

WHS¹ Class of 1977 Classmates at Rest

<u>46</u>	<u>Tamara Jewel (Duncan) “Tammy” Smith^{2,4}</u>	2025-04-15
<u>45</u>	<u>Wendell Gary Hoke</u>	2024-01-15
<u>44</u>	<u>Charles William "Billy" Spangler II</u>	2022-12-21
<u>43</u>	<u>William Leon “Bill” Shields</u>	2022-11-12
<u>42</u>	<u>Brian Geoffrey Ketterer</u>	2022-10-04
<u>41</u>	<u>James Edwin "Jim" Ott</u>	2022-06-10
<u>40</u>	<u>Cheryl Darlene Eavey</u>	2022-05-24
<u>39</u>	<u>Donna (Angela) Naoroz Hall</u>	2022-05-16
<u>38</u>	<u>John Damian Moss</u>	2022-05-04
<u>37</u>	<u>Peter John Virag</u>	2022-04-13
<u>36</u>	<u>Paul James Patton^{3,4}</u>	2022-02-09
<u>35</u>	<u>David Neil Frazier</u>	2021-03-23
<u>34</u>	<u>Donald Ray McDaniel⁴</u>	2021-02-26
<u>33</u>	<u>Keith Wayne Cheek^{3,4}</u>	2020-12-21
<u>32</u>	<u>Heidi Louise Landau</u>	2020-11-18
<u>31</u>	<u>Robert Wayne Ownby</u>	2020-09-09
<u>30</u>	<u>Susan (Renee) Cosby Dillow</u>	2020-05-08
<u>29</u>	<u>Richard Lewis "Rich" Wilbur</u>	2020-04-14
<u>28</u>	<u>Jamie Lee Norman^{3,4}</u>	2020-02-11
<u>27</u>	<u>Kimberly (Louise) Taylor "Kim" Cash</u>	2019-10-08
<u>26</u>	<u>Ernest Franklin "Ernie" Criser, II</u>	2019-06-05
<u>25</u>	<u>Kathryne (Paige) Anderson Marple</u>	2018-11-10
<u>24</u>	<u>Thomas Robert “Tom” Boxler, Jr.^{3,4}</u>	2018-07-28
<u>23</u>	<u>Jacqueline Ann (Brandt) "Jackie" Meadows</u>	2017-12-28
<u>22</u>	<u>Edward Dale “Jethro” Leach</u>	2017-08-13
<u>21</u>	<u>Vicky Lynn (Blackwell) Vance^{2,4}</u>	2017-02-14
<u>20</u>	<u>Neil Joseph Kennedy^{3,4}</u>	2016-06-18
<u>19</u>	<u>Alan Stuart Craig</u>	2014-07-13
<u>18</u>	<u>Edward Lewis “Eddie” McCarthy^{3,4}</u>	2013-10-06
<u>17</u>	<u>Neil Clinton Botkin^{3,4}</u>	2012-05-06

1. [Waynesboro High School](#), 1200 W. Main Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-4315.

2. Name not included in the 1977 WHS Graduation Program, [Seniors 1977 – Girls](#). (112) (10)

3. Name not included in the 1977 WHS Graduation Program, [Seniors 1977 – Boys](#). (126) (22)

4. Senior portrait image not included in the WHS [Skyline ‘77 “CLASSES”](#) section. (250) (32)

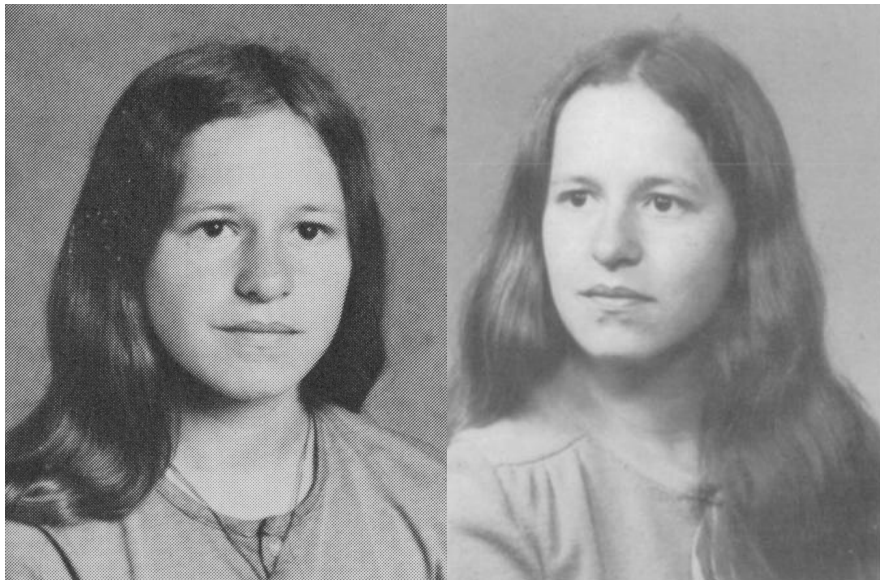
[SoD](#)

[History](#)

<u>16</u>	<u>Michael Alfred “Mike” Fink</u>	2010-09-20
<u>15</u>	<u>Joyce Marie (Megginson) Tolleson²</u>	2008-12-01
<u>14</u>	<u>Steven Lewis "Steve" Wingfield</u>	2006-12-28
<u>13</u>	<u>Todd Aaron Hite⁴</u>	2003-07-20
<u>12</u>	<u>Charles Kent “Chuck” Lafferty</u>	2002-04-08
<u>11</u>	<u>Derek Guy Martin^{3,4}</u>	2001-11-03
<u>10</u>	<u>William Odell “Poodie” Rose</u>	2000-10-02
<u>9</u>	<u>Wanda Kaye Shifflett</u>	2000-09-22
<u>8</u>	<u>Teresa (Lynn) Heatwole Craver</u>	2000-01-29
<u>7</u>	<u>Clayton Kendall "Clay" Reardon</u>	1998-11-16
<u>6</u>	<u>John Hudson Powell</u>	1998-04-29
<u>5</u>	<u>Walter Lee “Butch” Coleman³</u>	1994-01-26
<u>4</u>	<u>Robin Allen Hughes</u>	1988-07-14
<u>3</u>	<u>Rebecca Ann “Becky” Wells</u>	1983-02-17
<u>2</u>	<u>Brian Keith Martin^{3,4}</u>	1982-11-08
<u>1</u>	<u>Michelle Maria Weber^{2,4}</u>	1982-08-12

Michelle Maria Weber

(February 23, 1959 – August 12, 1982)



ERLANGER, KY – Michelle Maria Weber, 23, devoted daughter and step-daughter of William and Marlene Weber and devoted daughter of Mrs. Audrey Weber, dearest sister of Mrs. Denise V. Graves and Wesley Weber, dearest step-sister of Mrs. Michelle Stewart and J. J. Jorge, dearest niece of Mrs. Jack McAlpin, Mrs. Joe Yaegle and Jack Weber, Mrs. Pauline Long, Mrs. Lucille Bright and Adlee Bramble.

Thursday, August 12, 1982. Residence 516 Greenfield Lane, Erlanger, Kentucky. Mass of Christian Burial Saturday, August 14 at Holy Cross Church at 10 A.M.

Visitation Friday at Connley Bros. Funeral Home, 11 East Southern Avenue, Latonia, 6:30 to 9:00 P.M. Interment at Mother of God cemetery.

[*The Cincinnati Enquirer* – Cincinnati, Ohio – Friday August 13, 1982 – Page 26]

Top left: Michelle's 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 40, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505

Top right: [Michelle's senior portrait](#), *The Beechwood* 1977, page 110, [Beechwood High School](#), 54 Beechwood Road, Fort Mitchell, KY 41017-2716.

An excerpt of an email, dated December 21, 2020, from Michelle's sister, Denise, provides the following update:

...

To answer a few of your questions listed in Kelly's email, below please find some information that will hopefully assist you with your research to convey to other classmates.

Michelle and family moved back to Ky from Virginia due to our father's job transfer. We first moved to Louisville, Ky. from 1974 to 1975 where Michelle attended Westport High School. We then moved back to Northern Kentucky where Michelle was born and raised. Michelle graduated from a private school, Beechwood High School. After high school graduation, Michelle went on to attend Northern Kentucky University in Highland Heights, Ky. While attending college Michelle worked a part time job.

Michelle was never married and she did not have any children.

Michelle's death was a very unfortunate accident at the young age of 23. As you can imagine it left her family, friends and co-workers very devastated. Such a shame such a talented, smart and very outgoing individual left us all so young. Michelle loved to draw, hang out with friends and drink beer!

Michelle left behind her mother that is now deceased, Audrey M. Weber, father that is now deceased, William D. Weber, surviving, sister Denise Weber Graves, brother in law, Gary S. Graves, brother William Wesley Weber.

...

Sincerely,

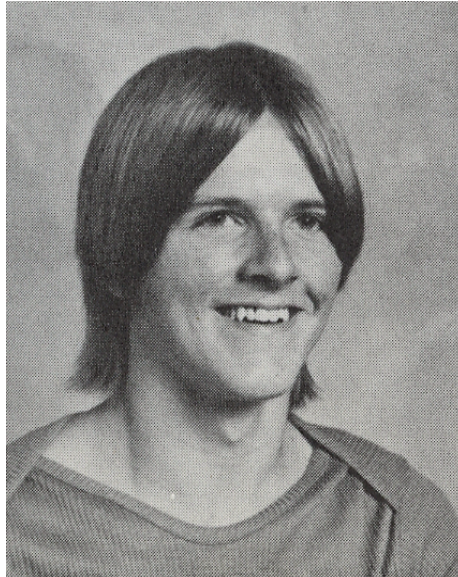
Denise W. Graves

NOTE (2021-01-24): On Thursday August 12, 1982 at 3:23 AM, outside an Erlanger, KY cafe at the intersection of Dixie Highway and Hallam Avenue, Michelle, 23, sustained a "gun shot wound of the head" and was transported to St. Elizabeth Edgewood Hospital where, at 4:07 AM, she was pronounced "D.O.A." On Saturday August 14, 1982, Kenton County, KY Coroner Robert E. Reichert, M.D. ruled Michelle's gunshot wound "Self inflicted" and her death "Suicide."

[Commonwealth of Kentucky Certificate of Death (State File Number 82-19823)]

Brian Keith Martin

(February 3, 1957 – November 8, 1982)



Man dies in traffic accident

SANTA FE, NM – A 25-year-old man has been killed in a one-vehicle accident just outside the Farmington city limits, state police say.

Brian K. Martin of Farmington was killed Monday night when his vehicle struck the rear of a heavy-duty backhoe in the middle of a construction site, officers said.

State police say at least six people lost their lives on New Mexico highways over the weekend.

The victims have been identified as Terry Brian Loudenberg, 32, address unknown; Pauline M. Aragon, 22, of San Antonio, NM; Alma J. Whitney, 47, of Bluewater; Elizabeth Denise Carter, 21, of Sterling, VA; Donald P. Rice, 47, of Albuquerque, and Anne M. Boos, 50, of Belen.

[*The Santa Fe New Mexican* – Santa Fe, New Mexico – Tuesday November 9, 1982 – Page 2]

B. K. Martin

FARMINGTON, NM – Word has been received here of the death of Brian Keith Martin, 25, who died at 9 pm on November 8, 1982 from injuries received in an automobile accident.

He was born February 3, 1957 in Waynesboro, a son of Daniel Roth and Ellen Hatter Martin. He was employed by Astec Drilling Co. of Farmington, NM.

He attended Waynesboro schools and was a member of Central Point Christian Church in Waynesboro.

Above: Keith's 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 34, Kate Collins Junior High School, 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

Surviving are his wife, Molly Pousson Martin of Farmington, NM; his parents; two brothers, Tracey Martin and Chuck Martin of Lyndhurst; paternal grandmother, Mary Martin of Waynesboro; and maternal grandmother, Ethel Hatter of Duhring, WV.

A service was conducted in Farmington, NM last Thursday by the Reverend Jack Wheat.

Pallbearers were Red Bowers, Butch Baker, Dan Beckwit, Tracey Martin and Chuck Martin.

The body was sent to Albuquerque, NM for cremation following the service.

[*The News-Virginian* – Waynesboro, Virginia – Tuesday November 16, 1982 – Page 2]

Miss Pousson, Mr. Martin Are Married

AZTEC, NM (Special) – Miss Molly Ann Pousson became the bride of Mr. Brian Keith Martin on February 3, 1975 in Aztec, NM.

Attending the couple were the bride's mother, Mrs. Sylvia Pousson, and grandfather, Mr. Linus J. Pousson, both of Farmington, NM.

The bride graduated from Farmington High School and is a student at Anderson's Beauty College.

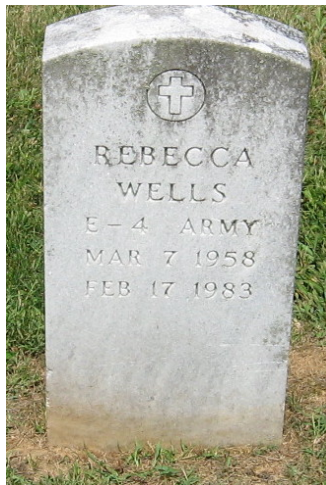
The groom served with the United States Army, stationed at Fort Bliss, TX. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel R. Martin of 501 Fifth St., Waynesboro, VA and is employed by Mitchell Construction, Farmington.

The couple are temporarily residing at 307 N. Allen St., Farmington, but plan to make their home in Waynesboro in the near future.

[*The News-Virginian* – Waynesboro, Virginia – Friday February 21, 1975 – Page 7]

Rebecca Ann “Becky” Wells

(March 7, 1958 – February 17, 1983)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Miss Rebecca Ann Wells, 24, of 247 Port Republic Road, died Thursday (Feb. 17, 1983) in University of Virginia Medical Center.

She was born March 7, 1958 in Waynesboro, daughter of Randolph and Fannie (Diggs) Wells.

She was a member of Shiloh Baptist Church. She was a 1977 graduate of Waynesboro High School, and had served in the Army from 1979-1982.

In addition to her parents, she is survived by a maternal grandmother, Mrs. Mealie Diggs; one daughter, Tiffany Marie Wells; four brothers, Randolph E., George C. and Roscoe L., all of Waynesboro, and Russell S. Wells of Staunton; two sisters, Miss Elizabeth Washington and Miss Paula L. Wells, both of Waynesboro; 11 aunts; five uncles, and a number of other relatives.

A service will be conducted 3:30 p.m. Monday in Shiloh Baptist Church by the Rev. A.T. Crawley. Burial will be in Riverview Cemetery. The body will be placed in the church two hours prior to the service.

Pallbearers will be Kenneth, Steven and Major Diggs, Pierce and Charles Giles and Wayne Hoge.

The family will receive friends from 7-8 this evening at Lewis Funeral Home.

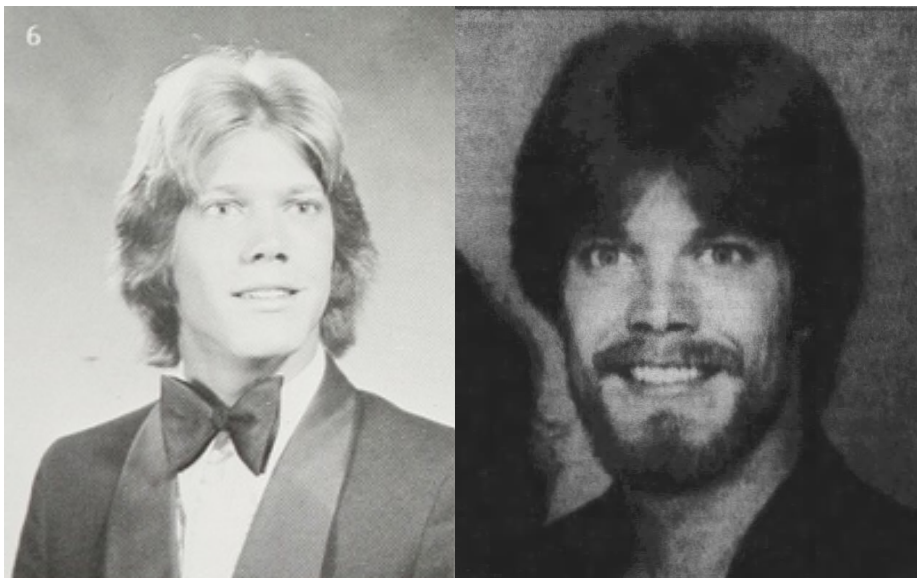
[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Sunday February 20, 1983 – Page 3]

NOTE (2021-02-15): Shortly after the birth of Becky's daughter, Tiffany Marie Wells, on Thursday January 27, 1983 at the University of Virginia (UVa) Hospital, Dr. Valentina L. Brashers, M.D. diagnosed Becky with "Staphylococcal pneumonia" due to "Septic thrombophlebitis." On Thursday February 17, 1983 at 3:35 PM, Becky, 24, passed away while an inpatient at the UVa Hospital. Subsequently, Dr. Brashers cited the immediate cause of death as "Respiratory Arrest" due to the secondary causes described supra.

[Commonwealth of Virginia Certificate of Death (State File Number 83-004909)]

Robin Allen Hughes

(February 22, 1959 – July 14, 1988)



CLARENCE CENTER, NY – Robin Allen Hughes, 29, of Corvallis, OR, is believed to have died on or about Thursday July 14, 1988 on Swan Lake Rim near Hagelstein Park in Klamath County, OR. Reports indicated Robin departed his former Mother-in-law's residence in Albany, OR at approximately 3:30 pm, en route to Waynesboro, VA via Reno, NV.

NOTE (2020-12-30): The *Oregon Death Index, 1903-1998* provides a record for Robin, death certificate number 90-13223, indicating a birth date of February 22, 1959 and a death date of May 2, 1990, presumably the death date is the date a logging company employee found Robin's skull.

NOTE (2020-12-02): Although it is unclear why Robin's birth year is memorialized as "1954," that year is reflected in both a United States Social Security Death Index (SSDI) record and a grave marker he shares with his parents, Stevens and Jean Hughes.

Corvallis man's skull found

KLAMATH FALLS (AP) – Authorities have identified a skull found outside Klamath Falls as the remains of a Corvallis man missing for nearly two years.

The skull was found by a logging company employee last Thursday on Swan Lake Rim near Hagelstein Park.

District Attorney Ed Caleb said a comparison with dental records confirmed the identity as Robin Hughes, 30, of Corvallis.

Hughes was moving from Corvallis to live with his parents in Virginia when he disappeared during July 1988, Caleb said.

Hughes car was found in the Swan Lake area, about a mile from where the skull was found, a few weeks after he disappeared. Inside were his wallet, identification cards and money.

The cause of death remained under investigation, Caleb said.

A search of the area failed to turn up any other remains.

[*Corvallis Gazette Times* – Corvallis, Oregon – Tuesday May 8, 1990 – Page 3]

The mysterious death of Robin Hughes

Corvallis man sought new life in Virginia, but never arrived

First of three parts

Robin Hughes thought he was off to a new life that July afternoon in 1988 when he drove his overloaded, 10-year-old yellow Datsun out of Corvallis.

It was the last trip he would ever make in the battered B-210.

Every bit of space in the car was filled, even the passenger seat. Boxes, blankets, power tools, coolers, a Sears telephone, a Kenmore microwave oven and a Hamilton Beach coffee maker all helped clutter the inside of the little car.

A homemade plywood carrier was on the car roof, and two girls bicycles one purple, one pink with training wheels were strapped on back. Extra springs had to be added to the car to carry the weight.

Hughes was leaving behind a troubled life marked by the suicide of his ex-wife six weeks earlier. In some ways, he resembled the car: battered and overloaded, but still plugging along.

The friends who saw him last, though, said Hughes was optimistic as he left Corvallis. He had kicked a methamphetamine habit and had passed monthly drug tests to prove it. He had a construction Job waiting for him in Virginia. Also waiting there were his three blond-haired children, ages 3, 6 and 7. He told the kids he would call now and then as he drove cross-country, so they could trace his progress with pens on a map.

But the ink line on that map would not extend very far. Hughes would be dead within 24 hours of leaving Corvallis.

Two years later, his death remains a mystery. Theories include grief-driven suicide, simple accident and drug-related murder.

Most of his friends and family reject the suicide theory. Hughes was happy to be leaving Corvallis, they say. He was handling his ex-wife's death well. He loved his children and was worried about how they were handling their mother's death.

He spent weeks packing his car, marking his route and talking about his first stop, Reno, where he planned to gamble for the first time. That's not the behavior of a suicidal person, his family says.

A year of bad luck

Bad luck haunted Robin Hughes through 1987 and 1988.

His wife of seven years, Mary, left him in May 1987. Their divorce became final in January 1988, Upset over the divorce and with custody of the three children, his studies at Oregon State University foundered. He was trying to get off methamphetamines. Then, on June 8, 1988, Mary was found dead

in the driver's seat of her cream-colored 1964 El Camino, an apparent suicide in the driveway of the Salem-area home she shared with her boyfriend.

There wasn't much to keep Hughes in Corvallis. He left on July 14, anxious to start a new life in Virginia.

But his trip ended atop a lonely ridge near Klamath Lake, at a spot where a remote clearcut intersects with a dirt logging road.

It was here, in a rough country marked by thick pine stands, small mountain meadows and the bone-white carcasses of long-dead trees, that Hughes car was recovered on Aug. 7, 1988.

It wasn't until May 3, 1990, that any trace of Hughes himself was found, when a logger working about a mile southeast of where the car was found glanced at the ground. At his feet was a human skull, later identified as Hughes'.

Police in Klamath County are investigating the death as a suicide. They believe he was despondent over his wife's death and killed himself. Before he left Corvallis, Hughes wrote a letter to a friend that may have suggested suicide.

Accidental death is another possibility, friends and family say. Police have suggested that a black bear might have attacked and killed him. Some family members say he may have accidentally overdosed, or died of hypothermia, or met with any of a host of possible accidents.

Murder is the final theory. Many of the same friends and family members believe it possible that someone may have killed Hughes, perhaps because of information he knew about a Salem-area methamphetamine operation. According to Mary's family, a member of that network was his ex-wife's new lover, Curtis Beardsley.

Rumors circulated among Mary's family that an off-duty police officer somehow involved in the drug business had been present the night Mary died. But no evidence to back that up has ever surfaced.

No one knows what sort of information, if any, Robin had about drug operations. If he did have such information, he never shared it with anyone close to him.

A 'reverse Midas touch'

The words people use now to describe Robin Hughes paint a picture of an introverted man. Shy and quiet. Stubborn. Not given to sharing his feelings or problems. The type who could withdraw to the point he could be alone in a crowd.

A "nurturing father" who considered his children the one consistent bright spot in his life, said several friends.

Friendly, easygoing, likeable, naive, but a hard-luck case in many ways, said his older brother, Scott Hughes.

"He was the kind of person who had to jump-start the car every morning," Scott said. "He kind of had the reverse Midas touch."

Despite a nine-year age difference, Robin and Scott were close. Scott left Corvallis in 1989 after earning a doctorate in geology from Oregon State University, where, among other projects, he did research on moon rocks brought back from an Apollo mission.

One of the reasons Robin came to Corvallis in 1978 was to be near his brother.

Ten years later, Corvallis held little appeal for Robin Hughes. Mary's death hit him hard, his brother said. Despite the divorce, Hughes always believed that Mary – known as "Murphy" to friends and family – would come back to him.

He believed that right up to the time the gun went off in the driver's seat of Mary's canopied El Camino, his friends said.

But while his grief was obvious, his friends and family thought he handled it well.

"It was a clean type of sadness. Despondency wasn't the word for it," said Christine Moore, director of Corvallis Community Day Care.

Moore befriended Hughes after he began taking his children to the First United Methodist Church for day care following his divorce. She was probably the last person in Corvallis to see him alive. He wasn't suicidal, she said.

Vivian Golightly, Scott's wife and Robin's close friend, spotted no signs of impending suicide.

"When Murphy died, he was grieving very deeply, but that's all it was, grief," said Golightly, a chemist who, like Scott, worked at OSU. "It wasn't any kind of warped ... anything. It was grief."

Before leaving Corvallis, Hughes spent several days with Mary's nephew, Kevin Williford, and his wife, Tracy. Tracy was very close to Mary, and grew close to Robin after Mary's death.

Like the others, Tracy said Robin was depressed about Mary's death, but never struck her as being suicidal.

Neither does she think someone killed him. Tracy thinks it unlikely that there were any ties between the drug network and Hughes' death.

But there was something on Hughes' mind in the early weeks of July, something that went beyond grief. Those close to him spotted it, but true to character, Hughes didn't talk about it.

"Something was bothering him, but I could never get him to say what," said Scott Hughes. He believes it may have had something to do with a Salem drug operation.

"Deep down, I suspect that someone may have wanted to do him some harm" because of what he knew, Scott said.

Mary's older brother, Ernest Williford of Brownsville, also noticed a change in Robin. He last saw Robin at a July 4 family gathering.

"Robin was scared, it was easy to see. He was scared to death of something," Ernest said.

Loal Williford, Mary's mother, said Robin was uneasy the last time she saw him. Robin stopped at her Albany home just before he headed south on Interstate 5.

Robin paced the floor and made several false starts at leaving, Loal Williford said.

She recalls Hughes saying, "It seems like there's something I need to tell you, but I can't say what."

At the time, she took it to mean that he just couldn't remember what he wanted to say.

Later, however, she wondered. Hughes may have been trying to tell her something but just couldn't get it out, she said.

Hughes never did say what was on his mind. He drove the overloaded Datsun away from the Williford home at about 3:30 p.m. July 14, 1988.

Neither knew it as he said his goodbyes, but it was the last time any of his family or friends would see Robin Hughes alive.

TOMORROW: Suicide and a stranger

[*Corvallis Gazette Times* – Corvallis, Oregon – Sunday June 24, 1990 – Pages 1, 8]

Two deaths within six weeks

Ex-wife's sketchy suicide precedes Hughes' mysterious death

Second of three parts

A strange thing happened to Steve Williford as he was riding a Greyhound bus from Nebraska to his sister's funeral in Albany.

A stranger began telling him how his sister died.

His sister, Mary "Murphy" Hughes, had died June 8, 1988, of a gunshot wound to the head in her pickup parked in the driveway of the Salem-area home she shared with a methamphetamine user wanted by police.

Her death is labeled a suicide. She had been arguing with her boyfriend all day. A suicide note was found. Three people at the house, none of whom witnessed the shooting, said no one was near the truck when the gun went off. But the story told by the stranger on the bus – and a later telephone conversation between the stranger and Mary's sister – left many in Mary's family wondering what really happened that June night in the driveway of the small house on Lancaster Drive.

Just as another mysterious death 200 miles away would leave friends and family wondering. Wondering if there was some relationship between Mary's death and that of her ex-husband, Robin Hughes of Corvallis.

Robin and Mary Hughes, married for seven years, divorced for five months, were dead within six weeks of each other.

Fight leads to suicide

When they separated in May 1987, Robin and Mary had three young children and two methamphetamine habits.

Mary left Robin and moved in with Curtis Beardsley, a friend of the Hugheses who had been known to deal in methamphetamines.

The divorce became final in January 1988. Robin got custody of the kids after urine tests showed him to be off drugs.

In February 1988, Beardsley was wanted on Linn County warrants for failing to appear at a hearing. The hearing was related to his arrest for carrying a dangerous weapon with intent to use, and for possession of a controlled substance, methamphetamine.

At the arrest, police found a shotgun, pipe bombs, detonating caps and explosive fuses in Beardsley's car. Court records indicate he was seeking revenge on a man who had allegedly beaten his sister. The records also refer to "evidence of continued involvement in methamphetamine production" by Beardsley.

Shortly after the warrants were issued in Linn County, the couple moved to a house on Lancaster Drive, just outside Salem.

Reports at the Marion County Sheriff's Office give the following account of Mary's last day:

On the evening of June 8, 1988, Beardsley and two friends were drinking and playing with radio-controlled cars. Mary and Beardsley had been arguing over the phone bill.

Mary was angry as she left the house at 8 p.m. So angry she jumped into her cream-colored 1964 El Camino and floored the gas pedal. Spinning the tires in one place, she threw gravel and mud all over Beardsley's maroon 1967 Firebird.

Then the El Camino stalled and would not restart.

Infuriated, Curtis ran outside. The two friends, thinking it a good time to leave, began loading their radio cars into their truck.

Beardsley and Mary argued violently, he standing outside the El Camino, she still in the driver's seat.

Beardsley gave up the fight and walked back to the house. As he was on the porch, about 20 feet away, all three men heard a muffled pop – "like a dud firecracker," one said later. They ran to the truck, but it was too late.

Mary, who was right-handed, put the gun into her mouth and pulled the trigger while sitting in the driver's seat. Medics found her slumped over onto the passenger seat.

The gun – a blue-barreled .32-caliber Colt semi automatic – was found outside the El Camino pickup In front of the left front fender. No one could explain how it got there.

Mary left a suicide note in the bedroom, but Beardsley never found it. He flagged down a passing van and disappeared. The note told Curtis to lean on his relatives in the tough times ahead, to tell Mary's children her death wasn't their fault and to make sure no one saw her needled arms.

The two visitors ran to a neighbor's house, shouted for them to call 911, and fled.

At 8:30 the next morning, Beardsley called the sheriff's office and gave a statement about Mary's death. He refused to appear in person because he knew warrants were out.

He next surfaced in Deschutes County. He was arrested Aug. 22 when police raided a Bend-area methamphetamine lab. He's now in the Oregon State Penitentiary, scheduled for release in 1993.

A search of the Salem house after Mary's death found drug paraphernalia, needles, a note indicating drug deal, recipes for methamphetamine, face masks similar to those worn by chemists, and 63 sticks of Hercules brand dynamite.

The stranger on the bus

A few days later, Mary's brother Steve heard a different story as he rode a southbound bus to Mary's funeral In Albany.

And Robin Hughes, Mary's ex-husband, would later add some details not covered in the police reports.

Steve Williford admits to being "half-hammered" when he got news of Mary's death. He boarded a bus in Nebraska and headed west, accompanied by half a bottle of whiskey. At Pendleton, the stranger got on the bus and by Portland the two were talking.

Steve said he was going to his sister's funeral in Albany. The stranger said he knew a girl who had just died in Salem. Her name was Murphy, he said.

The man told Steve that he knew Beardsley, but that Beardsley didn't think too highly of him. In fact, said the man, Beardsley had threatened to kill him, so he'd been laying low in a drug treatment program in Pendleton.

The stranger, named McDonald, talked all the way to Albany. But Steve, a hard-core drinker in those days, didn't want to listen. He was drunk and still shocked over Mary's death, and just didn't want to hear any more about it.

But because McDonald asked, Steve gave him the phone number at Mary's mother's house, where the family was staying.

Mary's sister, Louise Kivel of Yonkers, N.Y., remembers hearing Steve's story right after the memorial service on June 13. He pulled her aside and told her he had met a man on the bus who claimed an off-duty police officer was at Beardsley's house the night Mary died.

McDonald did call later and talked to Louise. His story differed slightly from what Steve had told her, but yes, McDonald said, there had been an off-duty deputy at the Beardsley house that night before the shooting. McDonald went on to identify the officer by name, Louise said, and claimed the officer was involved in drugs with Beardsley.

"How do you know?" Louise asked.

"Because I was there," McDonald replied.

Mary's family tried to pass on that information to deputies investigating her death. Louise said someone in the district attorney's office – she doesn't remember who – told her that too much information about the case was becoming public. She felt she was being brushed off and dropped the matter.

No information about McDonald or any interviews with Mary's family are included in the sheriffs reports on her death.

The Gazette-Times has been unable to locate McDonald, or to obtain any evidence that the police officer named had ever been at the house.

Marion County District Attorney Dale Penn reviewed the case shortly after Mary's death, as he does in all suspicious deaths. He said he has no knowledge of any officer involved with Beardsley, or at Beardsley's house.

Penn said the rumors may have started because one of Beardsley's relatives had been employed by the sheriffs office.

That relative was Beardsley's sister, Renee Morgan, who worked as a clerk in the sheriffs office until January 1988, five months before Mary died.

Morgan arrived at the scene of Mary's death shortly after the deputies did. She had been to the house earlier in the day but left before the shooting. She recognized one of the deputies and told him she was just passing by and saw the ambulance lights.

Later, Robin Hughes told relatives he had been at the house the night Mary died. He said he had stopped on his way to Portland to tell Mary he was taking the children back to Virginia to start a new life. He said he left just before the shooting.

Police records make no mention of Robin being at the house.

In the weeks that followed Mary's death and Beardsley's disappearance, the house on Lancaster Drive was broken into several times, said Mary's mother, Loal Williford of Albany. However, with the exception of a few pieces of Mary's jewelry, nothing appeared to have been taken.

After one break-in, a fireproof strongbox belonging to Mary was found opened. The contents, including the birth certificates for Mary's children, were spread on the bed. But nothing seemed missing. It was almost as if someone was looking for something, but couldn't find it, Loal Williford said.

She has no idea what it may have been.

TOMORROW: Mystery and death on logging road

[*Corvallis Gazette Times* – Corvallis, Oregon – Monday June 25, 1990 – Pages 1, 8]

Hughes death leaves questions

Third of three parts

No one knows why Robin Hughes turned off U.S. Highway 97 near Klamath Lake and drove up the steep logging road that led to his death.

He had left Corvallis at about 3:30 p.m. July 14, 1988, headed for Virginia, where his parents, three children and a new job waited.

On the way, he planned to stop at Reno to drop a carefully hoarded \$20 into the slot machines.

But for some reason Hughes took a left off the highway at Hagelstein Park, a small campground on the northeast shore of Klamath Lake, and drove up a steep, winding side road, climbing a ridge that towers abruptly 1,000 feet above the lake.

The road is paved for the first mile, then turns to a dusty, red-cinder logging road. About four miles up the road, a narrow, winding dirt spur rutted with drainage cuts veers off to the right.

Hughes drove his overloaded yellow Datsun a mile down the dirt trace, to a point where a clearcut intersects with the road – and vanished.

On Aug. 6 his car was found in the middle of the road, although there was plenty of room to pull over on either side.

The driver's side door was open. Hughes' wallet, containing credit cards and \$321, was found intact on the floor.

All of his personal belongings, which filled every bit of space inside the vehicle other than the driver's seat, appeared untouched.

The green walking shorts and navy tank top he was wearing when he left Corvallis were found crumpled in the back seat. The shirt had grease on the front and reddish dust on the back, as if Hughes had crawled under the car for some reason.

Nine unused syringes were found in a black leather case under the driver's side floor mat, along with a small amount of methamphetamine. A carton of Camel filters, one pack missing, sat on the front seat.

Of Hughes, there was no trace.

Two years later, on May 3, 1990, a logger working a mile away would find his skull, the only remains ever positively identified as his.

Eager to leave

Hughes left Corvallis a saddened but eager young man.

A steady string of personal tragedies, including a divorce and the suicide of his ex-wife, had convinced him that Corvallis no longer held anything for him.

Yet he was eager to get on with a new life in Virginia, where his parents lived, said those who saw him last.

He spent weeks packing his belongings and placing them in a storage locker rented by his brother, Scott, and his sister-in-law, Vivian. Scott and Vivian now live in Montana. They have adopted Robin's three children.

Days were spent loading up the Datsun. Extra springs had to be put on the car to carry the weight. A plywood cartop carrier was fitted on top. His daughters' bicycles were tied to the back. Every bit of space was used, even the passenger seat.

"He took everything. He took nuts and bolts, even, Scott recalled.

Finally, on July 14, Hughes was ready.

About 11 a.m., he stopped by the First United Methodist Church to return some items his youngsters had borrowed from the Corvallis Community Day Care center. He visited for a while with his friend, Christine Moore, director of the center. To Moore, it didn't seem like goodbye.

Hughes talked about maybe returning to Corvallis someday to finish his engineering degree at Oregon State University. He was relieved to have a Job lined up in Virginia. They joked about how loaded down his car was. It was "comical," Moore said.

"I can still see those bikes strapped onto the back of the car, she said. "A man does not do something like that and then go off and kill himself."

Hughes' next stop was in Albany at the home of Loal Williford, the mother of his ex-wife, Mary. He stayed-there several hours, just talking.

He said he planned to go to Reno first, where he wanted to drop \$20 into slot machines just for the experience, Loal said. He had never been there and was looking forward to it, she remembered.

He left at about 3:30 p.m. July 14 and headed south.

Mystery on a road

At 55 mph, it takes just over four hours to reach Hagelstein Park. It would have been close to nightfall when Hughes turned off the highway and disappeared up the logging road.

On July 19, a Klamath County sheriff's deputy on aerial patrol spotted Hughes' car. It was in the center of the road, facing south, with the driver's door open. The deputy was unable to return to check on it later.

On Aug. 7, a horseback rider came across the car and reported it to police. Hughes' father had reported him missing three days earlier, and police were quickly able to trace the car's license number to him.

By 5:30 p.m., a 17-person search team was in the area and stayed until dark, but found nothing of Hughes.

The next day, 10 searchers combed the area, but again found no trace of Hughes. It would be almost two years before the next clue would surface, a skull at the feet of a logger a mile away.

Three theories of death

What happened to Robin Hughes?

No one knows, and no one may ever find out.

Police in Klamath County, noting that his wallet, money and personal belongings were all found in the car, consider the death a suicide. Accidental death is also a possibility, they say.

A letter Hughes wrote shortly before he left Corvallis may support the suicide theory.

The letter was to his friend Terrie Beardsley. Terrie and Hughes became close after Hughes' ex-wife, Mary, moved in with Terrie's estranged husband, Curtis Beardsley.

In January 1990, Terrie told Mary's mother that something in the letter bothered her, but she never said what it was.

The Gazette-Times has been unable to locate Terrie Beardsley. However, the man who lived with her in 1988, Donald Aldridge, said Terrie was afraid Hughes might hurt himself.

Aldridge never read the letter himself, but Terrie discussed it with him, he said.

According to Aldridge, Hughes felt he should have done more to prevent Mary's suicide.

"He was a good character, and we were both worried about him after Terrie got that letter," Aldridge said. "We were trying every way we could to get a hold of him, but we couldn't find him. We were both afraid he was going to go out and do something."

Most of Hughes' friends and family don't believe his death was a suicide, however. A man doesn't pack all his belongings in a car, plot a cross-country trip, tell his kids to chart his progress and then kill himself the first night out, they say.

