

WILLARD R. HORN

FAMILY MEMBERS

Remembrances of Willard R. Horn **Son of David Abraham and Carrie Mabel Horn**

by Nancy Horn Chetry
July 24, 1997

My father was a man dedicated to his family, his church, and his work. He was intelligent, proud, and ethical. He had very high standards in the way he conducted his affairs. He quit high school in the eleventh grade to make a better home for his family since his father died at a young age. He did try to complete his high school by going to night school. Working at the Zinc Company, he started out as a mail boy and worked his way up to a chemical analyst.

He was quiet, a bit shy, and loved to read, listen to classical music, watch a baseball game, go fishing, work in the garden, make all sorts of home improvements, be out among nature, go for drives on dirt roads actually trying to get lost, spend quality time with his children and grandchildren, pick berries and nuts for wines and jellies and pies. He always did something productive with his spare time. He played the ukelele and the harmonica, just by ear, and just for fun. He liked to play the old southern songs like Old Black Joe, etc.



He could figure anything out--electrical wiring, plumbing, auto repairs, pouring concrete, making bookcases and bird houses, carving small wood statues, painting and stenciling, tuning clocks, repairing small electrical appliances, making wood sconces.

When we were children, he made our outings fun--sledding, bike hikes to Little Gap, hikes on the Appalachian Trail and over the boulder fields in the Poconos, fishing in Lenhartsville, ice skating on the Canal, visits to train stations.

He was very creative, preparing me tapes when I was in the Peace Corps of band concerts, visits with his mother, Carrie Mabel, sister Viola and her husband George, and other relatives, train whistles, church bells and other sounds around town for me to remember.

He loved taking photos, and took hundreds of all of us from when he was dating Mom through when we were kids, to his grandchildren, scenery, etc. His pride and joy was his Practika 35 MM SLR Camera made in East Germany and all the filters, and lenses for it, which he got only months before he died, and was in the process of testing out and recording the settings of various shots with various

film types.

He could also be a "ham", showing up at one church Halloween party as Tiny Tim with his ukelele and a sleeveless vest with a white T-shirt under it, and a Peace necklace made out of a toilet tank chain and a mason jar lid.

He always worried about things and internalized them, not wanting to worry others. Like affording a car, moving, finances, or the health of someone close to him.

He was frugal and did not like to waste things; as his mother always said, "Waste not, Want not." He was conservative, and not much of a risk taker.

My Dad, not my Mom who was Ukrainian, taught us the art of making Pysanky, Ukrainian Easter eggs, by watching my Mom's sisters and Mother doing them at Easter. My Dad made the pysanky kistkas (drawing tools) with strips of tin cans, folded in a certain way to create a well for the melted wax, and attached to a wooden dowel about the roundness of a pencil with a slit in the top to insert the drawing point.

My Dad was a simple eater--potatoes, meat, and a vegetable. Not so keen on Ukrainian food, particularly the cabbage dishes. He liked to eat souse (with snips of meat in a gelatin base), scrapple, and nearly every morning a fried egg sandwich. He could make the souse look so good, you almost wanted to eat it.

He was very neat, and dressed very nicely. People always said he looked like a professor. When I was in Bethlehem Business College, I found a wonderful warm orange wool sweater at a very good price and got it for my Dad. I never knew whether he really liked it or not, but it was around for many a year and I remember him wearing it!

He made holidays special, with the help of Mom. She did the baking and cooking, and he was in charge of the tree, the train, the village, and the assembling of any toys. When we were kids, we'd go to bed the night before Christmas with no tree, and when we awoke, the house was transformed with a beautiful tree, village below it with train, and the presents we asked Santa for. We woke them up an hour or two after they got to bed! When we were older and the tree was put up a few days before Christmas, we'd have a Christmas Eve ritual of A-treat Sodas (cream, black cherry wishniak, orange, sarsaparilla, and grape), pop corn, and other goodies, and all sit down together to watch Alastair Simm in A Christmas Carol.

He was on the Official Board of Directors of the Trinity E.C. Church in Palmerton, and took the responsibilities very seriously. Whatever he did, he did it well.

Dad was always the healthy one, taking excellent care of himself, with good diet, exercise--taking walks every day. Yet he died in 1982 when he was only 70, of a second heart attack after being admitted with angina and a heart attack in July of 1981. He and Mom had been fishing at Beltzville Lake and he decided they better go home since he had some pain in his chest.

