



Heidelberg



## HHS ALUMNI NEWS THE EARLY YEARS

September 2004

### EARLY YEARS NEWSLETTER NOW ON-LINE

**Dori Davison** Comer '58 is now posting our newsletter on the Heidelberg Alumni Association website. The last three issues have been posted and they look much better than our black & white hard-copy. Feedback has been very positive. Several of you have volunteered to read the newsletter that way and save our copying and postage costs. Try it and see if it works for you.

The web site is <http://www.heidelberghighschool.com>

### MEETING WITH JOE FOLINO

*by Rita Wycoff Zener*

On February 18 and 19, 2004, I was thrilled to be able to spend time with our beloved teacher from Heidelberg, Joe Folino. I recognized him immediately as he was walking through the time share where I was staying in Pompano Beach. His rich, curly black hair is now rich, curly white hair. His face is tanned from his daily golf in the Florida sunshine. The smile, the keen interest, and the quick wit are still with him. We had several hours to catch up and reminisce. His stories of Europe were different from mine, and I was given a glimpse into the grand life of our teachers as they jetted (or maybe trained and drove) about. We students always knew that our teachers were at HHS for the great experience of seeing Europe. He filled in the stories of the relationships and the adventures.

His love of coaching kept him in touch with our athletes from '53 - '56, and he has an amazing memory of them. He has done a great deal of coaching

and organizing events since then both in hockey and in golf. He is a bit shy about talking about himself, but I think he has continued with an adventurous life. Great things are in store for him this June.

### JOE FOLINO INDUCTED INTO HIGH SCHOOL COACHES HALL OF FAME

*by Mike Rohaly*

**Ellie Smith '55** Fox and I attended the ceremony in Las Vegas in June at the National High School Athletic Coaches Association convention. Joe compiled a 535-86-6 record, winning 6 state championships. Joe was a former NCAA-East (All American equivalent) for 3 years. In 1952 he was on the American Olympic ice hockey team which came in second. That was also his first year in Heidelberg. Dick Galliette, presently the voice for Yale football games and has been for 30+ years. was the Master of Ceremonies.

It was a great day for Joe. Dick Galliette knew Joe from many interviews and mentioned that Joe was always a great interview as "he told it as it was." Joe & Lorraine had a great time in Vegas seeing many of the familiar landmarks – this was their first visit. We had a great time with them.

### 50<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

*by Ray White '50*

My wife **Ruby Fisk '50** and I were among the merry-makers for the five-day celebration of Bill and Jane Simmons Bond's (both '49) 50th Wedding Anniversary, in Fargo, ND (where their elder son lives with his family; Bill and Jane lived and worked there for many years after he retired from the US Army Medical

Corps). Dr. **Dean Schamber '49** was also there with his wife, Sharon; they live on Oahu, HI. Dean was Bill's Best Man 50 years ago. So HHS was represented adequately.

## OKTOBERFEST IN RESTON, VA

For a short time it looked like Ivan would cancel the event as Isabel did last year, but the rain stopped, the winds persisted, and the event was much fun. The entertainment was excellent: oom-pah-pah bands, Alpenhorns, Schuplatter dancing, and some other unique German events. Many rounds of "Ein Prosit."

This year we had 12 attendees: **Jim Baker '52** and wife Kathie; **Glenda Casey Petrini '54** and husband Bill (they attended this event even before we organized a Heidelberg group attendance); **Joe Keating '55** and wife Joellen; **Joan Dickson '58**; **Jan McLlin Bexhoeft '59**, **Morris Pelham '61** and wife Jo; **Joan Reading Ashboth '63** and husband Julius.

Mark your calendars now for next year – third weekend in September, Saturday at 2 pm.

## NEW BOOKS

***Winds Aloft: A Pilot's Diary,***  
*by Charles Williams '55*

Taken from his web site  
<http://www.trafford.com/robots/04-1281.html>

"This is a chronological collection of what I consider to be interesting stories emanating from a flying career. All the stories are true and have an element of humor involved. All should appeal to the general public and especially to flying enthusiasts.

Flying out of Berlin, Germany, up and down the three corridors through Communist East Germany and behind the Iron Curtain in the East Bloc countries was especially interesting and sometimes a little hair-raising.

Putting together all these stories was more fun than work, especially with the assistance of these wonderful computers. Getting the book out to the public was the big challenge."

**See pages 10 and 12 for information on books by Sam Berry and Mary Williams**

## WATERFORD FESTIVAL

This year several HHSers who attended the Oktoberfest decided to take advantage of **Joe**

**Keating's '55** invitation to attend the annual festival in the village of Waterford, VA. It is a village trying very hard to stay an early American village, and so far they have succeeded. The house Joe, and his wife, Joellen, own is one of the oldest homes and this year it was open to the public. I arrived with **Glenda Casey '54** Petrini and her husband Bill at 10:30 on Friday, the first day of the festival, and the streets were packed,. The lines to the houses very long (30-minute wait), but it was a beautiful day to be in an historic village). Joe was looking out for HHS interests and wore a T-shirt from our last reunion. When we arrived, Joe was busy talking to **Dave Murphy '53** who had noticed the shirt. Later in the day, we found **Jim Baker '52** and Kathie at Joe's house. We all enjoyed the soup that Joellen had made using the bones left over from the veal shanks at the Oktoberfest.

**RICH BENNETT IS STILL LOOKING FOR COPIES OF EARLY YEARS GRADUATION PROGRAMS. Send them to him at Heidelberg High School, CMR 419, Box 1364, APO AE 09102**

## ADDRESS UPDATES

Send your current e-mail addresses to [hhsalumni@aol.com](mailto:hhsalumni@aol.com). Send address changes, donations, and any other information to:

**Heidelberg Early Years  
c/o Joan Dickson  
10124 DuBarry Street  
Glenn Dale, MD 20769**

**Checks should be payable to HHS Early Years. Updated class rosters are also available.**

## THANK YOU FOR YOUR DONATIONS

Many members, some of them "life members," continue to send in donations to cover the costs of copying and mailing. Thank you so much for your support.