Hughes was handling Mary's death well, they said, and was eager to start a new life in Virginia. He loved his children deeply and was looking forward to seeing them.

They believe Hughes met some other end. Murder sounds far-fetched, they say, but not impossible. For several years, he had been involved in a loose methamphetamine network, which some people believe may have included a police officer.

Hughes was seriously bothered, even scared, by something before he left Corvallis, they say. He told several people associated with the drug network, people he took to be friends, what his exact route to Reno would be.

Accidental death is also possible, they say. Unused to drugs after kicking his habit, he may have accidentally overdosed. Search parties noted heavy bear activity not far from his car. Hughes liked to wander in the woods and may have just gotten lost.

In the end, it's all speculation. That's what bothers the friends and family of Robin Hughes. They want to know what really happened, both for themselves and for Robin's three children.

Because someday, those children will want to know why their dad turned off the highway and drove up the steep logging road that led to his death.

[*Corvallis Gazette Times* – Corvallis, Oregon – Tuesday June 26, 1990 – Pages 1, 10]

Editorial

This subculture threatens Oregon

A criminal subculture endangers the vitality of Oregon and the future of its citizens.

It revolves around a drug, methamphetamine or "crank," a powerful stimulant both simple and inexpensive to manufacture.

For the average Oregonian, the methamphetamine subculture can be easy to ignore. The users congregate in poor neighborhoods. The meth cooks do their manufacturing in trailers hidden away in the back woods. Distribution often occurs through secretive outlaw biker gangs.

Now and then the subculture does impinge on the public's consciousness. The murder of Corrections Director Michael Francke elicited countless stories about a circle of methamphetamine abusers, denizens of prison and Salem's "Felony Flats." Drug-induced violence and paranoia were hallmarks of the group, whose members paid for their habits through burglaries and other crimes. One of the circle, Frank Gable, has been charged with killing Francke.

There are thousands of people like Gable in Oregon.

In early May, an inter-agency police unit raided a house in the Irish Bend area near Monroe, finding methamphetamine and laboratory equipment. Last week, the Benton County district attorney's office filed suit seeking forfeiture of items seized in the raid: More than \$9,000 in cash, television sets, stereo systems, and a dozen guns. (Meth manufacturers are known for collecting all manner of dangerous weapons.)

There are probably hundreds of similar drug operations throughout the state. Oregon ranks second or third in the United States in methamphetamine production.

Today the Gazette-Times completed a three-part series on former Corvallis resident **Robin Hughes**, a good person who made the mistake of abusing methamphetamines and running with the wrong crowd. The drug contributed to the breakup of his marriage, countless difficulties in his life, and perhaps even his death on a lonely logging road near Klamath Falls.

There are thousands of people in Oregon like **Robin Hughes**.

Oregon has taken steps that will help control the methamphetamine subculture. New prison space is being constructed. Federal money flowing to the state for drug treatment and other valuable programs has increased. Schools are teaching important drug-education lessons.

More can be done. Above all, society must instill in everyone the view that taking methamphetamine and all illegal drugs is wrong. As long as demand exists, then manufacturers and dealers will continue supplying meth, and the meth subculture will continue recruiting new members.

The first step is to wake up to how serious the problem is. The subculture may be mostly invisible, but the harm it causes is real indeed.

[*Corvallis Gazette Times* – Corvallis, Oregon – Tuesday June 26, 1990 – Page 9]

Corvallis man's skull found

KLAMATH FALLS (AP) — Authorities have identified a skull found outside Klamath Falls as the remains of a Corvallis man missing for nearly two years.

The skull was found by a logging company employee last Thursday on Swan Lake Rim near Hagelstein Park.

District Attorney Ed Caleb said a comparison with dental records confirmed the identity as Robin Hughes, 30, of Corvallis.

Hughes was moving from Cor-

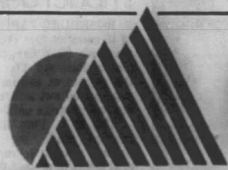
vallis to live with his parents in Virginia when he disappeared during July 1988, Caleb said.

Hughes' car was found in the Swan Lake area, about a mile from where the skull was found, a few weeks after he disappeared. Inside were his wallet, identification cards and money.

The cause of death remained under investigation, Caleb said.

A search of the area failed to turn up any other remains.

[Corvallis Gazette Times – Corvallis, Oregon – Tuesday May 8, 1990 – Page 3]



The mysterious death of Robin Hughes

Corvallis man sought new life in Virginia, but never arrived

First of three parts

By Chuck Westlund
Gazette-Times reporter

Robin Hughes thought he was off to a new life that July afternoon in 1988 when he drove his overloaded, 10-year-old yellow Datsun out of Corvallis.

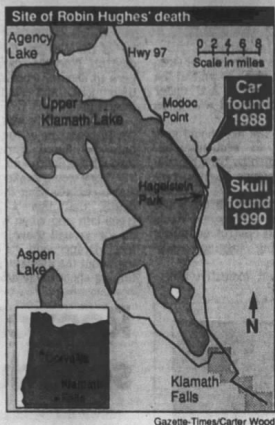
It was the last trip he would ever make in the battered B-210.

Every bit of space in the car was filled, even the passenger seat. Boxes, blankets, power tools, coolers, a Sears telephone, a Kenmore microwave oven and a Hamilton Beach coffee maker all helped clutter the inside of the little car.

A homemade plywood carrier was on the car roof, and two girls bicycles — one purple, one pink with training wheels — were strapped on back. Extra springs had to be added to the car to carry the weight.

Hughes was leaving behind a troubled life marked by the suicide of his ex-wife six weeks earlier. In some ways, he resembled the car: battered and overloaded, but still plugging along.

The friends who saw him last, though, said Hughes was optimistic as he left Corvallis. He had kicked a methamphetamine



habit and had passed monthly drug tests to prove it. He had a construction job waiting for him in Virginia. Also waiting there were his three blond-haired children, ages 3, 6 and 7. He told the kids he would call now and then as he drove cross-country, so they could trace his progress with pens on a map.

But the ink line on that map would not extend very far. Hughes would be dead within 24 hours of leaving Corvallis.

Two years later, his death remains a mystery. Theories include grief-driven suicide, simple accident and drug-related murder.

Most of his friends and family reject the suicide theory. Hughes was happy to be leaving Corvallis, they say. He was handling his ex-wife's death well. He loved his children and was worried about how they were handling their mother's death.

He spent weeks packing his car, marking his route and talking about his first stop, Reno, where he planned to gamble for the first time. That's not the behavior of a suicidal person, his family says.

A year of bad luck

Bad luck haunted Robin Hughes through
See 'Hughes' back page



Robin and Mary Hughes in 1985, before the birth of their third child.

[Corvallis Gazette Times — Corvallis, Oregon — Sunday June 24, 1990 — Page 1]

• Hughes: mystery

Continued from front page

1987 and 1988. His wife of seven years, Mary, left him in May 1987. Their divorce became final in January 1988. Upset over the divorce and with custody of the three children, his studies at Oregon State University founded. He was trying to get off methamphetamine. Then, on June 8, 1988, Mary was found dead in the driver's seat of her cream-colored 1984 El Camino, an apparent suicide in the driveway of the Salem-area home she shared with her boyfriend.

There wasn't much to keep Hughes in Corvallis. He left on July 14, anxious to start a new life in Virginia.

But his trip ended atop a lonely ridge near Klamath Lake, at a spot where a remote clearcut intersects with a dirt logging road.

It was here, in a rough country marked by thick pine stands, small mountain meadows and the bone-white carcasses of long-dead trees, that Hughes' car was recovered on Aug. 7, 1988.

It wasn't until May 3, 1990, that any trace of Hughes himself was found, when a logger working about a mile southeast of where the car was found glanced at the ground. At his feet was a human skull, later identified as Hughes'.

Police in Klamath County are investigating the death as a suicide. They believe he was despondent over his wife's death and killed himself. Before he left Corvallis, Hughes wrote a letter to a friend that may have suggested suicide.

Accidental death is another possibility, friends and family say. Police have suggested that a black bear might have attacked and killed him. Some family members say he may have accidentally overdosed, or died of hypothermia, or met with any of a host of possible accidents.

Murder is the final theory. Many of the same friends and family members believe it possible that someone may have killed Hughes, perhaps because of information he knew about a Salem-area methamphetamine operation. According to Mary's family, a member of that network was his ex-wife's new lover, Curtis Beardley.

Rumors circulated among Mary's family that an off-duty police officer somehow involved in the drug business had been present the night Mary died. But no evidence to back that up has ever surfaced.

No one knows what sort of information, if any, Robin had about drug operations. If he did have such information, he never shared it with anyone close to him.

A 'reverse Midas touch'

The words people use now to describe Robin Hughes paint a picture of an introverted man. Shy and quiet. Stubborn. Not given to sharing his feelings or problems. The type who could withdraw to the point he could be alone in a crowd.

A "nurturing father" who considered his children the one consistent bright spot in his life, said several friends.

Friendly, easygoing, likeable, naive, but a hard-luck case in many ways, said his older brother, Scott Hughes.

"He was the kind of person who had to jump-start the car every morning," Scott said. "He kind of had the reverse Midas touch."

Despite a nine-year age difference, Robin and Scott were close. Scott left Corvallis in 1989 after earning a doctorate in geology from Oregon State University, where, among other projects, he did research on moon rocks brought back from an Apollo mission.

One of the reasons Robin came to Corvallis in 1978 was to be near his brother.

Ten years later, Corvallis held little appeal for Robin Hughes. Mary's death hit him hard, his brother said. Despite the divorce, Hughes always believed that Mary — known as "Murphy" to friends and family — would come back to him.

He believed that right up to the time the gun went off in the driver's seat of Mary's camped El Camino, his friends said.

But while his grief was obvious, his friends and family thought he handled it well.

"It was a clean type of sadness. Despondency wasn't the word for it," said Christine Moore, director of Corvallis Community Day Care.

Moore befriended Hughes after he began taking his children to

the First United Methodist Church for day care following his divorce. She was probably the last person in Corvallis to see him alive. He wasn't suicidal, she said.

Vivian Golightly, Scott's wife and Robin's close friend, spotted no signs of impending suicide.

"When Murphy died, he was grieving very deeply, but that's all it was, grief," said Golightly, a chemist who, like Scott, worked at OSU. "It wasn't any kind of warped ... anything. It was grief."

Before leaving Corvallis, Hughes spent several days with Mary's nephew, Kevin Williford, and his wife, Tracy. Tracy was very close to Mary and grew close to Robin after Mary's death.

Like the others, Tracy said Robin was depressed about Mary's death, but never struck her as being suicidal.

Neither does she think someone killed him. Tracy thinks it unlikely that there were any ties between the drug network and Hughes' death.

But there was something on Hughes' mind in the early weeks of July, something that went beyond grief. Those close to him spotted it, but true to character, Hughes didn't talk about it.

"Something was bothering him, but I could never get him to say what," said Scott Hughes. He believes it may have had something to do with a Salem drug operation.

"Deep down, I suspect that someone may have wanted to do him some harm" because of what he knew, Scott said.

Mary's older brother, Ernest Williford of Brownsville, also noticed a change in Robin. He last saw Robin at a July 4 family gathering.

"Robin was scared, it was easy to see. He was scared to death of something," Ernest said.

Loal Williford, Mary's mother, said Robin was uneasy the last time she saw him. Robin stopped at her Albany home just before he headed south on Interstate 5.

Robin paced the floor and made several false starts at leaving, Loal Williford said.

She recalls Hughes saying, "It seems like there's something I need to tell you, but I can't say what."

At the time, she took it to mean that he just couldn't remember what he wanted to say.

Later, however, she wondered, Hughes may have been trying to tell her something but just couldn't get it out, she said.

Hughes never did say what was on his mind. He drove the overloaded Datsun away from the Williford home at about 3:30 p.m. July 14, 1988.

Neither knew it as he said his goodbyes, but it was the last time any of his family or friends would see Robin Hughes alive.

TOMORROW: Suicide and a stranger

• Owl: prote

Continued from front page

formally declared the owl to be a threatened species in its range of Oregon, Washington and northern California.

Turner acted under the Endangered Species Act.

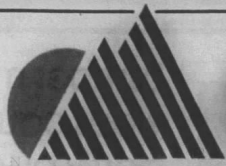
But the administration postponed its final decision, at least briefly, saying more time was needed to devise a strategy that will lessen the impact on the Northwest's timber-dependent communities.

Interior Secretary Manuel Lujan flew to New Mexico on Saturday to participate in an Interior Department conference on equal employment opportunities, but planned to return to Washington Monday evening, a day earlier than originally scheduled, to prepare for Tuesday's announcement.

Most congressmen from the region expressed optimism the delay will result in a softening of a protection plan recommended in April by a government panel headed by Forest Service biologist Jack Ward Thomas. That proposal would cut federal timber harvests in the region nearly in half and industry officials say it could result in the loss of more than 28,000 logging industry jobs.

"My sense is the extra time that they are taking is in fact to move closer to some sort of an economic answer for the North-

Elect Kessi



Two deaths within six weeks

Ex-wife's sketchy suicide precedes Hughes' mysterious death

Second of three parts

By Chuck Westlund
Gazette-Times reporter

A strange thing happened to Steve Williford as he was riding a Greyhound bus from Nebraska to his sister's funeral in Albany.

A stranger began telling him how his sister died.

His sister, Mary "Murphy" Hughes, had died June 8, 1988, of a gunshot wound to the head in her pickup parked in the driveway of the Salem-area home she shared with a methamphetamine user wanted by police.

Her death is labeled a suicide. She had been arguing with her boyfriend all day. A suicide note



R. Hughes



M. Hughes

was found. Three people at the house, none of whom witnessed the shooting, said no one was near the truck when the gun went off.

But the story told by the stranger on the bus — and a later

telephone conversation between the stranger and Mary's sister — left many in Mary's family wondering what really happened that June night in the driveway of the small house on Lancaster Drive.

Just as another mysterious death 200 miles away would leave friends and family wondering. Wondering if there was some relationship between Mary's death and that of her ex-husband, Robin Hughes of Corvallis.

Robin and Mary Hughes, married for seven years, divorced for five months, were dead within six weeks of each other.

Fight leads to suicide

When they separated in May

1987, Robin and Mary had three young children and two methamphetamine habits.

Mary left Robin and moved in with Curtis Beardsley, a friend of the Hugheses who had been known to deal in methamphetamines.

The divorce became final in January 1988. Robin got custody of the kids after urine tests showed him to be off drugs.

In February 1988, Beardsley was wanted on Linn County warrants for failing to appear at a hearing. The hearing was related to his arrest for carrying a dangerous weapon with intent to use, and for possession of a controlled substance, methamphetamine.

At the arrest, police found a shotgun, pipe bombs, detonating caps and explosive fuses in Beardsley's car. Court records indicate he was seeking revenge on a man who had allegedly beaten his sister. The records also refer to "evidence of continued involvement in methamphetamine production" by Beardsley.

Shortly after the warrants were issued in Linn County, the couple moved to a house on Lancaster Drive, just outside Salem.

Reports at the Marion County Sheriff's Office give the following account of Mary's last day:

On the evening of June 8, 1988, Beardsley and two friends were drinking and playing with radio-

controlled cars. Mary and Beardsley had been arguing over the phone bill.

Mary was angry as she left the house at 8 p.m. So angry she jumped into her cream-colored 1964 El Camino and floored the gas pedal. Spinning the tires in one place, she threw gravel and mud all over Beardsley's maroon 1967 Firebird.

Then the El Camino stalled and would not restart.

Infuriated, Curtis ran outside. The two friends, thinking it a good time to leave, began loading their radio cars into their truck.

Beardsley and Mary argued violently, he standing outside the El

See 'Hughes' back page

[Corvallis Gazette Times – Corvallis, Oregon – Monday June 25, 1990 – Page 1]

• Hughes: deaths

Continued from front page

Camino, she still in the driver's seat.

Beardsley gave up the fight and walked back to the house. As he was on the porch, about 20 feet away, all three men heard a muffled pop — "like a dud firecracker," one said later. They ran to the truck, but it was too late.

Mary, who was right-handed, put the gun into her mouth and pulled the trigger while sitting in the driver's seat. Medics found her slumped over onto the passenger seat.

The gun — a blue-barreled .32-caliber Colt semi-automatic — was found outside the El Camino pickup in front of the left front fender. No one could explain how it got there.

Mary left a suicide note in the bedroom, but Beardsley never found it. He flagged down a passing van and disappeared. The note told Curtis to lean on his relatives in the tough times ahead, to tell Mary's children her death wasn't their fault — and to make sure no one saw her needed arms.

The two visitors ran to a neighbor's house, shouted for them to call 911, and fled.

At 8:30 the next morning, Beardsley called the sheriff's office and gave a statement about Mary's death. He refused to appear in person because he knew warrants were out.

He next surfaced in Deschutes County. He was arrested Aug. 22 when police raided a Bend-area methamphetamine lab. He's now in the Oregon-State Penitentiary, scheduled for release in 1993.

A search of the Salem house after Mary's death found drug paraphernalia, needles, a note indicating drug deal, recipes for methamphetamine, face masks similar to those worn by chemists, and 63 sticks of Hercules brand dynamite.

The stranger on the bus

A few days later, Mary's brother Steve heard a different story as he rode a southbound bus to Mary's funeral in Albany.

And Robin Hughes, Mary's ex-husband, would later add some details not covered in the police reports.

Steve Williford admits to being "half-hammered" when he got news of Mary's death. He boarded a bus in Nebraska and headed west, accompanied by half a bottle of whiskey. At Pendleton, the stranger got on the bus and by Portland the two were talking.

Steve said he was going to his sister's funeral in Albany. The stranger said he knew a girl who had just died in Salem. Her name was Murphy, he said.

The man told Steve that he knew Beardsley, but that Beardsley didn't think too highly of him. In fact, said the man, Beardsley had threatened to kill him, so he'd been laying low in a drug treatment program in Pendleton.

The stranger, named McDonald, talked all the way to Albany. But Steve, a hard-core drinker in those days, didn't want to listen. He was drunk and still shocked over Mary's death, and just didn't want to hear any more about it.

But because McDonald asked, Steve gave him the phone number at Mary's mother's house, where the family was staying.

Mary's sister, Louise Kivel of Yonkers, N.Y., remembers hearing Steve's story right after the memorial service on June 13. He pulled her aside and told her he had met a man on the bus who claimed an off-duty police officer was at Beardsley's house the night Mary died.

McDonald did call later and talked to Louise. His story differed slightly from what Steve had told her, but yes, McDonald said, there had been an off-duty deputy at the Beardsley house that night before the shooting. McDonald went on to identify the officer by name, Louise said, and claimed the officer was involved in drugs with Beardsley.

"How do you know?" Louise asked.

"Because I was there," Mc-

Donald replied.

Mary's family tried to pass on that information to deputies investigating her death. Louise said someone in the district attorney's office — she doesn't remember who — told her that too much information about the case was becoming public. She felt she was being brushed off and dropped the matter.

No information about McDonald or any interviews with Mary's family are included in the sheriff's reports on her death.

The Gazette-Times has been unable to locate McDonald, or to obtain any evidence that the police officer named had ever been at the house.

Marion County District Attorney Dale Penn reviewed the case shortly after Mary's death, as he does in all suspicious deaths. He said he has no knowledge of any officer involved with Beardsley, or at Beardsley's house.

Penn said the rumors may have started because one of Beardsley's relatives had been employed by the sheriff's office.

That relative was Beardsley's sister, Renee Morgan, who worked as a clerk in the sheriff's office until January 1988, five months before Mary died.

Morgan arrived at the scene of Mary's death shortly after the deputies did. She had been to the house earlier in the day but left before the shooting. She recognized one of the deputies and told him she was just passing by and saw the ambulance lights.

Later, Robin Hughes told relatives he had been at the house the night Mary died. He said he had stopped on his way to Portland to tell Mary he was taking the children back to Virginia to start a new life. He said he left just before the shooting.

Police records make no mention of Robin being at the house.

In the weeks that followed Mary's death and Beardsley's disappearance, the house on Lancaster Drive was broken into several times, said Mary's mother, Loal Williford of Albany. However, with the exception of a few pieces of Mary's jewelry, nothing appeared to have been taken.

After one break-in, a fireproof strongbox belonging to Mary was found opened. The contents, including the birth certificates for Mary's children, were spread on the bed. But nothing seemed missing.

It was almost as if someone was looking for something, but couldn't find it. Loal Williford said.

She has no idea what it may have been.

TOMORROW: Mystery and death on a logging road

• Quake: a

Continued from front page

that "due to the magnitude of the disaster" Iran would accept all such aid.

"Iran accepts the assistance of all foreign countries except Israel and South Africa," Tehran radio quoted Deputy Foreign Minister Ali Mohammad Besharati as saying.

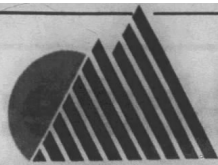
There were conflicting death tolls. The Tehran Times, the nation's leading English-language newspaper, quoted an unidentified senior relief official as saying 50,000 people died and 200,000 were injured in the quake.

He said even that was a conservative estimate because "the figures are quoted taking account only of those who have been registered officially as dead or wounded." Many victims were not counted, he said.

In Geneva, senior U.N. relief official M'hamed Essaifi also estimated the toll would reach 50,000 dead and 200,000 wounded.

Tehran radio put the toll late Sunday at 48,000 killed and 100,000 injured.

The stench of decomposing bodies hung over Rudbar, a town of 100,000 people. Rescuers aided by police dogs pulled bodies from the rubble.



Hughes' death leaves questions

Third of three parts

By Chuck Westlund
Gazette-Times reporter

No one knows why Robin Hughes turned off U.S. Highway 97 near Klamath Lake and drove up the steep logging road that led to his death.

He had left Corvallis at about 3:30 p.m. July 14, 1988, headed for Virginia, where his parents, three children and a new job waited.

On the way, he planned to stop at Reno to drop a carefully hoarded \$20 into the slot machines.



R. Hughes



M. Hughes

But for some reason Hughes took a left off the highway at Hagelstein Park, a small camp-

ground on the northeast shore of Klamath Lake, and drove up a steep, winding side road, climbing a ridge that towers abruptly 1,000 feet above the lake.

The road is paved for the first mile, then turns to a dusty, red-cinder logging road. About four miles up the road, a narrow, winding dirt spur rutted with drainage cuts veers off to the right.

Hughes drove his overloaded yellow Datsun a mile down the dirt trace, to a point where a clearcut intersects with the road — and vanished.

On Aug. 6 his car was found in the middle of the road, although there was plenty of room to pull over on either side.

The driver's side door was open. Hughes' wallet, containing credit cards and \$321, was found intact on the floor.

All of his personal belongings, which filled every bit of space inside the vehicle other than the driver's seat, appeared untouched.

The green walking shorts and navy tank top he was wearing when he left Corvallis were found crumpled in the back seat. The

shirt had grease on the front and reddish dust on the back, as if Hughes had crawled under the car for some reason.

Nine unused syringes were found in a black leather case under the driver's side floor mat, along with a small amount of methamphetamine. A carton of Camel filters, one pack missing, sat on the front seat.

Of Hughes, there was no trace. Two years later, on May 3, 1990, a logger working a mile away would find his skull, the only remains ever positively identified as his.

Eager to leave

Hughes left Corvallis a saddened but eager young man.

A steady string of personal tragedies, including a divorce and the suicide of his ex-wife, had convinced him that Corvallis no longer held anything for him.

Yet he was eager to get on with a new life in Virginia, where his parents lived, said those who saw him last.

He spent weeks packing his belongings and placing them in a storage locker rented by his

See 'Hughes'/back page

[Corvallis Gazette Times – Corvallis, Oregon – Tuesday June 26, 1990 – Page 1]

• Hughes: deaths

Continued from front page

brother, Scott, and his sister-in-law, Vivian. Scott and Vivian now live in Montana. They have adopted Robin's three children.

Days were spent loading up the Datsun. Extra springs had to be put on the car to carry the weight. A plywood cartop carrier was fitted on top. His daughters' bicycles were tied to the back. Every bit of space was used, even the passenger seat.

"He took everything. He took nuts and bolts, even," Scott recalled.

Finally, on July 14, Hughes was ready.

About 11 a.m., he stopped by the First United Methodist Church to return some items his youngsters had borrowed from the Corvallis Community Day Care center. He visited for a while with his friend, Christine Moore, director of the center. To Moore, it didn't seem like goodbye.

Hughes talked about maybe returning to Corvallis someday to finish his engineering degree at Oregon State University. He was relieved to have a job lined up in Virginia. They joked about how loaded down his car was. It was "comical," Moore said.

"I can still see those bikes strapped onto the back of the car," she said. "A man does not do something like that and then go off and kill himself."

Hughes' next stop was in Albany at the home of Loal Williford, the mother of his ex-wife, Mary. He stayed there several hours, just talking.

He said he planned to go to Reno first, where he wanted to drop \$20 into slot machines just for the experience. Loal said. He had never been there and was looking forward to it, she remembered.

He left at about 3:30 p.m. July 14 and headed south.

Mystery on a road

At 55 mph, it takes just over four hours to reach Hagelstein Park. It would have been close to nightfall when Hughes turned off the highway and disappeared up the logging road.

On July 19, a Klamath County sheriff's deputy on aerial patrol spotted Hughes' car. It was in the center of the road, facing south, with the driver's door open. The deputy was unable to return to check on it later.

On Aug. 7, a horseback rider came across the car and reported it to police. Hughes' father had reported him missing three days earlier, and police were quickly able to trace the car's license number to him.

By 5:30 p.m., a 17-person search team was in the area and stayed until dark, but found nothing of Hughes.

The next day, 10 searchers combed the area, but again found no trace of Hughes. It would be almost two years before the next clue would surface, a skull at the feet of a logger a mile away.

Three theories of death

What happened to Robin Hughes?

No one knows, and no one may ever find out.

Police in Klamath County, noting that his wallet, money and personal belongings were all found in the car, consider the death a suicide. Accidental death is also a possibility, they say.

A letter Hughes wrote shortly before he left Corvallis may support the suicide theory.

The letter was to his friend Terrie Beardsley. Terrie and Hughes became close after Hughes' ex-wife, Mary, moved in with Terrie's estranged husband, Curtis Beardsley.

In January 1990, Terrie told Mary's mother that something in the letter bothered her, but she never said what it was.

The Gazette-Times has been unable to locate Terrie Beardsley. However, the man who lived with her in 1988, Donald Aldridge, said Terrie was afraid Hughes might hurt himself.

Aldridge never read the letter himself, but Terrie discussed it with him, he said.

According to Aldridge, Hughes felt he should have done more to prevent Mary's suicide.

"He was a good character, and we were both worried about him after Terrie got that letter," Aldridge said. "We were trying every way we could to get a hold of him, but we couldn't find him. We were both afraid he was going to go out and do something."

Most of Hughes' friends and family don't believe his death was a suicide, however. A man doesn't pack all his belongings in a car, plot a cross-country trip, tell his kids to chart his progress and then kill himself the first night out, they say.

Hughes was handling Mary's death well, they said, and was eager to start a new life in Virginia. He loved his children deeply and was looking forward to seeing them.

They believe Hughes met some other end. Murder sounds far-fetched, they say, but not impossible. For several years, he had been involved in a loose methamphetamine network, which some people believe may have included a police officer.

Hughes was seriously bothered, even scared, by something before he left Corvallis, they say. He told several people associated with the drug network, people he took to be friends, what his exact route to Reno would be.

Accidental death is also possible, they say. Unused to drugs after kicking his habit, he may have accidentally overdosed. Search parties noted heavy bear activity not far from his car. Hughes liked to wander in the woods and may have just gotten lost.

In the end, it's all speculation. That's what bothers the friends and family of Robin Hughes. They want to know what really happened, both for themselves and for Robin's three children.

Because someday, those children will want to know why their dad turned off the highway and drove up the steep logging road that led to his death.

This subculture threatens Oregon

A criminal subculture endangers the vitality of Oregon and the future of its citizens.

It revolves around a drug, methamphetamine or "crank," a powerful stimulant both simple and inexpensive to manufacture.

For the average Oregonian, the methamphetamine subculture can be easy to ignore. The users congregate in poor neighborhoods. The meth cooks do their manufacturing in trailers hidden away in the back woods. Distribution often occurs through secretive outlaw biker gangs.

Now and then the subculture does impinge on the public's consciousness. The murder of Corrections Director Michael Francke elicited countless stories about a circle of methamphetamine abusers, denizens of prison and Salem's "Felony Flats." Drug-induced violence and paranoia were hallmarks of the group, whose members paid for their habits through burglaries and other crimes. One of the circle, Frank Gable, has been charged with killing Francke.

There are thousands of people like Gable in Oregon.

In early May, an interagency police unit raided a house in the Irish Bend area near Monroe, finding methamphetamine and laboratory equipment. Last week, the Benton County district attorney's office filed suit seeking forfeiture of items seized in the raid: More than \$9,000 in cash, television sets, stereo systems, and a dozen guns. (Meth manufacturers are known for collecting all manner of dangerous weapons.)

There are probably hundreds of similar drug operations throughout the state. Oregon ranks second or third in the United States in methamphetamine production.

Today the Gazette-Times completed a three-part series on former Corvallis resident Robin Hughes, a good person who made the mistake of abusing methamphetamines and running with the wrong crowd. The drug contributed to the breakup of his marriage, countless difficulties in his life, and perhaps even his death on a lonely logging road near Klamath Falls.

There are thousands of people in Oregon like Robin Hughes.

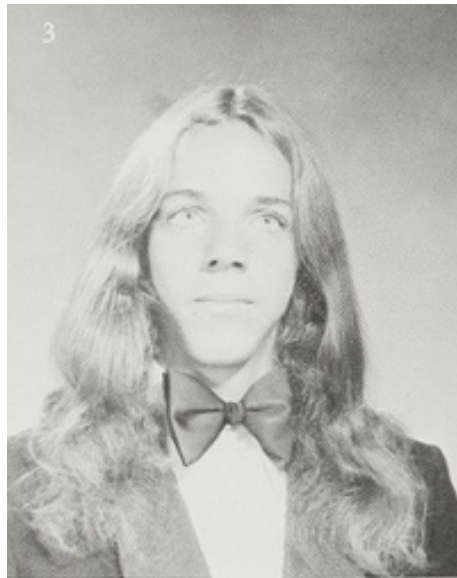
Oregon has taken steps that will help control the methamphetamine subculture. New prison space is being constructed. Federal money flowing to the state for drug treatment and other valuable programs has increased. Schools are teaching important drug-education lessons.

More can be done. Above all, society must instill in everyone the view that taking methamphetamine — and all illegal drugs — is wrong. As long as demand exists, then manufacturers and dealers will continue supplying meth, and the meth subculture will continue recruiting new members.

The first step is to wake up to how serious the problem is. The subculture may be mostly invisible, but the harm it causes is real indeed.

Walter Lee “Butch” Coleman

(May 4, 1958 – January 26, 1994)



HARRISONBURG, VA – Walter Lee “Butch” Coleman, 35, of Ventura, CA and formerly of Grottoes, VA and Waynesboro, VA, died Wednesday January 26, 1994, in Ventura, CA.

He was born Sunday May 4, 1958, in Grottoes, VA.

He is survived by his mother, Kathleen Inez Dalton, of Richmond, VA; a brother, Anthony Coleman, of Richmond, VA; and his grandmother, Dorothy Garrison, of Grottoes, VA.

[*Daily News-Record* – Harrisonburg, Virginia – Tuesday February 1, 1994 – page 5]

NOTE (2021-02-07): Butch arrived in Ventura County, CA in early 1984 and for the last year of his life was employed by Gaviota Maintenance Services Inc. as a “ROUSTABOUT” in “OFF SHORE OIL PRODUCTION.” Butch “NEVER MARRIED” and his final residence was 495 Burnham Road, Oak View, CA 93022-9322. On Tuesday January 11, 1994, Butch was admitted to Ventura County Medical Center (VCMC), 3291 Loma Vista Road, Ventura, CA 93003-3099. Dr. John G. Prichard, M.D. treated Butch for “2 WEEKS,” diagnosing him with “BACTERIAL PNEUMONIA” due to “STAPHYLOCOCCAL ENDOCARDITIS” due to “YEARS” of “INTRAVENOUS HEROIN USE.” On Wednesday January 26, 1994 at 1:35 AM, Butch, 35, passed away while an inpatient at VCMC. On Friday February 4, 1994, Dr. Prichard cited Butch’s immediate cause of death as “RESPIRATORY FAILURE,” due to the secondary causes described supra. Subsequently, Butch’s remains were transported to Joseph P. Reardon Funeral Home & Cremation Service, 757 E. Main Street, Ventura, CA 93001-2905, for cremation. On Tuesday February 8, 1994, Butch’s cremains were transited from Ventura, CA to Port Republic, VA for interment at Port Republic Cemetery.

[State of California Certificate of Death (State File Number 94-061712)]

John Hudson Powell

(May 4, 1958 – April 29, 1998)



CRIMORA, VA – John Hudson Powell, 39, of 98 Dowell Drive, died unexpectedly on Wednesday April 29, 1998 at Augusta Medical Center, Fishersville, VA.

John was born Sunday May 4, 1958, in Waynesboro, VA, a son of the late Marvin Jenkins Powell and the late Margaret Ellen (Tingay) Powell.

John was an employee of Mark Martin Auto World in Waynesboro, VA.

In addition to his mother and father, John was preceded in death by a sister, Linda Lee Powell.

Survivors include brother, Marvin Jenkins Powell, Jr. of Greenville, VA; and maternal half-sister, Carol Wilson, of Eaton Rapids, MI.

John also leaves behind many friends, including Doug Huffman, Robin Rice, Tom Woods, Steve Terry, Randy Campbell, Scratch Richard Beardsworth, Donna Beardsworth, Robert Hawk, Jimmy Wimer, Mike Pringle, Tabb Cole, Scott Rudin, Kenny Krabbenhoft, Steve and Debbie Gordon, Cheryl and Duane Austin, Daryl Landrum, Al Altizer, Kathy Huffman, and the Crimora Mines Landowner Association.

Friends of the family may call at the residence of Doug Huffman, 99 Dowell Drive, Crimora, VA (949-7484) beginning at 7 p.m. on Friday May 8, 1998.

A memorial service will be held at noon Saturday May 9, 1998 at the residence of John J. Powell, Jr.

Lewis Funeral Home is handling arrangements.

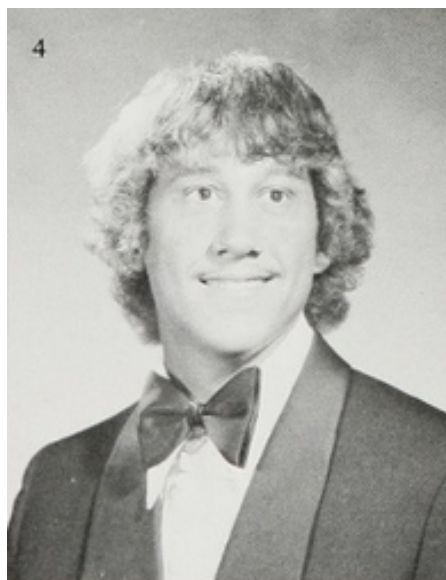
[*The Waynesboro News-Virginian* – Waynesboro, Virginia – Tuesday May 5, 1998]

NOTE (2023-05-30): On Wednesday April 29, 1998 while working as a "Mechanic" at Mark Martin Auto World, John, 39, suffered a "MI" (Myocardial Infarction) and was transported to "Augusta Health Care" in "Fishersville, VA." An Emergency Room physician pronounced John "DOA" at "4:21 PM" and his remains were transferred to the "Medical Examiner," Dr. "Malcolm Tenney, Jr," M.D., for review. Later that day, Dr. Tenney ruled John's death "Natural Causes." Subsequently, John's remains were released to "Lewis Funeral Home," 1831 E. Main St., Waynesboro, VA for "cremation" and interment at a "family cem. plot" in "Augusta County, VA."

[Commonwealth of Virginia Certificate of Death (State File Number 98-017998)]

Clayton Kendall “Clay” Reardon

(October 22, 1958 – November 16, 1998)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Clayton Kendall Reardon, 40, of 1605 Monroe St., Waynesboro, VA, died on Monday morning at Avanté where he had been a resident since April 1998.

He was born on Wednesday October 22, 1958, at Waynesboro, VA, the first son of Ellsworth Clayton and the late Eve Elaine (Via) Reardon of Waynesboro, VA.

He was a 1977 graduate of Waynesboro High School.

In addition to his father, surviving are his wife, Tina Terrell Reardon of Buena Vista, VA; two sisters and brothers-in-law, Gale and Jamie Berry of Staunton, VA and Debbie and Mark O'Baugh of Waynesboro, VA; a niece, Chanda Ervin of Harrisonburg, VA; and a number of aunts and uncles.

Following cremation, a memorial service will be conducted at 11 am on Thursday November 19, 1998 at McDow Funeral Home by the Rev. James C. Woodson Jr.

The family will receive friends following the memorial service at the funeral home and other times at the residence, 1605 Monroe St., Waynesboro, VA.

Memorials may be made to the Waynesboro First Aid Crew, Box 1427, Waynesboro, VA 22980.

