that time the largest Episcopal Church in the Country south of Philadelphia. We succeeded him as rector in the Autumn of 1920, and came in direct contact with his work as pastor, and preacher and priest.

"Bishop Cook's convictions were strong, but his toleration and charity were unbounded. As rector, he was greatly loved, admired and respected, not only by the people of his own church in Baltimore, but by all citizens of the community. As Bishop of Delaware his capacities expanded and, if possible, he became a greater bishop than he had been a priest.

"He entered from the beginning of his episcopate more and more into the national life of the church. Having, through the generosity of Felix DuPont, established a church school for boys, heavily endowed, at Middletown, Del., and having built up a self-supporting endowment for the Diocese of Delaware, Bishop Cook turned his attention to the affairs of the national church. He became assessor to the presiding bishop. Then he was elected president of the National Council, having in charge the fiscal responsibilities of the missionary enterprise of the Episcopal Church throughout the world.

"When shall we see his like again? Magnificent in appearance, tall, and stately and handsome, with a heart of gold, that was Bishop Cook. He was one of our presenters when we were consecrated Bishop of Harrisburg in 1931. He was an elder brother, and we mourn him, and pray God that his soul may rest in peace."



The Christmas Eve 1937, front page of the Easton Star Democrat, only two days after the Rotary Club of Easton's meeting described on the previous page