## DC AREA VISITORS

HHS'ers are beginning to accept my invitation to come visit when in town or passing through. Since the last newsletter, **Joan Kasdorf Brooks '58** stopped by on her way to Massachusetts, via Arlington Cemetery. We had a nice visit and she was gone by sun-up to continue her trip.

**Roger Burr '59** and the Burr family, were in town for a family get-together in memory of Roger's parents, also buried at Arlington. Roger and his wife, Betty, came by for dinner – another wonderful visit with lots of

Heidelberg memories. The next day I met **Mardeene Burr** '60 Mitchell and I met at the National Gallery for lunch and a bit of exploring the exhibits before we took the longer-than-I-remembered hike up Independence

Avenue to the Library of Congress where she hoped to do some work in the genealogy room. I believe she told me that they have ties to Aaron Burr, but she was researching another line of the family.

#### UPCOMING EVENTS

**11-15 November 2004 - Mid-50's Reunion** in Conroe, TX (other classes invited). Hosted by Glen and Catherine Mease. This will be the 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary for the class of '54. Contact cthormin@aol.com

**OKTOBER FEST**, Clydes in Reston Virginia, Third Saturday in September 2 pm.

**All Years Reunion in Heidelberg** – Summer 2006.

#### MORE STORIES OF ATLANTIC CROSSINGS

##### **48 MARGARET (PEGGY) JOHNSON** Thurman

Our family (my mother, brother Allen, and sister Joyce) had our very first ocean voyage in December 1946 when we traveled on the converted hospital ship USS Stafford from Ft. Hamilton, N.Y. to Bremerhaven. **Alta Clark '50** was a shipmate. The women and girls slept in one hospital ward while the men and boys were in another. I had the top bunk in a stack of three and one of the women who was in the same ward with us said she remembered me sitting up in that top bunk rolling up my hair in pin curls each night after "lights out." Naturally a teen-aged girl (I was 15) needs to keep up her appearance on a ship full of soldiers and male dependents. My mother and I had to purchase several pairs of slacks to wear on the ship because all the stairways from one deck to another were open. Our crossing turned out to be a very rough one, since we went through some violent winter storms. My mother also purchased a supply of Dramamine to keep us from getting seasick. We called them "seasick pills" and, unfortunately, they didn't work. Everyone in my family was seasick except me. I had been told to eat something every meal and keep active so I did lots of walking out on deck even when it was stormy. The fresh air was so much better than the smell of sickness and cigarette smoke inside. I remember my brother sitting on deck, sucking on a lemon because he was "sick as a dog" and had been told a lemon would help. We spent Christmas during a severe storm in the middle of the Atlantic and two memories of that day stand out. We had a special dinner on Christmas day but the tossing of the ship caused the plates to slide from one end of the table to the other so we had to hold on to the plate with one hand and eat with the other. My eight year old sister was worried Santa Claus would not be able to find us in the middle of the ocean. We told her that he would leave our presents at our house in Germany and Daddy, who was stationed at Hanau, would take care of them for us. There was a little doll house with furniture and dishes, made by a German craftsman, waiting for her in Hanau.

When we arrived in Bremerhaven, we had to take a train to Frankfurt. It was an overnight journey and there was no heat on the train so to keep warm, my brother, sister and I made ourselves into a "sandwich" and slept on top of each other on a hard bench. My dad met us at the Frankfurt railroad station and he said we were all in tears from cold, fatigue and the emotion of seeing him again after a long separation. The trip ended with taking our first ride in a jeep to our home at Hanau.

The return back to the States in June 1948 was much more comfortable because we flew from Frankfurt to New York.

**53 ARTHUR MACKUSICK** - I was on the same voyage as **Ann Edgar** Gardner '52 on the Vance (of which more later). I have always thought we departed Brooklyn Army Terminal on the 12th of December and arrived Bremerhaven on the 26th, but could be off by a day. Ann is right -- the weather was lousy - cold, cloudy, frequent rain, rough seas, but what do you expect in December on the North Atlantic? I specifically recall the Vance heaving to at Dover to pick up a pilot for the last leg through the North Sea to Bremerhaven -- we were told that there were still mines out there. My mother and sister were in a cabin with other females, while I was in a large compartment (originally a cargo hold, I think) with dozens of other males - kids, enlisted personnel, and a few junior officers.

The name of the ship was the USAT Zebulon B. Vance; he was the governor of North Carolina 1862 - 65 and 1877 - 79. The following is quoted from a small brochure issued to adult passengers. "Your transport was built in 1942 by the North Carolina Shipbuilding Company, Wilmington, North Carolina. Originally she was known as the S.S. John J. Meany. "In November 1943, she was turned over to the Army Transportation Corps through the U. S. Maritime

Commission. The Vance (Meany) saw service as a freighter during the war and was severely damaged during an attack while on the Murmansk run.

"In July of 1944, the Vance (Meany) was modified at the Bethlehem Steel Company, Simpson Yard, East Boston, Massachusetts, to a hospital ship (I recall hearing that 1,000 tons of concrete had been poured into the hull for stability), and renamed the USAHS. John J. Meany, and saw service as such until 1945 when she was again modified, becoming the USAT. Zebulon. Vance. During the latter part of 1945 and up to the present voyage, the VANCE was known as a "BrideShip" carrying war brides from England and the Continent to the United States.

"As she stands today, the Vance can carry 476 passengers, 426 troops and a crew of 160. Her length is 418 feet, her width 57 feet and her depth 37 feet. Her gross tonnage is 7,181. You'll find that she has four decks. Her average speed is 10.5 knots."

