

# 78th Annual Memorial Day Celebration



*“Remember and Respect”*

**Monday, May 27, 2013**  
**Grand Marshal Alice Andrews**

Compliments of Hartland Area Community Council - P.O. Box 113, Hartland, MI 48353



# *This year Hartland is proud to present the Grand Marshal for the Memorial Day Parade 2013 Alice Andrews*

If the citizens of the area that frequent the Hartland Senior Center are referred to as being in their “Golden years”, then Alice Andrews should be referred to as the “Crown Gem” amongst all that gold!

In 1992, when Alice became the Director of the Center, it was housed in the small lower level of the Hartland Consolidated Schools Administration Building in the Village of Hartland. That building today is the home of Victory Baptist Church.

The move to its current location at the Hartland Educational Service Center (the former Hartland High School) represents the required increase in floor space because of the exponential growth of program offerings due to Alice’s constant efforts to improve and expand them. The programs include fitness classes, card games, movies, craft classes, dance classes, and others too numerous to mention. If one did attempt to compile a list for an article such as this one, by the time it went to print it would likely be out-dated due to the constant expansion of program offerings and Alice’s efforts to offer a variety of experiences.



Last Fall, the Hartland Patch recognized Alice as one of its “Greatest Persons.” Alice told Tatum Ryan that “People today spend one-third of their life in retirement. It shouldn’t be depressing. It should be a time when you’re free to do all the things you never could before and learn the things you never learned before and feel good, and so that’s kind of what we’re about.”

Alice has certainly accomplished that for the 1300 members of the Senior Center. “We have no old people here” she said. With Alice’s level of activity and energy, she has yet to reach middle-age.

Alice moved to Livingston County in 1986. Her husband, Ted, passed in August 2012. Ted, like Alice, was very involved in the Hartland Community. He served 12 years on the Board of Education. He was also active with the Cub Scouts, and HAYAA. Alice has 4 children and 3 grandchildren.

As you enjoy the 78th Annual Hartland Memorial Day Parade, and the classic convertible in the early part of the parade passes by with a woman waving from the back deck, wave back and say “Thank You” to Alice Andrews. She deserves it from the entire Hartland Community. Congratulations Alice as the 2013 Grand Marshal.....and Thank You!

# The Luminary Walk

In 2003, the Village of Hartland added another event to its Memorial Day activities. It is the Luminary Walk held in the historic Hartland Village Cemetery at dusk on Sunday evening before Memorial Day. Luminaries are placed at the grave sites of all veterans. At several of these graves, students from Hartland Middle School and Hartland High School stand beside soldiers' graves, as re-enactors, educating the crowd with stories about the veterans and their contributions to our freedom. This event has grown to several hundred participants over the years.

An emotional ceremony follows the re-enactments honoring veterans for Memorial Day. Taps is played at dusk. Residents are given the opportunity to remember their friends and loved ones who have served by placing cedar boughs on an open flame.

The sight of the luminary candles as daylight fades and evening approaches, the stories shared at the grave sites by middle and high school students, and the inspirational performance that follows are truly moving and set the stage for Hartland's Memorial Day. The people of Hartland, young and old alike benefit from this educational opportunity and show their appreciation for the many sacrifices made by all of those who served.





# What it Means to Serve Your Country

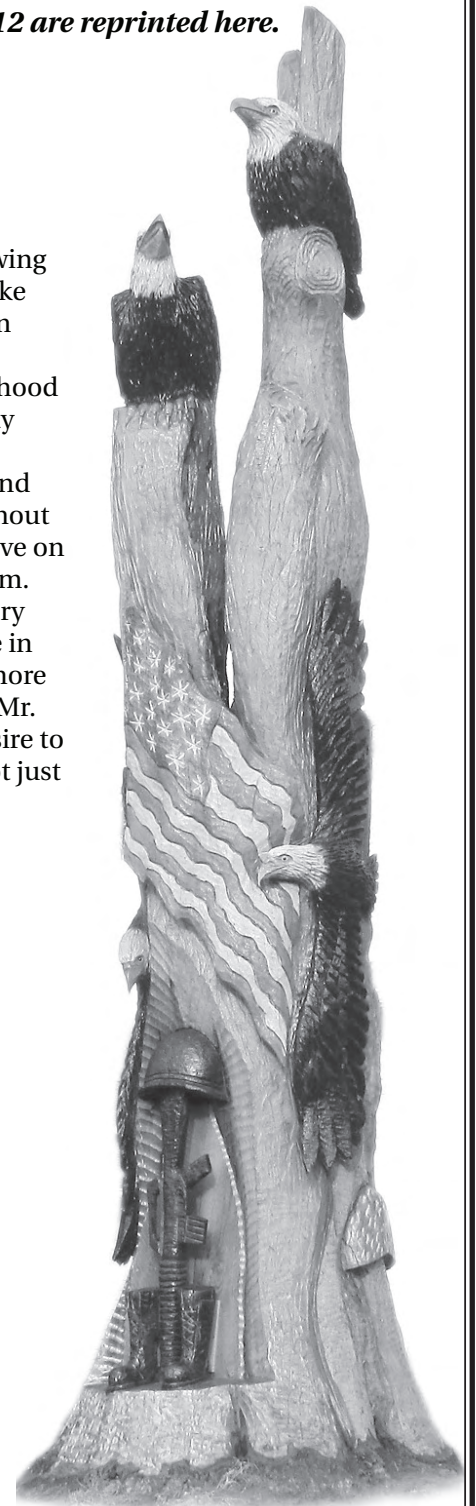
In 2011, in memory of our former Building Manager Grant Sweet, and with the support of the Friends of Cromaine Library, the National Veterans Awareness Organization and Hartland's American Legion Post 415, Cromaine Library held an essay contest open to Livingston County high school students, grades 9 through 12. Students' essays must have been based on an interview with a veteran or active-duty soldier, of any age. The veteran could have served in any conflict, past or current, or during peacetime. After the interview, students wrote a 250-word essay on what it means to serve your country. Cromaine held its second annual Memorial Day Essay Contest last year.