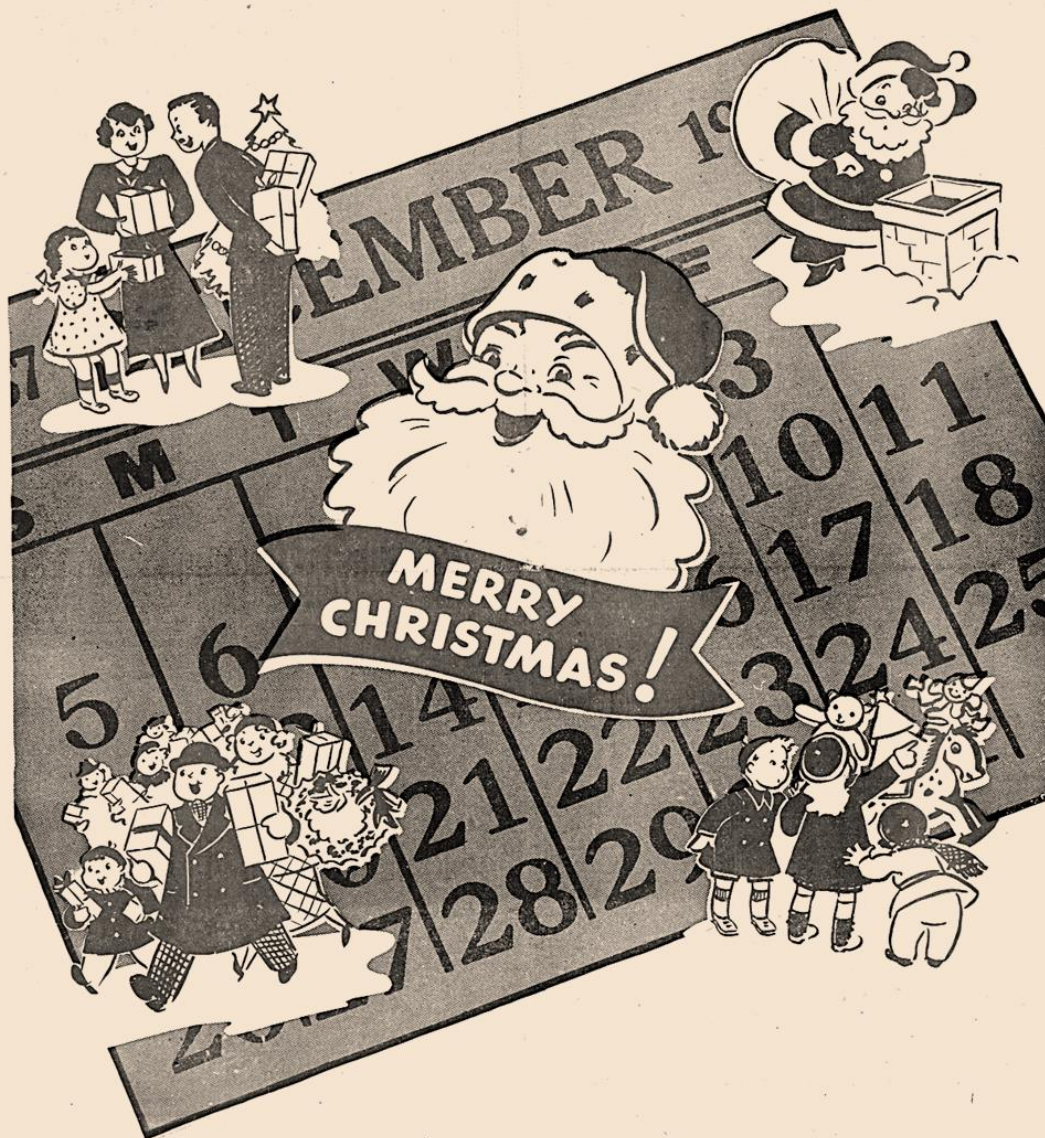
THE EASTON STAR-DEMOCRAT

ESTABLISHED BY THOMAS FERRIN SMITH, DECEMBER, 1899

\$1.50 PER

EASTON, MARYLAND, DECEMBER 24, 1937

138TH YEAR No. 5



SANTA CLAUS MAKES HIS ANNUAL VISIT TO THE STAR-DEMOCRAT

Another year has rolled around
And Santa Claus has come to town.
He visits first Star-Democrat
With editor has quite a chat.

I see your town is growing fast.
Its steady growth I'm sure will last.
Your paper—well, it just looks fine.
It seems with news in every line.

Much good was done throughout the year.
A man named Scott brought lots of cheer
To institutions here in town.
And by his deeds becomes renowned.

Though dead his name will ever live.
His generous liberality
Is blessing both the young and old.
A splendid way to will your gold.

The Talbot County Library,
Where books are absolutely free,
Is handicapped for want of space.
To many this is a disgrace.

A movement for a better home—
A building topped with lofty dome—
Appeals to those who like to read,
And those who realize this need.

The town and county hold the bag.
In making gifts they seem to lag.
If each would give a modest sum
The library movement then would hum.

The business men have organized.
Their efforts, always highly prized,
Result in varied colored lights
Which shine most brightly through the nights.

Along this line the Council, too,
Is busy working to subdue
Unhappy weeds—they sure must go.
The law and Council both say so.

The flooded victims needed aid.
Appeal to Talbot promptly made.
Response was satisfactory
Donations made most liberally.

The Red Cross officers worked hard.
They begged for money, meat, and lard.
Response was great in every line.
A record I consider fine.

To educate your girls and boys
When giving up your dolls and toys
Has been a problem some time.
"Improve your schools," the lifelong song.

Our county fathers realize,
In spite of those who criticize,
That better schools were much in need.
A fact which many have agreed.

St. Michael's High is looking grand.
Completed soon with lots of land
For children's playground it affords
And also plenty room indoors.

The cost will spend over many years,
And dissipate the groundless fears
Of higher taxes loved soon.
The costs extend over man's moon.

The Red Cross Drive fell short of goal.
This means that nearly every soul
Who gave a dollar did his best.
The shortage blamed on all the rest.

Your silver cup I think is grand.
Best weekly drink in Maryland.
This honor's one to make you proud.
It sings your praises clear and loud.

The baseball club drew many fans.
The club among the best fans.
A new awakening seems due
To Jacobs and his retinue.

Next year the fans turn out at night.
The players, battling all their might,
Will find the fences far and tall.
In trying hard to lose the ball.

The Mayor works with might and main
To make the town a fine domain.
Depreciation funds grow fast.
The town awarded part at last.