Two other ships of the late '40's were the USAT Callahan and the USAT Huddleston; the latter was rumored to have set the transatlantic speed record for Army transports - Brooklyn to Bremerhaven in 18 days. We returned to the Z.I. in late May of '50 on the General Alexander M. Patch (I do not recall whether it was still Army or had been turned over to the Navy). Other ships in the 50's were the General Maurice Rose and the General Simon B. Buckner. Interestingly, in December '64, when I was a Captain heading to Germany with my wife and three young kids, we checked out of a hotel in New York City, caught a taxi to Brooklyn Army Terminal (no Ft. Hamilton this time) and discovered that we were to board the Alexander M. Patch.

**55 STEVE JOHNSON** - Our first postwar ship voyage was across the Pacific in June 1946. We sailed from San Francisco to Yokohama (Dad had opened the consulate there just after Japan's surrender in 1945) on the General M.C. Meigs which was run by the President Lines, but still configured as a troop ship. My brother, Bill (7) and I (9) were in a cabin for 16 men and my mother and two sisters were in similar women's quarters. Returning Japanese prisoners and missionaries who weren't traveling first class were in stacked troop bunks in the hold. Bill and I had great fun exploring the ship's gun positions, though to our disappointment, the guns had been removed. There were some of the trappings of an ocean liner, however, and I remember "helping" the head waiter by sounding the dinner gong and winning \$5 at bingo, a very considerable sum. We returned in much greater style on the President Wilson in 1949.

Our trip to Europe took place in December 1953 on the SS America. The passage was what one would expect on the Atlantic in winter and we were glad to arrive in Le Havre. There, we got into our 1949 Ford station wagon, which had been on the ship, and took off across northern France. Our general impression was one of grayness in a drear landscape. We spent our first night in a grim hotel in Metz. The next day, after getting lost in Saarbrücken, we got to Nuremberg and stayed in the Army hotel there. Dad was assigned to the embassy in Prague so we still had some way to go. The next day, Christmas Eve, we set off with an MP escort as far as the last town in Germany at the Czech border. The border did not disappoint those of us who took the expression "Iron Curtain" seriously, with multiple barbed wire fences and guard towers stretching off in the distance from the border control office. There, a pair of border guards spent an hour or so going through our papers and making entries in various books. We were the only people crossing and they may have been out of practice. The five kilometers after the border had been emptied of its population as a security measure and certainly didn't give one a warm feeling about coming to Czechoslovakia. It took about three hours to complete the final stretch from the border to Prague where we were received warmly by the folks at the embassy. A beautiful Christmas tree welcomed us to our new house.

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**Following is a letter I recently received, dated 22 September 2004:**

Dear Friends of **BRATS: Our Journey Home**:

Whoever said that making a film is like making war was right! But it's especially appropriate to a film about growing up military. Although permanent casualties have been few, support services have been stretched thin.

The good news is - after five long years of devotion, we're almost finished! We've shot all our interviews, edited a rough cut, and recorded the narration with **Kris Kristofferson**. He sounds fantastic. If that wasn't enough, Mr. Kristofferson is also donating some of his songs for our soundtrack! He really went above and beyond the call of duty and we are eternally grateful.

A couple months ago, an Irish philanthropy that donated \$2500 to Brats Productions in 2003 made an unprecedented second donation of \$5000 in 2004! The original donation paid to transfer footage from the National Archives and brat home movies. The second donation paid for all of the narration expenses and a chunk of the editing costs.

The bad news is... we still need more money (for editing, theatrical clip licenses, sound mixing, and film festivals). We've received generous rates from everyone involved in the film (including the clip licensing departments at Warner Brothers and Disney), and are hoping \$15,000 will get us to the finish line. Our editor and I worked 15-hour days to get a cut ready for the Independent Feature Film Market in New York this week (where I am right now talking to distributors and film festival programmers).

**Can you help us finish this movie and get it up on the silver screen?**

I hate to ask, because many of you have already helped. But my personal coffers are dwindling and I really do need your help. This film far exceeds our original expectations. It's double the length (a feature film instead of an hour program) and thus, double the costs. But I decided the story deserves the extra attention and the length. Why? Because as one brat who viewed the rough cut put it - "it really helped me."

Every penny you've donated (and much more) has gone directly into this film. No fancy lunches, no outlandish salaries (no salaries for many, yet, including myself). ***And because we are a 501(c)(3) tax-exempt, non-profit organization, all your donations are tax-deductible!***

We're asking - if you're able - for a one-time gift of \$100 to help bring this movie to a theater near you. If that's more than you can give, we're grateful for whatever you can offer - even if it's just your continued good wishes! Of course, if any of you have won the lottery recently (or received one of those hefty salaries), Brats Productions would be equally appreciative of a donation above and beyond our \$100 call.

One of the best things about making **BRATS** has been continuously connecting with the wonderful and worldwide community of brats who originally inspired this film. Every letter of thanks, every email pouring out your individual souls has given me the courage and tenacity to keep making this film when all common sense (and my personal bank account) dictated otherwise. Each one of you are an important part of this film - as much as anyone who appears on camera or has toiled behind the scenes. It has been a privilege working with you and telling our collective story - a story which will soon be available for all the world to hear!

Thank you for helping us get this far - and for anything you can do to help us cross the finish line!

Donna Musil, Writer/Director  
"BRATS: Our Journey Home"

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If you would like to make a contribution to Brats Productions, Inc. (EIN #58-2486120), please make it payable to "Brats Productions, Inc." and mail it to:

Brats Productions, Inc.  
P.O. Box 3096  
Eatonton, GA 31024 USA

Your contribution is tax-deductible and will be used to create film, video and related materials in connection with military "brats" and "third culture kids."

Donor's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Donor's Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Donor's Phone Number: \_\_\_\_\_

Donor's Email: \_\_\_\_\_

Donation (and estimated value): \_\_\_\_\_

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**BRATS:** Productions, Inc.