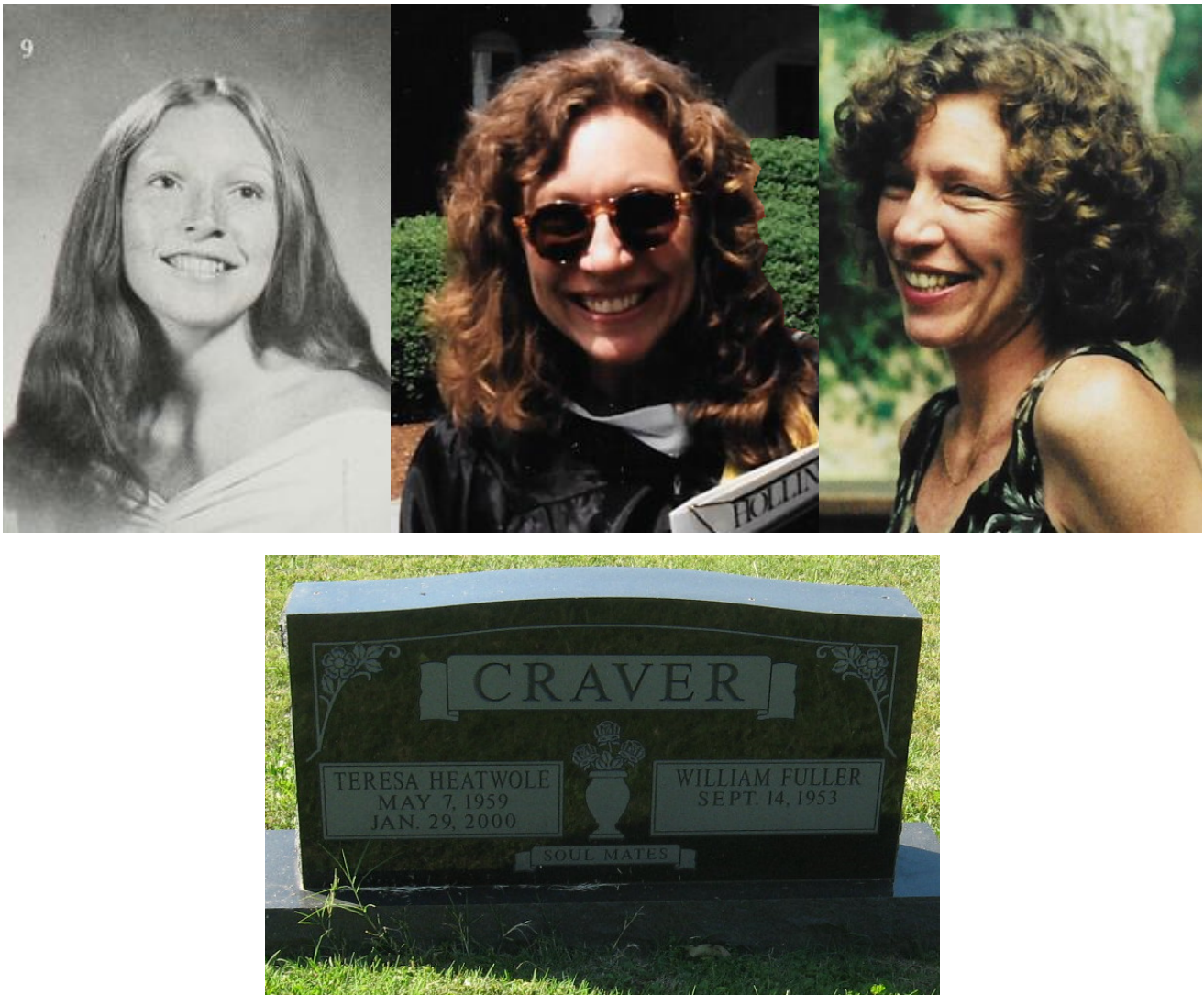
[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Wednesday November 18, 1998 – Page 2]

NOTE (2023-12-15): On Monday November 16, 1998, Clay, 40, passed away while receiving palliative care as an "inpatient" at "Avanté Nursing Home, 94 South Avenue, Harrisonburg, VA." On Friday December 4, 1998, Dr. Alan J. Morgan M.D. cited Clay's immediate cause of death as "acute coronary insufficiency" due to "liver failure."

[Commonwealth of Virginia Certificate of Death (State File Number 98-048902)]

Teresa (Lynn) Heatwole Craver

(May 7, 1959 – January 29, 2000)



THAXTON, VA – Teresa Heatwole Craver, 40, of 1625 Shockoe Rd., Thaxton, VA, beloved wife, mother, sister, daughter, friend and teacher passed away early Saturday morning, January 29, 2000 in Roanoke Memorial Hospital, Roanoke, VA.

She was born May 7, 1959 in Waynesboro, VA, a daughter of Lois Martin of Summerland Key, FL and the late Wallace R. Heatwole.

Mrs. Craver taught fifth grade at Bedford Elementary School where she was recognized as an exceptional motivator and educator. She was the founder of Bedford Elementary Environment Protectors (BEEP), an interactive horticulture club for the children at the school.

After her family and teaching, her special interests included flower gardening, animals, history and the environment.

Teresa was a kind, honest, helpful and loving person who inspired the same in those she met. She was always there with a quick smile and a warm hug. She will be missed by many.

In addition to her mother, she is survived by her devoted husband, William F. Craver; her two children, William Wallace Craver and Anna Mitchell Craver. She is also survived by her sister, Leslie H. Zambito and her husband Pat of Lakeland, FL; her sister Marsha Heatwole and her husband Larry of Lexington, VA; her step-mother, Kathryn M. Heatwole, her step-brother, Phillip McLean and his wife Caroline, her step-sister, Marylin M. Wenner and her children all of Richmond, VA.

A service will be conducted at 2:00 PM Monday in the chapel of McDow Funeral Home, Waynesboro, VA by the Rev. Donald L. Long. Burial will be in Riverview Cemetery, Waynesboro, VA.

Pallbearers will be Ricky Pleasants, Bucky Lang, Dale East, Larry Evans, Cole Wenner, Phillip McLean, Hugh Larew, Pat Zambito and Mike Burnette. The family will receive friends prior to the service from 12:30 until 1:30 PM Monday at McDow Funeral Home. The family request there will be no public viewing.

Memorials may be made to BEEP, c/o Bedford Elementary School, 806 Burks Hill Rd., Bedford, VA 24523.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Sunday January 30, 2000 – Page 2]

Wanda Kaye Shifflett

(June 18, 1959 – September 22, 2000)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Wanda Kaye Shifflett, 41, of 561 Arch Avenue, died Friday evening September 22, 2000 at Augusta Medical Center, Fishersville, VA.

She was born Thursday June 18, 1959, in Waynesboro, VA, a daughter of Lucille Mae (Zimbrow) Shifflett and the late Charles Harvey Shifflett.

She was a Methodist, Procurement Director for Valley Community Service Board of Staunton, VA and a member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (SPCA).

Surviving, in addition to her mother, are brothers, Charles Shifflett of Waynesboro, VA and Edward Shifflett of Crimora, VA; sister, Lynda Daugherty of Waynesboro, VA; special aunt and uncle, Leitha and George Zimbrow; fiancé, Robert Wesley Sumner; and cats, Seymore and Celeste.

A graveside service will be conducted at 10 a.m. Monday September 25, 2000 at the Sandridge Family Cemetery, Sugar Hollow, Albemarle County, VA.

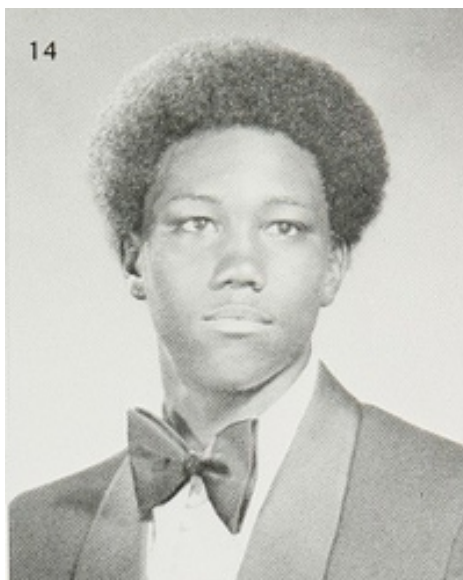
The family will receive friends from 7-8 this evening at Reynolds Funeral Service of Waynesboro, and other times at the residence.

Memorials may be made to the Waynesboro First Aid Crew, P. O. Box 1427, Waynesboro, VA 22980; or The Augusta County SPCA, P. O. Box 2014, Staunton, VA 24401.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Sunday September 24, 2000 – Page 2]

William Odell “Poodie” Rose

(December 21, 1958 – October 2, 2000)



RICHMOND, VA – William Odell Rose, 41, of 6717 Amster Road, Richmond, VA, died at 10 a.m. Monday at Johnston-Willis Medical Center, Richmond, VA.

He was born Dec. 21, 1958 at Waynesboro, VA, the son of Alfred Odell and Faye (Jones) Rose.

He was a former member of Union Baptist Church, East Main Street, Waynesboro, VA. He was a graduate of Waynesboro High School and Hampton University. He was employed by the Ombudsman Service Unit in Richmond, VA as a human rights advocate senior.

Surviving in addition to his parents are a brother, Jeffrey Alan Rose and his wife, the Rev. Elaine Rose of Staunton, VA; four uncles, four aunts, three nephews, two special friends, Gladys Cook and Ben Boozer, and other relatives.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Wednesday October 4, 2000 – Page 2]

Derek Guy Martin

(May 21, 1958 – November 3, 2001)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Derek Guy Martin, 43, of 1612 Chatham Road, Waynesboro, VA died Saturday November 3, 2001 in New York, NY.

He was born Wednesday May 21, 1958 at Baltimore, MD, a son of Barbara E. (Thurman) Martin and the late George W. Martin.

He attended school in Lynchburg, VA until his family moved to Waynesboro, VA. He attended Waynesboro Public Schools and St. John's Catholic School, where he served as an altar boy and played

Left: Derek's 10th grade picture, *Skyline* '75, page 89, [Waynesboro High School](#), 1200 W. Main Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-4315.

Center: Derek's 12th grade picture, *Skyline* '76, page 52, [Waynesboro High School](#), 1200 W. Main Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-4315.

Right: Derek's April 25, 2000 booking photograph from the Brooklyn Center Police Department, 6645 Humboldt Ave. N, Brooklyn Center, MN 55430-1810.

drums for the folk mass. He attended Fishburne Military School and was a member of the varsity football team. He graduated from Waynesboro High School, where he was a member of the marching band, the concert band and the choir.

He attended Cabrillo College, Santa Cruz, CA, for two years, where he majored in music. He also performed with various bands locally and throughout the country. He attended Union Baptist Church and St. John's Catholic Church and was employed by "Noble & Periot" and "Collectors' Source" as a numismatic broker.

He was preceded in death by his father; maternal grandparents, Louis and Margaret Thurman; and paternal grandparents, George and Bertha Martin.

Surviving are mother, Barbara Thurman Martin of the residence; sister, Cherisse Martin of Laurel, MD; uncles, Louis O. Thurman Jr. and his wife, Gloria, of Waynesboro, VA, Willie King and Robert Withers of Lynchburg, VA; aunts, Clara Hubbard and Edith King of Lynchburg, VA; and a number of cousins and other relatives.

Services will be at 11 a.m. Saturday at Union Baptist Church in Waynesboro, VA, with the Rev. Dr. Donald W. Johnson officiating. Burial will be at Fort Hill Memorial Park, Lynchburg, VA. The body will be placed in the church one hour prior to the service. Pallbearers will be friends attending the service.

The family will receive friends at the residence.

Memorials may be made to the Union Baptist Church Building Fund.

McCutcheon's Funeral Home is handling arrangements.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Thursday November 8, 2001 – Page 2]



NOTE (2021-01-05): Derek's booking photograph presented top (right) was one of seven available from April 8, 2000 to August 18, 2001, four from bookings at the Brooklyn Center Police Department (BCPD) and three from bookings at the Minneapolis Police Department (MPD). Although unnecessary for the purpose of this document, this information provides context for the following two articles.

Record settlement reached in Hennepin jail brutality suit

In what is believed to be the largest brutality settlement in its history, Hennepin County has agreed to pay \$540,000 to end a lawsuit with a former Minneapolis man who claims guards at the county jail beat him, then jail staff members failed to give him proper medical attention.

Derek G. Martin, 43, claimed in a civil rights suit filed in U.S. District Court that five guards at the jail used improper force, dislocating and fracturing his hip and causing other injuries after he was arrested Sept. 4, 2000, on a misdemeanor.

Signed by the County Board chairman last week, the settlement also forgave more than \$12,500 of Martin's medical bills at Hennepin County Medical Center.

County Board may rethink how it debates settlements

The board approved the settlement without debating it in public. But Chairman Mike Opat said the county will probably rethink its process in an effort to make significant legal settlements more open to public scrutiny. He said the county was concerned about unlimited liability in a federal lawsuit and was advised to settle.

Martin's attorney, Robert Bennett, said Wednesday that he thinks county officials settled because they perceived a high likelihood of the plaintiff proving his case. Martin's hip wasn't put back into place for 25 hours after the injury, Bennett said.

"It says to me that there were procedures and people then in place . . . that would tolerate abuse of prisoners," he said. "There's apparently a notion that you can do this sort of thing and get away with it."

The Hennepin County Sheriff's Office has launched an internal investigation into the incident, but a spokeswoman for the department said the settlement doesn't imply wrongdoing. The investigation is continuing, which limits the amount of information that can be released.

"I wouldn't want to imply that a settlement before trial implies any conclusions," spokeswoman Roseann Campagnoli said. "This is a more cost-effective way, in the county's eyes, to handle these kind of situations. This is one time you advise the County Board and follow their directive."

Martin has been booked at the county jail at least a dozen times, mostly on minor infractions.

On the day of the incident, he was in the jail after Brooklyn Center police arrested him on suspicion of violating a restraining order. According to an inmate behavior chart, an entry written at 4:10 p.m. said Martin was physically "uncooperative" and repeatedly cursed at a deputy. After he tried to spit on the deputy, another deputy put a T-shirt over his face, the chart said.

It said he was taken to "M-5," which Bennett described as a holding cell, and deputies left without "any further incident." Subsequent entries report that Martin was lying on the floor and that he appeared to be OK.

Martin's attorneys played for a reporter a jail videotape they had obtained that appears to show Martin walking into the jail, his hands cuffed behind his back, cooperating with deputies. After walking him through a corridor, the video shows, deputies leaned Martin over a table and surrounded him to put a light-colored cloth over his head.

The group continued walking. A video camera positioned outside the door to a cell shows deputies accompanying Martin in. Screams and moans follow, and the tape shows a man in a room next door pressing his face against glass, apparently trying to see what was happening.

The videotape recorded more screaming as deputies calmly filed out the door.

"It's quite clear they were comfortable – smiling – about causing significant pain," Bennett said.

Campagnoli said that the deputies in the cell were following a practice in which they put uncooperative inmates on the floor and bend their legs behind them, to immobilize the inmates and ensure staff safety.

Opat said he knew very little of the circumstances surrounding the suit and had not viewed the videotape, saying only that "appearances can be deceiving."

"There was an unfortunate incident, we're still investigating, but it was the right thing to do," Opat said of the settlement. "Any sort of trial is a crapshoot."

He said the board will await the outcome of the internal investigation to determine whether to recommend changes in jail procedures.

"If this is an issue of judgment, we'll deal with the people who showed a lack of it. If it's an issue of procedure, we'll deal with the procedure," he said.

The County Board voted on the settlement as part of a general claims register of more than 1,600 items, including such things as requests to pay parking fees and the cost of pizza. In contrast, the Minneapolis City Council often debates legal settlements in a public forum before voting.

Carolyn Marinar, the county's director of public affairs, said the county fulfilled its legal requirements of making the settlement public by including it in the claims register.

"It's not our job to tell people about bad news," she said.

But Opat said that compared with the city, the county has few legal settlements.

[*Star Tribune* – Minneapolis, Minnesota – Thursday October 25, 2001 – Pages 1, A14]

Recipient of brutality settlement found dead

Drug overdose suspected cause

Less than a month after he received what is thought to be the largest brutality settlement in Hennepin County history – \$540,000 – a 43-year-old man has been found dead of an apparent drug overdose in New York City.

Derek G. Martin's body was found Nov. 3 in a rooming house, according to the New York City medical examiner's office. The examiner is conducting toxicology tests but listed the death as a possible drug overdose.

Martin was paid \$540,000 last month to end a lawsuit that claimed that guards at the county jail beat him and that jail staff members failed to give him medical attention.

His attorney, Robert Bennet, said he spoke with Martin last week. Martin told him he had moved to New York City after the settlement to find a job in the rare coins and precious metals market. Bennett said that Martin's mother, who lives in Virginia, spoke to her son the day before his death and that he did not indicate there was any trouble.

Although New York City police would not confirm it, Bennett said he understood that a woman staying with Martin placed two 911 calls, the second indicating where his body could be found.

Hennepin County has paid the full amount of the settlement. Although declining to be specific, Bennett said the entire amount of Martin's share, typically two-thirds of the settlement in a civil case after attorney fees, had been given to him.

"I guess the most you can say at this point is that this is an unfortunate ending," said Hennepin County Board Chairman Mike Opat.

Martin claimed in a civil rights suit filed in U.S. District Court that five guards, using improper force, dislocated and fractured his hip and caused other injuries after he was arrested on a misdemeanor charge Sept. 4, 2000. Included in the evidence that would have been used in a trial was a videotape from the jail.

Martin, who had listed many addresses across the United States over the years, had been booked at the county jail at least a dozen times before, mostly on minor infractions.

Bennett said he believed that Martin had a chemical abuse problem but was not aware how serious it might have been. He said he did not know how much of the settlement Martin had left at the time of his death.

"Most attorneys in town will tell you that, whenever a settlement is reached for that kind of money, you always worry about what might happen to your client," Bennett said.

[*Star Tribune* – Minneapolis, Minnesota – Saturday November 10, 2001 – Page B3]

Record settlement reached in Hennepin jail brutality suit

**By Pam Louwagie
and Mark Brunswick**
Star Tribune Staff Writers

In what is believed to be the largest brutality settlement in its history, Hennepin County has agreed to pay \$540,000 to end a lawsuit with a former Minneapolis man who claims guards at the county jail beat him, then jail staff members failed to give him proper medical attention.

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JAIL continues on A14:

— Screams and moans are audible on jail videotape.

[*Star Tribune* – Minneapolis, Minnesota – Thursday October 25, 2001 – Page 1]

JAIL from A1

County Board may rethink how it debates settlements

The board approved the settlement without debating it in public. But Chairman Mike Opat said the county will probably rethink its process in an effort to make significant legal settlements more open to public scrutiny. He said the county was concerned about unlimited liability in a federal lawsuit and was advised to settle.

Martin's attorney, Robert Bennett, said Wednesday that he thinks county officials settled because they perceived a high likelihood of the plaintiff proving his case. Martin's hip wasn't put back into place for 25 hours after the injury, Bennett said.

"It says to me that there were procedures and people then in place . . . that would tolerate abuse of prisoners," he said. "There's apparently a notion that you can do this sort of thing and get away with it."

The Hennepin County Sheriff's Office has launched an internal investigation into the incident, but a spokeswoman for the department said the settlement doesn't imply wrongdoing. The investigation is continuing, which limits the amount of information that can be released.

"I wouldn't want to imply

that a settlement before trial implies any conclusions," spokeswoman Roseann Campagnoli said. "This is a more cost-effective way, in the county's eyes, to handle these kind of situations. This is one time you advise the County Board and follow their directive."

Martin has been booked at the county jail at least a dozen times, mostly on minor infractions.

On the day of the incident, he was in the jail after Brooklyn Center police arrested him on suspicion of violating a restraining order. According to an inmate behavior chart, an entry written at 4:10 p.m. said Martin was physically "uncooperative" and repeatedly cursed at a deputy. After he tried to spit on the deputy, another deputy put a T-shirt over his face, the chart said.

It said he was taken to "M-5," which Bennett described as a holding cell, and deputies left without "any further incident." Subsequent entries report that Martin was lying on the floor and that he appeared to be OK.

Martin's attorneys played for a reporter a jail videotape they had obtained that appears to show Martin walking into the jail, his hands cuffed behind his back, cooperating with deputies. After walking him through a corridor, the video shows, deputies leaned Martin over a table and surrounded him to put a light-colored cloth over his head.

The group continued walking. A video camera positioned outside the door to a cell shows deputies accompanying Martin in. Screams and moans follow, and the tape shows a man in a room next door pressing his face against glass, apparently trying to see what was happening.

The videotape recorded more screaming as deputies calmly filed out the door.

"It's quite clear they were comfortable — smiling — about causing significant pain," Bennett said.



Derek G. Martin accused five guards at the Hennepin County Jail of improper force.

Campagnoli said that the deputies in the cell were following a practice in which they put uncooperative inmates on the floor and bend their legs behind them, to immobilize the inmates and ensure staff safety.

Opat said he knew very little of the circumstances surrounding the suit and had not viewed the videotape, saying only that "appearances can be deceiving."

"There was an unfortunate incident, we're still investigating, but it was the right thing to do," Opat said of the settlement. "Any sort of trial is a crapshoot."

He said the board will await the outcome of the internal investigation to determine whether to recommend changes in jail procedures.

"If this is an issue of judgment, we'll deal with the people who showed a lack of it. If it's an issue of procedure, we'll deal with the procedure," he said.

The County Board voted on the settlement as part of a general claims register of more than 1,600 items, including such things as requests to pay parking fees and the cost of pizza. In contrast, the Minneapolis City Council often debates legal settlements in a public forum before voting.

Carolyn Marinar, the county's director of public affairs, said the county fulfilled its legal requirements of making the settlement public by including it in the claims register.

"It's not our job to tell people about bad news," she said.

But Opat said that compared with the city, the county has few legal settlements.

— Pam Louwagie is at plouwagie@startribune.com.

— Mark Brunswick is at mbrunswick@startribune.com.

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Recipient of brutality settlement found dead

Drug overdose suspected cause

By Mark Brunswick
Star Tribune Staff Writer

Less than a month after he received what is thought to be the largest brutality settlement in Hennepin County history — \$540,000 — a 43-year-old man has been found dead of an apparent drug overdose in New York City.

Derek G. Martin's body was found Nov. 3 in a rooming house, according to the New York City medical examiner's office. The examiner is conducting toxicology tests but listed the death as a possible drug overdose.

Martin was paid \$540,000 last month to end a lawsuit that claimed that guards at the county jail beat him and that jail staff members failed to give him proper medical attention.

His attorney, Robert Bennett, said he spoke with Martin last week. Martin told him he had moved to New York City after the settlement to find a job in the rare coins and precious metals market. Bennett said that Martin's mother, who lives in Virginia, spoke to her son the day before his death and that he did not indicate there was any trouble.

Although New York City police would not confirm it, Bennett said he understood that a woman staying with Martin placed two 911 calls, the second indicating where his body could be found.

Hennepin County has paid the full amount of the settlement. Although declin-

ing to be specific, Bennett said the entire amount of Martin's share, typically two-thirds of the settlement in a civil case after attorney fees, had been given to him.

"I guess the most you can say at this point is that this is an unfortunate ending," said Hennepin County Board Chairman Mike Opat.

Martin claimed in a civil rights suit filed in U.S. District Court that five guards, using improper force, dislocated and fractured his hip and caused other injuries after he was arrested on a misdemeanor charge Sept. 4, 2000. Included in the evidence that would have been used in a trial was a videotape from the jail.

Martin, who had listed many addresses across the United States over the years, had been booked at the county jail at least a dozen times before, mostly on minor infractions.

Bennett said he believed that Martin had a chemical abuse problem but was not aware how serious it might have been. He said he did not know how much of the settlement Martin had left at the time of his death.

"Most attorneys in town will tell you that, whenever a settlement is reached for that kind of money, you always worry about what might happen to your client," Bennett said.

— Mark Brunswick is at
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.com.

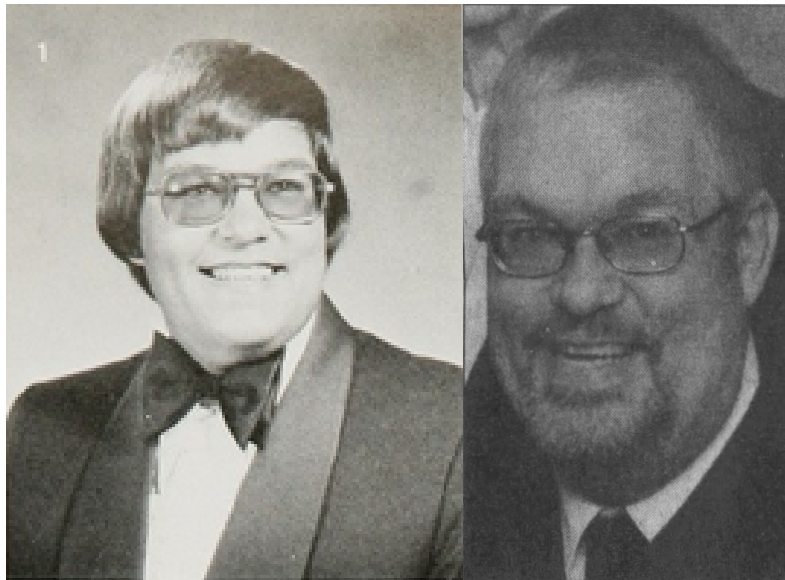


Derek G. Martin's attorney said his client moved to New York City after receiving his share of the \$540,000.

[Star Tribune — Minneapolis, Minnesota — Saturday November 10, 2001 — Page B3]

Charles Kent “Chuck” Lafferty

(November 18, 1958 – April 8, 2002)



STUARTS DRAFT, VA – Charles Kent "Chuck" Lafferty, 43 of 15 East High Street, Stuarts Draft, VA, went to be with the Lord on Monday morning, April 8, 2002 at his residence. Chuck was born Tuesday November 18, 1958 in Waynesboro, VA, the son of Audrey Rosalie (Brightwell) Lafferty and the late Leo Hubbard Lafferty, Sr.

Chuck was a member of Lynside Mennonite Church where he was an elder, choir director and minister of music. He was a graduate of Longwood College with a degree in music education. Chuck was a member of Phi Mu Alpha Fraternity and the Longwood Players. Chuck loved singing for the Lord and performed many Christian concerts in the area. Chuck was a member of the Waynesboro Choral Society.

Chuck was an employee of the United States Postal Service for almost 15 years. Chuck began his employment with the United States Postal Service at the Post Office in Charlottesville, VA and transferred to Waynesboro, VA as a mail carrier and then as a distribution clerk.

Survivors, in addition to his mother, include his wife, Paula (Mae) Brydge "Patty" Lafferty; son, Andrew Kent Lafferty of the home; brother, Leo Hubbard Lafferty, Jr. (Joan) of Waynesboro, VA; sisters, Jean Lafferty Swink (John) of Waynesboro, VA and Susan Lafferty Mize (Sam) of Stuarts Draft, VA; and a number of nieces and nephews.

A Celebration of Life will be conducted at 11:00 am on Thursday April 11, 2002 at Lynside Mennonite Church by Pastor Jim Marchand with burial following at Riverview Cemetery, Waynesboro, VA.

Active pallbearers are Scott Via, Mike Catterton, Kevin Fletcher, David Kanagy, Marty Lovekamp, and Doug Brydge.

Honorary pallbearers are the ladies of the young Adult Bible Study of Lynside Mennonite Church.

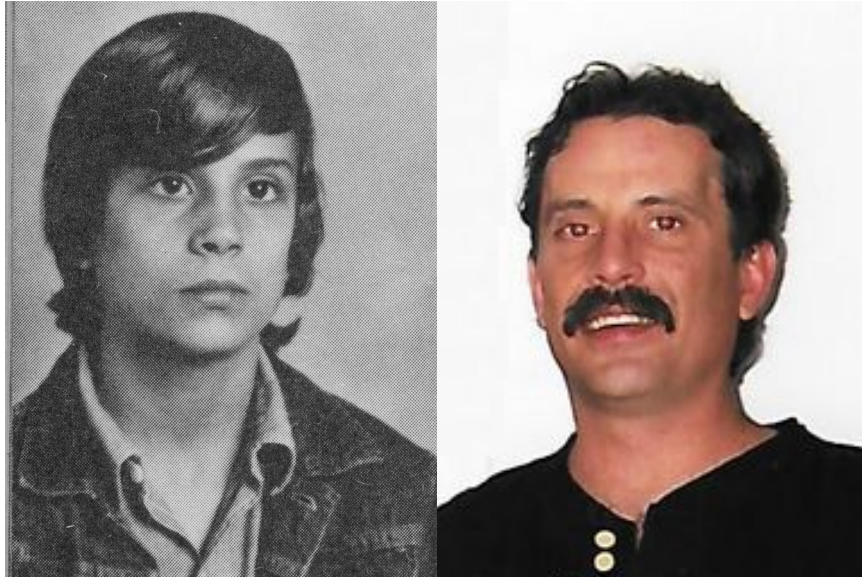
The family will receive friends from 7:00 to 9:00 pm on Wednesday April 10, 2002 at Reynolds Funeral Service of Waynesboro, VA.

Memorial contributions may be made to Lynside Mennonite Church, P. O. Box 124, Lyndhurst, VA 22952.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Wednesday April 10, 2002 – Page 2]

Todd Aaron Hite

(March 4, 1959 – July 20, 2003)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Todd Aaron Hite, 44, of Waynesboro, VA, died at 5:35 pm on Sunday July 20, 2003 at Augusta Medical Center, Fishersville, VA.

Todd was born Wednesday March 4, 1959 in Staunton, VA, the second son of Inez Virginia (Baber) Hite and the late William Aaron “Bill” Hite.

In addition to his mother, Todd is survived by brother, Marc Adrian Hite (Becky) of Nelson County, VA; nephew, Joshua W. Hite; and a number of aunts, uncles and cousins.

Todd was a 1977 graduate of Waynesboro High School and a carpenter by trade.

Top left: Todd’s 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 32, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

Following cremation, a private burial will be held at a later date.

Todd's mother will receive friends from 7:00 to 8:00 pm this evening at Reynolds Funeral Service of Waynesboro, VA.

Memorial donations may be made to:

The Organ Fund
New Hope United Methodist Church
P. O. Box 86
New Hope, Va. 24469

Reynolds Funeral Service and Crematory of Waynesboro, VA is in charge of arrangements.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Wednesday July 23, 2003 – Page 2]

Steven Lewis “Steve” Wingfield

(March 3, 1958 – December 28, 2006)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Steven Lewis Wingfield, 48, of 19 Wagon Circle, passed away at 4:00 am on Thursday December 28, 2006 at his residence. Steven was born Monday March 3, 1958 at Waynesboro, VA, the son of Mary Ann Coffelett Wingfield and the late Winfred Lewis "Wimpy" Wingfield.

Steven served as a U. S. Army Ranger, attended Waynesboro Free Methodist Church, and was a former employee of Blue Ridge Beverage.

Survivors in addition to his mother, include wife, Sue Wingfield; step-son, Shawn Hensley (Holly) of Grottoes, VA; step-daughter Stephanie Nice of Stuarts Draft, VA; step-grandchildren Rebecca Hensley, Jarrett Nice and Brandi Nice; sister, Tammy Shirley of Stuarts Draft, VA; niece Aimie Shirley of Stuarts Draft, VA; great niece, Abi Sprouse; brother-in-law, Randy Sorrells (Nancy); sisters-in-law, Sarah Tuck and her fiancé, Bill Spaulding, of Huntingtown, MD and Sherry Zwart; nephew-in-law, Zack, of Boones Mill, VA; and niece-in-law, Cassandra Van Hynning (Chad).

Pastor David Kurtz will conduct a funeral service at 11:00 am Tuesday January 2, 2007 at Reynolds Funeral Service of Waynesboro, VA with burial following at Augusta Memorial Park.

Active pallbearers are Kevin, Mark, Gary, and David Wingfield, Torrey East and Randy Sorrells. Honorary pallbearers are Shawn Hensley, Chris Sprouse, and Jay Wilkerson. The family will receive

friends from 6:00 to 7:00 pm Sunday December 31, 2006 at the funeral home.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Saturday December 30, 2006 – Page 4]

Joyce Marie (Megginson) Tolleson

(November 19, 1958 – December 1, 2008)



MIDLOTHIAN, VA – Joyce Marie (Megginson) Tolleson, 50, lovingly known as Mammy, passed away suddenly on Monday December 1, 2008 at St. Francis Medical Center.

She is survived by her loving husband, Larry Tolleson; and daughter, Amanda Beth Morelli and her husband, Kristopher; and three grandchildren, Ryann Elizabeth, Madelyn Joy, and Hayden Thomas. She is also survived by her mother, Kathleen Weaver and husband, Walter; and her father, William Megginson and wife, Annie; other survivors include sisters, Judy Pollard and husband, Tom, Trudy Wood and husband, Alan, Monica Garrett and husband, Victor; her brothers, Jimmy Megginson and wife, Roxie Kenny Megginson, and Alan Megginson. Also surviving are nieces and nephews, Kenny Megginson and wife, Cassie, Samantha Clark, her husband, Donnie, and their son, Brandon, Seth and Caleb Megginson, Aaron Pollard, and Alexia and Colby Garrett.

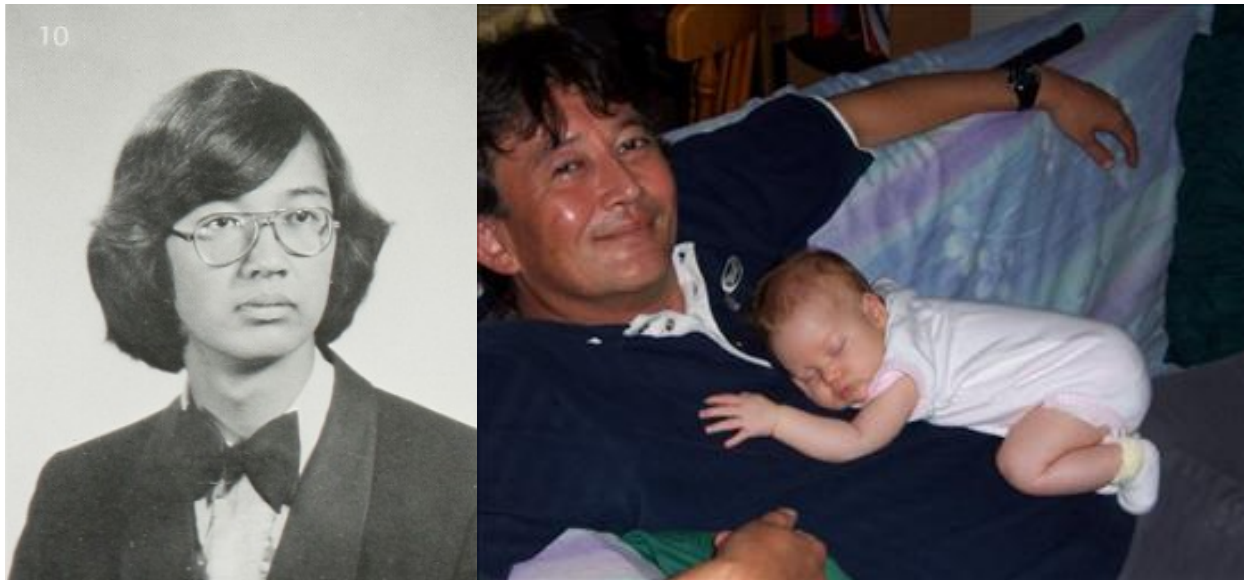
Joyce was a registered nurse, who spent over a decade as an acute dialysis nurse and supervisor. She then found her calling using her skills, kindness, and empathy in hospice while working for Hospice Community Care. Everyone that knew Joyce truly respected her nursing idealism and professional abilities. Her example led daughter, Amanda, into becoming a registered nurse also. She will be remembered by all for her unfailing love and devotion to her family; her heartfelt care for the very ill and aged; and her unlimited concern for children and animals.

A memorial service will be held at Bon Air Presbyterian Church, 9201 W. Huguenot Road, Richmond, VA at 11 a.m. on Saturday December 6, 2008. The family will receive friends at the church following the service. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Saint Jude Children's Research Hospital, 332 North Lauderdale Street, Memphis, TN 38105 or Richmond Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (SPCA), 2519 Hermitage Road, Richmond, Va. 23220.

[*Richmond Times-Dispatch* – Richmond, Virginia – Thursday December 4, 2008 – Page B6]

Michael Alfred “Mike” Fink

(September 18, 1959 – September 20, 2010)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Michael Alfred “Mike” Fink, 51, of Warwick, Queensland, Australia, and his mother, Akiko Akita “Mary” Fink of Waynesboro, VA, passed away on Monday, September 20, 2010 and Wednesday, September 22, 2010, respectively, both due to health-related causes.

Michael "Mike" Fink was born in Neubrucke, Germany, on Friday September 18, 1959, to Sergeant Major Alfred Leroy Fink and Akiko Akita Fink. Mike’s father was stationed in Baumholder, Germany with the 170th Infantry Brigade at the United States Army garrison at the time. Mike was preceded in death by his father, Alfred, on February 21, 2003.

Mike is survived by his wife, Christine Leanne Fink; and his children, Alex Michael Fink and Akiko Patricia Fink of Warwick, Queensland, Australia; his stepchildren, Cameron Kenneth Johnson and

Mikayla Elan Johnson, also of Warwick, Queensland, Australia; his sister, Patricia Ann Sandquist of Nellysford, VA; his niece, Kirstin Springer Sandquist of Tokyo, Japan; his nephew, Michael Webb Sandquist of Boston, MA; and numerous cousins in Waynesboro, VA, Augusta County, VA, Texas and Georgia.

Upon graduation from Waynesboro High School in 1977, Mike furthered his education at Old Dominion University in Norfolk, VA, earning a Bachelor of Science degree in Business Administration in 1981. In the ensuing years, he dedicated his professional focus to the field of Credit and Finance in both the consumer goods and automotive industries. When he relocated to Australia in 2002 to be with his future wife Christine, he continued in the same field, first in Charters Towers, and then in Warwick, both located in the state of Queensland.

His final occupation was as a Behavior Coach, working in the Warwick Public School System with troubled and disabled youth. In that position he found deep personal as well as professional satisfaction. He spoke warmly of the joy he felt in positively impacting the lives of his charges, and he was universally admired by the students and teachers for his abilities. His loss is felt deeply by them as well as by his wife, children, stepchildren and his Stateside family and friends.

Akiko Akita Fink was born in the Asakusa district of Tokyo, Japan, on November 3, 1932, to Itsuro Akita and Teru Matsubara. In addition to her son, she was preceded in death by her parents and, in 2003, by her only sister, Kazuko "Marie" Akita West as well as by her own beloved husband of 50 years, Command Sergeant Major Alfred Leroy Fink, United States Army, Retired.

She is survived by her daughter, Patricia Ann Sandquist of Nellysford, Virginia; her grandchildren, Kirstin Springer Sandquist of Tokyo, Japan, Michael Webb Sandquist of Boston, Massachusetts, Alex Michael Fink and Akiko Patricia Fink of Warwick, Queensland, Australia; and numerous nieces and nephews in Waynesboro, Augusta County, Texas and Georgia.