Although Mom discouraged him from driving, he said he could do it (no power steering in the car either), and drove himself to Palmerton Hospital. He was put into Cardiac Critical Care and the next day had another heart attack, and could not be resuscitated. He always said he wished he could die in his sleep, and in a way, he got his wish. He was buried on my brother David's birthday, July 13, only a month or two

after David received his Master's Degree in Design from Drexel, when we were all together last. What a sad day indeed.

We always thought my Father would outlive Mom because of her medical problems of diabetes, high blood pressure, and being overweight. It was difficult for all of us to take his death, since he always kept himself very healthy. Our worry was about Mom being left behind. She had no experience in keeping a checkbook, paying bills, etc. She also couldn't drive a car.

However, she took on the responsibilities that had been Dad's in a very admirable way, and handled the affairs of the house as he would himself, never letting the place go into disrepair, always keeping on top of things, managing to accept offers from relatives, neighbors and friends to take her on her errands. It was her way of keeping his memory alive. And Dad arranged his retirement finances so that there were survivor benefits for Mom, so that she would not have to worry about her living expenses after he was gone. He was truly an inspiration to me, and a legacy to the name Horn.



Easter, 1981

Mary Beth

Anna

Willard

David

Nancy

Willard Horn as Teen



Top - Carrie & David with Willard

Bottom – Viola, Marguerite, Ruth

(Arthur not in photo)

Oral Interview with Anna Chedrick Horn Wife of Willard Ross Horn

by Nancy Horn Chetry
October, 1995
(Updated July 25, 1997)

Birth Information:

Where: At Home
When: January 14, 1916

Anna was born on Upper Edgemont Avenue in Palmerton, Carbon County, Pa. They moved after Anna was born to lower Edgemont Avenue. She was not sure if other kids were born there. Her father rented a bungalow there.

The Priest used to come to the house to baptize the children. Then they celebrated for a couple of days.

School:

She was enrolled in Hazard School when she was five in Kindergarten and remained there from 1st grade through 6th. She attended Russian school to learn the language in the afternoon. It was held at the church hall on Church Street in a small building aside the church. She was in grade school, and didn't attend during high school. They learned language and subjects from 3-4 in the afternoon. She didn't really like to go to school there since she had been in school all day before that. Everyone had to talk in Russian, no English at all. She couldn't speak English when she went to Kindergarten. They talked Russian at home. The kids spoke English together after they learned it at school, and they spoke English with their friends.

Anna went to Palmerton High School for two years, 7th and 8th grades, then she had to quit to go to work to help support the family of 9 kids. Her mother told her to quit because she needed the support and the money. She did housework. She quit high school at age 14, then she had to go to continuation school two days a week until she was 16. No certificate was given. She doesn't remember having to take any tests.

She played as center in basketball in gym class. She took cooking and sewing in school. She really had no hobbies, since there was always housework and gardening to be done.

Church

The family went to St. Peter and Paul on Church Street. Not the Orthodox Church, it was a Ukrainian church.

She says, We didn't grow up, we just existed. My mom had all those kids, and we had all the work to do. Her mother died at age 62. Doesn't know how old her mom was when she got married. Her parents had a matched marriage. Her mother lived in Allentown and came to see her brother in Palmerton, Mr. Psick. Her father was boarding across the street with some other people, and they were matched. It was common practice at the time. Her mother worked in a

cigar factory in Palmerton on Third Street and Delaware until she had three kids. Almost all the women in Palmerton worked there whether they could speak English or not. Her father worked at the Zinc Company, he was a laborer there.

Her family lived in a bungalow which had four rooms and a back porch. Two of the rooms were bedrooms. There were 9 kids. In one room 3 beds and 2 in the other one. The littlest one was in the other bedroom with her mom and dad.

Celebrations

The biggest holiday was Easter. They took the basket to the church to be blessed. Paska and Easter eggs, Ham and kielbasa and, I guess, horseradish which her mom made herself. Her mom decorated the Easter eggs with a lot with crosses on them and swirlies. She used regular bought packaged dyes.

Her favorite holiday was Easter. They didn't have Santa Claus come to their house and were never told there was a Santa Claus. As for Russian Christmas it was just another day, and they would just go to church. No Christmas tree...nothing special.

There actually were very few exciting things that happened. What she remembers most is having to work.