P.O. Box 3096

Eatonton, Georgia 31024 USA

404.358.2525 email: thebratsfilm@aol.com website: [www.tckworld.com/thebratsfilm](http://www.tckworld.com/thebratsfilm)

## DECEASED

**48 G. JOHN KOSSYK** (from Bill Bond) - Died September 2003 of an aneurysm during surgery.

**48 TED ROWE** (from wife, Alice) - Ted passed away October 2, 1999. He had been very sick for years before he died. First he had heart bypass surgery, then mouth & throat and later prostate cancer, and then COPD & pneumonia. He is buried in Aurora, MO. After his death I returned to Alabama where I grew up. I have been legally blind for several years.

**54 CHARLES L. LEVENDOSKY** - died 14 March 2004 at age 67 of colon cancer. He was a poet and a journalist. He shared his passion for learning in the classrooms of New York, Georgia, New Jersey and Wyoming and did poetry readings in places as varied as Harvard University to auditoriums filled with coal miners in Gillette. He left New York City in 1972 to move to Wyoming and fell in love with the state.

He wrote 12 books and chapbooks in addition to a remarkable career in journalism. He was awarded a National Endowment for the Arts Fellowship in 1974. In 1988, Gov. Mike Sullivan selected him as Wyoming's Poet Laureate.

He was the editorial page editor and a columnist for the Casper Star-Tribune since 1982. His weekly column was distributed by the New York Times wire service and appeared in more than 225 newspapers around the country. He was equipped with a home office in 1999 when illness prevented him from working in the Star-Tribune building and he continued to write editorials and his weekly column despite having metastatic cancer.

His columns earned him a reputation as an expert on First Amendment issues. He was honored with the following awards: Hugh M. Hefner First Amendment Award for Print Journalism, American Bar Association's Silver Gavel Award, the Baltimore Sun's H.L. Mencken Award and the Society of Professional Journalist's First Amendment Award. He was the recipient of a number of First Amendment awards given by the American Library Association and the Freedom to Read Foundation.

He received a literary fellowship from the Wyoming Arts Council in 2001 and a major poetry award from the literary magazine, Prairie Schooner. He skillfully combined his intuitive love -- poetry-- with a passion for journalistic truth and the right for everyone to speak out. In 2001, he was the recipient of the Wyoming Wildlife Federation's Conservation Communicator of the Year Award for his columns and editorials.

Survivors include his wife, Dale Eckhardt, two daughters, a stepdaughter, a stepson, a brother, Richard Levendosky, a sister, Laurie; three grandsons; two nephews; one niece; and two great-nieces.

**54 JOAN MUSCHAMP** Brossman (from Shirley Valentine Irvin) - Died July 3, 2004 of a stroke. Joan and Phil did the things that all of us would love to do upon retirement. After Phil retired from the Army, they went Space Available on

military aircraft everywhere they could. They went to Australia and New Zealand many times and stayed for months driving and camping all over the countryside. Since they have children assigned in Germany, there were many trips there, too. It was always difficult to know just where they were and they were reluctant to buy a home and settle down, but they did settle in Sierra Vista, AZ. I started corresponding with Joan only about five or six years ago. They stayed with I.J. and me when they came to this area to see Houston's museums.

**54 BARBARA HOUSTON** (from sister, Yvonne Houston Johnson '55) - Died of a massive heart attack (no history of heart problems) on 7 January 04. I had spent 7 weeks with her (11/16-1/4) for our annual holiday get-together & just got home. I'd driven to Florida from San Antonio on 1/5, started to settle in when my nephew called with the news (1/7 at 7 am) so my daughter & I turned around, repacked & left on the 8<sup>th</sup>. Barbara never married, she lived with our parents & in 1968 graduated from LPN school & spent the next 15 years as a nurse. She became the second mother for our brother's son. She helped him in college & was someone he needed. My brother, John, was killed in Viet Nam in 7 July, 1964, in the battle of Nan Daung. He attended Karlsruhe Elementary Class of 59.

**54 EDWARD "POSSIE" PLITT** died of cardiac arrest on May 2, 2004. Ted was a retired (2001) Management Analyst at the Social Security Administration. He is survived by his wife, Anna, 2 sons, 1 daughter, 7 grandchildren, his mother, and 2 sisters. Ted enjoyed duplicate bridge and directed a club in Columbia, MD. Ted was "found" in 1997, but since that time he and Anna became very involved in HHS alumni activities. They attended reunions, including one with the Overseas Brats in Asheville last year, and have been active in our semi-annual mailing sessions. From Anna: Ted so loved getting together with the Heidelberg crowd -- I think that was his favorite thing -- and we were so looking forward to the get together this fall.

Ted traveled the works including China where his parents served as Christian missionaries 40-42. He was in Germany 51-54 while his father was stationed at 3 military posts.

#### ADDRESS CHANGES

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**50 CYNTHIA GARDNER** Valkavich, 4 Campden, San Antonio TX 78218, 210-824-6261

**51 JEAN EDWARD WHITE**, PO Box 162822, Atlanta, GA 30321-2822, 269 Hwy 138 Apt 1701, Riverdale, GA 30274; 678-610-9029; w3white@atlantic.net