With the death of her parents as a result of the World War II Allied firebombing of Tokyo in April, 1945, Akiko and her sister bravely faced their lives as orphans in post-war Japan. After completing her secondary education, Akiko held a number of positions related to the United States Occupation Forces which allowed her to study and learn English as well as the American culture and customs. While working for the United States Military Post Office she met her future husband, Sergeant Alfred Fink, a member of those same Occupation Forces. They married in February of 1953. After various military postings in the United States and Europe, the Fink family settled in Waynesboro, VA in 1969 when CSM Fink, after 27 years active service, retired. Akiko worked many years as an expert seamstress for Augusta Interiors, gracing many area homes and businesses with her artfully-crafted window treatments to the great satisfaction and compliments of the firm's clientele.

In the years following her retirement from Augusta Interiors, she enjoyed traveling to the various cities and countries where her children and grandchildren resided, accentuating the joy she derived from being Obaachan (the Japanese translation of grandmother) to the special people in her life.

A private memorial service for Mike and Akiko Fink was held at the McDow Funeral Home Chapel on Monday September 27, 2010. During the service, their friends and family spoke openly and warmly of

their love for the two of them and the many cherished memories they hold of them. It was a healing moment for the family; there were many laughs and tears as those who love them shared the privilege and joy of having known these two beautiful and remarkably kind people.

The memorial service was followed by a graveside service at Augusta Memorial Cemetery during which the cremated remains of Mike and Akiko Fink were interred together with those of their father and husband, Alfred Leroy Fink.

The family thanks all those who offered their prayers, condolences, memories and love during our incredibly trying time. In the same spirit of generosity which has always characterized the Fink family, you nurtured our bodies and hearts, you buoyed our spirits and you kept us going. For that, we offer you our undying gratitude.

Neil Clinton Botkin

(November 23, 1958 – May 6, 2012)



HAMPTON, VA – After his earthly vessel gave way to the effects of a long illness, the precious soul of Neil Clinton Botkin, 53, mercifully returned to God, our great and wonderful creator, on Sunday, May 6, 2012.

Neil leaves behind to later follow him his forever wife and best friend, Lisa; his loving mother, Barbara Lee (Harris) Savage and her husband, Michael Savage; three fine brothers, Brian Keith ("Buck"), Scott Aubrey, and Stewart Avery Botkin; their respective spouses Connie, Ramona, and Patty Botkin; a young nephew, Brian Keith Jr. ("LB") Botkin; a sweet and beautiful family dog named Cocoa; and a host of other loved and precious family members living in both the local and western Virginia areas.

A man of true honor, Neil took great pride in providing the best possible service to the many special clients of his home-based painting business, Colour Crafters, for more than 25 years. Also, being a man of many talents, Neil earned a 1st degree black belt in Okinawan Shorin Ryu Karate Do, played finger-style guitar (both 6- and 12-string) like a maestro, and performed hand-crafted improvements and repairs to acoustic guitars with a meticulous flair.

Neil's other interests included feeding and caring for birds and other wildlife, camping, hiking, and occasionally, fishing. Neil was a sincere lover of art, music, nature, God, and country. While Neil will be deeply missed by all who love him so very much, his departure from this life into one of eternal peace and joy is a blessing to be first understood, and ultimately, appreciated.

The family will receive friends from 3 to 4 pm Friday at R. Hayden Smith Funeral Home in downtown Hampton. Immediately following at 4 p.m., Neil's life will be celebrated in the funeral home chapel.

[*The Daily Press* – Newport News, Virginia – Wednesday May 9, 2012 – Page A10]

Left: Neil's 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 27, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

Edward Lewis “Eddie” McCarthy

(July 2, 1957 – October 6, 2013)



STAUNTON, VA – Edward Lewis McCarthy, 56, passed away Sunday, Oct. 6, 2013 at his residence, 406 Betsy Bell Road. He was born in Waynesboro July 2, 1957, son of the late Constance and Charles McCarthy.

Survivors include his three children, Santheresa and Marcus McCarthy of Lynchburg and Antonette Gilyard of Maryland; siblings, brothers, Charles, Elroy and Tony McCarthy of Waynesboro; sisters, Olahmae, Shelia, Linda, Ann McCarthy of Waynesboro and Loretta Ellington of Newport News; his loving partner of many years, Mary Pryor and her daughter, Yolanda Marrow (Melvin); seven grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

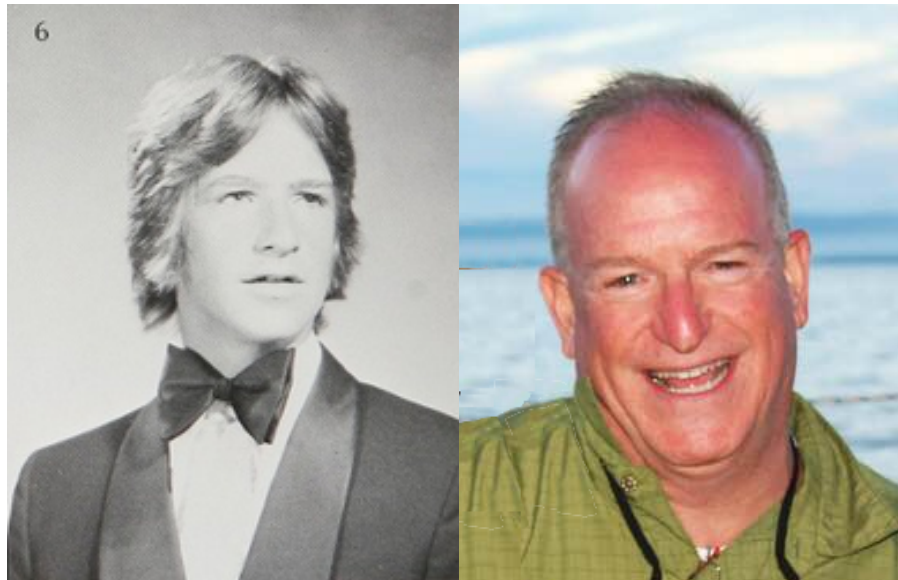
A celebration of his life will be at 11 a.m. Friday, Oct. 11, 2013, at Promiseland Church, 850 Maple St., Staunton.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Friday October 11, 2013 – Page A4]

Left: Eddie’s 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 35, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

Alan Stuart Craig

(July 25, 1959 – July 13, 2014)



Stuart Craig Memorial Fund

WAYNESBORO, VA – A. Stuart Craig, 54, of Richmond, VA, departed this life on Sunday July 13, 2014. He was the son of Ann Craig Nelson and the late G. Lewis Craig.

He graduated from Waynesboro High School and Virginia Tech. He spent his entire career in the banking industry.

Survivors include a son, Lewis Max Craig, a brother, Robert Craig, and his wife, Andrea, their children, Carson and Candace. He is also survived by many uncles, aunts, cousins, and loving friend, Julia Groom.

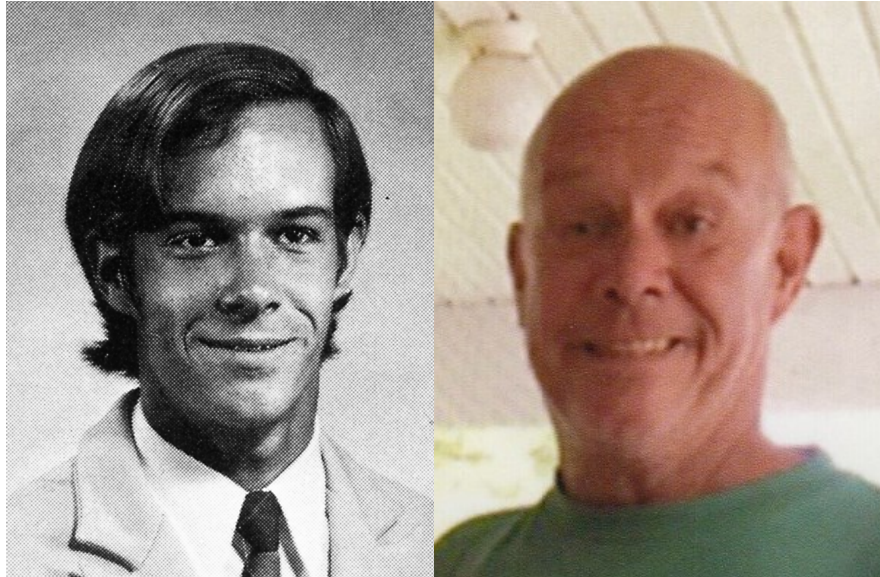
A memorial service will be held at 2:00 pm on Thursday August 14, 2014 at the First Presbyterian Church in Waynesboro, VA.

It is requested that memorial gifts on his behalf be sent to The Nature Camp Foundation, P. O. Box 265 Studley, VA 23162 or <https://www.naturecampfoundation.org/give/> to contribute to an endowed scholarship in Stuart's name at The Nature Camp in Vesuvius, VA.

[*The Daily Progress* – Charlottesville, Virginia – Sunday July 20, 2014]

Neil Joseph Kennedy

(March 26, 1959 – June 18, 2016)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Neil Joseph Kennedy, 57, of 1101 Reservoir Street, Waynesboro, VA passed away Saturday June 18, 2016 at his residence. Neil was born Thursday March 26, 1959, a son of the late Hugh Wallace, Jr. and Phyllis Allard Kennedy.

Survivors include son, Ryan Kennedy of Waynesboro, VA; daughter, Megan Kennedy of Staunton, VA; brother, Sean Kennedy of Waynesboro, VA; sisters, Donna Fox of Grottoes, VA and Lynn Glenn of Waynesboro, VA. Neil also leaves his soulmate, Diana “Dee” Shaffer of Lyndhurst, VA.

Following cremation, the family will receive friends from 6:00-8:00 pm on Friday, June 24, 2016 at the Waynesboro Chapel of Reynolds Hamrick Funeral Homes.

Left: Neil’s 11th grade picture, *Skyline ‘76*, page 73, [Waynesboro High School](#), 1200 W. Main Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-4315.

Vicky Lynn (Blackwell) Vance

(May 15, 1959 – February 14, 2017)



IRON STATION, NC – Vicky Lynn Blackwell Vance, 57, of John Ritchie Road, Iron Station, NC, died on Tuesday February 14, 2017.

Vicky's funeral service will be held at 2:00 pm on Friday, February 17, 2017, in the Warlick Funeral Home Chapel, Lincolnton, NC with Rev. David Crane officiating. Burial will follow in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Lincolnton, NC. The family will receive friends from 12:45 until 1:45 pm prior to the service at the funeral home.

Vicky was born Friday May 15, 1959, in Waynesboro, VA, to the late Wallace Newt Blackwell and Helen Terrell Blackwell. In addition to her parents, Vicky was preceded in death by sister, Sharon Kestner, and brother, Adam Blackwell.

Vicky worked in customer service for WalMart.

Vicky is survived by husband, Terry Vance of the home; daughters, Jessica Vance of Stafford, VA, Ashley Goings of Cherokee, NC, and Teresa Davis of Pumpkin Center, NC; brothers, Tony Blackwell and Timmy Blackwell, both of Waynesboro, VA; sister, Binky Stevens of Waynesboro, VA; and grandchildren, Kody, Kylie, Layla, and Amelia.

[<https://lincolnherald.net/main.asp?SectionID=5&SubSectionID=30&ArticleID=20508>]

Left: Vicky's 11th grade picture, *Skyline '76*, page 67, [Waynesboro High School](#), 1200 W. Main Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-4315.

Edward Dale “Jethro” Leach

(February 25, 1959 – August 13, 2017)



DOOMS, VA – Edward Dale Leach, 58, of Dooms Crossing Road, passed away Sunday, August 13, 2017, at the University of Virginia Medical Center.

Ed was born Wednesday February 25, 1959, to Treva Yvonne "Betsy" (Corbett) Leach Rankin and the late Ervine Dale Leach.

In addition to his father, Ed was predeceased by his step-father, Robert Marcellaus “Pop” Rankin, Jr.; and his grandparents, Cleveland Corbett, Lottie Corbett and Rita Leach.

Surviving, in addition to his mother, are his wife, Remartha April (Tweedy) Leach; son, Justin Edward Leach (Pam); daughter, Amanda Nicole Ware; brother, Robert Eugene Leach (Teresa); step-brother, Michael Rankin; step-sister, Faye Harris (Joe); grandchildren, Alexis Renee and Alayna Ware; step-grandchildren, Russell, Jessica and Dakota Painter; nephews, Jeremy Leach (Nicole) and Brandon Robert Leach; niece, Courtney Johnson; and numerous aunts and uncles.

He was an assistant Boy Scout Leader with Troop 73, a former employee of Hoechst Cellanese, Polybond and for the past 14 years, a Plygem employee. He worked very hard to support his family and had a heart of gold. He was always helping others, but was too proud to ask for help when he needed it.

A funeral service will be held at 2:00 pm Friday August 18, 2017 at the Waynesboro Chapel of Reynolds Hamrick Funeral Homes with Pastor Jan Owen officiating. Burial will follow in Augusta Memorial Park.

Active pallbearers are Jeremy Leach, Brandon Leach, Jeff Cash, Russell Painter, T. J. Ailstock and Michael Smith. Honorary pallbearers are his co-workers, neighbors, hunting buddies and Bo Ailstock.

The family will receive friends from 6:00 to 8:00 pm on Thursday August 17, 2017 at the funeral home and other times at the residence of his mother, 124 Bookerdale Road, Waynesboro, VA.

Jacqueline Ann (Brandt) “Jackie” Meadows

(November 4, 1958 – December 28, 2017)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Jacqueline Ann Brandt “Jackie” Meadows, 59, of Waynesboro, VA, passed away on Thursday December 28, 2017.

Jackie was born on Tuesday November 4, 1958 in Chicago, IL, daughter of the late, Harold L. Brandt and Alice Pajak Brandt Cereghino.

Jackie graduated from Waynesboro High School and earned a bachelor’s degree from Radford University.

Jackie was an active member of St. John’s the Evangelist Catholic Church and served as a Eucharistic Minister. Jackie’s passion was gardening and she was a member of The Garden Club of Waynesboro.

Jackie married her high school sweetheart, Jeff Meadows, on Valentine’s Day 1981 and celebrated 36 Valentine’s Day anniversaries. Together they raised their two children Jared and Melanie.

Jackie taught at Beverley Manor Elementary School and worked with her husband at Valley Pool Company. Jackie later opened “JackieB’s,” a gift shop in Waynesboro, VA.

In addition to her parents Jackie was preceded in death by sister, Louise Marie Brandt.

Jackie is survived by her loving husband, Jeff Meadows, and their children, Jared and Melanie; sisters, Linda Adams (Jim) of Naples, FL, Melanie Gibson (Craig) of Mt. Pleasant, SC, and Mary Sayre (Scott) of Lexington, VA; brother, Michael Brandt (Gwyneth) of McGaheysville, VA; and brothers-in-law, David Meadows (Gaylynn) of Mt. Airy, MD, Mike Meadows of Waynesboro, VA; Jim Meadows (Deena) of Yorktown, VA and Randy Meadows (Sherri) of Monument, CO; and numerous nieces, nephews, great-nieces and great-nephews.

Ever a friendly smile, a willing hand, a kind heart, a comfort to all, Jackie was an immediate friend and will be missed by all who knew her.

Visitation will be held on Tuesday January 2, 2018 at McDow Funeral Home in Waynesboro, VA from 5:00 to 7:00 pm.

Funeral services will be held at St. John's the Evangelist Catholic Church in Waynesboro, VA on Wednesday January 3, 2018 at 11:00 am.

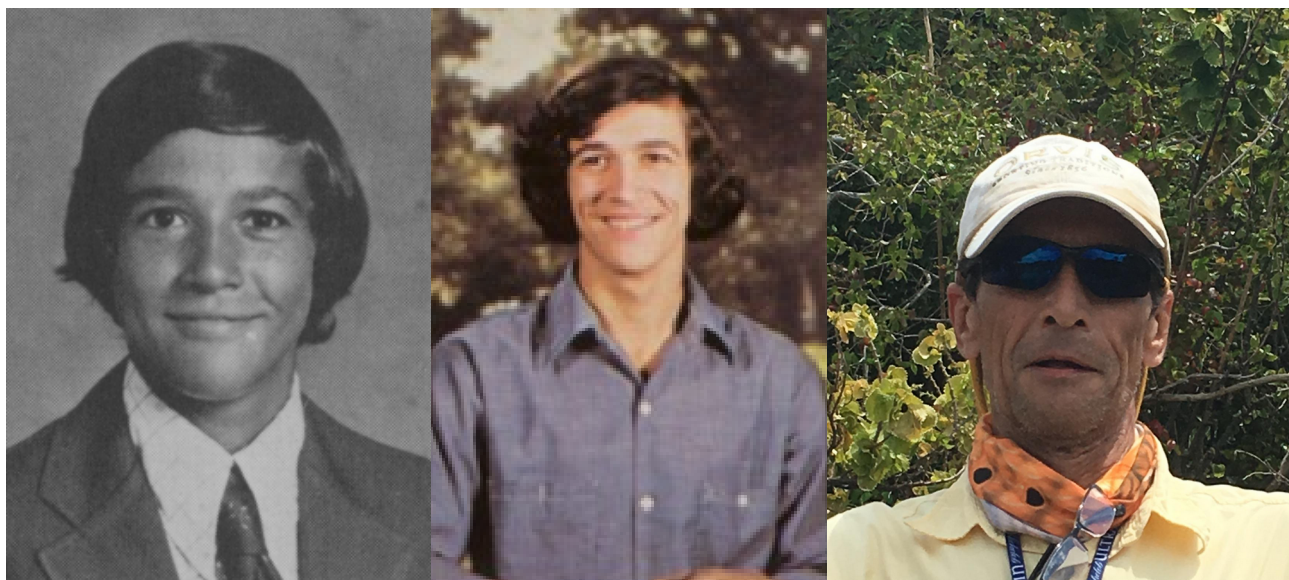
Family will receive friends after the service in the church hall.

In lieu of flowers donations can be made to St. John's the Evangelist Catholic Church Building Fund or Angels of Assisi, 415 Campbell Road, Roanoke, VA 24016

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Sunday December 31, 2017 – Page B2]

Thomas Robert “Tom” Boxler, Jr.

(March 4, 1959 – July 28, 2018)



STAUNTON, VA – Thomas Robert Boxler, Jr., 59, passed away Friday, July 28, 2018 in Staunton, VA.

Tom is survived by his significant other, Ms. Carla Floyd of Waynesboro, VA and their American bulldog, Gip. While Tom is leaving behind loved ones including his oldest daughter, Abby Arey (Jeff) of Staunton, VA, he joins his youngest daughter, MaDee Jane, in heaven. Tom is adored by his two grandchildren, Cy and Rosee Jane, whom will miss their Pap greatly! Tom is also survived by best friend and mother of his girls, Tamara Talley-Campbell of Fishersville, VA.

Tom is the son of Ms. Dortha “Sis” Boxler of Waynesboro, VA, and the late Thomas R. Boxler, Sr. He was the oldest of their five children, William Boxler of Waynesboro, VA, Janice Pence of Culpeper, VA, Susan Shaheen (Arthur) of Blacksburg, VA, and Charlie Boxler (Sara) of Roanoke, VA.

Other survivors include nieces Kate Painter, Charlee Ann Breeden, Brittany Boxler, Kylie Muir, Abigail and Lily Shaheen, and nephews Jason and Jeremy Boxler.

Tom was a manufacturing engineer by trade and spent many years in plant management for Daikin, formerly McQuay. Later in life, he combined his trade with his passion, teaching in the CTE program for Highland County Public Schools.

Tom was a wood craftsman, much like his father, and avid fly-fisherman. Tom was never without a canine companion by his side! He also actively served as a Board Member for The MaDee Project since 2010.

Left: Tom’s 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 27, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

Center: [Tom’s senior portrait](#), 1977 *Wilson Memorial High School Annual*, page 131, [Wilson Memorial High School](#), 189 Hornet Road, Fishersville, VA 22939-3413.

The family will receive friends on Wednesday, August 1st from 5:00 to 7:00 p.m. at Bridge Christian Church in Fishersville, VA. A private celebration of his life will be held at a perfect fly-fishing spot later this fall.

In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to The MaDee Project, The Virginia Inland Game and Fisheries, or to the CTE Program for Highland County Public Schools, all causes near and dear to his heart.

Kathryne (Paige) Anderson Marple

(May 14, 1959 – November 10, 2018)



STAFFORD, VA – Kathryne A. Marple, 59, of Stafford, VA passed away Saturday November 10, 2018 at George Washington University Hospital, Washington, DC.

Kathryne was born in Waynesboro, VA and graduated college from William & Mary, where she trained to be a teacher. She met and married her husband in Charlottesville, VA and settled in Fredericksburg, VA. Her greatest joys were her children and serving the Body of Christ, frequently with food. She loved cooking and hiking and having coffee or lunch with friends. A member of New Life in Christ Church for nearly 33 years, she served in many different capacities, and will be dearly missed.

Survivors include her husband, Stephen Marple; children Gabrielle Corbin (Michael), Brian Marple and Paige Marple; and two sisters Joan FitzHugh (Woody) and Ellen Anderson.

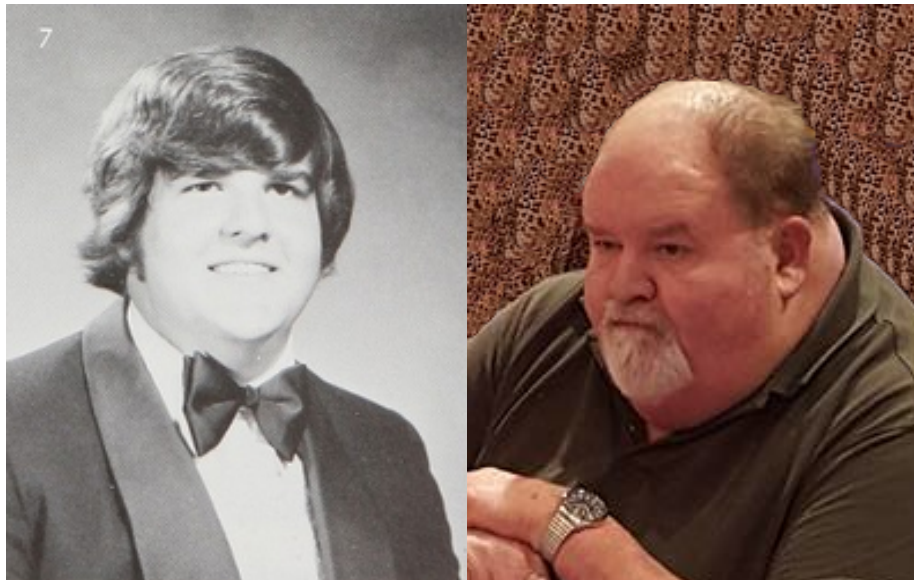
The family will receive friends from 6 to 8 pm on Thursday November 15, 2018 at Covenant Funeral Service, Fredericksburg, VA. A service will be held at 10 am on Friday November 16, 2018 at New Life in Christ Church. Interment will follow at Oak Hill Cemetery, Fredericksburg, VA.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to New Life in Christ Church in memory of Kathryne Marple and will be used as part of the Mercy Ministry.

https://fredericksburg.com/obituaries/marple-kathryne-anderson/article_338e4dc0-fb4e-5419-8f60-f48021f6d0a0.html

Ernest Franklin “Ernie” Criser, II

(July 3, 1959 – June 5, 2019)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Ernest Franklin Criser, II, 59, a resident of Waynesboro, VA, passed away Wednesday, June 5, 2019 at Augusta Health.

A son of the late Eugene Franklin Criser and Sarah (Reid) Criser, he was born July 3, 1959 in Waynesboro, VA. He was retired from Home Depot.

Surviving are his sisters, Carolyn C. "Connie" Harris of Waynesboro, Sally C. Money of Camden, NC, and Ann M. Criser of Waynesboro; nieces, Morgan Taylor Shedd, Kendall Ryan Shedd, and Heather Money DeCastillia; nephews, Colin Harris, Scott "Bubbie" Harris, and Shamus Harris; great-nieces, Makayla Lillian Davis, Sabel Harris, Carolyn Victoria Harris, and Savannah Harris; great-nephews, Brayden Harris, Dominic DeCastillia, and Vincent DeCastillia.

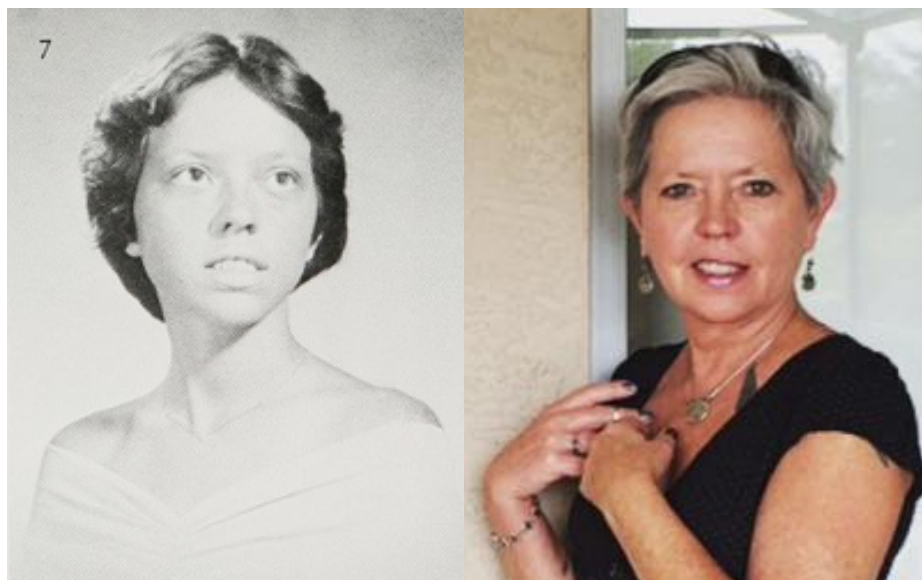
A memorial service will be held Sunday June 16, 2019, 1:00 PM at Second Presbyterian Church, Waynesboro, Va. Family will receive friends following the service.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made in his name to the Child Care Program at the Waynesboro YMCA, or to a charity of your choice.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Saturday June 8, 2019 – Page A4]

Kimberly (Louise) Taylor “Kim” Cash

(July 23, 1959 – October 8, 2019)



BRADENTON, FL – Her unique combination of unstoppable power, wry humor, dry pragmatism and outright fun is emblazoned in the hearts of all who knew her and will be deeply missed as Kim Taylor Cash, 60, passed away quietly in her home in Bradenton, FL, on Tuesday October 8, 2019 due to complications from illness.

Born Kimberly Louise Taylor, in Waynesboro, VA on Thursday July 23, 1959, Kim led an extraordinary life filled with friends from childhood and later, with those who were fortunate to be welcomed into her heart. Her son Taylor Michael Cash, extended family and dear friends will forever remember her.

She spent many years in Montebello, Nelson County, VA dedicating her life to creating a homestead, building a family and serving her community. She cultivated an organic garden, lovingly tended her English flower garden, gifted her friends with gourmet cooking and believed in sharing the warmth of her heart and hearth with others.

Kim considered herself "forever blessed" with the arrival of her beloved son, Taylor Michael. Her commitment to providing him with a loving, well-rounded childhood included making the choice to home school him through high school. She customized his curriculum to meet his expressed desire to join the armed forces and Taylor became one of the first home-schoolers in Virginia accepted into the Marine Corps.

Kim's service accomplishments are many. An EMT, she ran with the Montebello Fire Department for several years. She assisted in organizing the Montebello Clean Mountain Coalition, which successfully stopped the indiscriminate use of pesticides on electric easements. She worked diligently with Virgil Goode and secured the ban of large semi-trucks on Route 56.

Kim testified before the Congressional Committee of the Interior, urging them to designate the Priest and Three Ridges mountain area as official Federal Wilderness. Kim was coined the "watchdog of the county," serving Rural Nelson for over a decade, attending all important government meetings, recording the activities of elected officials and reporting with full disclosure to the citizenry of Nelson County. She served on the Nelson County Board of Zoning Appeals and was highly respected for her keen understanding of land use issues. Kim was a guiding light as campaign manager to Connie Brennan, helping her win her seat on the Board of Supervisors.

An artisan crafter, Kim had a great appreciation for art and music. She owned Taylor's Thyme, a boutique craft and garden market sharing the bounty of her garden and representing many local artists in her community. She taught cooking classes at Wades Mill.

Hired for her adept editing skills, Kim worked with national companies, Homeschool.com, The Genius Center, and Dream in You. She became office administrator to the Artisans Center of Virginia (ACV) in 2009, upon closure of its gallery in Waynesboro, VA, seeing it through restructuring as it began its statewide Artisan Trail Network Program. She was an instructor with ACV's "Studio School" program teaching digital marketing to artists, speaking at conferences and select community colleges, and briefly served on the Waynesboro police force.

Upon Taylor's induction into the Marine Corps, Kim initiated her life-long dream of retiring to a warmer climate and living the beach life. She sold her cabin in the woods and moved to Bradenton, FL in 2015, realizing her dream. Top down convertible, sailing in the Gulf, new adventures in tropical gardening and endless sunsets on the beach brought her great happiness. Fulfilling her final wish, Kim's son Taylor, in the company of his wife, Rebecca Lynn, and a handful of close friends, took her on one last ocean adventure, releasing her ashes in the Gulf of Mexico.

In honor of her son's dedication to the armed services, contributions in her memory can be made to the USO, a charity she greatly believed in, noting that the donor tribute cards may be addressed to her son, Sgt. Taylor Michael Cash, PO Box 103, Montebello, VA 24464. Visit: <https://www.uso.org/take-action/ways-to-support>.

In celebration of her amazing life, there will be two gatherings of friends in Virginia at E & Jay's Deli Pub, Waynesboro, VA on Saturday November 23, 2019 from 1:00 to 4:00 pm and Rapunzels Coffee & Books, Lovingson, VA on Friday December 6, 2019 from 6:00 to 10:00 pm.

Jamie Lee Norman

(June 16, 1958 – February 11, 2020)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Jamie Lee Norman, 61, of Waynesboro, VA, passed away on Tuesday February 11, 2020.

Jamie was born Monday June 16, 1958, a son of the late Marvin Mosby Norman and Peggy Ann (Pitman) Norman.

Jamie was employed as a conformal coating specialist with PPI-Time Zero (VirTex Enterprises).

Jamie enjoyed fishing, all sports, especially the Waynesboro Generals, the University of Virginia Cavaliers, the Atlanta Braves, and watching his nieces and nephews play sports.

In addition to his parents, Jamie was preceded in death by a daughter, Teresa Simpson.

Survivors include his wife, Vickie (Hupman) Norman; son, Cody Lee Norman (Alison) of Waynesboro, VA; brothers, Ricky Norman of Waynesboro, VA and Tracy Norman (Angie) of Fishersville, VA; sisters, Terry Lee Morris (Bob) of Staunton, VA and Dale Ann Baldwin (Andrew) of Waynesboro, VA; granddaughter, Sierra Fretwell; grandson, Dakota Fretwell; great grandson, Audyn Ferguson; nephews, Shannon Norman, Jason Gregory (Amber), Derrick Gregory (Terese), Treavor Norman (McCalli) and Bryce Norman; nieces, Jamie Bradley, Kylie Norman and Laci Norman; great nephews, Hayden Gregory, Carter Gregory and Landon Gregory; and great niece, Annabelle Gregory.

A memorial service will be held at 4:00 pm on Saturday February 15, 2020 at Cornerstone Church of Augusta with Pastor Greg Mayo officiating.

The family will receive friends two hours prior to the service at the church.

Left: Jamie's 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 36, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

Richard Lewis “Rich” Wilbur

(January 11, 1959 – April 14, 2020)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Richard Lewis Wilbur, 61, of Waynesboro passed away at his residence on Tuesday April 14, 2020. He was born on Sunday January 11, 1959 to the late Robert Leonard Wilbur and Martha Dustin (Miles) Wilbur of Waynesboro, VA.

Rich graduated from Waynesboro High School in 1977 and Blue Ridge Community College in 1992 with an Associate of Applied Science (AAS) degree in Accounting.

His career began as a high school student doing photography and working in the Louis Spilman Auditorium. He managed retail stores for King Photo Supply and Radio Shack. He spent many wonderful years working at Wintergreen Resort in their accounting department and as a member of their conference team as Director of Event Technology for Presentation Services.

Rich ended his career as the Director of Event Technology at the Stonewall Jackson Hotel. He served on the Waynesboro Youth Commission and the Cultural Commission. He was a member (EMT) of the Waynesboro First Aid Crew and served on the Board of Governor’s of Virginia Volunteer Rescue Squads.

Rich was a member of the Waynesboro Jaycees, the United States Jaycees, and Junior Chamber International. He was Col. #112 in the Corp of Virginia Gentleman, A Live Member of the Virginia Jaycees, an Ambassador to the U.S. Jaycees, and JCI Senator #46539. Rich was honored to be named Waynesboro’s Outstanding Young Citizen for 1985.

Rich was a dedicated member of the Shenandoah Valley Head Start Policy Council. He served on the Board of Directors for the Virginia Head Start Association, and a member of the Region 3 advisory panel. He also served on the board of the Community Action Partnership of Staunton, Augusta and Waynesboro (CAPSAW).

Rich is survived by his first wife, Terri Pickett Jenkins (Bob), their son Robert Lacy Wilbur (Kim) and his 3 grandchildren Mason, Hailey, and Haden; His second wife, Shari Amber Wilbur; his third wife, Debbie Trent Palmer (Ed); and his fourth wife Julia Fay Ariel Gienger and his two step-daughters Amanda and Faith Powell; one sister Nancy Sexton (Lee) of Greeneville, TN; and brothers Henry M. Wilbur (Beckie) of Charlottesville, VA; and Frederick C. Wilbur (Liz) of Lovington, VA.

In lieu of flowers, charitable donations can be made in Rich's memory to the following charity: Colonial Williamsburg Foundation with the registration number 54-0505888.

Susan (Renee) Cosby Dillow

(October 4, 1958 – May 8, 2020)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Our Sweet Susan (Renee) Cosby Dillow, 61, entered heaven on Friday May 8, 2020. She is survived by her loving husband of 38 years, Christopher L. Dillow. A graduate of Waynesboro High School (1977), she attended Virginia Tech and holds a degree from Eastern Mennonite University.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by her cherished daughter, Christiana Renee Dillow, her brother Randy (Ramona) Cosby and his children and grandchildren; and her brother in law, Curtis (Kathy) Dillow and their children and grandchildren. She leaves behind special cousins and dear friends whose families became her own.

She appreciated God's blessings all the seasons of her life and she treasured the years spent with family and friends. She was a devoted employee of both the Augusta County school system and Augusta Health. She was a member of First Baptist Church for over 50 years, served on the diaconate and taught Sunday school to the children. It gave her heart great joy to care for others.

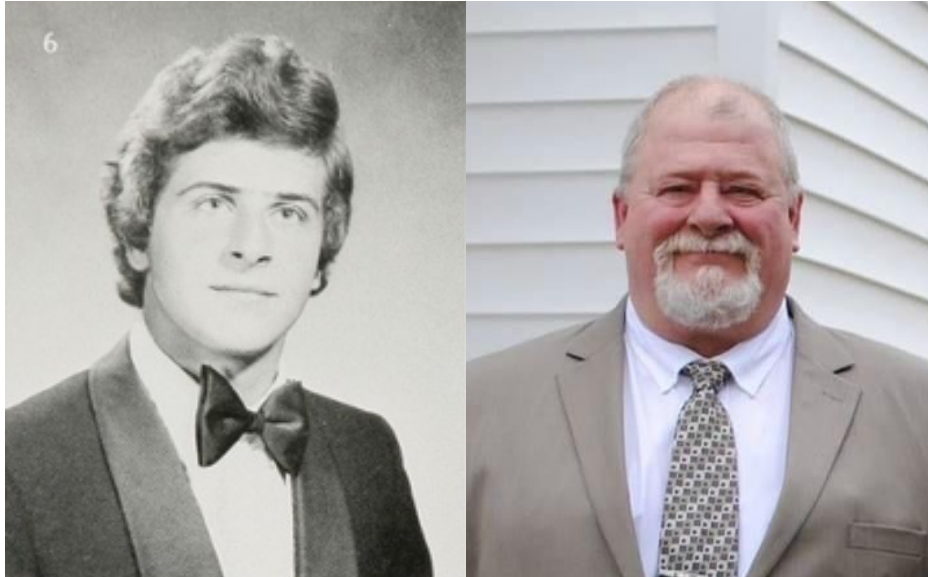
Her husband and daughter would like to honor and show appreciation to all of the staff at Augusta Health and UVA who helped endlessly to care for and guide her through this journey with cancer. We are so thankful for the love and adoration they bestowed upon her. She is now resting with the Lord, healed and whole.

A graveside service will be held Friday May 15, 2020 at 11:00 am at Augusta Memorial Park and a memorial service celebrating her life will be had at a later date open to all who loved her.

[*The News Leader* – Staunton, Virginia – Monday May 11, 2020 – Page A4]

Robert Wayne Ownby

(February 7, 1959 – September 9, 2020)



FABER, VA – The Reverend Robert Wayne Ownby, 61, passed away of natural causes on Wednesday September 9, 2020, at his home in Faber, VA. Loving son, brother, father, and proud Papa, Wayne was born on Saturday February 7, 1959, to Robert Wilson Ownby and Dorothy Mae “Dot” Allen in Waynesboro, VA.

Wayne remained in Waynesboro for most of his adult life. He married TraDonna Lynn Martin on Thursday October 12, 1978. They had one child, a daughter, Tanasia Dawn. Wayne was a self-made man that worked hard to provide for his family. He began his professional life working at Central Virginia Rental and Stone Fort driving trucks. He continued to hone his carpentry skills at home while working other jobs including renovating his parents' house for his family.

Wayne was an incredible carpenter and craftsman and realized that this was his passion. He created and owned several home restoration and construction businesses in his younger years employing many and helping to restore homes destroyed by fire and flood.

In 1994, Wayne moved to Nelson County, a place that he had always held dear. He made these mountains that were formerly his hunting grounds a home and has remained in Nelson since.

Wayne experienced much during his life; all experiences leading him to seek and find strength in the Lord. In 2011 he felt called to ministry. He began his study at Liberty University at the end of 2012. In 2016, Wayne was voted in as full time Pastor at Mt Shiloh Baptist Church. Pastor Wayne continued to minister to this congregation until he stepped down in August 2020 due to his declining health.

Pastor Wayne was known for his clever sense of humor and wholehearted laughter, but also had a serious, firm yet fair side; he was forthright and got straight to the point. He was known by many for his daily devotionals and words of encouragement. Pastor made it his mission to bring hearts to God

and for them to know the love of Christ. He officiated many weddings, funerals, and other events; and he saw many come to know Jesus. He would be absolutely overcome by the outpouring of love and empathy since his passing.