*The winners for the Grant Sweet Memorial Essay Contest 2012 are reprinted here.*

## **What It Means to Serve One's Country**

**By Jacob Ganzak**

The question of what it means to "serve one's country" is one that is very important to me because I hope to one day serve. I had the honor of interviewing LTC Paul Scheidler, a veteran and current Hartland teacher. Mr. Scheidler spoke with pride and passion about his service in the army that started in 1982. Even though his mother was upset with his decision to join the army at age 17, Mr. Scheidler had a strong desire to give something back to his country. His adulthood and serviceship official merged when, on his 18th birthday, he had his first day of boot camp. The army has taken Mr. Scheidler many places that have been dangerous and damaging to humankind—ally and enemy—both physically and mentally. The army required years of sacrifice from Mr. Scheidler, but not without giving him something in return: "The military gave me a whole new perspective on life." He spoke of how the military helped open up new doors and matured him. To Mr. Scheidler, serving his country was something that he felt was mandatory in his life—he compared his military service to community service. If his time in the army was community service, Mr. Scheidler is an example of how much more the rest of us can all give to our communities. I am very thankful for not only Mr. Scheidler, but to all veterans for their selfless acts of bravery. Though I too desire to join the military, I hope to be as courageous and unselfish as Mr. Scheidler not just in serving, but in every aspect of my life.



## ***What It Means to Serve One's Country***

**By Grace Nicholas**

Have you ever wondered who fixed the airplanes that took our men overseas? Who built the fighting machines that took our enemies down? I interviewed a man who does. Meet Jack Stewart, a good-natured United States Air Force veteran. Jack is proud of his time in the Air Force and will tell anybody who will listen. He served from 1973 to 2000; the first six years he was part of the lower rank, head of athletics and recreation for soldiers. In 1979 Stewart attended officer training school. For the next twenty years he was head of Aircraft Maintenance, Ammunitions, and logistics. Although Jack never went to Vietnam, he essentially “baby-sat” the men who did.

Before the war broke out Jack was about to graduate college and become a teacher. He had met his future wife, and wasn't yet drafted. Instead of waiting to see if he would be drafted, Stewart up and enlisted on his own accord. His parents were okay with their son becoming a soldier, of course his mother was worried, but his father was proud. Jack's grandpa served WWI and his father served in WWII. After initial training Jack was married to Debbie (who he is still with today) and she faithfully traveled with him to New Jersey, Germany, Maine, California, England, Nebraska, Greece, back to Nebraska, North Dakota, and Missouri. In between all that traveling they had two daughters!

Jack's job description was to supervise. Being a high-ranking officer he always had to be present if one of his soldiers got in trouble with the law. He had a few of those stories... One of his men got a broom stuck in the propellers of a plane about to be flown! He had to send a few men to prison, and deal with a panty-raider. Even though Jack didn't have to go to the front-lines, he had to sacrifice any semblance of a normal life to serve his country. Traveling for twenty-seven years can really take a toll on a family, but his stuck together. He and Debbie now work together at the Pinckney Library!

Jack would encourage anybody to go into the service (perhaps not for twenty-seven years) but it is a really good experience for someone to have he says. I would believe him, Jack Stewart is an admirable, strong human being.

## ***What It Means to Serve One's Country***

**By Gabrielle Montesanti**

### ***A Snapshot of World War II***

Duane Leroy Zemper was 30,000 feet above Europe when his first son was born. “I remember checking the temperature. It was 64 degrees below zero. I sat there, beads of sweat on my forehead. It dripped down my nose and hit the floor frozen. By the time we got back to the base, little balls of my own sweat rolled back and forth like marbles.”

Zemper enlisted in the military in the year 1942 and received a telegram from the Pentagon asking about his qualifications in photography. “I had no qualifications at all,” he said. “But they turned me into an Air Force photographer.” After his training at Yale University, Mr. Zemper began his service in New York and traveled to Ireland, Scotland, and eventually to Berlin.

“I was scared stiff seeing those German planes, but I completed 234 missions in 2 years,” Zemper explained. “And God, it was cold up there. I was told, ‘Remember to get photographs of all the bombings.’ And I did.”

World War II was a vital point in history. The future of the United States rested on each courageous soldier representing his nation in the conflict. Zemper explains, “We were in a position to change history. If we didn't win, the whole world would be different. We had to succeed.”

I realize now that war demands many different types of sacrifice. I truly appreciate the contribution of every soldier, past and present, who fought and died to ensure freedom for all.