But one exciting thing was when she used to go see her sister Martha, second eldest, in New York. They went on an excursion train. She believes it ran on the weekend. You would come home on the same day. You had to be there by 4 pm or you missed the excursion train. She did miss it one time, but they got her another train and she had to pay extra for it. They took the train fairly often. They would go out for Chinese food in Chinatown.

When they got to New York, Martha would meet them at the train. Then they had a long journey to get to her place. She said, We had this rickety old subway. That's what we put up with. Then we'd take the ferry over...that was nice.

They saw the Statue of Liberty. So they had to take then train to NY then the subway then the ferry. Martha lived in Bronx, NY. Mom relates: Then she'd meet us take us to her place then we'd have I guess we had a train to take a couple of blocks to where she lived. It was a lot of traveling a lot of traveling. Then we'd be back by 4 o'clock. To get back and pick up the train then.

They went with a bunch of people from Hazard Road. There were also a lot of guys that used to go to her church. For them it was just something to do because there wasn't a heck of a lot to do. So it was something you could do for a couple of bucks. It was only 2 dollars round trip.

She states, "I didn't have an exciting life that's for sure. It was a lot of work." Furthermore, she didn't have the money to spend to do anything exciting. When she did go to New York Martha would treat her very well when she got there. None of her other sisters went with her. She took Mary Beth one time when Linda was being baptized. She said Nancy had the measles and seemed to think she had both chicken pox and measles. So she just went together Mary Beth and Mom because Dad was taking care of Nancy. "Poor thing. He didn't complain. If everyone

were OK we'd have all gone there." Mom was Linda's Godmother so she had to go. She stated: "They wanted somebody else but they weren't Catholic . Or how did it go. They wanted somebody else but they couldn't do it so they asked me."

Mom met Dad when she was working. The guys used to hang out at the movie house down on Delaware Avenue. Willard, and a bunch of his friends. Willard used to do work at the movie house, taking out ashes out of the furnace or some such thing. They'd give him a pass and they could go see the movie.

He seemed to like Mom and she thinks he must have followed her to work sometime. So he would walk her home after that. He didn't have a car for a long time so they would just walk to where they wanted to go. He didn't go into the house when he walked her home, he just left her off in front of the house. They went together 4 or 5 years before getting married. Since Mom started doing housework when she was about 14, she must have met him when she was about 18 or 19. They got married when Mom was about 24. She said: "That was a ripe old age back then. Also nobody had money. He didn't have money I didn't have money and he had to help support the family and paid board at the home on Avenue A."

When Mary Beth was born Grandma Horn helped Mom she doesn't know if she was living here, she might have been down at Aunt Viola's. They got their first car before Mary Beth was born. Dad picked up a real cheap car, but they gave it up the day Mary Beth was born. They had to get a license for it and couldn't afford it, just having the baby. So they just dropped it, and didn't use it. The license expired, on the 31st, the day she was born. If she would have been born on the 1st (August), we would have kept the car and got the license for it.

After three years Nancy came along, and Mom thought it was going to be a boy. Well everybody told her it was going to be a boy. So she believed them. This second baby was planned because they felt that Mary Beth was the loneliest kid. Also, the doctor told Mom if she was going to have another child she should have it right away, then get herself fixed because she had such a hard time with her, and she knew she didn't want an only child.

Mom said the second baby came fast. Her water broke at supper time so they quickly ran Mary Beth down to Aunt Viola's and Dad came home and took Mom over to the hospital and they kept her. She had Nancy at the hospital, and she was given a shot for labor pain. Nancy was born at 20 after 12 midnight. Mom thought the baby was a boy, since everybody told me it would be. She said she wasn't disappointed and was mainly worried about whether Dad was, but he wasn't. She was really rather happy--it was good to have two girls, because she had all the clothing.

She said that five years later, when David came along, it was a surprise. She was very happy, but they really hadn't planned to have another baby. This time, nobody said anything about having a boy.

Nancy recalls the night he David was born. We were in bed, it was the middle of the night. I can remember being at the top of the landing saying so-long, and I thought that Grandma Horn was there.

Mom recalls: AIt was after midnight, I think. Then Dad said we'll just let you two in bed, we'll not get anybody to come in, and he'd just run me over then come right back. He thought Mary

Beth could keep her eye on Nancy, and said to stay in bed and he'd be right back.