By his close family and friends Wayne is remembered as a kind, honest, loving, and softhearted man. Some have called him "a mountain of a man," others, "a legend," but those that knew him best called him "Hurricane Wayne." He was an amazing outdoorsman who loved to hunt and fish. Some of his favorite moments were experienced from the heights of a tree stand or sitting in a blind with a turkey call in hand.

Wayne had many friends to "keep him out of trouble." Lenny Fralin, Mike Marshall, Jeremy Colvin, Ray Bibb and Mack Weaver, to name a very few of the many. The one that was most successful at keeping Wayne in check was his grandson, Fin. Wayne spent ample time talking with Fin about fishing lines and lures over FaceTime and in person and always planning their next big adventure. Barbara Martin, Wayne's dearest companion, stood by his side and supported him through his tough health battles, all the while bringing joy, laughter, and solid faith along the way.

Wayne was preceded in death by his father, Robert Wilson Ownby; mother, Dorothy "Dot" Mae Allen; and two brothers, David Lee Ownby, and Gary Dale Ownby.

He is survived by his loving daughter, Tanasia, her husband, Chris, and their son, Wilson "Fin" Street; one sister, Cynthia (Ownby) Burnett and her son, Shannon Ownby; and by his beloved friend and companion, Barbara Martin. Wayne leaves a lasting legacy and will be dearly missed by all who knew him.

In lieu of flowers, donations of remembrance may be sent to The Wildlife Foundation of Virginia <https://www.vawildlife.org/>.

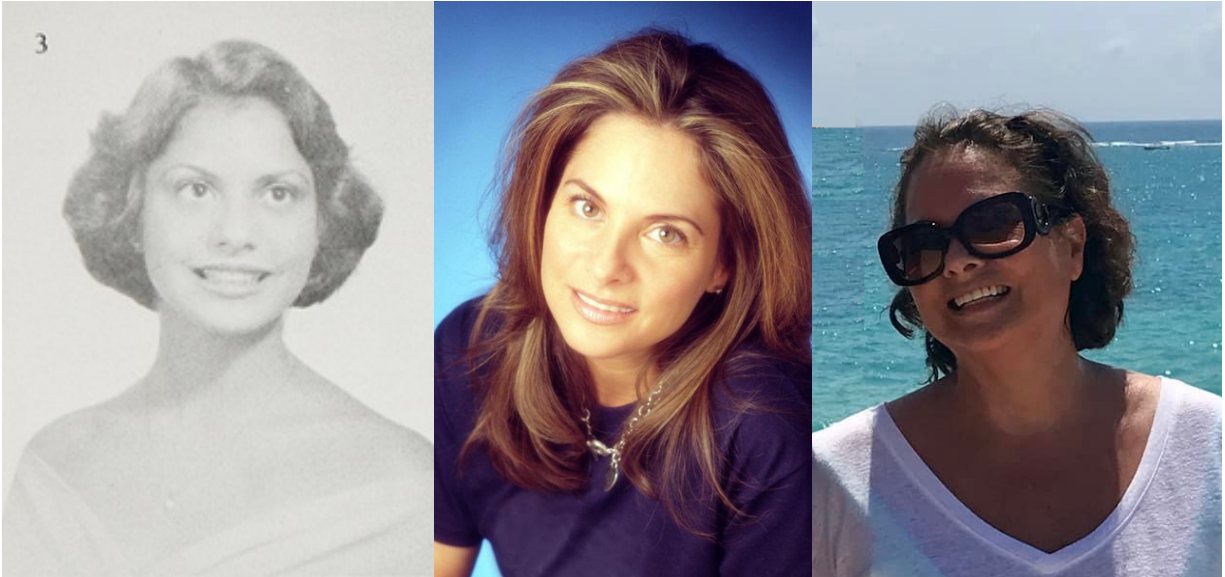
Mt Shiloh Baptist church is planning a Going Home Celebration to honor his life on Sunday October 4, 2020, at 3 p.m. Please join us on the front lawn of Mt Shiloh Baptist Church, 614 Shiloh Loop, Faber, VA 22938.

Arrangements by Wells/Sheffield Funeral Chapel, Lovington, VA (434-263-4097).

[*Nelson County Times* – Lynchburg, Virginia – Thursday October 1, 2020]

Heidi Louise Landau

(July 2, 1959 – November 18, 2020)



Saturday November 21, 2020

KALISPELL, MT – Heidi Landau, age 61, of Kalispell, Montana passed away on Wednesday November 18, 2020 at her home in Kalispell.

Arrangements have been made.

[Darlington Cremation and Burial Service](#) is caring for Heidi.

Friday December 11, 2020

CHATTANOOGA, TN – Heidi Louise Landau, 61, passed away on Wednesday November 18, 2020 in Kalispell, Montana.

She is the daughter of the late Alfred and Roberta (Bobbe) Landau. Heidi graduated from UCLA with a BA in Creative Writing and Business Management. She also attended [Old Dominion University,] Tulane University and The University of San Diego [(2013 post-graduate certificate)]. After college Heidi moved to Chattanooga in the 1980s to join her family. Heidi enjoyed working at The Escada Boutique at Warehouse Row. She also spent time on the Ocoee River in Tennessee with the whitewater rafting community.

Upon leaving Chattanooga, she lived in Aspen and Crested Butte, CO. She lived in Whistler and Vancouver, Canada. While residing in Canada she was CEO/Founder of Legacy Foundation & campCARE Action Sports Camps (1998-2012). She volunteered for Make-A-Wish America as a snowboard instructor.

Heidi returned to the United States in 2013, attending the University of California at San Diego (UCSD) for two quarters and a summer Capstone session. She earned an Executive Education Certificate.

Recently she was caretaker for her mother, Bobbe, 88, in Vermont, South Carolina, Florida and Montana. Bobbe passed away Friday November 13, 2020 in Kalispell, MT.

Darlington Cremation and Burial Services in Kalispell, Montana provided care. Smith Funeral Home in Athens, TN is the local provider.

[<https://www.chattanoogan.com/2020/12/11/419819/Landau-Heidi-L..aspx>]

NOTE (2022-11-20): On Monday November 16, 2020, Heidi was transported from her home at 286 W. Nicklaus Ave., Kalispell, MT 59901-2779 to the Emergency Room at Kalispell Regional Medical Center, 310 Sunnyview Lane, Kalispell, MT, 59901-3129. Heidi was treated for “Respiratory Distress” but stated her desire to return home. On Wednesday November 18, 2020, Heidi, 61, passed away at her home in Kalispell, MT. On Thursday November 19, 2020, Dr. Kerry Jo Eby, M.D. certified Heidi’s cause of death as “Respiratory Failure” due to “COVID-19 Infection.”

[State of Montana Certificate of Death (State File Number 202015-009874)]

Following is a statement attached to a Facebook posting by [Karen Drgon](#) on December 6, 2020. Karen's posting credits the statement authorship to "the caregiver of Heidi Landau and her mom Bonne." Related Facebook postings implicate [Brandy Tellez](#) as "the caregiver" and statement author.

Heidi was terrified of covid 19. So terrified of it that she packed up her house and her mother Bobbe; and they moved across the country from the covid ridden beaches of Florida to the mountains of NW Montana. In the spring Montana was a refuge from the virus, cases were few and far between. Heidi knew that with her mother's cancer history she would likely not survive covid.

I met Heidi and her mom in May [2020] when Bobbe's cancer relapsed. Heidi was in my office because even with the medical insurance they were unable to afford the chemotherapy medicine- \$11,000 a month after insurance. I was able to do some work and get them set up to receive the medication for free. Heidi was so grateful and Bobbe too. I helped them get on their feet here and start living again. We became good friends seeing each other outside of work and texting or talking on the phone daily.

Heidi did everything to protect her mother. She would order groceries online for pickup, she limited their commitments and time outside the home and they diligently wore their masks. She kept her safe for almost 9 months-she did everything right.

Until a chance encounter with a neighbor outside her house. She wasn't expecting to see anyone just in her yard so she did not have her mask. The neighbor didn't have one either. So they chatted while remaining 6 feet apart and the neighbor casually mentioned she hadn't been feeling well lately. Heidi's worst nightmare. She went in her house and wore a mask and tried to distance herself from Bobbe which was very difficult as they shared the home. Immediately Heidi started beating herself up that she could have been exposed and could have brought it to her mother. I tried to calm her down by saying she didn't know the woman had covid and she wasn't having symptoms. Until she did.

She asked me to come help her with her mother as she was quarantining in her room and her mom was all alone to fend for herself as far as meals and zero company. I had previously had covid in early October so I had immunity according to the reports so I agreed to come and spend a few hours a night with Bobbe. Make sure she ate and had someone to talk to. I had no idea what I signed on to.

Heidi had all the symptoms and was stuck in bed when she wasn't at the hospital trying to get help for her pain. Bobbe had an appointment with her home health nurse for a regular blood draw to see how she was doing on the chemo. Bobbe wasn't symptomatic but she wanted to know. Heidi asked the nurse to run a covid test just in case. Heidi asked me to stay the night. Just in case Bobbe needed help because she was so sick. I didn't leave for a week and they would both pass away days apart in that home.

Bobbe woke up Friday [13 Nov 2020] not feeling great. She said her head was woozy and she was very weak. I hoped getting some food in her would help perk her up. We sat on the couch and watched the birds and the squirrels outside the window while she drank some ginger ale and had some applesauce. We chatted about the tennis game on tv. It was a good visit and she

wanted to go lay down again. Not unusual so I helped her to the bathroom and back to bed. After she went to bed the doctor called and confirmed Bobbe had covid. An hour later she called for me saying she was having trouble breathing. I called an ambulance and held her as she passed as the ambulance arrived. The incredible paramedics got her back and rushed her to the hospital.

Heidi held herself together and sent me along after her. She was too ill. I asked what she wanted me to do if a choice needed to be made. She said "I know you love mom. Tell them to stop. Make the call." And so I did. Standing in a cold private room with two nurses in protective layers I stroked her hair and held her hand as her heart stopped again.

I went out to the lobby where I was asked to leave as I had been around someone with covid. So I went out into the freezing night air and I cried. I didn't have a jacket but I didn't feel the cold. I cried. And then I went back to the house because I knew Heidi would not make it alone. The weekend was hell. Heidi was in so much pain. She was unable to get comfortable. Up and down, she took 10+ hot baths a day to try and help with the body aches. Continual pounding migraine. She moaned all day and night for three days straight. Neither of us slept. Nothing helped her pain.

I called an ambulance 3 times for Heidi. Twice she was cognizant enough to refuse care. Despite her oxygen levels being low they could not do anything without permission. On Monday her condition had worsened to the point she could respond more than one word at a time. Her oxygen levels was below 50%. By the time paramedics arrived she could not speak so they could take her to the hospital because she couldn't speak to refuse. At the hospital she was on 15L of oxygen. A mask and a cannula. The most you can be on without being intubated. She was given steroids, and antivirals, she received bags of fluids. She declared she did not want to stay and she wanted to go home to die. I spoke with the attending doctor. I asked if she stayed could they help her and he said "even if she stays here on all the meds, cooperates with the oxygen treatments-there is a good chance she will not make it out of the hospital alive. Will you do this for her?"

There was no choice for me. I loved my friend and I respected her right to choose her way to go. So I arranged everything and the next day I brought my friend home to die. She came home in an ambulance with oxygen tanks waiting to push high flow oxygen to her. I fed her her favorite ice cream and heavy cream just as she liked it. And gave her sips of her favorite juice. She made plans and I listened until the meds kicked in and she fell asleep. She slept for the first time in days. And I waited. Giving her meds every three hours like the nurse who visited for an hour the night she came home directed me to. I heard every rasping breath. Every beep of the machine-every two minutes. Until my beautiful friend passed. 10 days after she got sick. Just over two weeks after she had a chance encounter with someone who wasn't wearing a mask.

I am not a caregiver. I was a friend who was asked to help a friend and I am so grateful I was able to do it. I did not have any idea what I would wind up seeing, witnessing and doing when I agreed to help the Landau family. Covid has irreversibly changed my life forever. It took two of my friends from me but for some reason spared me. I don't know why. I don't know why I was lucky but I remember it every day.

Heidi Landau's 'huge heart' left indelible mark on Whistler

Founder of snowboard camp for underprivileged youth died from COVID last month

By: Brandon Barrett



Heidi Landau, centre in brown coat, with some of the campers that took part in the Heavenly Respect Camp in Lake Tahoe, Calif. in 2006.

Heidi Landau was a magician of sorts.

How else to describe a firecracker of a woman with the innate ability to make something out of nothing, to pull small miracles out of thin air against all odds?

“There were lots of times when programs and funding and organization and the challenges ahead of us seemed impossible, but she always seemed to persevere and had some way of making things work and come together no matter what we were battling,” explained Lenny Rubenovitch, who worked with Landau at her non-profit action sports camp.

The founder of CampCare, a snowboard program for underprivileged youth that was held in both Whistler and Lake Tahoe, Calif. in the mid-2000s, Landau died Nov. 18 in Kalispell, MT. of COVID-19, at the age of 61, only four days after her mother, Roberta, passed from cancer, as well as complications related to COVID-19.

It was an untimely end for such a lively soul, who was described by loved ones as a selfless go-getter who made it her life's mission to help those less fortunate.

“She was a complete fireball, sometimes a bit nutty, always giddy and laughing, grabbing your arm to gush about her camp or chat about life,” wrote friend Jen Friesen in a statement. “She was the kind of human who would drop everything to help you and she did—she helped so many people.”

Originally from Virginia, Landau spent several years after college in Tennessee as a whitewater rafting guide before exploring other parts of the country, gravitating to mountain towns like Crested Butte and Aspen, Colo.

Eventually she landed in Whistler, where she recruited close friends and young snowboarders to help run her camp.

Local Steve Andrews, who first worked at the camp in 2006, said it was Landau’s single-handed drive and determination that made the program such a success.

“We were just a bunch of snowboard bums. We were lucky to tie our shoes properly at that time. She just orchestrated everything,” he recalled.

“She had such a huge heart and she just really cared about others.”

While Landau’s Whistler camps were remembered fondly, it was The Heavenly Respect Camp in Lake Tahoe, which she organized in 2006, that left the deepest mark on those involved—both campers and counselors alike. Hosting 35 youth from California group homes, the camp served as so much more than just an introduction to snow sports.

“Just seeing the transformation in the kids was probably the biggest thing. From fearful and quiet, keeping to themselves and just really being in their own shells, to, by the end of it, everybody was high-fiving and slapping hands,” he said.

Eventually leaving B.C. to care for her ailing father, Landau reprised the caretaker role in 2013 when her mother developed cancer, eventually moving into her Montana home. Even as her COVID-19 symptoms worsened in the days before her passing, Landau’s primary concern remained her mother. In a Nov. 10 Facebook post, Landau wrote about “the hell” she was going through worrying for her mom despite taking every possible precaution against the virus.

“This whole time I have been in isolation from Mom. Wearing a mask when wiping down surfaces and everything I touch, spraying Lysol, using air purifier, having Mom stay in her room when I am out. I never go in stores. I use grocery pickup, masked. I wash my hands constantly and [deodorize] our home, and my car, daily. Mom and I wear masks when any nurse or worker comes into our home, and they wear theirs,” she wrote.

“May we have more precious time together before she joins my Dad.”

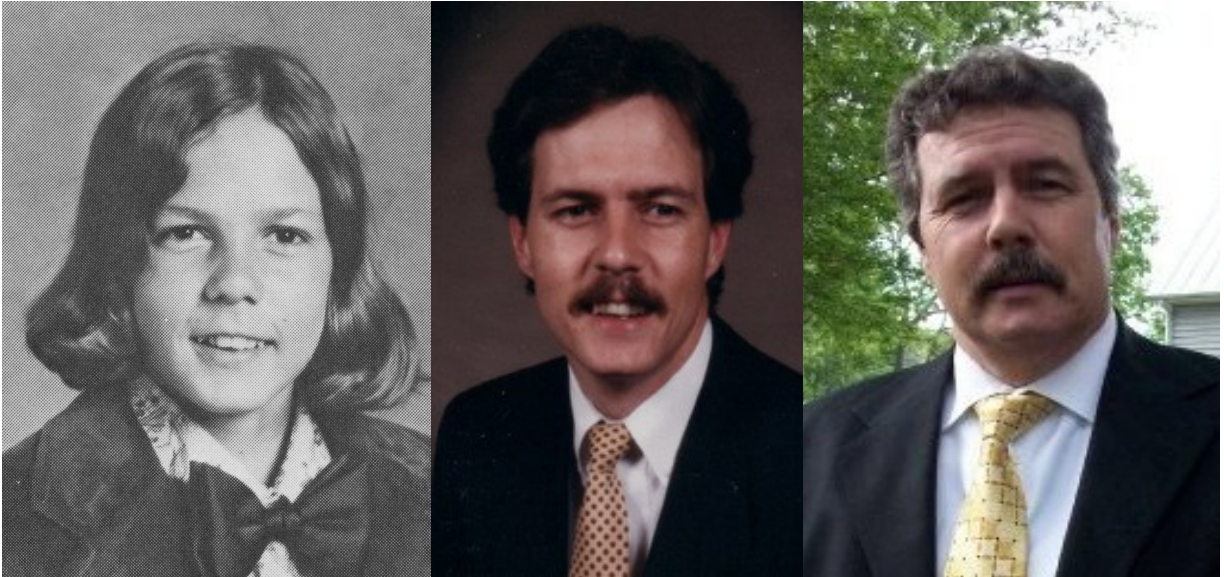
Long-time friend Karen Drgon, who was in contact with Landau up until her final days, wants people to know that she wasn’t alone, thanks to friend Brandy Tellez, who she called “the best caregiver that could have lived on this planet.”

“Heidi touched anybody she came across—forever,” Drgon added. “She just had a magical way about herself. She genuinely cared about every word that came out of her mouth that she spoke to every single person she spoke with. It was just something I’d never seen in anyone.”

[\[www.piquenewsmagazine.com – December 10, 2020 – 2:00 PM\]](http://www.piquenewsmagazine.com)

Keith Wayne Cheek

(November 28, 1958 – December 21, 2020)



LYNCHBURG, VA – Keith Wayne Cheek, 62, of Lynchburg, VA, went to his eternal rest on Monday December 21, 2020 after a brief illness. Born in Bedford, VA on Friday November 28, 1958, Keith was the son of Barbara Ann (Pendleton) Cheek Overstreet and the late Lyle Coleman Cheek.

In addition to his father, Keith was preceded in death by brother, Stuart Lee Cheek.

In addition to his mother, Keith is survived by son Gideon Preston Cheek of Lynchburg, VA, brother Clayton Lyle Cheek (Nicole) and nephew Carson Cheek of New York. Keith also leaves behind a beloved friend, Gwen Lovelace.

Keith attended Kate Collins Junior High School and Jefferson Forest High School. Keith joined the Navy, serving on the maiden voyage of the USS Nimitz (CVN 68) and the USS Edenton (ATS 1).

When Keith returned to Lynchburg, VA in the early 80s he began working for, and eventually became the owner of the family business, “Famous Inc.,” a menswear shop. Keith was a recognized member of the downtown community and took pride in providing his customers with fine men’s clothing, ensuring they looked their best for over 30 years. Keith also provided uniform alterations for area police officers, firemen and the Lynchburg Hillcats baseball team until his retirement in 2016.

Keith loved the outdoors and all sports. Keith was an avid golfer and loved running “The Maury.” Keith also shared a love of history with Gideon, going on many history jaunts to battlefields and other historical places. Keith kept us entertained with his wit and humor, and his presence will be sadly missed by family and friends.

Left: Keith’s 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 28, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

A celebration of Keith's life will take place at a later date to protect the health and safety of friends and loved ones. Please feel free to post pictures and memories of Keith to his Facebook page in the interim. In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to charities in Keith's name.

Donald Ray McDaniel

(April 2, 1958 – February 26, 2021)



CHESTERLAND, OH – Donald Ray McDaniel, 62, passed away on Friday February 26, 2021.

Donald Ray was born on Wednesday April 2, 1958 in Waynesboro, VA to Frances Faithful (Fretwell) McDaniel and William Frank “MAC” McDaniel, Sr.

Donald Ray was predeceased by father, William Frank “MAC” McDaniel, Sr. on Monday July 1, 1991; mother, Frances Faithful (Fretwell) McDaniel, on Saturday September 11, 1993; sister, Roxie Faye (McDaniel) Parker on Thursday July 7, 2005; and brothers John Clifton McDaniel on Monday December 18, 1961, Edward Dale “Punkin” McDaniel on Thursday April 19, 2007 and William Frank McDaniel, Jr. on Saturday January 23, 2016.

Donald Ray is survived by son, Dustin Erik McDaniel, 42, of Waynesboro, VA

Donald Ray was a 1977 graduate of Waynesboro High School.

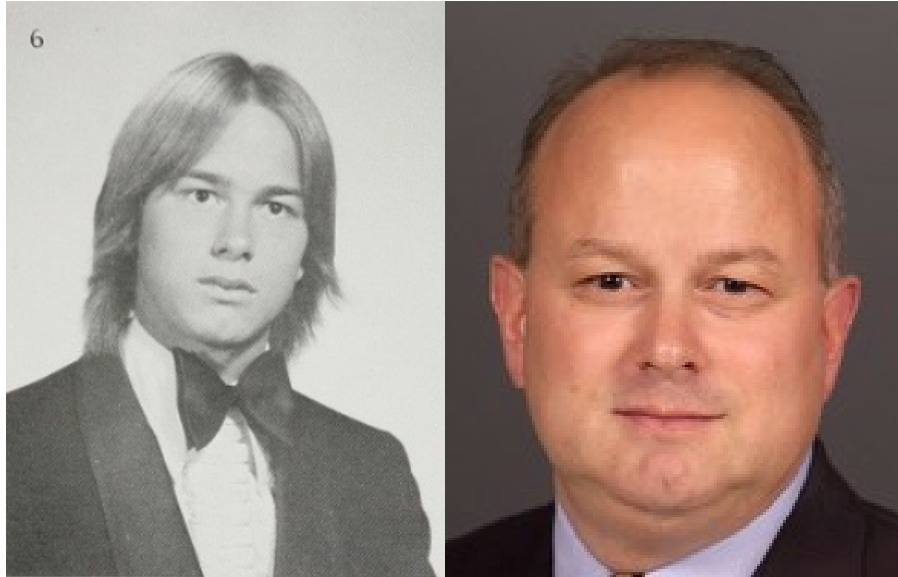
Donald Ray married Brenda Fay Craig on Friday September 2, 1977 in Augusta County, VA but subsequently divorced on Wednesday December 9, 1987 and married Abby Marie (Dunning) Frazier on Saturday May 16, 1992 in Afton, VA but subsequently divorced on Tuesday June 18, 1996.

The family entrusted Reynolds Hamrick Funeral Homes & Crematory with the details of Donald Ray’s cremation.

Left: Donald Ray’s 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 35, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

David Neil Frazier

(December 13, 1958 – March 23, 2021)



CLARENCE CENTER, NY – David Neil Frazier, 62, passed away Tuesday March 23, 2021 at his residence in Jupiter, FL after suffering a series of myocardial infarctions.

David was born Saturday December 13, 1958 in Page County, VA, the second son of Eleanor Mae (Rinaca) Frazier Sampson and the late Floyd Edward “Pete” Frazier.

In addition to his father, David was predeceased by his step-father, Roy Lee Sampson, and his wife of 27 years, Yumiko Kishi “Yumi” Frazier, after losing her long battle with cancer two weeks prior.

Surviving, in addition to his mother, are daughter, Christina N. Frazier of the home; and brothers, Jeffrey Lynn Frazier (Deborah) of Waynesboro, VA, Joel Keith Frazier (Jennifer) of Fort Defiance, VA and Douglas Myron Frazier (Teresa) of Harrisonburg, VA.

David attended Radford College/University (renamed in 1979) before transferring to Virginia Commonwealth University and receiving a Bachelor of Science (BS) degree in Finance with a minor in Economics. David continued his education at both Harvard University and the University of California at Los Angeles (UCLA), taking post-graduate courses in Finance and Accounting.

While studying at Harvard and UCLA, David completed the requirements for receiving licensure from the Finance Industry Regulatory Authority (FINRA) based on passing the “Uniform Securities Agent State Law Examination” (Series 63), the “Uniform Investment Advisor Law Examination” (Series 65), the “Uniform Combined State Law Examination” (Series 66) and the “General Securities Representative Examination” (Series 7).

David had an extensive background in the investment securities industry and counseled investing in the financial markets for more than 25 years. In addition to working as a business analyst, merchant banking analyst and equity research analyst, David worked in sales and marketing at institutional

investment firms, including William O'Neil & Co., publisher of "*Investor's Business Daily*," TD Ameritrade and Merrill Lynch & Co.

David founded Frazier Research and Analytics (FRA) as an investment consulting firm providing financial research and analytical services to investing entities. Exemplary clients of FRA were Dan Sullivan's "*The Chartist*," Leeb Capital Group's "*The Complete Investor*," and the "Flex-fund" family of mutual funds.

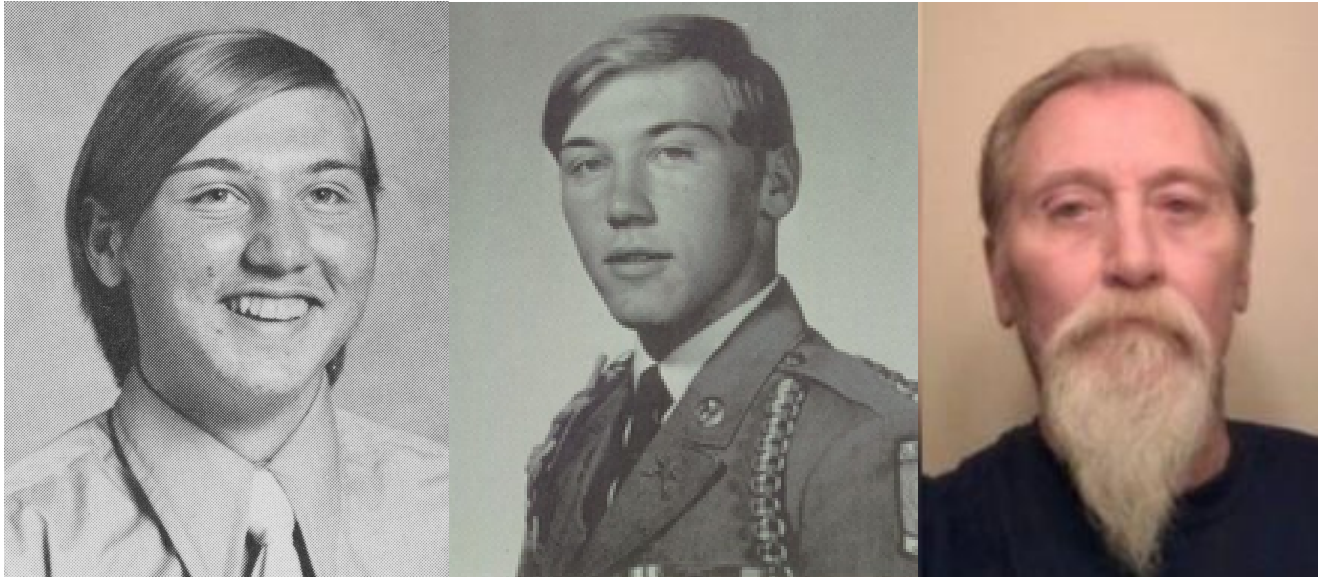
Subsequently, while contracted by Newsmax Media, Inc., David authored a successful investment newsletter targeting individual investors. A model portfolio, included in the newsletter and managed personally by David, outperformed the S&P 500 Total Return Index by 27.9 percentage points from inception on September 18, 2007 to the model portfolio closing on January 24, 2012.

David's final venture was a founding partner of Frazier, Browne and Mayer Research, LLC, where he held the position of President and Chief Market Strategist. The firm offered financial research and analytical services to registered investment advisors, hedge funds and high net-worth individual investors.

David's funeral service will be private for the family.

Paul James Patton

(December 1, 1958 – February 9, 2022)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Paul James Patton, 63, of Waynesboro, VA passed away on Wednesday, February 9, 2022 at Augusta Health in Fishersville, VA.

He was born in Roanoke, VA on Monday December 1, 1958, a son of the late David Edward and Virginia (Louise) Franklin Patton.

Paul graduated from Fishburne Military School.

He served as a Deputy with the Augusta County Sheriff's Department in the 70s and volunteered with the Waynesboro First Aid Crew. Paul later retired as a jeweler. He will be remembered for his big heart and being a great friend to so many.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his brother, David Edward “Butch” Patton, Jr. and his beloved dog, Callie. Survivors include extended family members in Tennessee and many friends.

A graveside service will be conducted at a later date. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made in his memory to Fishburne Military School, 225 S. Wayne Ave., Waynesboro, VA 22980.

A special thanks to Matt and April Simmons and their children: Lora, Cameron, and Korbin; Kevin Dixon and wife, Jessica LeGore, Brandon Dixon, Casey Karnes, Dylan LeGore, Kyle LeGore, Tyler Patwich, Sara LeGore, Dylan and Dixie Daniels and family, as well as many other close friends of Paul for their friendship and loving care.

Left: Paul’s 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 36, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

Center: Paul’s 11th grade picture, *Taps Bicentennial*, page 36, [Fishburne Military School](#), 225 S. Wayne Ave., Waynesboro, VA 22980-4621.

Peter John Virag

(October 29, 1959 – April 13, 2022)



INDEPENDENCE, MO – Peter John Virag, 62, residing in Independence, MO, passed away on Wednesday, April 13, 2022. Peter began life on Thursday, October 29, 1959 in sunny Honolulu, HI, to John and Margaret (Palanca) Virag. The family moved to New Jersey, where they spent several years before settling down in Waynesboro, VA.

Peter was the eldest son of four: his younger brother Thomas, who sadly died in childhood; and his twin brothers Edward and Dean. They remained in Waynesboro, VA, where he graduated from Waynesboro High School in 1977. There, his musical prowess shined as an all-state member of the school's choir.

A love of flying and desire for new experiences led him to join the United States Air Force after school, where he served admirably. After returning from the Air Force, he set down roots in Richmond, VA. He started a full-time job with Marriott while taking classes at Virginia Commonwealth University.

It was at Marriott that he met his future wife, Cheryl, during a conference. After dating for two years, they were married in Richmond, VA in 1987, settling down in the area as he became a dad to her three young sons Aaron, Nathan, and Bryan. Over the next four years they were joined by two more sons: Michael in 1989, and Daniel in 1992.

Peter was an active and engaged father, becoming deeply involved in coaching various sports including basketball, football, and baseball. He was a boy scout troop leader, active participant in the PTA and school functions, and the last line of defense for getting past the hard parts in video games. Juggling the differing interests and needs of five children with ages ranging from toddlers to teenagers is not easy, but he managed to strike a balance well and make sure all felt loved and considered.

Despite the full house, Peter and Cheryl supported each other in career-advancing pursuits. He wanted to start a business, and that idea came to fruition as Creative Advertising Concepts, a promotional marketing firm serving local small businesses. After converting the living room into an office/product

showroom, he channeled his creative talents to helping promote his customers in unique ways. The business was successful, but he closed up shop when the family decided to pull up roots and relocate to Blue Springs, MO in 1998.

Moving to Missouri was an opportunity for a new start, and Peter took advantage by completing his education and earning a bachelor's degree in Information Technology from DeVry University. To add more difficulty to the task, he took a full course load while working a very physically demanding job at United Parcel Service (UPS). Despite the odds, his hard work paid off and he graduated with high honors. His degree opened the doors to a new career in technology, where he had various titles at Sprint, Children's Mercy Hospital, and Ericsson.

After 17 years, Peter and Cheryl parted ways in 2004. Despite strong ties to the east coast, he remained in the area to continue his career and serve as a dutiful father, eventually buying a home in Independence. The house was not his ideal location, but served as a way to provide his children with an in-state place of residence and to be close by while they went through college.

Later in life, Peter met his life partner Natalie. The connection was immediate and continued to develop despite circumstances that kept them traveling and physically separated for long stretches of time. While on the road and sometimes half a country apart, they continued to bond over phone calls and made the most of the times they were together. When the traveling finally slowed, they spent as much time together as possible.

Beyond his family, Peter had many passions. Music was the metronome to his life starting from a young age, and that passion only grew deeper over time. Though he was part of school choirs growing up, his adult life was largely dominated by a love of guitar and Rock & Roll. He appreciated both the visceral feelings of listening to live music, and the artistry and technique that went into production. Some of his favorites included Eddie Van Halen, Joe Satriani, and Joe Bonamassa (to name just a select few). Music served a constant source of delight and inspiration in his life.

Coming in just behind music was his great love of sports. Whether it was Notre Dame on Saturday, the Dolphins on Sunday, the Yankees, the Lakers, UVA, or golf tournaments like the Masters, Peter loved to watch them all. After moving to the Kansas City area, he regularly attended sporting events. He was a Chiefs season ticket holder for several years, and had an annual tradition of seeing the Yankees at Kauffman with friends and family while enjoying a ballpark sheboygan. His knowledge and experience from watching sports translated well during his time coaching and, later, as a referee.

Not content just to watch sports, Peter also deeply enjoyed playing them. In particular, he loved golf. Even though various life circumstances kept him from playing for long stretches, his love for the game never wavered. Over the years he and his brothers coordinated several golf outings – including golf-a-palooza – and after his children had grown up he was able to pursue the passion more intently. It was through golfing that he met his dear friend (and championship winning partner) Phil Hanson, a relationship he would grow to treasure immeasurably.

A passion that he cultivated later in life was cooking. For many years, cooking was about making dishes like “pasta surprise” and other quick, cheap, and easy-to-prepare meals to feed a crowd with what was on hand. It was taking local culinary classes that allowed him to fully appreciate and find pleasure in the endless experimentation that goes into creating and tweaking recipes. A few of his favorite dishes to prepare were beef stroganoff, pork ribs, and his attempts to recreate his mother's

chicken paprikash. He was always a fan of a teppanyaki dinner with a good show and better food, and tasting menus (preferably with the wine pairing) were always a good option to celebrate a special occasion.

Peter is survived by his sons, Michael (Ashley) and Daniel Virag; life partner, Natalie Price; brother, Edward Virag (Sharon); sister-in-law, Miriam Virag; 3 stepsons, Aaron, Nathan, and Bryan Noble; and many nieces, nephews, and cousins. He was preceded in death by his brothers Thomas and Dean Virag, and parents John and Margaret Virag.

A visitation to honor Peter will be held on Saturday, April 30, from 1:00-2:00 p.m., with a celebration of life to follow immediately after at 2:00 p.m. Both events will be at Speaks Suburban Chapel, 18020 E. 39th Street, Independence, MO 64055. The celebration of life will also be live streamed via the Speaks Chapels page for those who would like to virtually attend instead.

Following is a writing from a “gofundme” crowdfunding page ([Help for Healing](#)) prepared for Peter Virag by Natalie Price-Tornabene. The page was created April 2, 2018 and included updates on April 8, 2018 and April 22, 2018.

April 2, 2018 – Created by Natalie Price-Tornabene, Organizer



Cancer - one of the three scariest words in my vocabulary. Cancer - that was the diagnosis today. Then the words started flying: adenocarcinoma, enlarged lymph nodes, Colo-rectal surgery, radiation treatments, chemotherapy. My thoughts raced to things like life expectancy and effectiveness of treatment. Peter's went to money - not what it would cost him....just that he didn't have any to pay for it.

My name is Natalie Price, I am a substitute teacher, and make \$15 dollars an hour on the days I get to work. This isn't my story, though in some ways it is - it is the story about the man I love and what, if anything, I can do to help him.

I fell in love with Peter 2 years ago after my marriage of 32 years ended. I was in love with my ex and the divorce shattered me. I never imagined I would find anyone who could matter as much to me as this man does. I want you to get to know him too so that maybe you will see he is worthy of your help.

Some people are lucky. We are - to have met each other - but Peter's life has not been filled with luck, it's been filled with responsibility and hard work- and love for his children - which anyone who has ever had kids knows, is hard work. Peter raised 5 boys, 3 from his ex-wife's first marriage, and 2 they had together. None of them are in a position to help, nor would he ever ask them to.

Proud yes, pride no. This is a man who worked hard to support his family, put his ex-wife through nursing school, put himself through school and sent his kids to college. He has never asked for

anything and when it would have been easier to give in, give up or ask for a handout he just worked longer hours. He never ever quit.

Now he is sick and it's getting harder to work and every day it takes a bigger toll. I see him wasting away before my eyes - 35 pounds gone unexplainably – (losing weight is supposed to be a good thing, right?) or at least until today – Cancer.

Peter is a rich man in all the ways that should count but won't pay the bills. He's honorable, keeps his word, tells the truth. He's smart, funny and so talented musically and otherwise. He's a good father, a responsible citizen, takes care of his humble home. Peter has a brilliant mind and quick wit. He is the best kind of father, loving, gentle but firm, and tries to live the example he wants to set for his children and loves them with all his heart. To me he is my confident, my lover and my friend. I can't imagine the world without him in it.

Anyone who knows Peter can tell you he is one of the hardest working people they have ever met. He has a reputation for being smart, dependable and going the extra mile but more importantly he makes the journey fun. He's a team player who has earned the respect of his supervisors and peers.

Due to its current location and size, this tumor is inoperable at this time - too problematic per the surgeon. The plan is to attack it with chemotherapy and radiation in an effort to shrink it in size, allowing for surgery to have it removed-followed by more chemotherapy.

So where does a person - who has never asked for anything their entire lives go for help when they need it?

The answer is they don't. That is the reason I am writing this go fund me request. Please help me help him afford the medicine and treatment he needs to combat this terrible disease, so he can fight the good fight without having to worry about how much it's going to cost. It might be curable with the right combination of care. He just can't afford it and I don't know of any other way to make it available.