**52 TONY PHILLIPS**, PO Box 447, Sutter Creek, CA 95685-0047

**52 BARBARA WHITE** Lemire, 7288 Birch St., Webster, WI 54893-8318

**53 AL HOWARD**, 9261 Blackley Lake Road, Wake Forest, NC 27587, 919-625-5116, ah@9pm.biz

**53 ELIZABETH KRAYER** Weatherwax, 1290 Boyce Road, A330, Pittsburgh, PA 15241, 724-942-4924

**53 CAROL MCMANAWAY** Stenson, 1138 N. Gale Mountain Road, Pocatello, ID 83204, stencaro@isu.edu

**54 SALLY BROWN** Hagel, 54 Independence Way, Jersey City NJ 07305; 201-435-5685

**54 RAY BURGAMY**, 1903 Chambers Road, McDonough, CA 30253, Burgamy2@aol.com

**54 MARION BURLINGHAM** Jackson, 8810 Walther Blvd, Apt 1006, Parkville, MD 21234

**54 AUGUST (GUS) SCHOMBURG**, 1745 Tarpon Bay Dr. S., Naples, FL 34119, 239-593-7843, augies@earthlink.net

**54 LIBBY SHINN** - 41 Chatham Court, Ocean Pines, MD 21811, (410) 641-6338

**55 WALTER HILL**, 3617 Bent Ridge, Plano, TX 75074

**58 WESLEY ASHLEY**, 2710 Verde, Odessa, TX 79762, barbara.ashley@oxy.com

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**58 BILL DEVEAUX**, 3460 Kinsboro Road #341, Atlanta, GA 30326, 404-812-7062

**58 TOM FLANAGAN**, 2050 N. Los Feliz St., #114, Las Vegas, NV 89156-7200, 702-452-7352, flangar@earthlink.net

**59 JACQUELINE ZSCHOKKE**, 6028 Summit Curve, Cottage Grove, MN 55016

**60 MARSHA PATRICK**, 3562 S. Stafford St., Arlington, VA 22206-1875, mpatrick07@yahoo.com

**61 ROBERT K. RAYMOND**, 100 Community Dr., Apt 304, Avon Lake, OH 44012-3305

**61 ELIOT WINOKUR**, 80 Knolls Crescent \$8F, Bronx, NY 10463-6312, 718-548-1012

**62 JAN RAINEY** Woodcock, PO Box 9663, Asheville, NC 28815-0663

#### NEWLY FOUND

**50 NINA BISHOP** Carr, PO Box 88625, Steilacoom, WA 98388; kelliandmikayl@yahoo.com (daughter)

**55 BILL ZIERDT**, billzierdt@hotmail.com (first Eagle Scout in Europe)

**60 JOHN FORD**, 276 Ocean Hills Road, Virginia Beach, VA 23451, Dobbsbros@aol.com

## NEWS

**48 PAUL "RUSTY" RICHART** (July ) from Bill Bond - my old roommate at HHS--is reported to be in the Hospital at Lackland AFB, SA, TX- with Cancer of the lung, besides his bad heart, emphysema, arthritis, etc. I guess he is to have radiation therapy, & surgery. Will continue to follow with his family in Bracketville, TX,

**49 BILL BOND** and **49 JANE SIMMONS** Bond (Sept) - It is getting close to the time for Jane & I to head back south to Green Valley. We plan to leave Fargo, with our 5th wheel, on Sept 29th; & with a stopover in Albuquerque for the Balloon Fiesta for 10 days;-----Should put us in Green Valley about Oct 12th or so.

**50 DAVE ROTH** (Mar) - I am still in Austin,TX at the same address for the last 14 years or so. December a year ago I had a massive heart attack with a multiple bypass which they tell me I barely survived. The recovery was much longer than I expected. In fact I finally feel about 95%. So I have not done much travel except to go to my Mother's Arlington interment in September. Pete Perrine '51 was there. My brother Bob who is West Point '59 did all the arrangements from his home near Philadelphia. I have used the blah period to phase out of my solo legal practice and am now fully retired. My daughter lives in Houston and I am always interested to see how many of the early years crowd flits through there. I know there are a large number in nearby San Antonio but just haven't had the energy to pursue any get-togethers.

**51 JOAN WAUCHOPE** Orvis (Sept) - A tornado was heading straight for us. Really interesting to see the color of the clouds, swirling winds and funnels trying to form. It veered off and went over the sound barrier about 1/4 mile from our community. The neighbors and I were getting ready to duck for cover when we saw the wind patterns change so we went out to the front porches to watch it go away toward Dulles airport.

**52 BOB HESS** (May) - Our son Daren has been playing drums with James McMurtry for the past "many years." James McMurtry is the son of Larry McMurtry (Author--Lonesome Dove, Terms of Endearment, etc.). In addition to James and Daren -- Ronnie Johnson plays guitar and does the backup vocals. The three of them have been working on "overnight success" for years. James has referred to Daren and Ronnie as the "Heartless Bastards" -- probably due to their sometimes skeptical views of the music business. Thus, their new Album is entitled: "Live in Aught-Three, by James McMurtry and the Heartless Bastards".

The full page article in Entertainment Weekly (30 April Issue) by Stephen King (the renowned mystery writer) may just provide the publicity they've needed to help them move upward. (needless to say -- we've always been proud of Daren's accomplishments as a drummer -- maybe now the music world will know). If you get a chance -- Check out the article. Better still -- Buy the album ! (we need old age support funds)

(June) - Last December, my annual physical showed a PSA score of 4.2. They thought it might be an infection, so they gave me antibiotics and then retested me in January -- where my PSA had increased to 4.7. After a series of tests and biopsies, they have determined that I have the early stages of prostate cancer. There are many choices of options from -- "do-nothing" to "radical surgery." After research and consultation with my urologist and radiologist, I have elected to have radioactive seeds implanted in my prostate and have begun that process. In early May, I took a hormone shot which basically shrinks the prostate, shuts down the production of testosterone, and holds the cancer in check. Other than going through "male menopause," I am only experiencing "hot flashes" at this point.

In early July, I will undergo a series of CAT scans, X-rays and other tests and they will construct a 3-D computerized model of my prostate and determine where and how many radioactive seed will be implanted. If "palladium" seeds are used the half-life will be 17 days and if "iodine seeds" are used the half-life will be 59 days. In either case -- I will "glow in the dark" and won't be able to be around children for 6 to 8 weeks. My "implantation" will be on 10 August -- therefore, planning to do anything around the end of September would be "iffy" at best. As someone one said: "...other than that Mrs. Lincoln -- how did you like the play?"