Utilities are now required
"This act the people has admired"
To pay the town a yearly fee.
A help in all sincerity.

Another movement over years—
One that has almost brought on tears—
Is getting Cocorus plan passed.
I hope the plans don't run afoul.

The secret of the town's success
Is having men who more than guess
In solving business affairs.
In keeping with the town's success.

Utilities have two new men—
McKerrey Willis named, and then
Paul Hopkins added to the board.
Now better could the town afford.

The cancer clinic gathered here.
Renowned physicians—far and near—
Document this dreadful malady
With patience and sincerity.

Emergency Hospital buys
Apartment house. 'Twas very wise.
The nurses will be shifted there.
I'm sure they'll have much better care.

The nurses' home will add more room
To crowded quarters very soon.
It's fitting to congratulate
The board for buying this estate.

The state police for five long years
Have dispelled all such fears
As terrorize the public weal
By working with heroic zeal.

Our waterways are very fine
For holding races most sublime
In summer on the peaceful Miles.
Where yachtsmen come for many miles.

At Oxford river most serene.
Tired Avon's fleet by many seen.
A most delightful rendezvous
For steamer or the swift canoe.

The freemen's yearly jamboree
Held here was filled with joyful glee.
They owned the town for just a week.
Return again is what they seek.

Commissioners laid down the law.
That prisoners, their pay to draw,
Must work the roads ten hours a day
For fifteen cents their daily pay.

The grand old man at ninety-three,
M. Higgins, seems most happily.
His labors in adopted town
Have brought him fame and much renown.

To travel on the railroad train
Commuters figured they could gain
Some time if faster cars were tried.
And all said they'd be satisfied.

No more will Dobbin draw the cart.
The town saw fit that he depart.
To horses, cart, and harness, too.
We now can say farewell, adieu.

Financial problems are a care.
Our county fathers are aware
Economy must guide their acts
In spending funds from county tax.

At end of county's fiscal year,
A splendid surplus doth appear.
Some nineteen thousand dollars—Great!
Give credit now—don't hesitate.

The baseball team drew men of state.
When Governor Shes saw fit to make
The trip to Easton, watch the game,
This added laurels to his fame.

Among old Talbot's well-known men
Is one who's famous with his pen.
'Tis Harvey Allen, world renowned,
Who lives in Talbot's oldest den.

To carry on the barber trade
For fifty years a record made.
Bayne Fields, I see, has done the trick.
For seldom is he ever sick.

The Easton jail is "only fair."
In spite of Sheriff's special care.
Inspectors say the jail lacks much
Before it gets its final touch.

An artist who is really great
Will find the time to hesitate
In filling bookings for big pay.
To sing for Charity one day.

The Thomas concert held each fall
Would fill a quite commodious hall.
The Avalon, from roof to door,
Is occupied from stage to door.

Disease is spreading rapidly.
Combating it successfully.
The county board of health does well.
By treatments or a prison cell.

Some folks refused the proffered aid.
Appeals to Col. Miller made.
On these he placed a heavy fine
If doctor's help they still decline.

The poets say we don't need books.
But can't last long without our cooks.
The farmers' wives advance a plan
For catering to the inner man.

They claim a market house in town
Will help in keeping prices down.
Low prices, finest quality
Will work, I think, successfully.

Some folks delight in throwing bull.
But Easton freemen tried to pull.
A bovine found in sinking mire.
A service add to fighting fire.

Unhappy wires will disappear.
The poles, I hope, will not be here.
For Mayor Wrightson's plan is sound
To place the cables under ground.

When judges score a cause for crime,
And tell the jury every time
To search for those who wink at law,
'Tis time enforcement shows no flaw.

The gambling jaws, remarked the Judge,
He speaks without a sign of grudge.
As well as license selling here
Appear to many not so clear.

Election time, the Judge exclaimed,
Support of voters is maintained
Next year, at least, by solemn vow
Among the present laws somehow.