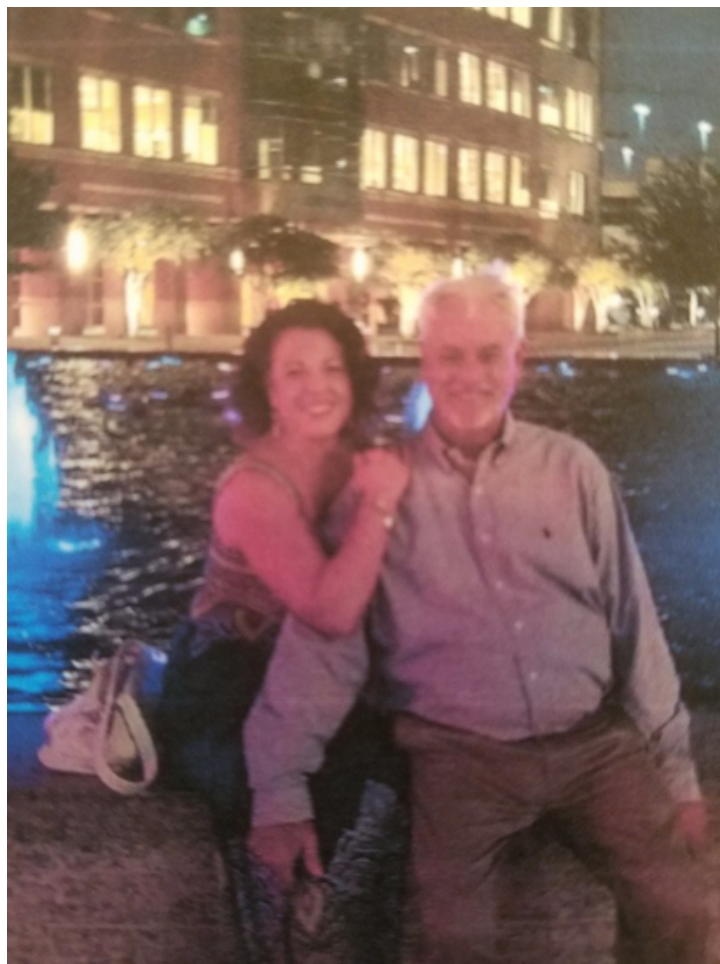
Would you please help?

April 8, 2018 – Updated by Natalie Price-Tornabene, Organizer



Peter is home from the hospital following his first of many surgeries. He is doing well. Adjusting to the changes a colostomy requires. Please keep your thoughts and prayers coming as we prepare for chemo and radiation.

April 22, 2018 – Updated by Natalie Price-Tornabene, Organizer



First of all thanks so much to everyone who has posted a donation. Your generosity and kind words have been a huge help in not only alleviating some of the financial pressure but lifting our spirits.

Peter is doing very well recuperating from the colostomy surgery and the doctors have given him the green light to proceed on to the next two phases of his Treatment.

He will begin chemo and radiation therapy on Tuesday, April 24 (my birthday). This year my wish is that the treatment works to shrink the tumor enough for us to proceed with the surgery because right now the tumor is classified as inoperable and that the side effects of the treatment aren't too severe.

The good news is he won't lose that beautiful head of hair and nausea should be minimal. Treatment will last for 6 weeks with chemo and radiation administered 5 days a week and the weekends to rebuild. 4 weeks later we will know if it had the desired effect and if we can proceed with the next surgery.

Please feel free to pass this information along to anyone who knows Peter and stay tuned as we hope to be announcing a Charity Golf Tournament in the near future. Again thank you for your generous donations and as a reminder please don't put off getting your colonoscopy if you are 50 or over.

John Damian Moss

(January 5, 1959 – May 4, 2022)



STANLEY, VA – John Damian Moss, 63, passed away from complications of COVID-19 on Wednesday May 4, 2022, in Page County, Virginia, where he lived most of his adult life.

John was born on Monday January 5, 1959, in Wilmington, Delaware. He was a graduate of Newbury College (Brookline, MA), where he studied culinary arts. Throughout his life, he worked as a chef at numerous restaurants, including a resort in Bocas del Toro, Panama.

On Saturday June 10, 2006, John married the love of his life, Maureen, who survives him.

John and Maureen fulfilled a shared dream when they opened Moonshadows, a fine dining restaurant, located in Luray, Virginia, in 2017. Together, they developed the restaurant layout and dining experience, as well as the menus, where he was proud to feature locally sourced products.

John enjoyed spending time with his large family, fishing, and preparing wonderful meals for family and friends, where he often tested new recipe ideas. John loved sitting around a campfire with friends, drinking wine, talking and laughing.

In addition to his wife Maureen, John is survived by his mother, Patricia Buckley Moss; three stepchildren, Heather (Kevin) St. Peter, Damon (Özge) McWhorter, and Mollee McWhorter (James P.) Kuhn; four sisters, Mary (Kerry) Donnelly, Patty (Mary) Moss, Rebecca (Roberto) Ghezzi, and Virginia (Corrado) Gabellieri; and one brother, Chris (Lisa) Moss. He was preceded in death by his father, Jack Moss; and his stepmother, Malone Moss.

A memorial service for family and close friends is planned for a future date.

Donna (Angela) Naoroz Hall

(December 11, 1958 – May 16, 2022)



CHESTERLAND, OH – Donna Naoroz Hall, 63, passed away at her residence in Richmond, VA on Monday May 16, 2022.

Donna was born on Thursday December 11, 1958 in Kabul, Afghanistan and arrived in the United States, as a citizen of Afghanistan, on Friday November 6, 1959 at Idlewild (now JFK) International Airport, New York, NY from London (now Heathrow) Airport, London, UK.

Donna was predeceased by her mother, Ragna Otilia (Henriksen) Naoroz and is survived by her father, Mohammed Hussein Naoroz; sisters, Dianne Naoroz Douglass, Kim Roxanna Naoroz, Danielle (Fatima) Naoroz Peters; and brothers Mohammed Peter Michael Naoroz and David Hussein Naoroz.

Donna was a 1977 graduate of Waynesboro High School, a 1981 graduate of the University of Virginia with a Bachelor of Arts (BA) in English Literature and a 1984 graduate of the University of Virginia with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing (BSN), including Registered Nurse (RN) licensure. Donna also developed a working proficiency of the Danish and French languages.

Donna married [Patrick Anthony Xavier Hall](#) on Saturday July 19, 1986 in Norwalk, CT but subsequently divorced.

Throughout her career, Donna provided her nursing skills to the communities in which she resided, Hoag Hospital in Newport Beach, CA, Stamford Hospital in Stamford, CT and many facilities in and around Richmond, VA.

Cheryl Darlene Eavey

(June 10, 1959 – May 24, 2022)



CRIMORA, VA – Cheryl Darlene Eavey, 62, of Crimora, VA, passed away on Tuesday, May 24, 2022 at the University of Virginia Hospital in Charlottesville, VA.

Cheryl was born in Waynesboro, VA on Wednesday June 10, 1959 to the late James William and Mary Virginia (Herndon) Eavey.

Cheryl was employed as a dietitian's aide.

In addition to her parents, Cheryl was preceded in death by her children's father, Ricky Gregory, and her companion, Delbert Ellinger.

Survivors include a son, James Eavey and wife Mackenzie; a daughter, Misty Cash and husband Christopher; grandchildren, Hadleigh Eavey and Jacob Hedrick; and a K-9 companion, Dixie.

A graveside service will be held at 11:00 a.m. on Tuesday May 31, 2022 at Augusta Memorial Park with Pastor David Stewart officiating.

There will be no public viewing or visitation at the funeral home.

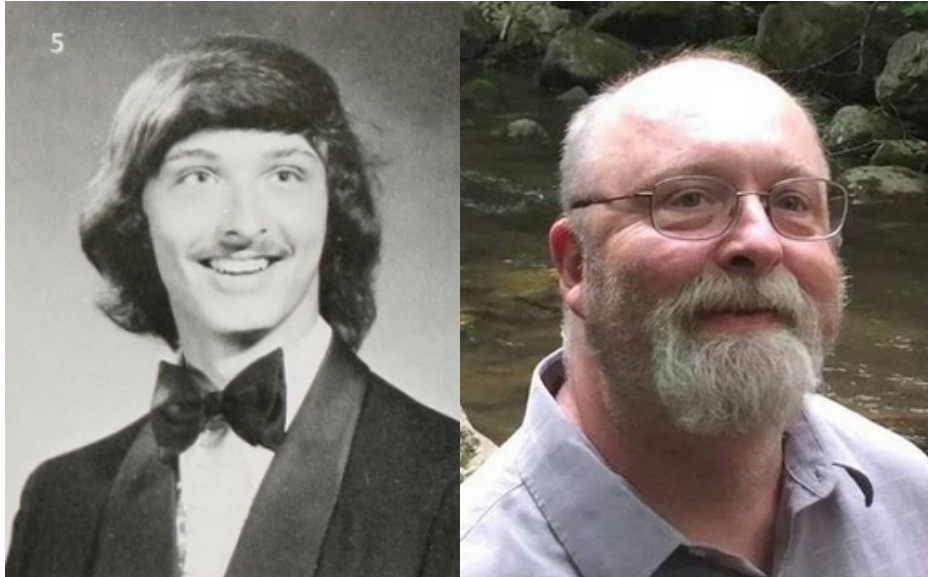
Family members and friends wishing to attend the service should meet at the cemetery on the day of the service.

Arrangements have been entrusted to the Waynesboro Chapel of Reynolds Hamrick Funeral Homes.

Relatives and friends may share condolences and memories with the family online by visiting www.reynoldshamrickfuneralhomes.com.

James Edwin “Jim” Ott

(October 19, 1958 – June 10, 2022)



WAYNESBORO, VA – On the evening of Friday June 10, 2022, James Edwin Ott passed away at the age of 63.

James was born to James Martin and Doris Ann (Massie) Ott on Sunday October 19, 1958. James married Teresa Lynn “Terry” Davis on Thursday July 3, 1980 and together they raised 3 children.

James enjoyed traveling and spending time with his family. Everyone will miss his unique and ever-present sense of humor.

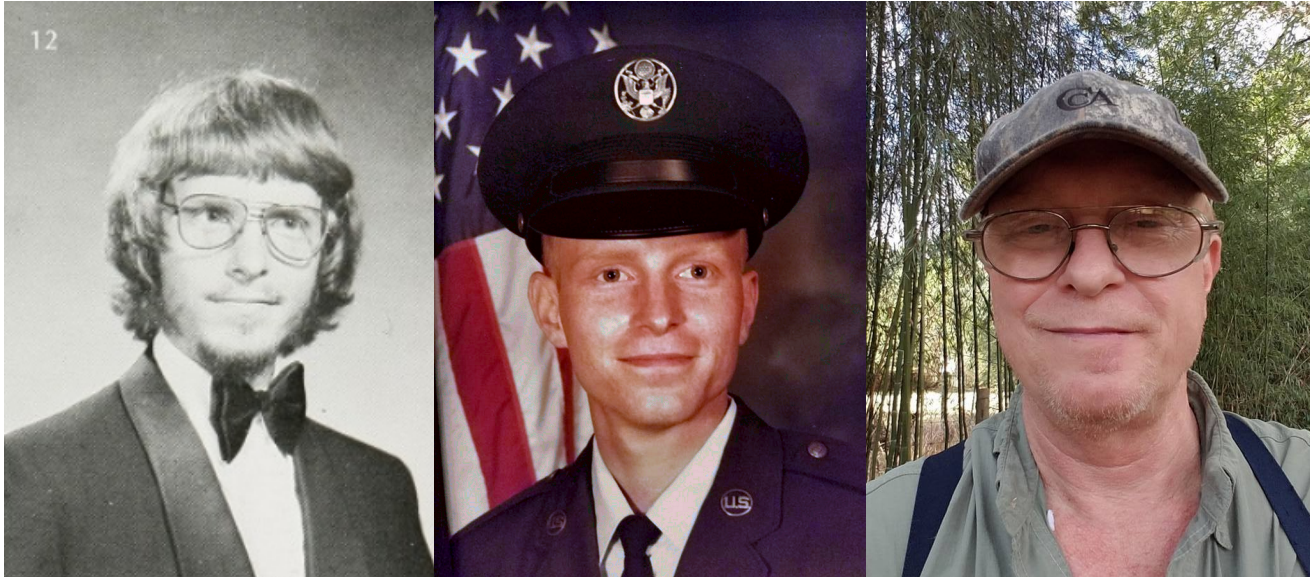
James was preceded in death by his parents. James is survived by his wife, Terry, and their 3 children - Jamie Hyden and her husband Derek, Dustin Ott and his wife Brittney, and Christopher Ott and his wife Mia; grandchildren Camden and Ainsley Ott and Trey and Alex Wright. He is also survived by his brother, Martin LeVan Ott and his wife Lesley and their children, Ashlan and Sam. James also leaves behind his beloved dog Molly.

The family would like to send a heartfelt thank you to UVA and UVA Dialysis of Waynesboro for their continued care over the years.

There will not be a formal service or gathering. The family has chosen to have a small, private service at a later date.

Brian Geoffrey Ketterer

(July 16, 1958 – October 4, 2022)



STUARTS DRAFT, VA – Brian Geoffrey Ketterer, age 64, passed away on October 4, 2022, following a long illness. His family is comforted knowing he is at peace.

Brian was born on July 16, 1958, in Waynesboro, Virginia, to Rita (Mae) France Ketterer and Dr. Charles Clifford Ketterer. Brian was the third of seven children. During the 60's and 70's era when he grew up, reality family TV shows were not 'a thing' so his mom and dad missed out on making bank. It's too bad – he and his friends and siblings would have made "That 70's Show" look tame. Still, there were many similarities like when Red caught the gang smoking.

Brian had an exciting childhood and adolescence filled with boy scout adventures at Camp Shenandoah and fishing all over Augusta County and beyond. He had four younger siblings that he taught how to fish. He was just as happy as they were when one of them landed that first fish. Being fortunate enough to live so close to the Blue Ridge Mountains, Brian made many a trip to "The Parkway" and "The Drive." He was especially fond of St Mary's – so much so he wrote an ode to it. He loved the Blue Ridge and it was the mountains where he felt most at home. Brian wouldn't pass up an opportunity to go hiking or camping. Nature was his church.

While Brian was in high school, he and some of his friends formed a garage band. In the cooler months it morphed into a basement band, much to the delight of the band members' parents. Brian was musically inclined and played the guitar effortlessly. He enjoyed writing music and was inspired by a variety of musical genres such as Johnny Cash, Led Zeppelin, Allan Sherman and The Smothers Brothers. When his parents were fortunate enough to host a basement jam session there was always a request (not from his dad) for a song Brian wrote called "The Snowshoe Rabbit Shuffle." It was a super fun, high energy catchy tune. The band was pretty good. Too bad they were not able to secure a spot on The Midnight Special with Wolfman Jack (hope Brian is clapping with the Wolfman now).

Brian graduated from Waynesboro High School in 1977. He would go on to enlist in the United States Air Force a few years later. He had always had an indelible interest and knack in all-things-electronic and it is in the Air Force where this talent would flourish. Brian went through basic training at Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, Texas. He would go on to be stationed and teach at Keesler Air Force Base in Biloxi, Mississippi. He was an Automatic Tracking Radar Specialist Technical Instructor, Technical Writer, and Instructional Systems Development Technical Instructor. He was a busy guy. Lots of teaching and he excelled in his field.

Brian earned the rank of Sergeant and the rating of Master Instructor in the Tactical Air Command. He was dedicated to his craft, his music, and his country. The latter of which was demonstrated by the accolades he received from the US Air Force in the form of these recognitions: Good Conduct Medal, Air Force Training Ribbon, Longevity Service Award, Small Arms Expert Marksmanship Ribbon, and the Humanitarian Service Medal. After 5 years, Brian wanted to come back to the mountains he adored and chose to return home. Brian was honorably discharged in April 1983.

Brian returned to Waynesboro and took additional classes in electronics. He secured a job working in electronics and did get married a few times but divorces followed. He thought it best for him to remain single. A number of years after his father passed away, Brian introduced his mom to his friend, and landlord at the time, Harold Louis Greenstone. His mother would marry this gentleman a few years later. Added to the list of Brian's accomplishments was match maker. Who knew?!

Brian was preceded in death by his father, Dr. Charles Clifford Ketterer, and brother Giles Anthony Ketterer.

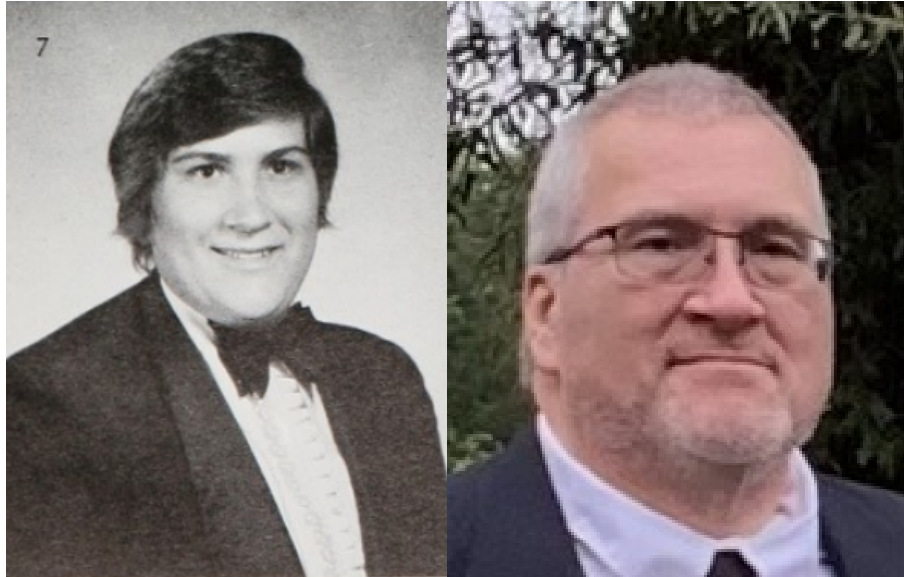
Brian is survived by his mother, Rita (Mae) France (Ketterer) Greenstone of Waynesboro, VA; Nanette Ketterer of Hayward, CA; Stephen (Dee) Ketterer of Palmyra, VA; Michelle (Larry) Morgan of Roanoke, VA; Denise (Scott) Eavers of Stuarts Draft, VA; Paula (Russell) Blackhall of Innerleithen Scotland and a few nieces and nephews.

Brian's love for the mountains included a love of wildlife, the rivers, and the forest. Like the rest of his family, he was a tree-hugger at heart. That said, he opted for cremation rather than a casket. The service will be a private family affair.

For those of you who knew him, please take a moment for him and wish him well on his next journey. And if you would please consider donating to the Staunton Augusta SPCA in his memory. Brian was quite fond of cats, particularly the polydactyls. I know he would appreciate it and so would the animals.

William Leon “Bill” Shields

(March 15, 1959 – November 12, 2022)



WAYNESBORO, VA – William Leon Shields, 63, a resident of Waynesboro, VA, passed away Saturday, November 12, 2022 at the University of Virginia Medical Center.

He was born March 15, 1959 in Waynesboro, VA, a son of the late Martin Heiskell Shields and Dorothy (Taylor) Shields.

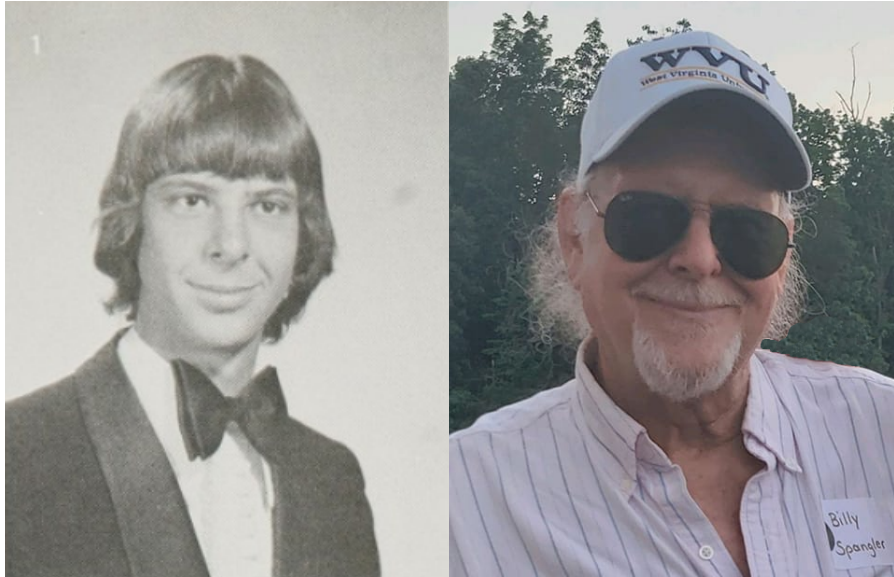
He graduated from Waynesboro High School and James Madison University.

Bill is survived by his brother and sister-in-law, Frederick and Deborah Shields; sisters, Marylee Shields Smith and Joyce Stapleford. He is also survived by his nieces and nephews: Jennifer Forman, Joshua Almarode, Berkeley Dobbs, Sloane Cheung, Schuyler Smith, Kenneth Shields, Emily Stapleford, Evan Stapleford, Hannah Stapleford, and Rachel Stapleford. In addition Bill left many friends and coworkers, especially Terry Locklair who has been such a help to the family.

A service celebrating Bill’s life will be held January 7, 2023 at 1:00 PM in the chapel of McDow Funeral Home, with a gathering at 831 Jefferson Avenue, Waynesboro, VA 22980 after the service.

Charles William “Billy” Spangler II

(November 18, 1958 – December 21, 2022)



CHESTERLAND, OH – Charles William “Billy” Spangler II, 64, passed away at his home in Waynesboro, VA on Wednesday December 21, 2022 while battling Leukemia.

Billy was born on Tuesday November 18, 1958 in Morgantown, WV to Rosemary Clatterbaugh Spangler and Charles William Spangler.

Billy was predeceased by his father, Charles William Spangler, on Monday March 15, 1999 and his mother, Rosemary Clatterbaugh Spangler, on Saturday July 7, 2012.

Billy is survived by sons, Charles William Spangler III, 32, of Roanoke, VA and Garrett Cain Spangler, 27, of Waynesboro, VA.

Billy was a 1977 graduate of Waynesboro High School and a 1983 graduate of James Madison University with a Bachelor of Business Administration (BBA) degree in Business Management.

Billy was a lifelong West Virginia University (WVU) Mountaineers fan and enjoyed listening to the Grateful Dead.

Billy retired from DuPont Community Credit Union and was previously employed by Shields Construction Company Inc. as a Project Manager.

Billy married Sonya Leigh Carter on Saturday May 18, 1985 in Waynesboro, VA but subsequently divorced on Monday February 12, 2007.

The family entrusted [A Better Cremation](#) with the details of Billy’s cremation.

Wendell Gary Hoke

(December 26, 1957 – January 15, 2024)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Wendell Gary Hoke, 66, of Waynesboro went to be with the Lord on Monday, January 15, 2024 at his home. He was born on Thursday December 26, 1957 in White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, a son of the late William Bernard Hoke and Patricia Ann Fridley Hoke.

Gary was a 1977 graduate of Waynesboro High School and Valley VoTech and was retired from F. R. Drake Company.

He enjoyed operating RC cars, airplanes and helicopters and he did Motocross in his younger years. Gary had a great interest in guns and in reloading bullets, which he did in his monster garage.

In addition to his parents he was preceded in death by a grandson, Darren Truslow who passed away in May of 2023.

He is survived by his wife, Aileen Diane Hoke; his children, Stephanie Gail Lotts of Waynesboro, Amanda Dawn Hoke Martin of Staunton and Kyle Matthew Hughes and his fiancé, Blossom Beverage of Crimora; his grandchildren, Hunter, Zane, Madison, Michaelyn, Konrad, Justin, Nicholas, Miranda, Annabella, Keidy, Bryson and Klay; his great-grandson, Micah; his siblings, Greg Hoke of Waynesboro, Steve Hoke of Waynesboro and Suzanne Bosserman and her husband, Woody of Waynesboro.

The family would like to offer a special thank you to the Staff of Augusta Health-Hospice of the Shenandoah.

In lieu of flowers the family suggests memorial contributions to the Augusta Regional SPCA, P. O. Box 2014, VA 24402 or donate online at www.augustaregionalspca.org/donate.html.

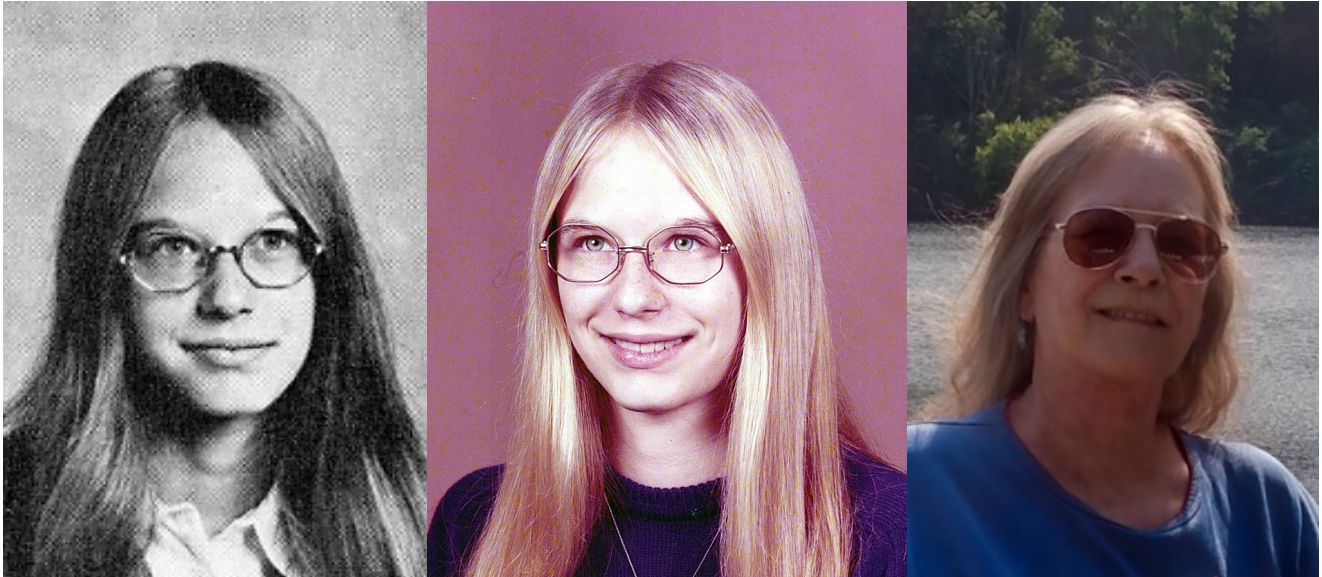
A Memorial Service at Pleasant Hill Church of the Brethren, Crimora is being planned and will be announced here.

At other times the family will receive friends at the residence.

<https://www.charltonandgroomefuneralhome.com/obituary/WendellGary-Hoke>

Tamara Jewel (Duncan) “Tammy” Smith

(November 10, 1958 – April 15, 2025)



WAYNESBORO, VA – Tamara Jewel “Tammy” Smith, 66, of Waynesboro, passed away on Tuesday, April 15th, 2025 at Augusta Nursing and Rehab in Fishersville.

Tammy was born in Waynesboro to Gertrude (Richardson) Duncan and James C. Duncan on November 10th, 1958. She worked a variety of jobs over the years, including roofing, retail and office work.

In her spare time, Tammy loved to drive or ride through the country, enjoyed eating out and spending time with her friends and family and loved doing crafts. Tammy also loved flowers, planting and maintaining flowers that were gifted to her into hanging pots.

Tammy is preceded in death by her parents.

Tammy is survived by her beloved companion of 21 years, Donnie Dunning of Waynesboro; her son Troy Quick of Sterling, CO; her grandchildren, Ashton Quick, Wesley Quick and Keria Quick; and her siblings, Martin Duncan and wife Dee of Sherando and Robin Wade and husband Gary of Fishersville. In addition, she is survived by a large extended family and friends, including Julia Patterson, Donna Terrell, Vickie Eavers, RD Dunning, George Dunning and Ben Patterson. Lastly, she is survived by her feline sidekicks, Moxie and Samantha.

A memorial service will be held at a date to be determined later.

Top Left: Tammy’s 9th grade picture, *Badgers Den* 73-74, page 30, [Kate Collins Junior High School](#), 1625 Ivy Street, Waynesboro, VA 22980-2505.

Relatives and friends may share condolences and memories with the family online by visiting www.reynoldshamrickfuneralhomes.com

Arrangements entrusted to the Waynesboro Chapel of Reynolds Hamrick Funeral Homes.

<https://www.dignitymemorial.com/obituaries/waynesboro-va/tamara-smith-12342238>

Seniors 1977 – Girls (10)

Sunday June 12, 1977

1	Laura Lynn Akers		Susan Elaine Frazier		Valerie Elaine Nosek
	Cynthia Diane Alexander		Carla Jean Gagliano		Patricia Ann O'Brien
	<i>Kathryn Paige Anderson</i>	40	Susan Elizabeth Gier		Deborah Elizabeth Pannell
	Lyssa Jean Armentrout		Sandra Gail Good		Mary Anthony Perkins
5	Carol Diane Barksdale		Joan Elizabeth Grimm	80	Roberta Stewart Pinkerton
	Nancy Scott Bear		Paula Jo Gyorko		Betty Jean Poole
	Karen Kay Belton		Debra Rae Hamblin		Pamela Sue Pope
	Darlene Alberta Beverage	45	Lesley Hamilton		Rebecca Gwen Price
	Dorothy Annette Blair		Susan Annette Hammock		Cheryl Renae Pullen
10	Michelle Fay Bond		Paula Ann Haring	85	Nannette Kay Rexrode
	Norma Lee Braden		<i>Teresa Lynn Heatwole</i>		Joan Marie Ritchie
	<i>Jacqueline Ann Brandt</i>		Karen Lee Helsley		Frances Marie Sauer
	Retha Mikell Branham	50	Deborah Jean Higgins		Vickie Kaye Scott
	Vivian Jane Brown		Kathie Jean Hosmanek		Lois Jeannette Serrett
15	Cynthia Kay Campbell		Teresa Diane Huffman	90	Joann Shifflett
	Deena Lynn Campbell		Robin Lee Humphrey		<i>Wanda Kaye Shifflett</i>
	Janet Yeager Campbell		Shereba Louise Jackson		Katherine Susan Shiflett
	Doris Sue Carter	55	Deborah Ann Johnson		Lisa Michele Shue
	Nancy Ann Christman		Francine Johnson		Donna Jean Smith
20	Joyce Ann Clark		Rebecca Leigh Jones	95	Tammy Jeanne Smith
	Charise Louise Claytor		Stephanie Patrice Jones		Teresa Kaye Southers
	Cynthia Lee Cooper		Lisa Frances Kern		Kathy Joan Stinespring
	<i>Susan Renee Cosby</i>	60	Pamela Lynn Kestner		Rebecca Dean Stirewalt
	Lynette Ann Csinssak		Debbie Anne LaBelle		<i>Kim Louise Taylor</i>
25	Lisa Kelly Culver		Evelyn Victoria Lafferty	100	Judy Lynn Terrell
	Deborah Kay Dabney		<i>Heidi Louise Landau</i>		Karen Treacy Tomlinson
	April Machelle Daniels		Carolynn Sue Law		Shirley Jean Turner
	Deborah Louise Diehl	65	Diane Susan Logue		Leisa Clydine VanFossen
	Diana Frances Dillard		Teresa Ellen Lovegrove		Cynthia Ann Via
30	Melissa Ditton		Carolyn Jane Maki	105	Lisa Anne Wayland
	<i>Cheryl Darlene Eavey</i>		Melissa Helena Martin		Leslie Scott Weems
	Deborah Lynn Farrar		Cynthia Leigh McDow		<i>Rebecca Ann Wells</i>
	Kathryn Sue Fitch	70	Bonnie Sue McVey		Vanessa Ann Wells
	Anita Darnell Fitzgerald		Carolyn Ruth Megginson		Sandra Leigh White
35	Kathryn Irene Floyd		Sandra Jean Morris	110	Jayne Denise Whitesell
	Wenda Darlene Fortney		Holly Maureen Moulds		Corina Bliss Willoughby
	Katherine Ennis Fountain		<i>Donna Angela Naoroz</i>		Diane Marie Wood
		75	Gina Diane Niedentohl		

Seniors 1977 – Boys (22)

Sunday June 12, 1977

1	Robert Horton Adams	Raymond Wilson Hildebrand, Jr.	85	Danny Lee Phillips
	Van Cleve Anderson	<i>Todd Aaron Hite</i>		<i>John Hudson Powell</i>
	Mickey Allen Baber	45 <i>Wendell Gary Hoke</i>		Larry James Prettyman
	Timothy John Baker	Marshall Lano Howard		Jeffrey Scott Pultz
5	George David Barksdale	Donald Wayne Howell		Danny Thomas Reade
	Jack Franklin Belcher	John Lee Hoy	90	<i>Clayton Kendall Reardon</i>
	Kenneth Jay Belton	Jerry Henry Huffman		Gary Wayne Reed
	Darrell Bret Bergey	50 Michael Joseph Hughes		Jonathan David Reibach
	Thomas Taylor Berry	<i>Robin Allen Hughes</i>		David Lee Rhodes
10	Richard Sherman Blackwell	Russell William Jenkins II		Sean Patrick Riley
	Scott Beebe Bowles	Eric Allen Jones	95	Timothy Roger Roberts
	Stephen Robert Braun	Steven Robert Jones		Randolph Donald Rogers
	David Eugene Brooks	55 Shawn Lawrence Kelly		<i>William Odell Rose</i>
	Kenneth Mercer Bunch	Anthony Wayne Kent		Joseph Irving Rosenberger
15	John Carrington Cabell, Jr.	Clyde Michael Kestner		James Walter Rule
	Jeffrey Todd Campbell	<i>Brian Geoffrey Ketterer</i>	100	Scott Timothy Russell
	<i>Alan Stuart Craig</i>	James Calvin Key		Michael Wayne Satterwhite
	<i>Ernest Franklin Criser II</i>	60 Robert Brian Killian		Thomas Ivey Shields, Jr.
	Scott Samuel Critzer	Ricky Lee Kline		<i>William Leon Shields</i>
20	Jefferson Frederick Davis II	<i>Charles Kent Lafferty</i>		James Carter Sinclair
	Michael Allen Davis	<i>Edward Dale Leach</i>	105	John Carl Sinclair III
	Lloyd Milton Dollins	David Lyle Lindsay		<i>Charles William Spangler II</i>
	Michael Barry Drumheller	65 Brian Curt Lundstrom		Harris Moffett Spracher
	Jeffrey Scott Dudley	Ricky Wayne Lunsford		Donald Leroy Stout
25	Torrey Luck East	Thomas Stuart MacIlwaine		Larry Wayne Stuples
	Hubbard Anthony Farr	Rory Mitchell McClenahan	110	Delton Reitzel Thompson, Jr.
	Ricky Lee Farrar	<i>Donald Ray McDaniel</i>		Charlie Cline Trent II
	<i>Michael Alfred Fink</i>	70 Richard Giles McKinney		Richard Clark Turbeville
	Keith McFarland Folsom	Daniel Clay McVey		Michael Steven VanKay
30	William Adrian Foote	James Bishop Meadows		John Emond VanPatton
	<i>David Neil Frazier</i>	James Walter Megginson	115	Scott Joseph Velenovsky
	Richard Alan Freed	Stephen Kent Miller		<i>Peter John Virag</i>
	Fredric William Garber	75 Ralph David Minnix, Jr.		Anthony Franklin Wagner
	Thomas Preston Givens	David Paul Moran		<i>Richard Lewis Wilbur</i>
35	Joseph Albert Hall	<i>John Damian Moss</i>		Richard Kenneth Wilkinson
	Scott Marshall Hambrick	Nathaniel Franklin Nicholas	120	Robert John Wilkinson
	Gilbert Harmon, Jr.	Dirk Lee Niedentohl		Thomas Derwin Willoughby
	Otto Monroe Harris	80 Scott Alan Noonan		Mark Alan Wine
	Paul Brian Hartnett	Earl Clinton Norris		<i>Steven Lewis Wingfield</i>
40	Richard Allen Hawkins	<i>James Edwin Ott</i>		Stephen Walton Wright
	Bruce Alexander Henderson	<i>Robert Wayne Ownby</i>	125	Stephen Crist Yancey
	Windom Carroll Henderson, Jr.	Mark Edward Painter		Acey Allen Zimmerman

Skyline '77 Senior Portrait Index¹ (32)

<u>32</u>	Robert Horton Adams to Barksdale , Carol Diane	10
<u>33</u>	George David Barksdale to Belton , Karen Kay	4
<u>34</u>	Kenneth Jay Belton to Bond , Michelle Fay	6
<u>35</u>	Scott Beebe Bowles to Brooks , David Eugene	6
<u>36</u>	Louis Arthur Brooks to Campbell , Deena Lynn	6
<u>37</u>	Janet Yeager Campbell to Clark , Joyce Ann	6
<u>38</u>	Charisse Louise Claytor to Critzer , Scott Samuel	8
<u>39</u>	Lynette Ann Csincsak to Dillard , Diana Frances	8
<u>40</u> ²	Melissa Ditton to East , Torrey Luck	6
<u>41</u>	<i>Cheryl Darlene Eavey</i> to Floyd , Kathryn Irene	8
<u>42</u>	Keith McFarland Folsom to <i>Frazier, David Neil</i>	6
<u>43</u>	Susan Elaine Frazier to Hall , Joseph Albert	10
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<u>49</u>	Anthony Wayne Kent to LaBelle , Debbie Anne	8
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<u>51</u>	Brian Curt Lundstrom to McClenahan , Rory Mitchell	9
<u>52</u>	Cynthia Leigh McDow to Minnix, Jr. , Ralph David	9
<u>53</u>	David Paul Moran to Niedentohl , Gina Diane	8
<u>54</u>	Scott Alan Noonan to Pannell II , Charles H.	8
<u>55</u>	Deborah Elizabeth Pannell to Price , Rebecca Gwen	10
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<u>58</u>	Michael Wayne Satterwhite to Shiflett , Katherine Susan	10
<u>59</u>	Lisa Michelle Shue to Southers , Teresa Kaye	6
<u>60</u>	<i>Charles William Spangler II</i> to Tomlinson , Karen Treacy	10
<u>61</u>	Richard Clark Turbeville to Wagner , Anthony Franklin	8
<u>62</u>	Lisa Anne Wayland to Wine , Mark Alan	12
<u>63</u>	<i>Steven Lewis Wingfield</i> to Zimmerman , Acey Allen	8

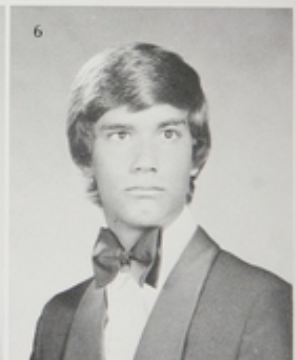
1. The Skyline '77 Senior Portrait Index comprises 250 images distributed (right column) over 31 pages (left column).