Mom doesn't remember the exact time of his birth, but she was given something to put her out. She did not believe it was a boy when they told her. Then afterward, Dr. Jane (Goplerud) came in and said, I hear you're having problems here that you have a baby boy and you don't believe it. Then Dr. Jane told the nurse to go get him and bring him in. She sat and talked to Mom awhile.

Mom recalls: I kept saying, thank you, thank you. And she said don't thank me, I had nothing to do with it! She also doesn't recall whether or not Dr. Jane was there for Nancy's delivery.

Dad's Work at the Zinc Company

Willard worked at the Lab, as a Lab Technician. At one point he got laid off, and found a job at Air Products in Emmaus. He worked down at Air Products for two years. Then they called him back at the Zinc Company. It was a difficult decision to make because he wasn't sure he should come back in case they'd lay him off again. Mom recalls that it was hard to get a job then. So they promised him they'd keep him until he was ready to get pensioned. Then they gave him a choice. Either to work until just 62 and get a pension, or work to 65, but no later than that.

Since dad liked the work, after talking it over with Mom he decided to work until age 65. So he worked until 65, then they told him he could work as long as he wanted. He said no, that's enough, and so he retired. We had a cozy family retirement party for him in a restaurant near Slatington. He really enjoyed that.

Asked if Mom enjoyed Dad's retirement and having him around, or whether it was a big adjustment to make, she recalled that after he had his first angina or heart attack, he became reluctant to go anywhere, he didn't really trust himself. She said he didn't have the heart trouble right away, but it couldn't have been too long afterward, because he was 65 when he was pensioned, and at 70 he died.

Mom does not like discussing Dad's health because it makes her angry that something could not be done about it at that time. She recalls, and they never suggested anything to him, like it was nothing.

(1997) Mom is currently in fair health after a fall the day before Palm Sunday, which landed her in the Palmerton Hospital for a week with huge pie-plate size bruises (due to her blood thinner medications) and three weeks in rehab in Doylestown. She currently is staying with Mary Beth for some months with overnight and occasionally longer stays at her home in Palmerton. She recently had two successful cataract operations, and is able to see much better now. She enjoys outings, still prepares meals, and does light housekeeping, and keeps in touch with friends, neighbors, and family by the phone.

(2009) Mom passed away on January 8th, 2002 just six days before her 87th birthday. After a stroke on Thanksgiving Day, 2001, she had difficulty speaking, and some weakness. She went to Buckingham Valley Nursing and Rehabilitation Center, Buckingham Township, Bucks County, Pa. where she stayed until her death. On the day she died, she had a nice visit with Mary Beth all day, and before Mary Beth could get home, she received a call that Mom had

another major stroke and passed away peacefully. She was buried on her birthday, January 14th, which was also her anniversary, and Russian New Year. A very significant date in her life. Mom also had diabetes, and high blood pressure from her mid-sixties on.

Fond Remembrances: Mom had beautiful hands, could have been a hand model. She also had great legs, thin ankles and great calves. She could have been a model in her younger years. Dad took so many pictures of her and sometimes she would stick out her tongue when she became weary of it! She bought stylish dresses, shoes, and loved pearls.

She was a great cook and baker. I remember being at school and just wishing for pierogies for lunch. More than once I was surprised that my wish had come true! She also made donuts, cinnamon buns, raised bread, and molasses cakes with crust on the bottom and crumbs on the top.

I will lift mine eyes unto the hills
from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord, which
made heaven and earth. He will
not suffer thy foot to be moved:
he that keepeth thee will not
slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy
keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon
thy hand. The sun shall not smite
thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from
all evil; He shall preserve thy
soul. The Lord shall preserve thy
going out and thy coming in from
this time forth, and even for
evermore.

Psalm 121

In Memory of
Anna C. Horn

January 14, 1916 - January 8, 2002
85 Years 11 Months 25 Days

Place and Time of Service
Living Hope Lighthouse Church
Monday, January 14, 2002 - 11:00 a.m.

Officiating
The Rev. Steven T. Hagopian
The Rev. Abram Rhoads

Place of Interment
Gnaden Huetten Cemetery
Lehighton, Pennsylvania

Arrangements by
Campton Funeral Home, Inc.
525 Delaware Avenue
Palmerton, Pennsylvania

Mrs. Anna C. Horn

Mrs. Anna C. Horn, 85, of Palmerton, died Tuesday in the Buckingham Valley Nursing and Rehabilitation Center, Buckingham Township, Bucks County. She was the widow of William R. Horn, who died in 1982.