Another fine estate is sold.
'Tis said the farm is worth much gold.
O'Connor's name is on the deed,
While Mr. Ranck's is therefore freed.

The garment firm has moved away.
I thought that they would longer stay.
A hundred women out of work.
Some found a job as special clerk.

You can't have light without you pay.
Your gas is also run this way.
Utilities demand what's due.
To pay at once—this is your cue.

The greatest war of all mankind,
The one that peaceful farmers find
The cost as great as any war,
Is fighting insects from afar.

A foreign beetle (Japanese),
Eats everything from corn to peas.
Its devastating appetite
Consumes most everything in sight.

A plan to check this costly pest
Is being launched in ways thought best.
Before the beetles get too thick
Some action must be taken quick.

The mutings over which I rave
Were taken from your outside page.
To cover all the weekly shaw.
To me a most gigantic rave.

Perhaps I'm talking most too long.
Afraid that you will sound the gong.
Best wishes for the season's cheer.
For you and yours throughout the year.



To hold a flower show each year
The Garden Club, it doth appear,
Knows all others on the shore.
I hope to see it evermore.

The Calhoun Perry builds new boat.
Its service patrons daily note.
Another route to Matapoka.
When finished then it's time to apek.

The county taxes raised a dime.
The levy made in nick of time
To start St. Michael's model school.
Where children learn the golden rule.

The vaults of banks are bulging out.
Deposits grow without a doubt.
The oldest bank had to expand.
With added service to command.

Since taxes must be paid each year,
Eastonians never need to fear.
For Hothorn, O'Neil and Malone
Will deal with you most leniently.

E. B. Hardcastle passed away.
He had been ill for man's a day.
Another man who also died.
Was Robert North—from boat did alide.

Another son was called to rest.
Frank Hitch is numbered with the best.
If ceaseless labor is the price.
To many he gave sound advice.

A special train leaves here each morn.
In comfort you are swiftly borne
To Wilmington, where fast express
Will carry you to your address.

Since Dover Street is not so wide—
In fact, too narrow to provide
Sufficient space to navigate.
Improve at once, we agitate.

Our town officials don't stand still.
They gather ashes, refuse, soil.
To horse and cart they long have stuck.
Today they operate a truck.

Fifteenth Annual Arlene M. John COATS FOR KIDS DRIVE

November 14th - December 4th
2021



- Bring in ANY New or Gently Used Children's Coat to Mid-Atlantic TirePros on the Corner of Dover Road & Teal Drive in Easton
- First 200 Donations will Receive a Gift Certificate to Crackerjacks and Mid-Atlantic TirePros
- All Coats will be Distributed to Underprivileged Children
- Complimentary Coat Cleaning Generously Provided by Admiral Cleaners
- Make a Difference in a Child's Life this Holiday Season

Sponsored By:



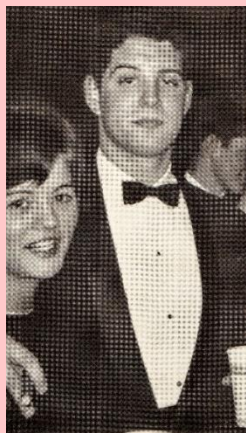
Corner of Dover Rd. & Teal Dr. • Easton • 410-770-3337 • MidAtlanticTire.com



Well, well! If you didn't guess already, the second mystery photo a few pages back is that of Jack Anthony. Your editor would not tell tales out of school, but it might just be that Mr. Anthony had a few too many when that photo was taken (his soon-to-be wife, Nancy is probably holding him up!) It just so happens that December 1st is Jack's 50th anniversary in the Rotary Club of Easton. We all know what a model Rotarian he is and how much he has accomplished in his life and how much he's done for others, but did you know that he was a star athlete at Easton High School and standout on the Washington & Lee University football team? Well, he was, and this article says it all! Congratulations, Jack, and thank you! By yourself, you've served for one-half of the club's history, and that is an amazing feat! And why not? After all, you're a "grand boy!"