2. Jeffrey Dudley is incorrectly indexed, he should appear on page 40 but appears on page 42.

3. Donald Wayne Howell is incorrectly indexed, he should appear on page 45 but appears on page 47.



Members of the Senior Committee: FIRST ROW: Kathy Floyd, Susan Cosby, Karen Belton, Debbie Diehl, Teresa Heatwole, Webbie Lafferty, Joan Ritchie, David Barksdale, Robin Humphrey, Tony Farr, Kelly Branham, Carol Maki, and Miss Janet Knicely, sponsor. SECOND ROW: Rebecca Stirewalt, Roberta Pinkerton, Kathy Fitch, Kenny Belton, Donna Naoroz, Teresa Huffman, Renae Pullen, Denise Whitesell, Joan Grimm, Vivian Brown, Jim Sinclair, and Tony Kent.





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Senior Class officers: Robin Humphrey, treasurer; Carol Maki, vice-president; Tony Farr, president; and Kelly Branham, secretary.

LEADERSHIP AND PARTICIPATION

The Class of '77 completed a successful year under the leadership of the Senior Committee. Meeting on Monday afternoons, the Senior Committee and the officers planned such activities as the senior play, graduation announcements, a spring dance, Finals, Baccalaureate, and Graduation. A major factor in the success of the class activities was the support of the class sponsor, Miss Janet Knicely. It was effective leadership and class enthusiasm that combined to make the Class of '77.

1. ROBERT ADAMS: "If it is possible, it has been done. If it is impossible, it will be done."

2. LAURA LYNN AKERS: Science Club, Beta Club, National Honor Society, Who's Who in American High Schools. "Why build these cities glorious if man unbuilds goes? In vain we build the world unless the builder also grows."

3. CYNTHIA DIANE ALEXANDER: Drama Club, Senior Play, Chorus, JV Show, Thespian Society, Fall Foliage Festival. "Love is the spark that lights the world, our hearts, our minds. Love is the power that makes us one. Love: it is life."

4. LINDA KAY ALLISON:

5. KATHRYNE PAIGE ANDERSON: Keyettes, 10th Grade Chorus, Concert Choir, Regionals, Beta Club, National Honor Society, Forensics, SODA, Who's Who in American High Schools, Major-ettes JV Show, Prom, Senior Play, Finals, S.O.B., Hello America, Teenage Democrats. "Enter by the narrow gate; for the gate is wide and the way is easy that leads to destruction, and those who enter by it are many. For the gate is narrow and the way is hard that leads to life, and those who find it are few."

6. VAN CLEVE ANDERSON: JV Basketball, Junior and Senior Cross Country, Letterman's Club, Senior Indoor Track. "Laughter is the contentment of God."

7. LYSSA JEAN ARMENTROUT: SODA, FBIA, JV Show, Sophomore Class Secretary. "Don't let your P.Q."

8. MICKY BABER: Future Farmers of America. "Too much of a good thing is not enough."

9. TIMOTHY J. BAKER: Golf, Wrestling, Key Club President, JV Show, Senior Play. "Much drinking, little thinking."

10. CAROL DIANE BARKSDALE: Concert Choir, Regional Chorus, All-State Chorus, Keyettes, Beta Club, NHS, JV Show, Girl's State, Powderpuff, TAD's. "This above all: to thine own self be true."

11. DAVID BARKSDALE (Barker): JV Football, Varsity Football (District Champs), 10th Grade Chorus, 11th and 12th Grade Chorus, JV Show, Set Manager Senior Play, Indoor and Outdoor Track, Treasurer Key Club, Co-president Art Guild, Powderpuff Cheerleader, Who's Who in American High Schools. "It's been real, it's been fun, but it sure hasn't been real fun."

12. NANCY SCOTT BEAR: Chorus, Distant Horizons, Decorations for Prom Committee, Junior Class Council, Junior Variety Show. "If you love something — set it free. If it comes back — its yours forever. If it doesn't — it never was."

13. JACK FRANKLIN BELCHER:

14. KAREN KAY BELTON: Sophomore Class Council, Student-Faculty Advisory Board, Keyettes, Pep Club, Senior Class Council, President of FCA, JV and Varsity Cheerleader, Girl's State. "Enjoy life; have all the fun you can now because tomorrow might be too late."

"WE ARE THE FUTURE BUILDERS . . ."

During the summer, for one week, a new state comes into being. The outside boundaries of this "state within a state" are the limits of a college campus. Within these limits, staters seek individual responsibility to their community, state and nation. At the end of the week all participants leave with the realization that they are an essential part of government and responsible for its character and success.



Those who attended Girl's State were Karen Belton, Webbie Lafferty, Diane Barksdale, Teresa Southers, Denise Whitesell, Pinky Pinkerton, Carol Maki, Robin Humphrey and Teresa Huffman.



1. KENNETH JAY BELTON: Soph. Class Pres., Varsity Basketball (Captain), V-P Student Faculty Board, Pres. Letterman's Club, Football, J.V. Show, F.C.A. Boy's State, Key Club, Who's Who Among American High Schools. "Give all that you have, for in return you will receive only what you have given."

2. DARRELL BRET BERGEY: "Never stop trying to achieve the impossible, because if you try hard enough it will become possible."

3. TOMMY BERRY

4. DARLENE ALBERTA BEVERAGE (Dodie): J.V. & Varsity Cheerleader, Pep Club, J.V. Show, Senior Play, Soph. Class Council Homecoming Queen. "If you see someone without a smile — give him one of yours."

5. DOROTHY BLAIR

6. MICHELLE FAY BOND: Pep Club, Chorus, Drama Club, Sec./Treas. of Thespian Society, J.V. Show, Senior Play, Prom One-Act Play, Finals, National Academy of Dance, Butler University Shirley's, Who's Who Among American High Schools, Hello American, S.O.C., "Love is patient and kind. . . love is not happy with evil, but is happy with the truth. Love never gives up; its faith, hope, and patience never fail. Love is eternal." "I hope that one day I find it and truth."

7. SCOTT BEEBE BOWLES: J.V. Baseball, J.V. Basketball, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Baseball, J.V. Show. "All is not gold that glitters."

8. NORMA LEE BRADEN: Pep Club, FSA, Beta Club, FBIA, (Treas.). "For every problem there is an answer, so what's the answer?"

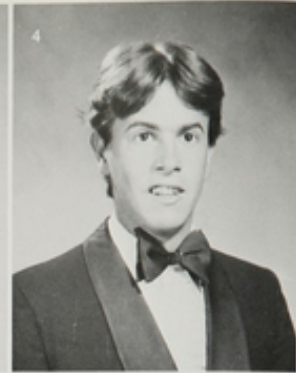
9. JACKIE BRANDT

10. RETHA MIKELL BRANHAM (KELLY): Majorette, Pep Club, Teenage Dem., Drama Club, International Thespian Society, Forensics, Sec., Sr. Class, Sec., Drama Club, PYE J.V. Show, Senior Play, Prom, Spring Cabaret, Festival One-Act Play Concession Stand, Fall Follage Festival. "Unless your opinions are expressed, they are worth nothing."

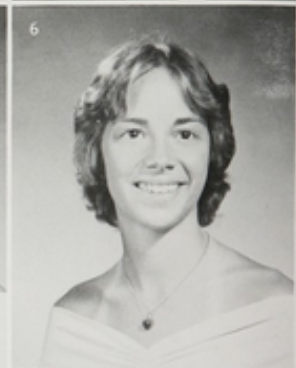
11. STEVE ROBERT BRAUN: "Two for twenty-five is a whole lot better than two for thirty!"

12. DAVID EUGENE BROOKS: French Club, Spanish Club, Concert Choir, Regional Chorus, SODA. "It's been a long year!"

Those who attended Boy's State were Carl Scott, Tom MacIlwaine, David Barksdale, Kenny Belton, Bill Rose, Scott Critzer, and Steve Yancey.



Casting a smug look, Del Thompson gets ready to leave with the flirtatious eastern snob, Paula Gyorko.



MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS

The play that was chosen this year by the Senior Committee was entitled *Meet Me in St. Louis*, and was presented Nov. 19 and 20. Mr. Duane Hahn and Mrs. Alice Flora directed this comedy and Kathie Hosmanek was selected student director. The play centered around the antics of a St. Louis family at the opening of the St. Louis World's Fair.



A mischievous Heidi Landau prepares to pounce on her victim and "bite her in the leg."



1. LOUIS ARTHUR BROOKS
2. VIVIAN JANE BROWN: (Viv, Scivey, "the dead rat") Concert Choir, Keyettes, Beta Club, SODA, Pep Club, Sophomore and Junior Class Council, Senior Class Committee, Powderpuff football, Prom, Finals, J.V. Show. "And time weaves ribbons of memory . . . to sweeter life when youth is through."

3. KENNETH BUNCH
4. JOHN CABELL: "Live fast, die young and leave a good looking corpse."

5. CYNTHIA KAY CAMPBELL: (Cindy) Pep Club, SODA, Mixed Chorus, 10th grade Chorus, FBIA, Young Democrats, Majorettes, Feature Twirler, J.V. Show, Prom. "I expect to pass through life but once — If therefore there be any kindness I can show or any good thing I can do to any fellow-being, let me do it now, and not defer or neglect it, as I shall not pass this way again."

6. DEENA LYNN CAMPBELL: Drama Club, Thespians Club, Senior Play, One-Act. "Today was given to you to do with what you can and when Tomorrow comes today will be gone Forever."

7. JANET CAMPBELL

8. JEFFREY TODD CAMPBELL: (Jeff) Band, Cross Country, Indoor Track, Science Club, PYE, Beta Club, Dupont Science Workshop, J.V. Show, Who's Who Among American High School Students. "Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

9. DORIS SUE CARTER: Beta Club, Powderpuff Football, J.V. Show. "It matters not what you are thought to be, but what you are."

10. JEFF CASH

11. NANCY ANN CHRISTMAN: (Shorty) Chorus, Concert Choir, J.V. Show, Prom, Finals. "A vision is a dream that will not rest until it is carved into dimensions of concrete reality. First the dream, next the plan, and then the achievement."

12. JOYCE ANN CLARK: DE I, II, III. "Women was made from rib of man. Not from his head to be above him, or from his feet to be below him, but from his side to be equal to him. To cling on to his arm for protection and close to his heart for love."



An indignant Susan Hammock, alias Mrs. Waughop, complains about the antics of the Smith children.



Mr. Smith, Jimmy Sinclair, tries to comfort his wife, Sandy White.

HELPING HANDS

For any senior play to be successful you have to have good backstage help. This year's senior play did. It began with the construction of the nineteenth century set and lasted until the big night complete with costumes, make-up, and properties. It was a very rewarding experience for those who helped backstage to watch and know that they had contributed just as those who acted had.



The transformation of John VanPatten into an old man showed some of the hard work that went into the backstage help.



The cast of the senior play shows various forms of anticipation while listening to last minute instructions from director, Mr. Hahn.





Rebecca Stirewalt prepares Randy Rogers for his drippy entrance.



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1. CHARISSE CLAYTOR: Beta Club, Powder puff football. "To be loved by the one you love is the greatest love of all."

2. JESSE R.W. COBBS JR.: (Mr. Nasty) "You can be just as nasty as I was. Follow me and I'll set you free."

3. BUTCH COLEMAN

4. ALLEN COLLAWN

5. SUSAN RENEE COSBY: Beta Club, Keyettes, SODA, 10th grade chorus, Mixed chorus, J.V. Show, Prom, Sr. Class Council, Model General Assembly, Finals. "Happiness is like a butterfly. The more you chase it, the more it will elude you. But if you turn your attention to other things, it comes and softly sits on your shoulder."

6. ALAN STUART CRAIG: Beta Club, Science Club, Library Council, Varsity Wrestling, Varsity Tennis, J.V. Show, Senior Play Set. "Keep your feet on the ground and reach for the stars."

7. ERNEST FRANKLIN CRISER II: (Big Ern) "B" Squad Football, Little Giants Football-Valley District Champs, Manager — Wrestling, Manager — Outdoor Track, Letterman's Club, Powderpuff Cheerleader, J.V. Show — Stage Crew, Senior play — Set crew. "That . . . be not told of my death, or made to grieve on account of me, and that I not be buried in consecrated ground, and that no sexton will be asked to toll the bell, and that nobody wished to see my dead body, and that no mourners walk behind me at my funeral, and that no flowers be planted on my grave, and that no man remember me, to this I put my name."

8. SAMUEL SCOTT CRITZER: Beta Club, SODA, Distant Horizons, JV Basketball, J.V. Show, Junior Class Council, Boy's State. "He who is really kind can never be unhappy. He who is really wise can never be confused. He who is really brave is never afraid of HOWIE."

9. LYNETTE ANN CSINCSAK: AFS, Beta Club, Art Guild, Who's Who Among American High School Students. "God asks no man whether he will accept life. That is not the choice. You must take it. The only choice is how."

10. LISA KELLY CULVER: Pep Club, Band, Beta Club, J.V. Show, Senior Play-Set Crew, Wrestling. "Aren't you impressed?"

11. DEBORAH KAY DABNEY: "Thank God I'm out."

12. APRIL DANIELS: Softball, Basketball. "The war is over."

13. JEFF DAVIS

14. MICHAEL ALLEN DAVIS: Lights for senior play, FBIA, Tech School, Indoor Track. "Achieve and receive all you can out of life today, because you might not be here tomorrow?"

15. DEBORAH LOUISE DIEHL: (Deb) J.V. and Varsity Cheerleader, Keyettes — Vice-President, Mixed Chorus — President, Treasurer, 10th Grade Chorus — Secretary, Pep Club — President, Letterman's Club, J.V. Show, Senior Play, Prom, Finals, Powderpuff football. "There is nothing either good or bad; but thinking makes it so!"

16. DIANE DILLARD

BEHIND THE SCENES

The concern of WHS seniors for the future of our country was made evident in the active participation in the Business Symposium and the Model General Assembly. The Business Symposium, sponsored by the businessmen of the community, gave those who attended a chance to better understand the complex workings of small town businessmen and large powerful corporations. Similarly, the Model General Assembly was a valuable learning experience. During the three day assembly, the students had a chance to supplement the knowledge they had already obtained in their government classes.



Paula Gyorko and Susan Cosby compare notes on a House floor bill as Tony Farr studies for an upcoming debate.



Those who attended the Model General Assembly were, FIRST ROW: Rebecca Stirewalt, Teresa Heatwole, Joe Rosenberger, Debbie Diehl, Paula Gyorko, Jimmy Rule, Heidi Landau. SECOND ROW: Susan Cosby, Pinky Pinkerton, Webbie Lafferty, Robin Humphrey, Sandy White, Steve Yancy, Kelly Branham. THIRD ROW: Diane Wood, Tony Farr, Tim Roberts, Teresa Huffman, Denise Whitesell, Carol Maki, and Kenny Belton.



State Senator J. Marshall Coleman is amused by an inquisitive remark from the Senate floor.





1. MELISSA DITTON (Messel): JV Show, Secretary — FHA, DE I, II, FBIA. "Talk about me, talk about me all you please, cause I'll be talking about you down on my knees."

2. LLOYD DOLLINS

3. DEBORAH LYNN FARRAR DRUMHELLER: FSA, FBIA. "Smile so no one will know you're mad."

4. MICHAEL DRUMHELLER

5. GEORGE DUDLEY

6. TORREY LUCK EAST: "There is no business like your own, so mind it."

7. CHERYL DARLENE EAVEY: FBIA — Parliamentarian. "Use your head, it's the little things that count."

8. HUBBARD ANTHONY FARR (Tony): Concert Choir — Riser Chairman, Regional Chorus, JV Show — Script Comm. and Stage Manager, Annual Staff, Key Club — Vice-President, President — Senior Class, Set chairman — Sr. Play, Powderpuff Cheerleader. "We can always tell if we learned from our mistakes by the way we take care of them."

9. RICKY FARRAR

10. MICHAEL A. FINK: JV Basketball, Indoor Track, Beta Club, JV Show, Sr. Play Set Crew. "You never realize what a good memory you have until you try to forget something."

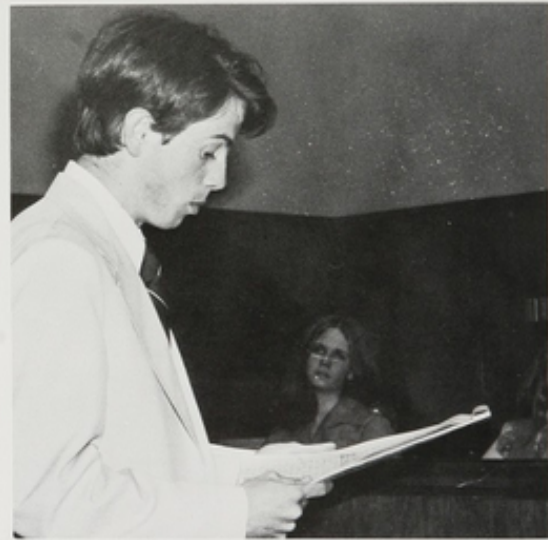
11. RAY FISHER

12. KATHRYN SUE FITCH: Keyettes, Pep Club, Chorus, JV Show, Prom, Finals. "Happiness is not perfected until it is shared."

13. ANITA DARNELL FITZGERALD (Neat): FSA, FBIA. "I will not walk behind you; I may not follow; I will not walk in front of you; I may not lead; I 'will' walk beside of you; and try to be a good friend."

14. KATHRYN I. FLOYD: Majorettes — Feature Twirler and Captain, Sophomore Class Council, Mixed Chorus, Pep Club, Beta Club, Homecoming Court, JV Show, Senior Committee, Powderpuff football. "The more we love, the better we are; and the greater our friendships are, the dearer we are to God."

Debbie Diehl and Webbie Lafferty take a lunch break from the informative Business Symposium.



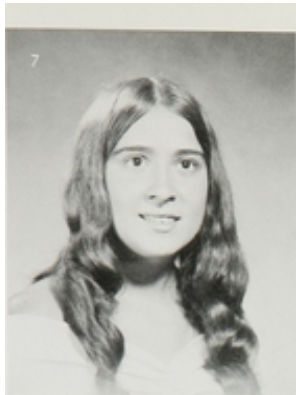
Citing another fact, John Cabell tries to convince the jury of the innocence of the accused.

FIT TO BE TRIED

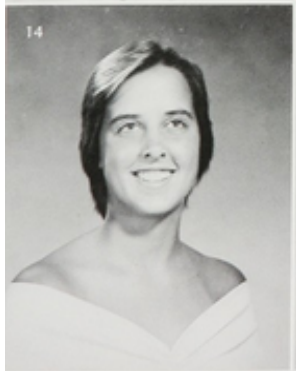
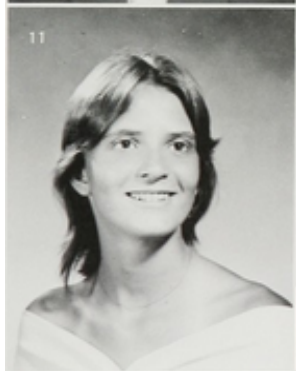
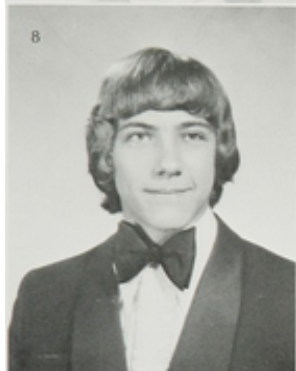
This year, in observance of Law Day, the Waynesboro Bar Association and the social studies department of Waynesboro High School sponsored a mock trial. Students portrayed all the roles: witnesses, jurors, clerk, sheriff, and attorneys. Judge Coy M. Kiser presided in the Circuit Courtroom. Although the prosecuting attorneys, Paula Gyorko and Randy Rogers, presented their case well, the defendant, as portrayed by John Van Patten, was successfully defended by Kelly Branham and John Cabell and found not guilty. The defense lawyers were judged to have done the best job and they received the bar association's annual Everett M. Garber Award.



Judge Kiser and the members of the jury concentrate on the testimony of a witness.



The testimony of Ernie Criser provides a light moment for the packed courtroom.



1. JEFFREY DUDLEY:
2. KEITH M. FOLSOM: PYE; Youth Conservation Board; Science Club; FFA vice president, Interclub Council; VVTC; JV Show Set Crew; Sr. Play Set Crew; Brook; Chugga Mugga Bru; NORML; UHH; "Hung-over, Red-eyed, Dog-tired satisfied; it's a long road and little wheel and it takes a lot of turns to get there."
3. WILLIAM ADRIAN FOOTE: Jr. Varsity Basketball, Varsity Basketball. "What we learn with pleasure we never forget."
4. WENDA D. FORTNEY: Pep Club, 10th Grade Chorus, 11th and 12th Grade Chorus, Concert Choir, JV Girl's Basketball Team, Sr. Play Set Crew, JV Show. "Live your life to the fullest, and you will be what you want to be; do the things that make you happy and you will never be sad."
5. KATHERINE ENNIS FOUNTAIN (Bone): Art Guild, JV Show, Distant Horizons. "To have more, desire less."
6. DAVID N. FRAZIER.
7. SUSAN ELAINE FRAZIER: Softball Team, Basketball Team. "Love understands. Love — it needs no talk."
8. RICHARD ALAN FREED: WHRA, IBM, WORK, Photo I, VICA, PAHOI, Sr. Play Set Crew. "Get a job so you will learn to like what you'll have to do the rest of your life."
9. CARLA JEAN GAGLIANO: Drama Club, Chorus, Sr. Play make-up. "Don't let your feelings sink into the ground, water them and then they'll bloom."
10. FREDERIC WILLIAM GARBER: Sr. Play Set Crew, VHH, Band, NORML, Brook, ICO, CIB. "If you want something done, do it yourself. Otherwise, it may not get done."
11. SUSAN ELIZABETH GIER: Beta Club, Pep Club, Science Club, Du Pont Science Workshop, JV Show, Sr. Play Stage Crew. "... listen, there's a hell of a good universe next door; let's go."
12. TOM GIVENS.
13. SANDRA GAIL GOOD (Sandy): Pep Club, JV Show, Senior Play (backstage), Majorettes, SODA. "Strive to make others happy and you shall find happiness."
14. JOAN ELIZABETH GRIMM: Pep Club, Chorus, Majorettes, FBLA, Powder-puff Football, JV Show, Prom, Finals, Senior Committee. "Cherish yesterday, live today, dream tomorrow."
15. PAULA JO GYORKO: National Honor Society, Beta Club (secretary), Keyettes (secretary), Letterman's Club, Pep Club, Forensics, JV and Varsity Cheerleader (captain), Mixed Chorus, Governor's School (alternate), Teen-age Democrats. "Faith is a key that unlocks a door called Hope; and there is no power stronger for turning this key than Love."
16. JOSEPH A. HALL, JR.: JV Baseball, Cross Country, Indoor Track, Outdoor Track, JV Show, Letterman's Club.



John Sinclair smirks as his date amuses him with a joke.



SPRING MEMORIES

This year the Senior Class was honored to be the guests of the Class of '78, at "Hawaiian Sunset." For one night the boys' gym was transformed into an actual replica of an Hawaiian evening. While dancing under the beautiful decorations and to the sound of "Blue Ice," the seniors enjoyed a present which will never be forgotten.



Diane Barksdale and WHS graduate, Warner Sandquist, bask in each others company while enjoying a break at "Hawaiian Sunset."



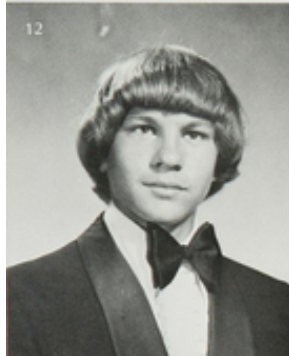
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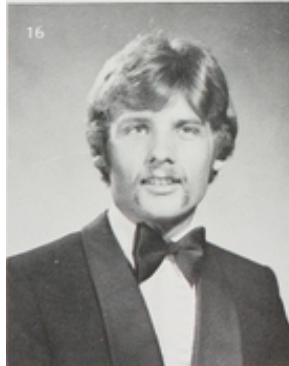
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Not to be outdone by the professional photographer, Michelle Bond prepares to capture some memories of her Sr. Prom.

1. DEBRA RAE HAMBLIN: FBLA. "It's been half your life, now it's just the beginning."

2. SCOTT MARSHALL HAMBRICK: WHS Band, Pep Band, SODA. "It's nice to be important, but it's more important to be nice."

3. SUSAN ANNETTE HAMMOCK: Distant Horizons — Sec., 10th Grade Chorus, Concert Choir, JV Show, SR. Play, Prom, Finals, SODA, Beta Club. "This too will Pass."

4. PAULA ANN HARING: "Once is not enough."

5. GILBERT HARMON

6. CHARLES HARRIS

7. PAUL HARNETT

8. RICHARD ALLEN HAWKINS (Hawk): Varsity Football, JV Football, Wrestling, Sr. Play Set Crew. "Fun while it lasted, but I ain't sad its gone."

9. TERESA LYNN HEATWOLE: Distant Horizons — Vice-President, President, Drama Club, Art Guild, Beta Club, JV Show, Powderpuff Football, Sr. Class Council, Finals Chairman. "Age is not measured by the passing of years, but by what one does, what one feels, and what one achieves."

10. KAREN LEE HELSLEY: Chorus — 10,11, Beta Club, Science Club, Jr. Class Council, JV Show Script Committee, Dupont Science Workshop, Sr. Committee, Teenage Republicans, Sober No's, Skyline Yearbook Staff — Editor '77. "There are two ways of spreading light; to be the candle or the mirror that reflects it."

11. BRUCE ALEXANDER HENDERSON (Bennie, Moose, Goose, Fish): Beta Club, Mixed Chorus. "I want it to be said of me, 'Bruce would do anything he could to help a friend.'"

12. WINDOM CARROLL HENDERSON JR. (Windy): "Nature surrounds us. We are part of nature. We change the world, the world changes, the world changes us."

13. DEBBIE HIGGINS

14. GARY HOKE

15. KATHIE JEAN HOSMANEK: Keyettes, Beta Club, National Honor Society, Distant Horizons, Soph. Class Council, JV Show, Sr. Play — Student Director, Mixed Chorus. "Yesterday is already a dream and tomorrow is only a vision: but today well-lived, makes every yesterday a dream and every tomorrow a vision of hope."

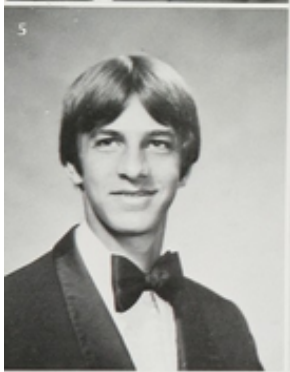
16. JOHN LEE HOY: Art Guild, JV Show, Mixed Chorus. "Whatever else you are, first of all be yourself."



SENIOR SUPERLATIVES

Each spring, members of the Senior Class select those who best exemplify qualities ranging from Most Serious to Best Personality. As in the past, this election had many close decisions and surprises. However, no matter how the votes tallied up, each Senior elected realized the honor of being elected by his peers.

1. THERESA HUNDLEY.
2. DONALD WAYNE HOWELL
3. JERRY HENRY HUFFMAN: D.E. I, II; Art I, II. "Today is now, and tomorrow is just a day away."
4. TERESA DIANE HUFFMAN: Concert Choir, Regional Chorus, Va. All-State Chorus, Sophomore Class Council, Junior Class Council, JV Show — Script Committee Chairman, Va. Girls State, Beta Club — president, National Honor Society — Secretary, Senior Committee.
5. MICHAEL JOSEPH HUGHES: Art Guild, Basketball. "Top WHS student until I was put in Claybaby's English class."
6. ROBIN ALLEN HUGHES (Al): B-Team Football, JV Show Script Committee and Cast, Senior Play Set Crew, Concert Choir, 10th Grade Chorus, Regional Chorus. "Life's only purpose is to have a good time."
7. ROBIN LEE HUMPHREY: Tennis Team, Keyettes, Sophomore and Senior Class treasurer, Beta Club, Letterman's Club, Concert Choir, Regional Chorus, Girls State, Homecoming Court, JV Show, Powderpuff Football, Prom, Finals Co-chairman. "You can be happy without a Fortune but you can never be happy without a friend."
8. GARY RANDOLPH HYPES
9. SHEREBA LOUISE JACKSON
10. VICKI JAMES

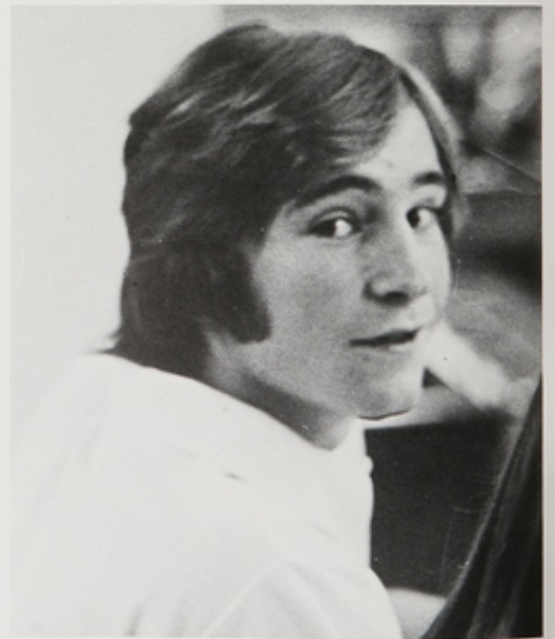


MEMORIES

The class of '77 will always remember all of the fun and work of their years at WHS. With warm hearts and tender thoughts, the Senior Class reminisces about the memories they have left behind. Each senior has captured a memory, whether it be a special occasion or just a day at school. They have laughed, cried, worried, and gloried in all the phases of being swept along in their last year at WHS, creating the pocketsfull of daydreams for a terrific future.



There is nothing better than a comfortable shoulder and a good laugh.



Tony Wagner, alias Clint Eastwood, flashes a content smile to his fans.



John VanPatten wonders if his bread is really worth eating.



1. RUSSEL JENKINS

2. DEBORAH ANN JOHNSON (Debbie Jo) Spanish Club, Pep Club, FBLA — Pres., Intramural Basketball, "It's been fun and I'm going to miss it. My best wishes to the upcoming Senior Classes. Take care and enjoy it while you can because it's not there forever."

3. SHERRY JOHNSON, Chorus, Basketball, Softball, VICA, Pep Club, "To the Blacks of WHS — Life is passing you by quickly. Any opportunities that are given to you take the advantage of it and be proud."

4. ERIC ALLEN JONES, JV Basketball, JV show, "Live, love, and die hard."

5. REBECCA LEIGH JONES, Powderpuff Football "Those were the days . . ."

6. STEPHANIE PATRICE JONES (Stevie) "When you have someone, it makes it all worthwhile."

7. STEVEN ROBERT JONES, Science Club, PYE, "Live life for yourself, not for society."

8. SHAWN KELLY, Wrestling, "Life is a tragedy wherein we sit as spectators awhile, and then act our own part in it."

9. ANTHONY W. KENT, Concert Choir, All-Va. Chorus, Regional Chorus, WHS Beta Club, AFS, PYE, Science Club, Who's Who, Jr. class council, Sr. Committee, Distant Horizons, JV Show, Sr. Play, Drama Club, General Assembly, "When you are jovous, look deep into your heart and you shall find it is only that which has given you sorrow that is giving you joy. When you are sorrowful look again in your heart and you shall see that in truth you are weeping for that which has been your delight."

10. LISA FRANCES KERN (Fox, Kern, Twigg), JV Cheerleader, Keyettes, Pep Club, (Sec./Treas.) JV Show, Prom, Jr. and Sr. Powderpuff Football, "When I run out of things to laugh about, that's when I'll die."

11. PAMELA LYNN KESTNER, Band, Beta Club, Powderpuff Football, "Treasure the good times spent with a friend, sharing a laugh or problem or just talking. People are always changing, and these good times may become a memory of the past instead of a time in the present."

12. BRIAN KETTERER

13. JAMES KALVIN KEY, Band, Beta Club, JV Show, "Nothing is done finally and right. Nothing is known positively and completely."

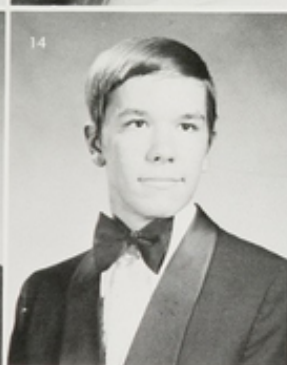
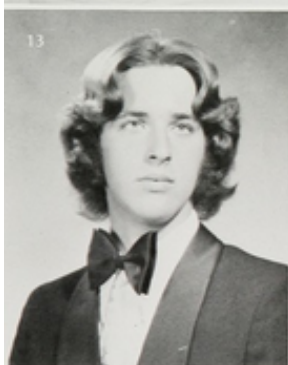
14. ROBERT BRIAN KILLIAN (Killer), Basketball, Football, Indoor and Outdoor Track, Beta Club, NHS, Art Guild, JV Show, Sr. Play, "Take humor in yourself, there's a lot more to laugh about."

15. RICKY LEE KLINE, "As you head into the land of somewhere, don't look now because you'll soon be nowhere."

16. DEBBIE ANNE LABELLE (Bristles), Pep Club, Prom, Beta Club, Finals, "Reach out to the world. To know, to grow, to love, to say yes to life. To risk finding your real self."

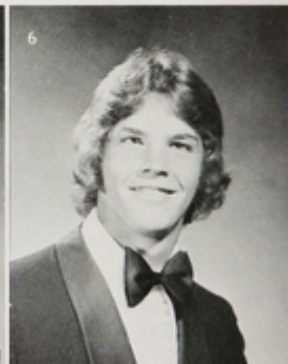


Diane Logue is overwhelmed by the temptations of a Mounds and a Reese Cup.





At the conclusion of the annual Awards Assembly, Principal Thomas Muncy congratulates Valedictorian, Paula Gyorko, and Salutatorian, Jim Sinclair.



SCHOLARS WIN HONORS

This year's graduating class was very proud of the achievements won by many of its members, and, as in the past, these outstanding students were rewarded at the Awards Assembly held during the last week of school. Students who excelled in various areas were presented with a vast array of trophies, certificates, and medals while those with the highest academic averages were presented with National Honor Society chords. From this group of distinguished seniors came the two students who received the school's highest academic honors. The Class of '77 was very proud to have Paula Gyorko as Valedictorian and Jim Sinclair as Salutatorian.





Members of the NHS applaud enthusiastically during the Awards Assembly.

Mr. Muncy presents one of many senior awards.

1. CHARLES KENT LAFFERTY: Concert Choir, Regional Chorus, "If a person lives with acceptance and friendship, he learns to find love in the world."

2. EVELYN VICTORIA LAFFERTY: (Webbie) Band President, Regional Band, All-County Band, Keyettes, Pep Club, Beta Club, Drama Club, Yearbook Staff, Majorettes — Capt. '75, NMA, Girl's State, Soph. Class Council, Sr. Comm., TAR's, Sr. Play, Mixed Chorus, Powderpuff Football, Model General Assembly, JV Show, Prom, Finals, "So long as we love, we serve; so long as we are loved by others, we are almost indispensable, and no man is useless while he has a friend."

3. HEIDI LOUISE LANDAU: (Bugge-Bear) Drama Club, Thespian Society, Sr. Play, Finals, Tappa Kegga Bru, SOC's, HD Club, Model General Assembly, "The worst and the best parts of us are the secrets we never reveal."

4. CAROLYN SUE LAW: Beta Club, Pep Club, Yearbook Staff, Mixed Chorus, JV Show, Soberno's Finals, "Everything has its seasons, but don't hesitate to make your own sunshine."

5. EDWARD DALE LEACH: (Jethro) Mixed Chorus, JV/Var. Football, Wrestling, Track, Science Club, Sr. Play, "He goes farthest that knows not where he is going."

6. DAVID LYLE LINDSAY: (Zoid) Football JV Show, "I never think of the future. It comes too soon."

7. DIANE SUSAN LOGUE: Pep Club — President, Yearbook Staff, Jr. Class Council, Distant Horizons, Sr. Play, Prom, Finals, TAR's, Powderpuff Football, "We cannot discover new oceans until we have courage to lose sight of the shore."

8. TERESA ELLEN LOVEGROVE: (Tess) Student-Faculty Board, Jr. Class Treas., Powderpuff Football, JV Show, Homecoming Court, D.E., Sr. Comm., Pep Club, Girl's Basketball, Sr. Concession, Prom, Dance Marathon, "Laugh and be well; a sense of humor helps to reduce your troubles."

9. RICKY WAYNE LUNS福德

10. BRIAN CURT LUNDSTROM: JV Basketball, Football, Indoor Track, Tennis, JV Show, Sr. Play, Band, Stage Band, Lettermen's Club, FCA, Art Guild, "God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, courage to change the things I can, and wisdom always to tell the difference."

11. WESLEY LUTTON

12. THOMAS STUART MACILWAINE: Sr. Play, Key Club — Sec., "Grief can take care of itself, but to get the full value from joy, you must have somebody to divide it with."

13. CAROLYN JANE MAKI: (Carol, Mac) Beta Club, NHS — Treas., Jr. Class Council, Sr. Comm. — Vice Pres., Girl's State, Powderpuff Football, JV Show, Prom, Finals, Tappa Kegga Bru, "Four things come not back — the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity."