She was a machine operator for various companies in the Palmerton area for 10 years, and previously was a nanny and housekeeper for employees of the former New Jersey Zinc Company, Palmerton, for many years.

Born in Palmerton, she was a daughter of the late Andrew and Pazia (Psick) Chedrick.

He was a member of Living Hope Lighthouse Church, Palmerton, and a former member of SS. Peter and Paul Byzantine Catholic Church, Palmerton.

Surviving are two daughters, Mary Beth Beers of Doylestown and Nancy R. Chetry of Montgomery Village, Md.; a son, David A. of Philadelphia; a sister, Irene Miklos of Slatington; a brother Michael of Palmerton; three grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

The Campton Funeral Home, 525 Delaware Ave., Palmerton, is in charge of the arrangements.

The Curtis L. Beers Family



The story really began on the evening Mary Beth Horn met Curt at the teen dance held at the Neighborhood House in Palmerton, PA., where she was born and grew up. It was a 1959 September Saturday night, he wore a white dress shirt and navy trousers, a fresh crewcut and suntan, she wore her favorite outfit, a long pageboy and her dancing shoes; and across a crowded room, they will both tell you, it was love at first sight.

The next Wednesday, he picked her up after work at the Horsehead Inn in his '49 Ford coupe, and she's worn his ring ever since. He left college to begin a career, she graduated high school; he moved to the Philadelphia area, they became engaged, and planned a wedding long-distance. May 27, 1961, Mr. And Mrs. Willard (Anna) Horn sat in their usual pew as their eldest child became a bride in the church where they had presented her for baptism and confirmation, Trinity E. C. Church, 705 Third Street, Palmerton.

The Beerses moved to Bucks County, PA., where they lived for the next forty-three years, having a son, Collin Lee, June 28, 1962, and a daughter, Patricia Ross, June 28, 1966. The little family flourished, blessed by God, and the many friendships made through those years, and the joys and sorrows shared by family and church families.

Mary Beth has lost both her beloved dad and mother, both to heart disease, he in

1982 and she, able to stay with us longer, until 2002. Curt's father, Cleo Beers, was killed instantly in a 1984 highway construction accident while on the job, and his mother, Irene (George) remains very sturdy, in a personal-care home at 90. She has problems with today, but yesteryear is very clear in her memory.

Currently, Collin is a registered architect, and a partner and senior vice-president of his firm, Granary Associates, in center-city Philadelphia, but travels a bit as his job takes him to sites in NJ, NY, TN, WA, OH, etc. He has an original Levittown, PA Country Clubber, and is expanding the second floor along with his partner, Tom, and their two mini-dachshunds, Hank and Becker. He is a great cook, and has a very interesting home. We are very proud of him.

Patricia and her husband David Sanville, live in North Kingstown, RI, along with their children Andrew, 16, Ian, 8, and Benjamin, 6. Daughter Carissa, 19, is a sophomore at Shippensburg University. They also have 2 dogs, a Greater Swiss Mountain Dog, Chai, and a Golden Retriever, Mischief. David is in upper management with Amgen Pharmaceuticals, and Patty recently joined the work force at her boys' elementary school using her degree in early childhood/special ed. Their home is warm and wonderful, filled with family photos and treasures; we have known David's family as friends for thirty years. Patty's a baker and crafter, David loves to cook and barbeque; we love to visit them, too, and are very proud of their individual accomplishments and the life and home they have made together.

The story of the Beers family goes forward in Faith, as it always has, of a future bright with promise and harmony, and love without end. The story would not be true and complete without mention of Curt's battle with an aggressive and resistant type of prostate cancer, as this may potentially help others in this family as well. He was diagnosed in July 2001 and has been under treatment for five and a half years until the present time, first with radiation, which was unsuccessful, and since with the latest, and sometimes just-approved treatment: currently Taxotere IV. Contact the family for information, and continue to pray and HOPE. God bless our families.

--Mary Beth Beers, April, 2007

Obituary, Curtis Lama Beers #161

Curtis L. Beers

Curtis L. Beers, 70, of Sylvia Lane, Lehighton, Towamensing Twp., died Thursday, April 21, 2011, in his home with his family alongside. He was the husband of MaryBeth (Horn) Beers, celebrating 50 years of marriage.

