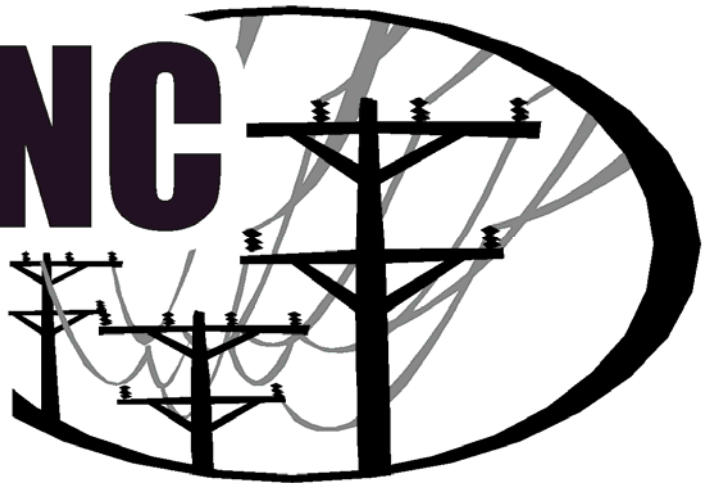


SCS/SNC OUTSIDE



Volume 48

Number 2

March - April 2014

PREZ SEZ

Greetings and welcome to SCS /SNC Retirees Association. I have the pleasure to serve as your President in 2014 and appreciate the opportunity. Our Board of Directors and committee chairpersons are working on behalf of our organization to support its mission to:

- foster fellowship among members
- promote recreational activities
- provide communications about member care
- educate members on the affairs of SCS/SNC
- encourage members to participate in civic and charitable endeavors

As we move into 2014, there are many forces that can have a significant impact on our wellbeing in retirement, including major issues such as healthcare, environmental and regulatory laws pertaining to utilities, and Southern Company performance. With this in mind, **Jackie Imbusch, Chair of the Program Committee**, along with **Al Nebrig, Vice President**, and **Keith Calhoun, Past Vice President**, is planning a slate of programs to keep us informed on these issues. They have arranged for our upcoming program to focus on the recreational/fellowship side of our organization.

Want to keep up with what's happening? Got a computer? Visit the SCS Retiree Website.
<http://www.scsretirees.com>

Mark your calendar for Monday, March 10 as we hear from **Horace Maugh** of the Alabama Power Energizers. He will present a travel overview of upcoming trips for which SCS Retirees are invited to participate and review some past trips where some of our members were fortunate to have participated.

The strength of our organization is premised on the level of involvement by our members. We currently have over 400 members and each year brings another opportunity for new retirees, especially as the "Baby Boom" generation moves out of the workforce. Thanks to **Dora and John Brandt** for keeping the membership statistics current.

Thanks, also, for the past officers and committee chairpersons for their service. I invite you to contact our Board Members and to call me or email me at rbailey8@bellsouth.net with any suggestions or feedback to improve our Association. **Patsy Evans** is Chairperson of Member Care and can be reached at 205-991-7900 or at patsyevans409@gmail.com with any news related to member care. Don't forget to visit our website at www.scsretirees.com, where you can read and also post Member Care news. Hope to see you March 10!

— H. Ray Bailey

JANUARY ATTENDANCE

Glenda James reports that attendance at the January general membership meeting was 46.

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HELPFUL INFORMATION

Contacting Hewitt When You Don't Know Your Password or ID number

How does someone get to a real live person at Hewitt without knowing passwords and IDs?

Here is the answer:

You still must be prepared to provide the personal information necessary to identify yourself or the person you are calling for.

Monday through Friday 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. ET

Call Hewitt 1-888-435-7563 - when they answer and after they ask for your ID key in *0# (star, zero, pound). Someone will answer

Monday through Friday 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. ET

Call HR Direct – 1-888-678-6787 and select Option 3. You will get a contact person who will transfer you to the right Hewitt benefit person.

Getting a Retiree Badge

If you would like to obtain a Southern Company retiree badge, please contact Dan Calvert or Lorean McAdoo, Inverness Building 42, Room 150.

If you join us for our next meeting, you may find it convenient to contact them before or after the meeting.

— Dora Brandt

MARCH PROGRAM

Our speaker for the March 10 Retiree meeting will be Horace Waugh. Horace is the travel coordinator for the Alabama Power Energizers group. Retiring in 2007 after working for 26 years for Alabama Power in the Alabaster/Pelham area of operations, Horace says traveling with the Energizers has been the highlight of his retirement. Horace will recap past adventures, tell about upcoming trips, talk about how future trips are planned, and tell how we can become involved in the Energizers future travel opportunities. I hope you will make plans to attend this very interesting talk.