Jack Anthony



And - YES - this REALLY IS Jack Anthony!

Washington & Lee Has High Regard For Shore Boys

There's plenty of Eastern Shore rooting enthusiasm on the Washington and Lee football team.

A varsity end is Jack Anthony, senior, from Easton, and on the junior varsity in freshman Ray Coates, a defensive half-back, regarded as quite a comer.

"Jack is having his finest year," declared Lee McLaughlin, the head coach of the Generals. His blocking has been great, and he has the best pair of hands of all our ends. In fact, Jack is the only player on the squad who can catch the bullet passes thrown by quarterback Andy Bloom. We purposely put him to receive Andy's passes. Furthermore, Jack is a grand boy. We're proud of him."



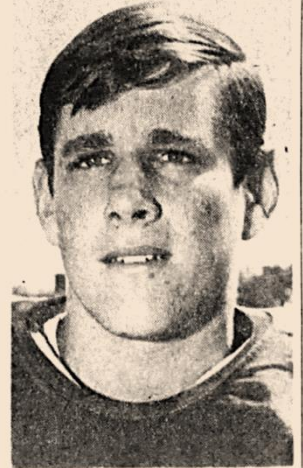
Jack Anthony

Anthony, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Anthony, 303 Washington St., Easton, is majoring in commerce. He also plays varsity baseball and basketball.

"AS FOR Coates," McLaughlin continued. "Ray is one of the hardest workers on the squad. There's no doubt he wants to play football for us, judging from his obvious desire. At the moment he's a starting defensive back on our junior varsity. Coach Dick Szlasa regards Ray as quite a comer. We feel he'll develop into a dandy."

Ray is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond D. Coates of Berlin.

Washington and Lee, currently showing a 4-2-0 record has three games remaining — at University of the South, Seawanee, Tenn., Saturday; Southwestern College of Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 11 at Lexington, Va., and Washington University at St. Louis, Nov. 18.

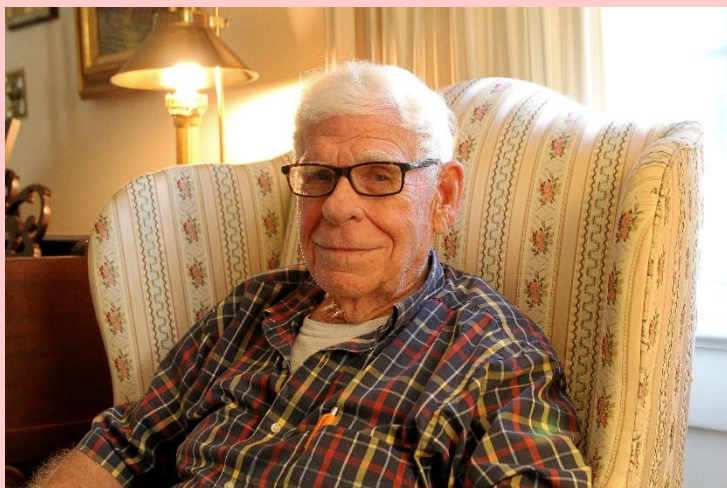


Ray Coates



Article from *The Daily Times* (Salisbury, MD)
October 28, 1967

Christmas Babies



Jacques Baker – December 25, 1936



Tom Hill – December 25, 1942

Two of the most significant members that have ever served the Rotary Club of Easton share Christmas birthdays. This year Jacques Baker turns 85 and Tom Hill 79. Together, they have been Easton Rotarians for 97 years– nearly as much service time as the club itself! To be born on Christmas is quite special– even though you sort of miss out on separate birthday presents! Jesus said there are two great commandments:

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

No two men more ably have set examples of living by those commandments. Happy Birthday, Jacques & Tom! You are mentors to us all.