14. PAMELA ANN MADISON: "Live for today, for tomorrow may be too late. Love to all my friends, and more to Jeff."

15. MARY BETH MALLORY

16. MELISSA H. MARTIN: Chorus, Tech. School.

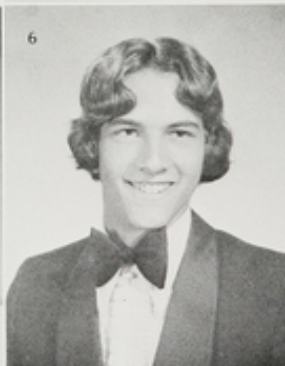
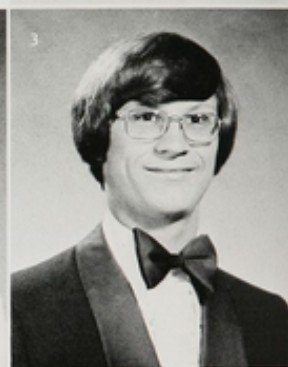
17. RORY MITCHELL McCLENAHAN



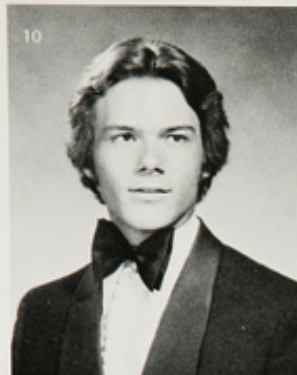
Rev. Allen Crawley addresses the Class of '77 during Baccalaureate in the WHS auditorium.



Kelly Branham leads the audience in prayer.



Cindy McDow, Melissa Martin, and Carol Maki are greeted by Mr. Howard Clayborne as they enter the auditorium prior to the Baccalaureate service.



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Baccalaureate evokes spirited singing.



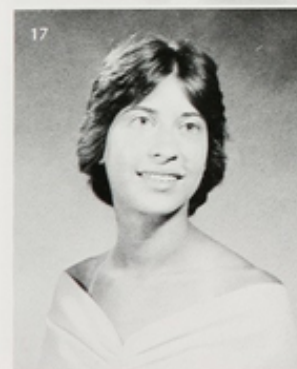
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"SPEAK UP, STAND UP, SHUT UP"

The Class of '77 was greatly pleased to have Rev. Allen Crawley as their guest speaker for the Baccalaureate service. Rev. Crawley, who is also a teacher in the Waynesboro school system, stressed a personal point in the learning process — that everyone must learn when it is right to "speak up, stand up, and shut up." This and other remarks by Rev. Crawley were well-taken by the graduating seniors as they prepared for Commencement exercises and the post-high school world.

1. CYNTHIA LEIGH McDOW: JV Show, Prom, Powderpuff Football, Mixed Chorus, Finals, Tappa Kegga Bru. "A real friend is one who walks in when the rest of the world walks out."

2. BONNIE SUE McVEY: Art Guild. "It is so soon that I am done for, that I wonder what I began for."

3. DANIEL CLAY McVEY: Football, Track, Lettermen's Club, FBLA. "To be ahead of anyone, you got to be ahead of yourself."

4. JAMES BISHOP MEADOWS: Cross Country, Indoor Track, Outdoor Track, Band, JV Show, Sr. Play, Key Club, Drama Club, Thespians Society, Science Club, Lettermen's Club, Jimmy Meadows Fan Club (Pres., Vice-Pres., Sec., and only member).

5. CAROLYN RUTH MEGGINSON: (Krllyn) 10th Grade Chorus, Girl's Var. Basketball, Girl's Softball, Art Guild. "But Ba-By, woo must be love!"

6. JAMES WALTER MEGGINSON: Valley Tech clubs. "To be great is to be misunderstood."

7. JOYCE MEGGINSON.

8. STEVE KENT MILLER: Science Club, Band, JV Show, Tennis Team, SODA, Sr. Play, JV Show Party. "Some men see things as they are and say why, I see things that never were and say why not."

9. RALPH DAVID MINNIX, JR.: Varsity Wrestling, Marching Band, Concert Band. "I came, I saw, I conquered."

10. DAVID PAUL MORAN.

11. SANDRA JEAN MORRIS: 10th Grade Chorus, 11th and 12th Grade Chorus. "Your life is your own, and you control it. Just remember to think positively and keep high hopes, love and believe in yourself and others, and do whatever you can to make your part of the world beautiful."

12. JOHN DAMION MOSS.

13. HOLLY MAUREEN MOULDS: Beta Club, Band, JV Show Stage Crew. "Nothing exists but you. And you are but a thought — a vagrant thought, a useless thought, a homeless thought, wandering forlorn among the empty eternities."

14. DONNA ANGELA NAOROZ: Concert Choir, 10th Grade Chorus, Keyettes (secretary, president), Distant Horizons (president, historian reporter), Forensics, Science Club (corresponding secretary), Regional Chorus, Beta Club, Drama Club, Senior Committee, Junior Class Council, JV Show, Who's Who in American High Schools. "You are blind and I am deaf and dumb, so let us touch hands and understand."

15. NATHANIEL FRANKLIN NICHOLAS: FCA, JV Show, Homecoming King, Football, Basketball, Track, Concert Choir. "I've got mine, so you can get yours."

16. DIRK LEE NIENTOHL: Cross Country, Indoor Track, Outdoor Track.

17. GINA DIANE NIENTOHL: Beta Club, 10th Grade Chorus, 11th and 12th Grade Chorus. "Love does not always need words."



These seniors and their escorts watch as their friends participate in the ceremony.

A SPECIAL MEMORY

Finals. To each senior it meant a different thing, but for all it was a special night. It was a chance to express gratitude and love to parents, and for some it was the last memory of doing something with friends made during the past twelve years. From the turning of high school rings to the last dance with a special date, the last dance for seniors at WHS was one that will always be remembered and treasured in memories.



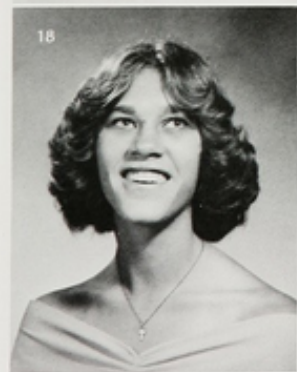
This senior and her escort walk to their place in the ring figure circle.



1. SCOTT NOONAN
2. EARL C. NORRIS: Beta Club, JV Show. "To succeed one must eliminate the barriers in themselves, then let nothing come between them and their goal."
3. VALERIE NOSEK
4. PATRICIA O'BRIEN
5. JAMES OTT
6. WAYNE OWNBY
7. MARK EDWARD PAINTER: Cross Country, Indoor and Outdoor Track, TR4. "Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away. Now it looks as though they're here to stay. Oh, I believe in yesterday."
8. CHARLES H. PANNELL II (Chuck): "Life is a drag from the womb to the tomb."
9. DEBBIE PANNELL



10. MARY ANTHONY PERKINS: French Club, Latin Club, FHA, Tennis, Basketball, NHS, Cross Country, Track, Varsity Basketball Manager, Lettermen's Club. "The past forever gone, the future still our own."
11. DANNY PHILLIPS
12. TIM PICKETT
13. ROBERTA S. PINKERTON
14. BETTY POOLE
15. PAMELA SUE POPE (Pam): Tennis Team, Concert Choir, Regional Chorus, Keyettes, Letterman's Club — Vice-President, Powderpuff Football, JV Show, Prom, Finals, FCA. "Yesterday is already a dream and tomorrow is only a vision, but today well-lived makes every yesterday a dream and every tomorrow a vision of hope."
16. JOHN POWELL
17. LARRY PRETTYMAN
18. REBECCA PRICE

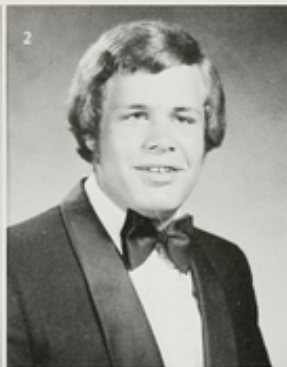


David Barksdale and his mother, Mrs. Betty Barksdale, await their turn.

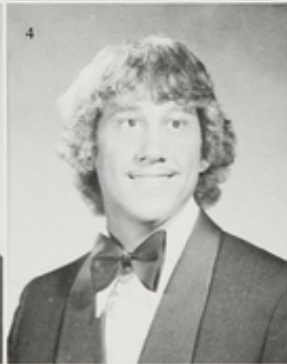


MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and Roses was the theme of Finals this year. Under the leadership of Teresa Heatwole and Robin Humphrey, the members of the senior class worked many long hours to transfer the boy's gym into a replica of a romantic summer evening and to create an unforgettable night for themselves, their dates, and their parents.

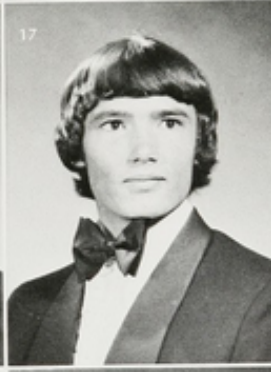
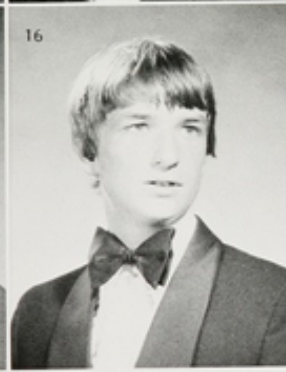
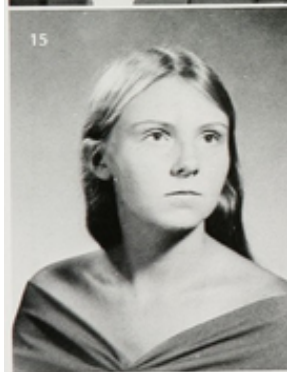
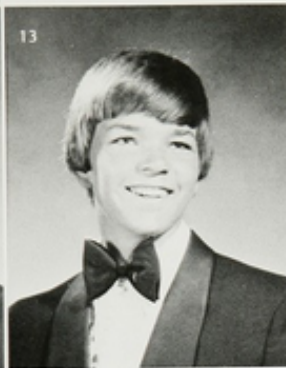
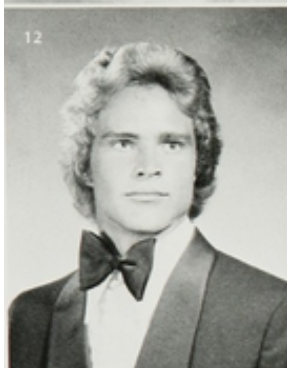


Robin Humphrey and her father pause on their way across the ring figure platform.





Carolynn Law appears to be amusing Diane Logue and her father with a joke.



"Now, this is the way it's done Robert."



1. C. RENAE PULLEN: Concert Choir, Beta Club, Science Club — Sec., Annual Staff, Distant Horizons, Junior Class Council, Senior Committee, SODA, JV Show — Script Committee. "Never forget how to cry or laugh, for tears cleanse the soul and laughter makes it new again."

2. JEFF PULTZ

3. DANNY READE

4. CLAY KENDALL REARDON: Photo I, II, D.E. I, II. "In the past it was a dream to look ahead for: In the present it was ROUGH wanting to escape it, and now it's happening — I'm OUT!"

5. GARY REED

6. JONATHAN DAVID REIBACH (Jon): Key Club, JV Show, Senior Play. "Let us be thankful for the fools; but for them the rest of us could not succeed."

7. NANNETTE REXRODE: Jr. Class Vice President, JV Show — Publicity Chairman, Senior Committee, Sophomore Council, Beta Club, Pep Club, 10th Grade Chorus, 11 and 12 Grade Chorus. "Let us travel on the road to nowhere. A place where people are themselves and love is the way of life."

8. DAVID RHODES

9. SEAN PATRICK RILEY: JV and Varsity Football, Indoor and Outdoor Track, Letterman's Club, FCA, JV Show. "God is first, My friends are second, and I am third."

10. JOAN MARIE RITCHIE: Beta Club, Pep Club, JV Show, Sr. Play, Soph., Jr., and Sr. Class Councils, Jr. Class President, Mixed Chorus (Vice-President), Prom (Chairman), Powderpuff Football, Finals. "Along the lane of memory the blossoms never fade, for near and far, still cherished are the friendships we have made."

11. TERRI ROBERTS

12. TIMOTHY ROGER ROBERTS (Moose): B. Team Football, JV Baseball, Varsity Football, Varsity Baseball, JV Show. "You have got to be hard."

13. RANDOLPH D. ROGERS: Beta Club, Key Club, Science Club — President, Golf Team, JV Show, Concert Choir — Baritone Section Leader, Regional Chorus, Sr. Play. "All experience is an arch to build on."

14. WILLIAM ROSE

15. JOAN ROSS

16. JOSEPH IRVING ROSENBERGER

17. JAMES WALTER RULE (Jimmy): Tennis Team, Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, JV Football and Basketball, NHS, Beta Club, Letterman's Club, Powderpuff Cheerleader, Student-Faculty Advisory Board, Jr. Class Council, JV Show, Model General Assembly.

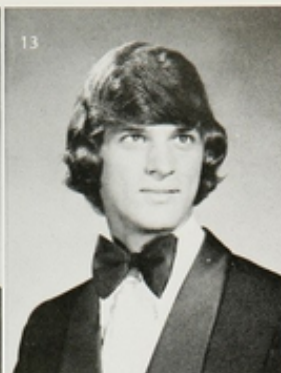
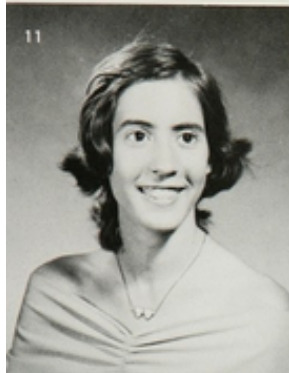
18. SCOTT TIMOTHY RUSSELL: Sr. Play, Spanish Club, Brook, Norml, uh, Chugga Mugga Bru. "I can do a million things in dreams where sense is no longer needed."



Bill Shields seems to wonder if Larry Prettyman is really ready to graduate.



Susan Frazier's hesitant smile proves that she does not adjust graduation caps very often.



1. MICHAEL WAYNE SATTERWHITE.
2. FRANCES MARIE SAUER: Pep Club, Beta Club, JV Show, TAR, Concert and Marching Band, Shirleys, SOC. "Human felicity is produced not so much by great pieces of good fortune that seldom happen, as by little advantages that occur every day."

3. CASSANDRA LYNN SCHUDER.

4. VICKIE KAYE SCOTT: 10th Grade Chorus, 11th and 12th Grade Chorus, Prom, JV Show. "Your life is destiny running its path; the seasons moving toward the winter of your life; your heart being ground into nothingness. The only rest, the only peace, the only reward in life is death which is your chance to meet your God. The blessed die young."

5. LOIS JEANETTE SERRETT: "Love is nothing if not with the one you love."

6. THOMAS I. SHIELDS, JR.

7. WILLIAM LEON SHIELDS.

8. JOANN SHIFFLETT: "I finally made it."

9. WANDA KAYE SHIFFLETT: FBLA, Beta Club, Beta Club Dance Marathon. "Photographs and Memories of 'The Way We Were.' All that I have are these to remember you and my memories are one thing that no one can take from me."

10. KATHERINE SUSAN SHIFFLETT.

11. LISA MICHELLE SHUE.

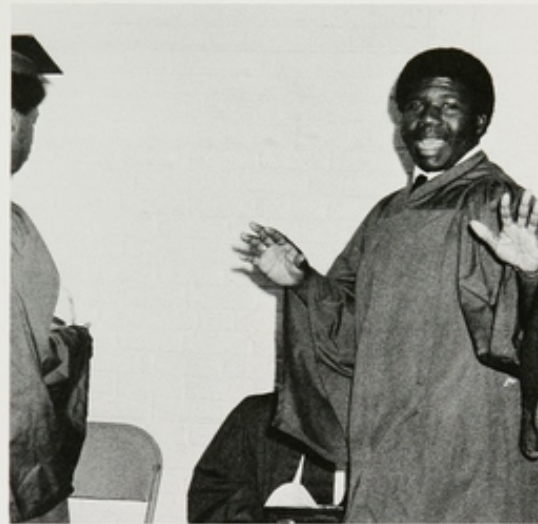
12. JAMES CARTER SINCLAIR: NHS (president), Beta Club, Science Club (vice-president), 10th Grade Chorus, Concert Choir, Regional Chorus, JV Show (Producer), Sr. Play, Governor's School, NMS finalist, Senior Committee. "Into a dancer you have gown, from a seed somebody else has thrown. Go on ahead and throw some seeds of your own."

13. JOHN CARL SINCLAIR III: Beta Club, JV Show, Football, Band. "Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds."

14. DONNA JEAN SMITH (Flooz): Beta Club, JV Show, Newspaper Staff. "Don't listen to the people who spread lies about your name; I know it hurts, but baby, I've had it, too. Brush them aside, gather your pride; and baby, turn to me. E.J. and B.T. forever."

15. TAMMY JEANNE SMITH: DE I, II, III; FBLA. "Gone are the yesterdays, so remember them with pleasant memories for that is all they should be, so learn from the past and live for the future."

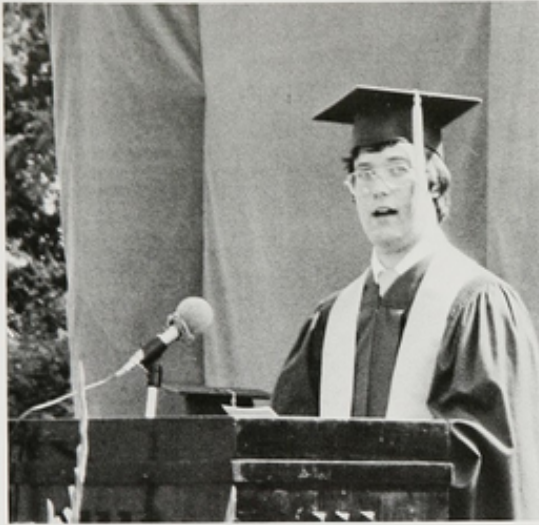
16. TERESA KAYE SOUTHERS: FBLA, SODA, Girls State. "Weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning."



While Bill Rose reflects on the more serious aspects of graduating, Richard Blackwell displays his jubilation.

READY . . .

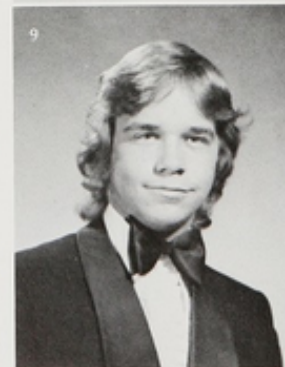
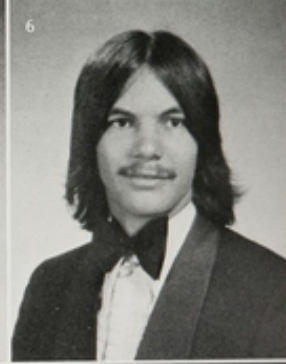
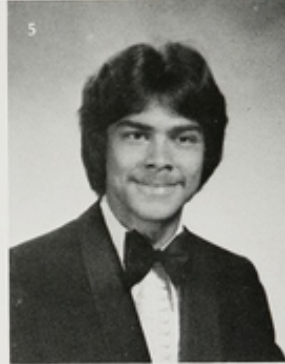
Preparing for the day of graduation has been, at the minimum, a twelve year effort. However, while hooking one's gown or straightening a friend's cap, those years seem to have passed quickly. On Graduation Day, even the many practices needed to get ready for the final senior activities seem to have rushed by.



Salutatorian Jim Sinclair reminds friends, parents, and classmates of Waynesboro High School's athletic and academic accomplishments during the Class of '77's senior year.

SET . . .

The Class of '77 has had many worthwhile activities, and members of the class have reached many goals in their high school careers. By attaining their own personal goals and those set by the faculty, the members of the class have set themselves up for the realization of the rest of their dreams.





Valedictorian Paula Gyorko joins her fellow classmates in the procession.



11

1. CHARLES WILLIAM SPANGLER (Billy): FCA, Varsity Football, JV Show, Sr. Play, Art Guild. "We all come from space and the truth will be known in ten days."

2. HARRIS MOFFET SPRACHER: VICA, Art Guild. "Put the pedal to the metal and the gas to the floor, there ain't sweeter music than that four barrel roar."

3. CATHY JOAN STINESPRING.

4. REBECCA D. STIREWALT (Becca): Band, JV Basketball (co-captain), Varsity Basketball (co-captain), SODA, Jr. Class Council, JV Show (Script Committee), Sr. Play (props), Senior Committee. "It matters not how straight the gate, how charged with punishments the scroll, I am the master of my fate; I am the captain of my soul."

5. DONALD LEROY STOUT: Band, Wrestling. "The Lord by wisdom founded the earth; by understanding he established the heavens; by his knowledge the deeps broke forth; and the clouds drop down the dew."

6. LARRY WAYNE STUPLES.

7. KIM L. TAYLOR: FBIA (vice-president), Drama Club, JV Show, SODA. "We will know peace when we learn the meaning of love."

8. JUDY LYNN TERRELL: JV Show, Beta Club, Dance Marathon. "A task without a vision is drudgery; a vision without a task is a dream; a task with a vision is victory."

9. DEL R. THOMPSON: Key Club, JV Show, Wrestling (co-captain, 3rd in district, 5th in region), Sr. Play. "Weary of myself and sick of asking what I am and what I ought to be; a false face must hide what the false heart doth know."

10. KAREN TREACY TOMLINSON: Mixed Chorus, Drama Club, Beta Club, Science Club, FBIA, National Honor Society, Sr. Play Cast. "He who travels alone travels fastest."

11. RICHARD CLARK TURBERVILLE: Beta Club, Tennis Team. "A little learning is a dangerous thing; drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring; there shallow draughts intoxicate the brain and drinking largely sobers us again."

12. SHIRLEY J. TURNER: Pep Club, Pep Band, Softball (manager), Basketball (manager), Band, Job's Daughters. "If you love someone love him for the way he is."

13. LEISA C. VANFOSSEN: "It's not the gift you give mankind, but the manner in which you present it."

14. MICHAEL STEVEN VANKAY.

15. JOHN EMOND VAN PATTEN (Vip): Drama Club (president), Concert Choir, JV Show, Sr. Play, Fourth Reich, YFTOG, PYE, SS, The Magistrate of silly goings-on, Regional Chorus. "A Elbereth Gíthioniel, Silvrer penna miriel o menel aglar elenath. Na chaered palan-driel galadhremnim ennorath, Fanuil os, le linnathon nef aear, Si nef aeron."

16. SCOTT JOSEPH VELENOVSKY: Tennis Team, Sr. Play Set Crew. "In every life — Amor Vincit Omnia."

17. JOHN PETER VIRAG: Cross Country, Indoor Track, Concert Choir, Choir Manager, Regional Chorus, All-State Chorus, JV Show, Sr. Play Cast. "Memories are made for reliving, imaginations are made for running away with, and dreams are made for coming true."

18. ANTHONY F. WAGNER (Tony): JV Basketball (manager), Varsity Basketball (manager), Football, Indoor Track, Outdoor Track, FCA, Letterman's Club, Key Club, Art Guild, JV Show. "Duty then is the sublimest word in our language. Do your duty in all things. You cannot do more. You should never wish to do less."

61



13



14



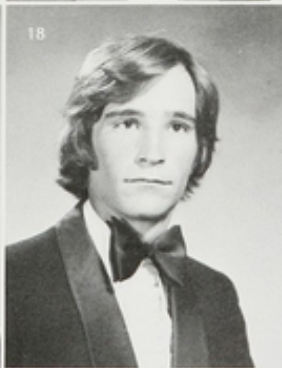
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16



17



18



GO!

The first afternoon commencement exercises in the history of Waynesboro High School were held Sunday, June 12, 1977. Dr. Raymond Bice, Assistant to the President and Professor of Psychology at University of Virginia, delivered a brief address to those in attendance. The hot afternoon sun made the audience uncomfortable, but it was only a minor distraction to the members of the Class of '77. They had been ready for this occasion for months. They were set for the rest of their lives to begin. They were anxious to go — onward and upward.

The dignitaries participating in the commencement exercises were Dr. Thomas Varner, superintendent of schools; Mrs. Dorothy Trott, School Board chairman; WHS principal Thomas Muncy; Dr. Raymond Bice, main speaker; and Dr. Jon Diefenthaler, who gave the invocation and benediction.





A grin expresses Jack Belcher's feelings after receiving his diploma.



13



14



15



16



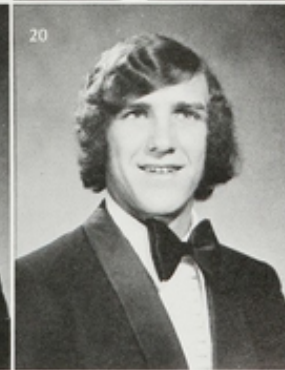
17



18



19



20

1. LISA ANNE WAYLAND (Reef): Girls Softball Manager, Band, JV Show. "What can we do with our memories?"

2. LESLIE SCOTT WEEMS: Pep Club, JV Show, Art Guild, Prom, Finals, Powderpuff Football. "We are born, we suffer, we love, we die. But the waves continue to beat upon the rocks, the seed of time and the harvest come and go, but the earth remains."

3. REBECCA ANN WELLS: DE Club. "To all the Black People — keep on keeping on until you get to the top, and to all of you the best of luck at WHS."

4. VANESSA ANN WELLS: Girls Basketball, Chorus, DECA Club, Purple and Gold Soul Drill Team. "I once was here, but now I'm gone, with my memory to linger on. Now I'm out and I have no fear, now I'm ready to presume my career."

5. SANDRA L. WHITE.

6. JAYNE DENISE WHITESELL: National Honor Society (vice-president), Beta Club (corresponding secretary), Skyline Yearbook Staff (senior editor), Keyettes, SODA, 10th Grade Chorus, 11th and 12th Grade Chorus, Senior Committee, JV Show, Prom, Finals, Girls State. "Dreams are the beginning of our tomorrows."

7. RICHARD LEWIS WILBUR (Rich): Head Photographer Skyline '77, Art Guild. "Don't walk in front of me; don't walk behind me; walk beside me and be my friend. That is what I found here at WHS, friends. Have fun."

8. RICHARD KENNETH WILKINSON.

9. ROBERT JOHN WILKINSON: VICA Club. "Life's a song, but the tune ends too soon for us all."

10. CORINA BLISS WILLOUGHBY: Art Guild, Debate Team. "Life's a long song, but the tune ends too soon for us all."

11. THOMAS DERWIN WILLOUGHBY: "For what is a man? What has he got? If not himself, then he has not. To say the things he really feels and not the words of one who kneels."

12. MARK ALAN WINE.

13. STEVEN LEWIS WINGFIELD.

14. PATRICIA G. WISEMAN.

15. INGA CHYRESE WRIGHT: Junior Council, Art Guild (president). "The kingdom in which we all live was built by each of us. Every man adding his brick. It is so unfortunate for all that man is too selfish to add but one brick to the kingdom."

16. STEPHEN WALTON WRIGHT.

17. W. ROBERT WRIGHT.

18. DIANE MARIE WOOD (Di): Sophomore class vice-president, Junior class secretary, FBLA, Student-Faculty Advisory Board, JV Show, Powderpuff Football. "Blessed are those who expect nothing; for they shall not be disappointed."

19. STEPHEN C. YANCEY.

20. ACEY ALLEN ZIMMERMAN: Track. "Time is too short to let it run by, you can't out race it, and you can't slow it down, you can only keep up with the pace."

State of Departure (10)

California	1
Florida	2
Kentucky	1
Missouri	1
Montana	1
New Mexico	1
New York	1
North Carolina	1
Oregon	1
Virginia	36

Document History

Version 46.0 (2025-05-08)

ADDED

Tamara Jewel (Duncan) “Tammy” Smith

Version 45.1 (2024-10-07)

UPDATED

Brian Keith Martin (added second obituary and wedding announcement)

Version 45.0 (2024-08-31)

ADDED

Brian Keith Martin

UPDATED

Thomas Robert “Tom” Boxler (updated right image).

Heidi Louise Landau (updated center and right image).

Peter John Virag (updated right image).

Version 44.0 (2024-01-17)

ADDED

Wendell Gary Hoke

UPDATED

Clayton Kendall Reardon (added death certificate note).

Version 43.4 (2023-05-30)

UPDATED

John Hudson Powell (added death certificate note).

Version 43.3 (2023-01-30)

UPDATED

Alan Stuart Craig (added right image).

Version 43.2 (2023-01-29)

UPDATED

Donald Ray McDaniel (added obituary detail and changed dateline).

Version 43.1 (2023-01-04)

UPDATED

Robin Allen Hughes (corrected dateline).

Walter Lee “Butch” Coleman (corrected dateline).

David Neil Frazer (corrected dateline).

Donna (Angela) Naoroz Hall (corrected dateline).

Charles William “Billy” Spangler II (corrected dateline).

Version 43.0 (2023-01-04)

ADDED

Charles William “Billy” Spangler II

Version 42.0 (2022-12-22)

ADDED

William Leon “Bill” Shields

Version 41.8 (2022-11-20)

UPDATED

Heidi Louise Landau (added death certificate note).

Version 41.7 (2022-11-20)

UPDATED

Added “First”/“Previous”/“Next”/“Last” links to *Skyline 77* pages.

Version 41.6 (2022-11-18)

UPDATED

Added links from *Skyline 77* pages senior portraits to memorial pages, respectively.

Version 41.5 (2022-11-16)

UPDATED

Added links from memorial pages senior portraits to *Skyline 77* pages, respectively.

Version 41.4 (2022-11-01)

UPDATED

Edward Lewis “Eddie” McCarthy (added center image).

Version 41.3 (2022-10-27)

UPDATED

Created “State of Departure” table, and link (SoD) in Index page 1 footer.

Version 41.2 (2022-10-26)

UPDATED

Edward Lewis “Eddie” McCarthy (added right image).

Version 41.1 (2022-10-19)

UPDATED

Brian Geoffery Ketterer (added family-authored obituary).

Version 41.0 (2022-10-17)

ADDED

Brian Geoffrey Ketterer

UPDATED

Edward Dale “Jethro” Leach (added center image).

Version 40.4 (2022-09-15)

UPDATED

Joyce Marie (Megginson) Tolleson (added right image).

Version 40.3 (2022-09-01)

UPDATED

Donna (Angela) Naoroz Hall (enabled external link “38”).

Version 40.2 (2022-08-28)

UPDATED

Keith Wayne Cheek (replaced left image, 10th grade with 9th grade).

Jamie Lee Norman (replaced left image, 8th grade with 9th grade).

Thomas Robert “Tommy” Boxler, Jr. (added left image, 9th grade).

Neil Clinton Botkin (replaced left image, 8th grade with 9th grade).

Todd Aaron Hite (replaced left image, 8th grade with 9th grade).

Version 40.1 (2022-07-14)

UPDATED

Donna (Angela) Naoroz Hall (changed death date to “2022-05-16” based on a family posting).

Version 40.0 (2022-06-13)

ADDED

James Edwin “Jim” Ott

Version 39.0 (2022-06-11)

ADDED

Donna (Angela) Naoroz Hall

Version 38.0 (2022-06-01)

ADDED

Cheryl Darlene Eavey

Version 37.1 (2022-05-09)

UPDATED

John Damian Moss (enabled external link “37”).

Corrected “**Version 37.0**” release date from “(2022-05-05)” to “(2022-05-09).”

Version 37.0 (2022-05-09)

ADDED

John Damian Moss

Version 36.1 (2022-04-25)

UPDATED

Corrected resting counter in “*Skyline ‘77 Senior Portrait Index*” page title.

Added resting counters to Index page 1 footer.

Version 36.0 (2022-04-21)

ADDED

Peter John Virag

UPDATED

Vicky Lynn Blackwell Vance (new Waynesboro High School link).

Neil Joseph Kennedy (new Waynesboro High School link).

Index page 1 (new Waynesboro High School link).

Version 35.2 (2022-02-18)

UPDATED

Derek Guy Martin (added center image).

Clayton Kendall “Clay” Reardon (corrected *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).

Version 35.1 (2022-02-15)

UPDATED

Paul James Patton (added center image).

Version 35.0 (2022-02-14)

ADDED

Paul James Patton

Version 34.9 (2022-01-21)

UPDATED

Robin Allen Hughes (added right image).

Version 34.8 (2022-01-17)

UPDATED

Ernest Franklin “Ernie” Criser, II (added right image).

Version 34.7 (2022-01-10)

UPDATED

Charles Kent “Chuck” Lafferty (added right image).

Version 34.6 (2021-09-23)

UPDATED

Robert Wayne Ownby (cropped right image).

Version 34.5 (2021-07-27)

UPDATED

Kathryne (Paige) Anderson Marple (replaced right image, added marker image).

Version 34.4 (2021-07-18)

UPDATED

Kathryne (Paige) Anderson Marple (added center image).

Teresa (Lynn) Heatwole Craver (added center image, added right image).

Version 34.3 (2021-06-25)

UPDATED

Updated memorial page headings.

Version 34.2 (2021-05-21)

UPDATED

Walter Lee “Butch” Coleman (added *Daily News-Record* obituary, Harrisonburg, VA).

Version 34.1 (2021-04-25)

UPDATED

Jamie Lee Norman (added left image, added right image).

Version 34.0 (2021-04-22)

ADDED

David Neil Frazier

Version 33.0 (2021-04-02)

ADDED

Neil Clinton Botkin

UPDATED

Susan (Renee) Cosby Dillow (added right image).

Steven Lewis “Steve” Wingfield (added right image).

Todd Aaron Hite (added right image).

Clayton Kendall “Clay” Reardon (enabled external link “6”).

John Hudson Powell (enabled external link “5”).

Version 32.0 (2021-03-03)

ADDED

Donald Ray McDaniel

Version 31.4 (2021-02-26)

UPDATED

Heidi Louise Landau (added Facebook posting).

Rebecca Ann “Becky” Wells (added death certificate note).

Version 31.3 (2021-02-17)

UPDATED

Charles Kent “Chuck” Lafferty (standardized image format).

Todd Aaron Hite (standardized image format).

William Odell “Poodie” Rose (standardized image format).

Wanda Kaye Shifflett (standardized image format).

Teresa (Lynn) Heatwole Craver (standardized image format).

Rebecca Ann “Becky” Wells (standardized image format).

Version 31.2 (2021-02-08)UPDATED

Heidi Louise Landau (added center image, added *Chattanooga* obituary, Chattanooga, TN)

Walter Lee “Butch” Coleman (added death certificate note)

Moved “Home” link to footer so link appears on every page.

Version 31.1 (2021-02-02)UPDATED

John Hudson Powell (added *News Virginian* obituary, Waynesboro, VA).

Walter Lee “Butch” Coleman (added date of death).

Michelle Maria Weber (added death certificate note).

Google Drive directory storage location “Update” link renamed to “Download.”

Added “Document History” section.

Added “History” link on Index page 1.

Version 31.0 (2021-01-06)ADDED

Derek Guy Martin

UPDATED

Added WHS Skyline ‘77 Senior Portrait Section.

Version 30.1 (2020-12-31)UPDATED

Keith Wayne Cheek (added left image, added center image).

Jacqueline Ann (Brandt) “Jackie” Meadows (replaced right image).

Todd Aaron Hite (added 8th grade image).

Added Google Drive directory storage location and associated “Update” link on index page.

Version 30.0 (2020-12-26)ADDED

Keith Wayne Cheek

Thomas Robert “Tommy” Boxler

Vicki Lynn (Blackwell) Vance

UPDATED

Heidi Louise Landau (added *Pique News Magazine* article).

Edward Lewis “Eddie” McCarthy (added 9th grade image).

Michelle Maria Weber (added right image; email excerpt; birth month and day).

Graduation list (added “Seniors 1977 – Girls”).

Graduation list (added “Seniors 1977 – Boys”).

Classmate Index (update sort to most recent departure at the top).

Version 27.1 (2020-12-13)

UPDATED

Heidi Louise Landau (added portrait).
Robert Wayne Ownby (added portrait).
Susan (Renee) Cosby Dillow (added portrait).
Richard Lewis “Rich” Wilbur (added portrait).
Kimberley (Louise) Taylor “Kim” Cash (added portrait).
Ernest Franklin “Ernie” Criser, II (replaced portrait; added *The News Leader* citation, Staunton, VA).
Kathryn (Paige) Anderson Marple (added portrait).
Jacqueline Ann (Brandt) “Jackie” Meadows (added portrait).
Neil Joseph Kennedy (added 11th grade left image).
Alan Stuart Craig (replaced image with portrait).
Edward Lewis “Eddie” McCarthy (added *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).
Michael Alfred “Mike” Fink (added portrait).
Joyce Marie (Megginson) Tolleson (replaced left image with portrait; added birth month and day).
Steven Lewis “Steve” Wingfield (replaced portrait; added *The News Leader* citation, Staunton, VA).
Todd Aaron Hite (added *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).
Charles Kent “Chuck” Lafferty (added *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).
William Odell “Poodie” Rose (replaced portrait; added *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).
Wanda Kaye Shifflett (replaced portrait; added *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).
Teresa (Lynn) Heatwole Craver (replaced portrait; added *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).
Clayton Kendall “Clay” Reardon (replaced portrait; added *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).
Walter Lee “Butch” Coleman (replaced portrait; added birth year).
Robin Allen Hughes (replaced portrait; added *Corvallis Gazette-Times* articles, Corvallis, OR).
Rebecca Ann “Becky” Wells (added *The News Leader* obituary, Staunton, VA).
Michelle Maria Weber (added *The Cincinnati Enquirer* obituary, Cincinnati, OH).
Footer (added “page# of pages#”).

Version 27.0 (2020-12-05)

ADDED

Edward Dale “Jethro” Leach

UPDATED

John Hudson Powell (added middle name).
Michelle Maria Weber (added birth year, death date and KY Death Index record).

Version 26.0 (2020-12-02) (Initial version)

ADDED

Heidi Louise Landau
Robert Wayne Ownby
Susan (Renee) Cosby Dillow
Richard Lewis “Rich“ Wilbur
Jamie Lee Norman
Kimberly (Louise) “Kim” Taylor Cash
Ernest Franklin “Ernie” Criser, II
Kathryn (Paige) Anderson Marple
Jaqueline Ann (Brandt) “Jackie” Meadows
Neil Joseph Kennedy
Alan Stuart Craig
Edward Lewis “Eddie” McCarthy
Michael Alfred “Mike” Fink
Joyce Marie (Megginson) Tolleson
Steven Lewis “Steve” Wingfield
Todd Aaron Hite
Charles Kent “Chuck” Lafferty
William Odell “Poodie” Rose
Wanda Kaye Shifflett
Teresa Lynn (Heatwole) Craver
Clayton Kendall “Clay” Reardon
John Powell
Walter “Butch” Coleman
Robin Allen Hughes
Rebecca Ann “Becky” Wells
Michelle Maria Weber