**52 HUDSON "BILL" PHILLIPS** (Aug) - Betty and I are presently still in Balboa, Panama. One of my classmates, Shirley Valentine Irwin (HHS '52), visited us a few months ago. We drove over to our former base (Fort Kobe/Howard) to see if we could find the quarters that she lived in 40 years ago. The base is totally abandoned, except for the jungle

creatures that roam freely. It was as if aliens had come and carried everyone off. The homes were just as they were left and still had dishwashers and microwaves. We were able to find an open door and Shirley was able to check out every room. What a thrill for all of us. A beautiful chapel still sat on a hill, awaiting people of all faiths. We will be going back to Austin soon, but we will not be on your side of the country.

**52 TONY PHILLIPS** (Aug) - We are still settling in Sutter Creek, and I am in the middle of a novel.

**54 LIBBY SHINN** Maffre (June) - My former husband and I are buying a house together at The Parke at Ocean Pines. It's an over 55 active adult community with lots of neat amenities and just minutes from Ocean City and Assateague Island. Since the housing market is so good here we decided it's the optimum time to sell our respective places and make a change. I have primary care of John, who will be 83 in November, and although he recovered fully from a stroke in 1992, he still needs help sorting out medications and doctors, etc. Even though we have been divorced for almost 20 years, we have always remained friends so the transition should be fairly easy. I am working my bum off getting my place and his place ready to put on the market and tying up real estate transactions in progress. Don't know what I will do down there yet but will keep my license active in case I want to sell property in that area. Frankly, after working since I was 18, I am inclined to want a little "time off" from that and maybe just continue doing my volunteer work with the American Cancer Society. Who knows what the future holds? Change is good though!!

**54 RITA WYCOFF** Zener (Apr) - We went to India in March and loved it! Many of my classmates have my travelogue – if anyone else would like a copy, please let me know.

**55 JACK CLYMER** (Feb from Chick Williams) - This is just a note to let you know that Jack is having a rough time. He was living in Stuttgart and was my classmate for several years. He attended the newly formed Stuttgart high school. He and I and the Mac twins are in the 1952 year book as class officers from the ninth grade in Stuttgart. Apparently he has undergone extensive abdominal surgery but is still managing; although his quality of life has suffered a great deal.

**55 JOE KEATING** (May) - My wife and I went to Bulgaria and Turkey this spring. Glad to see Turkey before the current Arabs in prison mess. The Turks were wonderfully nice to us but that has probably changed and I can't blame them. I am not sure about the Nov. or October Reunions. Unfortunately the H'berg Oct is at the same time as the Fair here in Waterford. The 2006 sounds great for me. I want to talk more to the Old Lions before we all get planted.

**55 CHICK WILLIAMS** – see information on his book in on page 2.

**56 MAUREEN BENSACK** Gunther & **57 TOM GUNTHER** - (May) - Look forward to hearing about Heidelberg in 2006. We are going to northern Germany in June, but also running down to Heidelberg and Munich. We'll be celebrating our 42<sup>nd</sup> anniversary on that trip.

**56 LEON SCARBROUGH** (May) - Vicky and I continue on, and I am now 5 years into retirement - 6 in October. It has been a busy. And traveling a lot. Vicky less than I. She only goes when she wants to. I have been to Hungary and Sweden in Dec, DC and Virginia in Feb, Virginia again in early March, New Zealand in late March and early April, Vicky and I to Honolulu in May, and I just returned this evening from a quick two day trip to Phoenix. Must have been something good about retiring from an airline. But then again, in the last 5 weeks, I have missed three flights. But did catch later ones....

I lost my father in Dec, two months short of 90 and he had a good a fulfilling life. That cut short my time in Stockholm. Twas cold there. Friends said come back when it is warmer. That might be two weeks this summer, if they are lucky. Sometimes it is only for a couple of days.

**57 TOM GUNTHER** and **56 MAUREEN BENSACK** Gunther (July) - We just got back from a 3-week trip to Germany. Had a great time! Maureen said she will send you a longer e-mail re our trip, including Heidelberg.

I was with Reagan's detail when he was shot, but was at his ranch in California when it happened. Of the six Presidents I worked with he was one of, if not the best, and the favorite of the agents who had the opportunity to work with him. He was unimpressed with his position and was like your next door neighbor. He had a great sense of humor and was a pleasure to work with. Being assigned to his detail was one of the real pleasures of my Government service. One of the several quotes he made in his speeches that I specifically like was: "We will always remember. We will always be proud. We will always be prepared, so we may always be free."

**57 MARY MANSFIELD** Reid (Feb) - David and I are both retired and enjoying the "leisurely (?)" life that that entails. Last year we went on three good trips - one on the SS Prinsendam cruise liner around New Zealand. Then the Superstar Leo cruise ship was in Sydney because the liner wasn't getting any business in Hong Kong due to the SARS scare. So we went on that. Very different - Huge casino which would be packed if the Chinese were sailing but was nearly empty of people from Oz, just those who loved the pokies (slot machines). The last trip was three weeks in Fiji, one of my favourite places - wonderful scenery and delightful people. Between times, we have activities at home and in our town and taking care of two granddaughters. Had a great Christmas with all the kids who live in Oz home here for a few days. Only difficulty was the 35C heat and high humidity. We sat out in the garden under a tree - it was great. Now in late February we have endured three weeks of 30 - 40C heat! Sometimes I do long for snow!!! It is always a great to hear from former classmates coming our way. We do recommend a visit down under - the price is right!

(April) Here in Australia the nation is again about to celebrate ANZAC Day. It is a national holiday with parades and remembrance ceremonies in every small town in the country to remember those who gave their lives in all conflicts for our way of life. It is taken very seriously with a parade of more than 10,000 participants in Sydney alone. It started with the beach landing at Gallipoli during WWI and continued since. There are even some of the original "diggers", soldiers of that time still alive. Our little town has its own parade, with the ex-servicemen and girl guide (scout) and boy scouts and school groups all marching. Always a thought-provoking day.