Fourth-century depiction of a Menorah in Rehov in northern Israel

“Chanukah Dreams” by Judith Ish-Kishor

*Chanukah I think most dear
Of the feasts of all the year.
I could sit and watch all night
Every twinkling baby light.
Father lights the first one—green;
Hope it always seems to mean;
Hope and Strength to glow anew
In the heart of every Jew.
Jacob lights the blue for Truth.
Pink for Love is lit by Ruth.
Then the white one falls to me,
White that shines for Purity.
How the story of those days
Fills my wondering heart with praise!
And in every flame one sees
The heroic Maccabees.*



PLEASE JOIN US FOR THE



ROTARY CLUB OF EASTON

Holiday Party

December 13, 2021
Scossa Restaurant, Easton, MD
6:00-8:00 pm
\$30/per person
(includes 1 drink ticket)



RSVP: LIZ@RAUCHENG.COM
OR
ON SIGN UP SHEETS AT THE WEEKLY
MEETING

December Meetings

02 - **Flags for Heroes**

Meeting at YMCA

09 - **Lynn Thomas & Don**

Weber Town of Easton

13 - **Christmas Party 6:00**

PM Monday at Scossa

23 & 30 - **No Meetings**

Invocation Leaders

02 - Jackie Wilson

09 - Jonathan West

13 - None - Christmas Party

23 & 30 - No Meetings



December

01 Bill Skelton/Megan Miller/Mia Cranford

03 Buck Duncan/David Reel

06 Jed Anthony/David Anthony

08 Lonnie Green/Andrew Walsworth

10 Curry Wilford/Marc Alderfer

13 Steve Shearer/Anne Farwell

15 Connie Loveland/Bob Grill

17 Sherye Nickerson/Richie Wheatley

20 David Lee/Brad Watts

22 Megan Cook/Marvin Foster

24 Closed

27 John Flohr/Abby Graves/Fran Jenkins

29 David Fike/Albert Pritchett

31 Mike Kopen/Barc Upchurch

December Anniversaries

50 Years - Jack Anthony - 12/01/1971

44 - Jacques Baker - 12/01/1977

39 - Brad Watts - 12/01/1982

32 - Susan Coulston - 12/01/1989

9 - Rosemary Fasolo - 12/12/2012

2 - Bill Skelton - 12/12/2019

1 - Brenda Forbes Butler - 12/10/2020

1 - Josh Clow - 12/10/2020

1 - Mia Cranford - 12/10/20

1 - Scott Kane - 12/22/2020

1 - David Reel - 12/17/2020

1 - Joan Wetmore - 12/17/2020

08 Liz Connelly

08 John Hurt

10 Charlie Fitzgerald

11 Noel Bourdin

13 Kendrick Daly

13 Jackie Wilson

22 Susan Schauer John

23 Derek White

25 Jacques Baker

25 Tom Hill

29 Dina Daly

30 Joan Wetmore



Each issue of *The Spark* is in honor of Past-President Richie Wheatley for his vision as President and for resuming this significant publication when it seemed as if it were lost forever.

December Birthdays

Photo Quiz Answers

#1 - Casey Baynard
#2 - Jack Anthony

THE ROTARY CLUB of Easton, MD

P.O. Box 1444, Easton, MD 21601

District No 7630 - Chartered 1921

Meets Thursday at 12:15 P.M.

Scossa Restaurant

8 N. Washington Street, Easton, MD

2021-2022 Cub Officers

President Reza Jafari

President-Elect Kelly Griffith

President-Elect Nominee Derek White

Immediate Past President.....John Flohr

Secretary George Hatcher

Assistant Secretary Mike Jacobs

Treasurer Andrew Walsworth

Directors

Club Service Megan Miller

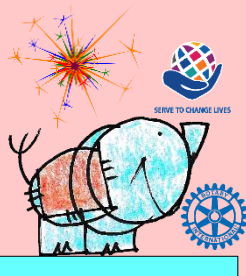
Personnel Service Terri Charest

Community Service Lonnie Green

International Service Patti Campen

Vocational Service Casey Baynard

Youth & Community FundSteve Shearer



Spark Editor

George A. Hatcher, Jr.