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## THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO...

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### ...OWEN DALE LAUTENSCHLEGER, JR. – WINNER OF THE 1981 WESTERN UNION RUSSELL MCFALL UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND SCHOLARSHIP

The oldest son of Owen Sr. and Kay Lautenschleger, Dale was a 1981 graduate of Canal Fulton Northwest High School in Canal Fulton, Ohio. The 1981 class valedictorian, Dale was awarded the Western Union McFall scholarship and attended the University of Maryland in College Park, MD.

"I vividly recall the day when I got home from school and my Mom asked me to immediately call Dad at the office. At that time, Dad was the WU Office Manager in downtown Akron. I could not believe the news that Dad gave me regarding winning the McFall Scholarship to the University of Maryland. Within a few days, Dad and I planned a road trip to the University of Maryland to visit the campus together. It was a wonderful experience."

Dale graduated *summa cum laude* from the University of Maryland with a Bachelor of Science degree in Computer Science in May 1985. Upon graduation, Dale returned to Ohio and spent the first 11 years of his career in the Information Technology industry with the American Greetings Corporation in Cleveland. Dale has continued to work in Information Technology going from American Greetings to Alltel Corporation in Twinsburg and, for the last four years, Dale has been an IT Director at Progressive Insurance in Mayfield Village, Ohio.

The McFall Scholarship provided Dale with a great opportunity at an outstanding academic institution. Additionally, while attending the University of Maryland, Dale met his future wife, Cathy Cristal of Shaker Heights, Ohio. They have now been happily married for 21 years; have two wonderful daughters; and reside in Solon, Ohio. Dale is quite active as the Board Chairman of the Solon Stars Swim Club, in which both of his daughters compete in Ohio and national USA swimming meets. Dale also announces at many of the swimming meets around NE Ohio.

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*(Some of you will remember the Apron...those who don't, here's a bit of history.)*

### Aprons

I don't think kids today know what an apron is.

The principal use of Grandma's apron was to protect the dress underneath, but along with that, it served as a potholder for removing hot pans from the oven.

It was wonderful for drying children's tears, and on occasion was even used for cleaning out dirty ears.

From the chicken coop, the apron was used for carrying eggs, fussy chicks, and sometimes half-hatched eggs to be finished in the warming oven.

When company came, those aprons were ideal hiding places for shy kids.

And when the weather was cold, grandma wrapped it around her arms.

Chips and kindling wood were brought into the kitchen in that apron.

From the garden, it carried all sorts of vegetables. After the peas had been shelled, it carried out the hulls.

In the fall, the apron was used to bring in apples or pecans that had fallen from the trees.

When unexpected company drove up the road, it was surprising how much furniture that old apron could dust in a matter of seconds.

When dinner was ready, Grandma walked out onto the porch, waved her apron, and the men knew it was time to come in from the fields to dinner.

It will be a long time before someone invents something that will replace that 'old-time apron' that served so many purposes.

#### REMEMBER:

Grandma used to set her hot baked apple pies on the window sill to cool. Her granddaughters set theirs on the window sill to thaw.

Today's generation would go crazy now trying to figure out how many germs were on that apron, but I never heard about anyone catching anything from an apron.



*(A bit of humor...)*

### Catholic Shampoo

While shopping in a food store, two nuns happened to pass by the beer, wine and liquor section. One asked the other if she would like a beer.

The second nun answered that, indeed, it would be very nice to have one, but that she would feel uncomfortable about purchasing it.

The first nun replied that she would handle that without a problem. She picked up a six-pack and took it to the cashier.

The cashier had a surprised look, so the nun said, "This is for washing our hair."

Without blinking an eye, the cashier reached under the counter and put a package of pretzel sticks in the bag with the beer. "The curlers are on me."