Born in Palmerton, he was a son of the late Cleo L. Beers and Mrs. Irene G. (George) Beers of Trachsville. Curtis worked as a construction supervisor for the Haines & Kibblehouse Construction Co., Skippack, for 13 years, retiring in 2003. Previously, he worked in the same capacity for James D. Morrisey Construction Co., Philadelphia, for 32 years. Curtis was a member of Jerusalem United Church of Christ, Trachsville. Curtis was a 1958 Graduate of Lehighton High School. A 32nd Degree Mason, he was a member of Doylestown Lodge #245, F. & A.M., fmr member of Lodge Council Lehigh Consistory, Valley of Allentown, and Rose Croix Court, Past Royal Patron Order of Amaranth, Woodside. Curtis was a member of Towamensing Twp. Zoning Hearing Board, and Historical Commission. He was a member of Palmerton Historical Society, Kibler School Assn., Beltzville, Slue Ridge Country Club, Grundsau Lodsch Nummer 10, on da Braid Keppicha Grick, Shtroundsbarrik, and the International Union of Operating Engineers.

Survivors: Wife; mother; daughter, Patricia R. wife of David R. Sanville of Frederick, MD; son, Collin L. Beers and partner, Thomas R. Rhein of Levittown, PA; four grandchildren, Carissa, wife of Ryan Edwards, Andrew Sanville and fiancée Sydni LeValley, Ian Sanville, and Benjamin Sanville; one great-grandson on the way; sister, Lenore Dreisbach, of Lehigh Twp.; sister-in-law, Darlene Beers of Schuylkill Haven; nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by brother, Timothy. **Services:** Memorial Services, 11 a.m. Saturday, April 30, 2011, Jerusalem United Church of Christ, 545 Church Drive, Palmerton (Trachsville), PA 1E4071. Call, 9 to 11:00 a.m. Saturday in church. Masonic Funeral Services, 10:45 a.m. Saturday in church. Arrangements, Campton Funeral Home, Palmerton.



Nancy (Horn) and Homa Chetry

Nancy was born in Palmerton and lived there until she went to Bethlehem to attend the Bethlehem Business College where she majored in Stenography. After graduating there she began to work for Palmerton Attorney Martin J. Philip, an exciting job where she traveled with him to record many cases he was working on. She left there to become Secretary to the Principal of the Palmerton Area High School. After a few years she became a Secretary for the Engineering Department at Air Products and Chemicals in Trexlertown, Pa., and moved to Allentown to be closer to her work.

While working there she applied to and was accepted by the US Peace Corps, a long time dream of hers, to become a Secretarial Trainer in Katmandu Nepal, a place she had never heard of but decided to go anyway. It was an incredible experience for her both career wise and otherwise. She ran a Secretarial Training program there for 6 months and placed the graduates into prestigious positions in airlines, businesses, local offices, and US government offices. She was then asked to teach at the Sano Thimi Teacher Training Campus of the Tribhuvan University, teaching English, Stenography, Typing, and Business Correspondence, training students who would eventually become Business Ed teachers themselves.

During this time she met and later married Homa Chetry, an Associate Peace Corps Director in Nepal. Homa was born in Kathmandu Nepal and completed his high school and college there. He then taught high school in Dhulikhel, Nepal for two years before being selected by two Peace Corps Volunteers in that village to become a language trainer in the US. When not teaching, Homa studied and completed another B.S. degree at Ball State University, Muncie, Indiana. Then completed his M.A. degree at Western Washington University at Bellingham Washington. In 1970 he returned to Nepal and became an Associate Director for Peace Corps. In 1974 Homa, Nancy, and baby Kiran came back to the US, where Homa was slated to get the Peace Corps Desk Officer position in Washington, D.C., which later slipped through due to a technicality. They reluctantly had to leave Homa's family, which was a hardship to all. Yet in the U.S. Nancy's family was ecstatic about her return with her own new family.

Homa and Nancy did social work in Weatherly, Pa. for 3 years, as resident advisors for a co-ed group home for mentally retarded adults. It was a wonderful experience for them and for baby Kiran upon whom they all doted. There, encouraged by Homa, Nancy completed college in a total of 3 years, attending Day, Night and Summer classes at Penn State University's Hazelton Campus while continuing to work in the group home. A very difficult period in her life for her with all the demands of a new baby, a new job, and then college. Later the family moved for her final year to the main Campus in University Park, Pa. where she graduated with Distinction with a B.S. Degree in Economics.