— Ray Bailey

SCS RETIREE LEADERSHIP FOR 2014

Officers

President	rbailey8@bellsouth.net
Ray Bailey	988-3032
Vice President	hanebrig@charter.net
Al Nebrig	532-8596
Secretary	phburd8791@bellsouth.net
Peggy Burdeshaw	608-9636
Treasurer	michealgriggs@gmail.com
Mike Griggs	823-7950

Directors

Keith Calhoun	987-0383
John Brandt	956-0502
Fred Ehrensperger	655-2725
Rhonda Cook	541-8905
Linda Griggs	823-7950
Lou Long	936-6765
Gray Murray (ex-officio)	381-9818

Committee Chairs

Arrangements	Glenda James 823-6140
Audit	Glenda James 823-6140
Fellowship	Joe Leamon 870-5637
Finance	Mike Griggs 823-7950
Member Care	Patsy Evans 991-7900
Membership	Dora Brandt 956-0502
Newsletter	Dan & Myrna Wise 942-2336
Nominating	
Program	Jackie Imbusch 991-8472
Website	Cary Campbell 678-4725

BIRTHDAYS

OBITUARIES

March

1-Robert Harold Culp, Jr. & Betty Swann; 2-Tom Posey; 3-David Busby & Pat Goodman; 4-Rita Townsend; 6-Kenneth Horton; 7-Linda Katz & Clara Posey; 10-Diane Long & Joyce Neher; 11-Bill Nicholson & Mary Sue Thornburgh; 12-George Knight, Joseph Limbaugh & Sid Varagona; 13-Naran Delwadia & John Howser; 14-James D. Russell; 16-Martha Cook, James Ewing & Cynthia L. Tully; 18-Clarece Clark; 19-Pat Bowman; 20-Ronnie Antone; 21-Robert M. Moore, Doyle Shaw & Vickie Wright; 22-Woody Woodruff 23-Peggy Burdeshaw, Anne Campbell, James Howard Danford, Daryl Hallmark & Larry White; 24-Daniel Blackwood & Vernor Keith Burns; 25-Mason Dove; 26-George Kilpatrick; 28-Bernice Hill & Joseph Romano; 29-Barbara Jones; 30-Gene Watkins

April

1-Shirley Rutherford; 2-Gene Limbaugh; 3-Mahal Khan, Mrs. Dean Koch & William Porteous, Jr.; 4-Shirley Dickson & Vicky Garner; 5-Jim Cofield & Jean Shaw; 6-Roger Brown; 7-Gayas Ahmed, Jeanette Crane & Charles M. Matthews; 8-Lodema Evans, Larry Thomas Hancock, Ken Kopecky, Ann Micklewright, Stokely Morgan & Jerry Ray; 9-Jeff Germany & William Ollinger; 10-Tony Koski & Keith Legg; 11-Willie J. Ballard, Nancy Carr, Henry Garrett & Suzan Goertz; 12-John McCoy III & Al Nebrig, Jr.; 14-Ken Damsgard; 15-Charles Henderson & Jerry Maple; 16-Robert Milstead & Lewis Williams; 18-Jack Goertz; 19-Glenda James; 20-Herman Earl Spooner; 21-Judy Sanford; 22-Walter Bet-Sayad, Richard W. Colby, Jr., Don Irvin, Lou Ann Kaster & William Rowe; 23-Lawrence Whatley; 24-Joe James; 26-Joan Neyman; 27-James Baldone & Robin Miner; 28-Ken Mooney; 29-Janice Marie Crumpton, Judith Heatherly & Mary Jane Marcus; 30-Joyce Ehrensperger, Bill Garner, Patricia Jarrell, Edward Moreland, Jr. & Marguerite Rome

Condolences

We extend our sincere sympathy to Retiree **Jim Lyons** and his family in the passing away of Jim's wife, Barbara Anne Lyons, 69, of Hoover, Alabama, who died on Sunday, February 16, 2014. A funeral service was held for Mrs. Lyons on Wednesday, February 19 at Johns - Ridout's Elmwood Chapel followed by internment in Elmwood Cemetery, Birmingham, Alabama.

— Jay Dorrance

MEMBER CARE

We offer our deepest sympathy to **Stan Smith** in the loss of his mother-in-law Helen Archer on January 11.

Bill Coughlin has been ill with pneumonia. We hope he is on the mend now and will be back to normal soon.

If you have news of a member, including good news, please give me a phone call at the number given elsewhere in this newsletter or contact me by e-mail at patsyevans409@gmail.com.

**SPOTLIGHTING OUR
FOUNDING MEMBERS**

Editor's Note: As noted in a previous issue of Outside, some of the members of the retiree Class of 1986 got together and formed the nucleus of this retiree organization. It is our intention to bring to your attention these pioneers, their histories, and their accomplishments. For the record, here are the individuals from that 1986 membership roster who are still with us today.