Our lives here are a bit more lively with the arrival of our eldest daughter, Jenna, and her two girls aged 2 & 4 to live with us. It is a lot of fun to see these kids growing up, but my old bones do not enjoy having a picnic under the dining room table. Jenna will probably be with us for about a year as she gets back on her feet (broken marriage). The other family members are doing well, with all of the Ozzie group looking forward to a visit by their US brother in October. He lives in Seattle and much enjoys life there.

David and I are again on the travel bug later this year with one cruise around the Hawaiian Islands in September and a trip to Norfolk Island in November. Hopefully, our cousins will be visiting us early in 2005. Other activities include a lot of sewing with machine embroidery a favorite, and long walks in the bush. Our dog Jock takes David for a long walk every day as well.

**57 SAM BERRY** (Oct 03) – Betsy and I have been spending the summer traveling around the States. Not as exciting as last year when we were traveling around Europe but a lot of fun. I had not been to Oregon or Washington State before.

After telling everyone for years (at least ten) that I was writing a book and then looking for someone to publish it, the project is done! It finally went into print this spring and is listed on Olympia.com. An English company agreed to print it. It is titled *When Eagles are Silent* and deals with the aftermath of 9/11 and what the next twenty years will bring. It is fiction – but some of what I predicted in 1990 (when I started the project) has already happened. I think that is what got the publisher interested. The next book (not a sequel but along the same lines) is in the early stages of development. Our esteemed English teacher, Virginia Fowlkes, always encouraged me to write.

**57 MARY MCMORROW** Swanson (Apr) - Badly fractured my right shoulder several weeks ago in a nasty 'trip and fall.' Keep wanting to explain it as extreme skiing, but I've never been able to fib successfully. I plan to join the retired ranks soon!

**58 DAVE ABEL** (Mar) - I am going back to work. I participated in the Vietnam festivities, enjoyed Iraq for 16 days in our 1991 adventure, and objected vigorously when I was left out of the current destruction/reconstruction project. I have been employed by ISS/KICC and am patiently waiting for the letter of employment. Hopefully, I should be on the job around April 1st.

(Mar – a few days later) - Just a short note to let you know that I did not get the job after all. I was hired, completed all of the paperwork, was introduced to everyone as ISS's newest employee, then, a week later, was told that I was not qualified and did not have enough military experience. Emotionally, I was already in Iraq prepared to do a great job. I am disappointed and Carol has mixed emotions. We prayed about it before I was hired, and asked God to close the door if He did not want us to take the job. When they called and told us that we had the job, we figured that

God was OK with it.....WRONG! We are out over \$500 passport and photos, new Excel program, etc), but it will all be explained to us in His time. So here we are again, back on the block looking for trouble, battered but not broken.

**58 WES ASHLEY** (Mar) – I am still working Odessa Venetian Blinds (a friend of ours owns it...) -- keeps me busy. Barbara works for Oxy Permian (oil) in Accts. Payable.

**58 BILL DEVEAUX** (Jul) - I have been assigned as the AME bishop of Georgia. We are now relocating to Atlanta where we begin a four year tour. I will keep the same e-mail address and will still have a home in Laurel, MD.

**58 TOM FLANAGAN** (Sep) - Well, here we are, almost settled in Las Vegas. We had a great trip out here, not exactly as we planned, but, great just the same. We left Maine on the 2nd of Sept. and headed to Penn. stopped at the H\_D Factory in York. Then to Gettysburg and on to North Carolina to visit my brother and his wife. We had planned on a few days there and then to Florida, but Bonnie and Charlie kept us there through Thurs. Looking at the weather for FL and what else was in store, we decided to head west and maybe to New Orleans, until Ivan decided the same thing. We did head to Tenn. and stopped at Shiloh Military Park and then down to Vicksburg, MS. and the Civil War Memorial Battlefield there. That was about as close to New Orleans we were going to get, the temp was now in the high 90's, so we headed north for some cooler weather. We went to a show in Branson and then back to St. Louis.

From there we followed Rt, 66 to Tulsa, OK and then headed south to Waco, TX and on to San Antonio and the Alamo. Spent a few days there and then back to New Mexico and the Carlsbad Caverns. We picked up Rte. 66 again in Santa Rosa and went on to Albuquerque and the Sandia Peak. The tram was closed for repairs so it means another trip back. The Grand Canyon was next until we heard the weather report for the next day . 28 degrees in Flagstaff, alittle to chilly for us, so we headed right through to Vegas. All in all we had a great time, 21 states and 5400 miles. As soon as we get unpacked we are going to head to California for a couple of weeks and after that who knows. We are still going to get to Florida, but it will be after hurricane season. We hope that all is well with all of you and we are looking forward to hearing from you all. Needless to say, if you are ever out this way, we have extra room and would be very disappointed if you didn't look us up

**58 LUKE WILLIAMS** (May) - Sally has put in her papers to retire from the Greenville School system in June. I am still answering the phone and working too hard. However my golf game is starting to creep down from 90. Maybe there is hope for the Senior Tour yet. October is scheduled with a training course in Florida and a trip to Colorado to look for elk. Heidelberg in 2006 is a possibility.

**59 PAM BRUNDAGE** Meek (July) - The summer has been crazy, just going & going. All the kids & grandkids were at Myrtle Beach with us for a week and that was a ball. Then Kim & the 2 granddaughters stayed with us an extra week. Ron & I slept VERY well when all left, but we made some wonderful memories.

Ron & I are going to San Francisco in Aug. to baby-sit Kim's girls. She & her husband are going to the Olympics (compliments of VISA-her co.) for 5 days. It is a chance of a lifetime so she is not even thinking of terrorism. We CANNOT live like that!! We will be getting together with the Banks during our visit. We'll go down or they will come up, depending on Mary's state of health during that time...am bringing my photo albums so we should have a few laughs together.