They moved to Gaithersburg, Maryland in 1978, where they have remained since then. Nancy, having worked for the Agriculture Department and Food and Drug Administration, and Homa recently retired from insurance sales and now a consultant doing Immigration Court interpretation for the Department of Justice traveling throughout the East Coast.

Nancy is active in the Grace United Methodist Church in Gaithersburg, and the Gaithersburg Camera Club, where she has received several awards for her photography. Homa enjoys playing tennis three times a week with other fellow retirees, walking, and hiking whenever he can. Several of his nieces and nephews now study and live in the U.S., so his family is now closer to him.



Kiran Chetry Knowles

Photo: Kiran Carrie (Chetry), Chris, Maya Rose, and Christopher Chetry Knowles

Kiran was born in Katmandu, Nepal in 1974 where her mom and dad (Nancy and Homa Chetry) met and married while Nancy was in the Peace Corps. Her middle name is Carrie, after Nancy's grandmother, Carrie Mabel

Horn. When she was just 6 weeks old, the family returned to the U.S., where Homa was slated to get the Peace Corps Desk Officer position in Washington, D.C., which later slipped through due to a technicality. They reluctantly had to leave Homa's family, which was a hardship to all. Yet in the U.S. Nancy's family was ecstatic about her return with her own new family.

Kiran attended elementary schools in Montgomery Village. In the 6th grade she was selected to attend Eastern Intermediate School a magnet school near Silver Spring Md. for the Communications Arts Program. She learned all the aspects of journalism there including using the camera, interviewing, and editing, and she relished every minute of it. The program continued at Montgomery Blair High School where she graduated. She had her sights set on Syracuse University's Newhouse School of Journalism, and was accepted to the University, but not to the Newhouse School. She therefore decided to attend the University of Maryland where she graduated with a Bachelor's Degree in Broadcast Journalism.

Chris was born in Pennsylvania, and after high school, went to Syracuse University's Newhouse School of Journalism where he received his Bachelor's Degree in Broadcasting.

After graduating from college, Kiran worked locally at Cable News 21 in Rockville, Md. She soon was off to accept a position with WICU TV in Erie, Pa. where she was the 6 and 11 PM news anchor. It was there where she met her future husband Chris Knowles, who had been the previous news anchor before the station changed hands.

Kiran's career took her to Sacramento for two years, then off to Fox News Channel in New York City for another 6 years, where she was the weekend anchor for Fox and Friends Weekend. In March of 2007 she made the switch to CNN, also in NYC, where she became weekday anchor for American Morning with John Roberts.

Chris also worked at Fox News Channel as a weathercaster, and subsequently earned his Meteorology Degree and is a meteorologist for the CW-11, an independent station in New York City.

Kiran gave birth to Maya Rose in February of 2006, a bright and precocious little girl, who loves outings in and around the Larchmont area of New York. Christopher Chetry Knowles was born in April, 2008, a fair haired, blue eyed boy. The family, along with their Boston terrier Herman, now enjoys suburban life.

(Updated October, 2009)

They have a vacation home in Lewes, Delaware where Chris's parents also live next door. There they ride bikes, go running, boating and fishing, and for Kiran, playing tennis.



David Andrew Horn - #160

David was born in Palmerton, Pennsylvania on July 13, 1950. He was baptized in the Trinity Evangelical Congregational Church, in Palmerton, Carbon County, Pa.

After graduating from the Stephen S. Palmer High School in Palmerton, he attended Albright College in Reading, Pennsylvania, and graduated with a B.A. Degree in Psychology. After working for several years as a teacher of developmentally-challenged elementary students, he decided to return to school to study design, and gained a Masters Degree in Design from Drexel University in Philadelphia.

He was the co-founder of Nelson-Horn Designs, a young and upcoming architectural design firm, and won recognition for his work in the Contract Magazine, and the Philadelphia Inquirer's Parade Magazine. Several years later, he became affiliated with Interarch, Inc., producing innovative designs for corporations, banks, and private clients. His work has often taken him to Europe to research project materials, and to visit sites and buildings where future design work would take place.

David resides in Philadelphia, and pursues his love of sports cars, gardening, and cooking, with companions, John Holgate, and Bentley, their precocious Yorkshire terrier.