Sam Bowman, Angie Campisi, Margaret Carter, Bill Coughlin, Jay Dorrance, Jack Faulkner, Henry Garrett, John Hargett, Samuel R. Hart, James Hartin, William Hinton, William R. Lambert Jr. (1984) Alfred T. Mikell, Grace Miller Prigmore, Tony Niemzak, John Plaxco, William Rowe, George Russell, Jr., Jack Townsend Jerry Vandegrift, Henry

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Vincent, Billy J. Walker Robert C. Walker, James O. Welch, and Richard Woodruff (1978).

This month we have in the spotlight...

BOB HART

Samuel Robert Hart Jr. (Bob) began his career with Alabama Power Company as a Junior Engineer in July 1949 one month after graduating from the University of Alabama with a BS in Electrical Engineering. He remained with the Southern Company System until his retirement in 1986 as the Vice President of Research and Environmental Affairs at Southern Company Services.

Bob was born in Birmingham in May 1927 and graduated from Ensley High School in the midst of World War II. After a stint in the US Army he returned to marry his high school sweetheart Corinne Donnelly in 1947. Bob held various positions within the Southern Company system such as Assistant to the President of Alabama Power (1963), Vice President of Engineering at APC (1967) and Vice President of Transmission and System Operations for APC in 1975. In June 1977 he moved over to SCS and became the Vice President of R&EA.

One of Bob and Corinne's most memorable assignments during his 37 year career was in 1954 and 1955 when they lived and worked in Schenectady, New York and Bob completed the General Electric Power Engineering Course which was like a master's degree for those in the power engineering field at that time. It was there that Bob and Corinne met other industry folks like Frank and Francis Stuart from Dallas, Texas. Frank had a long career with Dallas Power and Light and they remained friends throughout the years visiting one another until Frank's death in 2013.

Outside of the Southern Company, Bob devoted many hours to community service and received the Vulcan Award from the Boy Scouts of American in 1966 for his outstanding work in Scouting and also received the Bomar Award in 1959 for his outstanding service to the Birmingham Area Jaycees. As anyone who is around Bob Hart for any length of time will learn, he loves the

University of Alabama School of Engineering and is a huge fan of Alabama Football. From 1972 to 1975, Bob helped found and Chair the UA Capstone Engineering Society, a national organization for alumni and friends of the College of Engineering to provide industry guidance and fundraising for the College. In 1979 and in 2002, he was given the Outstanding Engineering Alumnus Award by the University of Alabama. In the past few years, Bob continues to show his support for the UA College of Engineering through a recently endowed Engineering scholarship.

Bob has two grown children Gary (Marcia) and Lisa Hart Reynolds (Preston) and three of the most wonderful grandchildren in the world. They are: Leigh Hart (30); Ashley Reynolds Nail (28) and Leslie Reynolds (25). All three are graduates of the University of Alabama. They all reside in the Birmingham area and are the delight of their grandparents. In 1967 Bob secured one of the Alabama Power "lease lots" on Lay Lake (back when the lake level was raised) and there the family constructed a modest lake house that served as the base for many hours of family fun over the years.

Upon retirement, Bob and Corinne traveled to Europe and took a number of cruises and today they have now "downsized" from their house in Vestavia and live in an apartment near Vestavia High School. They remain active in Shades Mountain Baptist Church and now await a second grandchild's wedding as their oldest grandchild Leigh is to be married in June 2014.

A LITTLE OF THIS, A PINCH OF THAT

Our Merry Oldsmobile

Well, it wasn't exactly an Oldsmobile. It was a Model T Ford and the stories my dad and sister told about that car circulated throughout my life until they passed on. I'm sure they're telling the same stories "up there" as they "did "down here." And now it is not only my turn to tell them, to keep them alive, I feel it is my duty.

The story that stands out most clearly concerns corn dumplings. Corn dumplings? You ask. Yes,

corn dumplings. It seems that every time my mother cooked corn dumplings (dumplings made with corn meal instead of flour) and chicken, something happened to some one in the Model T.

Mother was cooking them for our supper one morning when my older sister, then in third grade, was asked by my father to sit behind the wheel and work the choke while he cranked. This was our routine; she had done this many times before. She choked, he cranked and when the engine turned over, he would jump in the car and do whatever was needed to get the car going to take her to school.

“I always put a block under the left front wheel,” he said, “but on this particular morning when the engine started, the car jumped the block and started off down the road, but then turned right to cross the croquet court and head for the woods.” There was also an old abandoned swimming pool in a small clearing empty of water and dotted with the rotting stumps of cut trees.