**59 JUDY HACKETT** Brodhead (June) - I moved to GA a while ago in order to try being closer to my son and my sisters. The sisters part hasn't really paid off yet. Both are in Harrisburg, PA. I am going with Pam (younger by about 7 years) to Cancun at the start of July. I would like to see all of you again, but would really want someone to travel with or room with at some of the reunions. I don't know if I really like traveling, but I really like to go to beaches, any beach it seems. My son has a large group of friends of many years, and so far most of the people I have done things with have been mothers of his friends, or him and his friends. I never have been much at networking, and I guess I am feeling those effects now. I wrote a note of my crossing of the Atlantic and Pacific after reading the others. It was really fun to think about it.

I got both knees replaced last October. Fortunately I was able to have the partial replacement.-.top and bottom of insides only. They are fine now. I was really unsure for more than a week afterward, and wondered if that was the right thing to do since I could still walk. I really admire the people who had whole knee replacements!!

**59 JAN MCLIN** Bexthoeft (Oct 03) - Mother taught in Heidelberg when I was in seventh grade, making it school year 53-54. I had her for English, and I remember pondering what to call her. I decided everyone knew who she was, so I just called her "Mother". I really enjoyed her as a teacher. I think by the next school year she was already working at Hq USAREUR (Ordnance Division, as a public information officer and historian). My sister Sheila was born in February 1956 and I know Mother was at USAREUR then. Mother taught again in Kaiserslautern (KAHS), from the second semester of 1957 through June 1959, and then in Pirmasens (elementary school, and maybe some junior high) the next year, and in Saumur, France (again elementary and/or junior high) the year after. My brother Paul graduated from Poitier H.S. in 1961 and has coordinated several of their reunions. In the lower schools Mother taught whatever they needed, even science. She had started out in a one-room schoolhouse in Kansas between high school and college and she could do anything, including (then) teaching the boys how to play football and sweeping the black widow spiders out of the outhouses.

(Sep) - My mother and I have had two vacations together this summer – to Norway for two weeks because my sister now lives there (Mother turned 87 above the arctic circle, with a midnight sun shining), and with my grandchildren (her great-grandchildren of course) from Texas through New Mexico to Arizona and the Grand Canyon and back. We also visited her old college friend who is my namesake, in Albuquerque – a lovely, active woman about Mother's age, and a music teacher.

My broken ankle is healed, less flexible than before but quite serviceable; now it turns out my knee is a candidate for replacement! I've decided to wait until it bothers me a lot more than it does now. I just don't want to go back to crutches and non-driving so soon again, for even a short time. We are aging, after all, aren't we? Smarts and a happy outlook only take you so far (a long way, often); eventually the body feels its age.

**59 MARY FIELD** Banks (July) - My cancer came back. I was in remission for about 4 months or so, cancer free, then it came back. I'm going through chemo again. This time it's much harder.

**59 SALLY IRWIN** Williams (see Luke Williams '58)

**60 CINDY BECK** Fox (Aug) - My husband Dave (retired Air Force LC '84) and I just retired (he from Anne Arundel County Gov't and me from 35 yrs of teaching). We're spending most of the summer at our Ocean City Condo, but do plan to return to Annapolis mid-Sept. With more info, hopefully we can plan to join the Oktoberfest.

An aside - when we were newly married in 1965 and living in Germany, we went to the Oktoberfest in Munich for the weekend. We stayed at a Pension. The manager recognized me as being a Heidelberg grad - he brought his Heidelberg yearbook the following morning to show me. He was Herr Zeitz, the German teacher for my high school boy friend, Stephen Waters. My German instructor was Frau Kirschhauser (sp?). What a small world.

**61 MARY WILLIAMS** Shaller (Sept) – My newest book is *Beloved Enemy*, a Civil War novel, published under my real name (yea!!). Right now, we are still waiting to hear if a certain university press has accepted my second Civil War nonfiction--*Quest For Glory: The Civil War letters of Colonel Frank Schaller CSA*. He was a distant cousin of my husband's but he left 1200 pages of letters that we have edited and footnoted for publication. We'll see. In the meantime, I am working on the final Cavendish novel to end my series. Fingers crossed that Harlequin will like it.

**63 NATALIE BRUNDAGE** Martin (May) - I was just with Pam over the weekend. That is definitely a big bonus of living down here. Our transition has been made! We really enjoy our town, neighbors, and in general, our slower pace of life. However, I am teaching (part-time) right now at the local adult ed center; ESL. And David will be working for an investment firm. We decided we would save a little more before Social Security kicks in! We are off to VA and ME next week and then CA in July.

## **BIOS**

**55 CHARLES R. (CHICK) WILLIAMS**, retired form airline flying after thirty-one years with the airlines and eleven years with the U.S. Air Force. Before entering the military at age 19, Williams grew up as an "Army Brat" living in many different locales. In addition to traveling all over the continental U.S., Williams lived in Kunsan, Korea and West Germany while growing up. His father was an Army officer who served in the European theater for the duration of WWII. After the war his assignments to far off places made for some interesting travels for the Williams family, and a few laughs.

Right after high school, Chick joined the Air Force and eventually attended OCS (officer candidate school), where he received his commission as a second lieutenant; then on to pilot training. After six years of flying in the Air Force, Williams joined Pan Am World Airways. Fifteen years of his Pan Am experiences were spent flying out of their remote base in West Berlin, Germany where many of the stories in his new book, occurred.

As Pan Am continued to falter economically, Delta Airlines bought out their North Atlantic routes and the East Coast shuttle, and Chick transferred to Delta Airlines where he remained until retirement at age sixty. After retirement and to the present, he continues to instruct in the Boeing 727 in Miami, Florida