Daddy chased the car screaming instructions to my sister who still sat beneath the wheel, but daddy said she soon opened the door and jumped out, my middle sister had climbed out onto the running board trying to get up the courage to jump, and I (about two years old) sat in the back seat laughing and clapping my hands, having a grand time according to my running-board sister. Daddy said the car was about fifty feet from the empty pool ready to fall in, which probably would have killed Margaret and I [sic] unless she had gotten the nerve to jump. Daddy said the car hit a stump, but up until then had dodged every tree. The car swerved around and it killed the motor. Just like the Keystone Cops, he said. Just like in the movies, he said. Everyone laughed except Mama.

The next time Mama made corn dumplings she was riding in the car with my aunt and Margaret in their Packard, which was my uncle’s favorite brand of car. Always, black Packards. My mother didn’t notice my sister playing with the door handle because, she said, she was instructing my uncle not to drive so fast (forty miles an hour).

They were going down a hill in heavy traffic when *swoosh* out the door fell three-year-old Margaret. She was eating an ice cream cone and

wasn’t hurt at all, but crying, not from fear or injury, but because she lost the strawberry ice cream out of the cone. She said that she remembered how important she felt to have stopped traffic.

The next time (the third time) Mama cooked corm dumplings I had been brought home from school by the lady who picked us up each day because Mama didn’t want us to ride the school bus. “They’re not safe,” she said.

I came from behind the car parked across the road from our house and saw my beautiful, dear, beloved mother on her knees in the kitchen garden picking turnip greens for supper.

It was a bright winter day, I remember, because I wore a little gray coat which I really loved. But when Mama saw me coming, she stood up and waved the boiler to me. I can still see those turnip greens falling like green rain around her red hair. I ran to get to her and that’s all I remember. A car hit me. When I opened my eyes I saw the red and blue and yellow stripes of my mother’s apron and felt her arms around me. And then I remember the man who hit me putting me into his car and Margaret saying she wanted to come, too, and I [sic] telling her not to cry, it was a dream and we would wake up soon.

Mama never cooked corn dumplings again, nor would she teach my sisters Mary and Margaret how to make them. I understood completely. I’m glad she didn’t. She got the message wherever it came from. The message in corn? I don’t know, but I’ll never believe all that was coincidence.

Then there was the time Mama and Mary (oldest sister) were riding somewhere with Daddy in the Model T. Mary was about nine months old and, of course, Mama had her on her lap. Daddy was going down a fairly long hill on a dirt road when he lost his brakes, which I understand was a common occurrence in Model Ts. Again, under instruction from Mama, she told him if he didn’t stop the car immediately she would jump out.

“Don’t jump,” he shouted, “we’ll just coast to the bottom and the car will stop on its own and I can get out and fix the brakes.”

Mama said she would not take that advice, and then she jumped. The car really did coast finally to

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a stop and Daddy said when he got to them, Mama was stretched flat out and moaning. Mary was sitting there playing with the gravel. Mary was fine, not hurt at all, but Mama had to spend about a week in bed all bruised and a sprained ankle. Funny. We never talked about it, but Mama hadn't cooked corn dumplings that day, or maybe she cooked them four times and I thought that it was only three.

I have many more car stories, but this [is the] last one. A modern-day one.

We were living in Columbus, Georgia. Clarke had taken a Managing editor's job with the *Enquirer* for a year before we came back to Birmingham for him to work for the Birmingham *News*. We were on our way to Jessup, Georgia for a long weekend and a tire blew out. The right front, as I remember it, and Clarke said that was a good tire to blow because when you had a blowout [on] the right side you would pull off the road rather than into oncoming traffic. That was a good tip to have for future use, I thought. Keep your best tires on the left side of the car. Clarke knew things like that.

Our daughter, Carole, was in second grade and still had on her Brownie uniform from school. It was drizzling rain, and Clarke jacked up the car and the grass was wet.

Stand back, Annie," he said sternly. "The car might slip off the jack because the tire is wet and you could get hurt." He was solicitous that way.

I got back in the car and then through the windshield saw Carole kneeling in the headlights, her head raised toward heaven, hands clasped in prayerful attitude, eyes closed. And I thought I didn't know she was so afraid of these blowouts. She had never said a word, never expressed her fear. I went to bring her into the car and comfort her. And I vowed Clarke and I would make sure the car was in good shape before we started a trip in the future. Hmmm...I thought. Blowouts don't have to be routine. What a revelation.

As I said, I have more stories, but I'll save them for another time. Or maybe just for me to remember.

— Anne Nall Stallworth
Senior Living, April 2013

SCS RETIREES

P.O. BOX 2625

BIRMINGHAM, AL 35202

MEETING DETAILS:

When: Monday, March 10, 2014

Where: Inverness 42, Room 130

Board meeting: 11 a.m.

Dutch Lunch: 12:00 noon

General Meeting: 1 p.m.