



Heidelberg



HHS ALUMNI NEWS THE EARLY YEARS

MARCH 2004

ASHEVILLE REUNION WITH OVERSEAS BRATS

The Overseas Brats Gathering in Asheville was most successful - 144 Brats attended, which included about 43 from Heidelberg, mostly from the early 60's, but included a scattering of people from '52 on. It was an interesting place for a reunion. The accommodations were good, the activities well organized, and the Biltmore estate was an excellent place for a day's sight-seeing. Almost all the Christmas decorations were in place!

Organized events included an evening at a local park, complete with hayrides, games, superb food, and a Halloween costume party. Sylvia Cottingham Smyth '56 came as a Heidelberg Lion and was twirling her lion's tail for all (absolutely great costume). Barbara Jacquard Larry '63 and Bob Jackson '63 won first prize as the Statue of Liberty and Uncle Sam. They looked great! I don't think we had any Heidelbergers bobbing for apples, but there were many very wet Brats competing in that event.

The next evening we had a dinner/dance (supposedly a sock hop but many of the later years didn't know that a sock hop was an informal event). So we had sock-hoppers blending with those dressed in their finest -- all enjoyed the evening.

The nice thing about having reunions in conjunction with the Overseas Brats events is that they do all the work. We may pay a little more, but for those of us who have organized a reunion, working with the Brats is worth that extra money.

I received an award for my work with Overseas Brats. They organized just a couple of years after the Early Years got started. It was an award I hoped to receive sometime in the future. Thanks to all of you who, with me, support the Overseas Brats activities.

WEST POINT REUNION

Ginnyann Diestel Coppola '54

We had a great time at the Roosma's in Vermont in Sept. following the 45th reunion at West Point, which Garry chaired. Attending that night were Lucky Jenison '53 and Nancy, Bill Roosma '53 and Sandy, Ray Bell '53, Hal Lyon '53 and Edith, Sally Brown '54, Bill Duryea '52 and Maryann, Ginnyann '54 and Gene and Jill '54/55 and Garry '53, who were great hosts.

We had many laughs remembering those H.H.S. days and antics!

EARLY YEARS NEWSLETTER NOW ON-LINE

Dori Davison Comer '58 is now posting our newsletter on the Heidelberg Alumni Association website. The last two issues have been posted and they look great. Several of you have volunteered to read the newsletter that way and save copying and postage costs. Try it and see if it works for you.

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

ANOTHER SMALL WORLD STORY

Before arriving in Asheville for the Overseas Brats Reunion, I learned that I had a distant cousin living there, and of course, I planned to meet with her. As Sylvia Cottingham Smyth '56 was driving the Plitt's and me to see the stained glass window she had designed and which had been recently installed in her church, I was watching addresses, knowing that my cousin lived on the same road. Surprise! Sylvia turned into the same address, lives in the same development, and knew my cousin!

LOOKING FOR PICTURES AND GRADUATION PROGRAMS

Rich Bennett '66

I am still interested in getting more photos of the 40's/50's/60's grads when they were in school. I can either color copy a photo or they can color copy and send to me. I laminate sizes between 5x8 and 8x10. Also, I still need graduation programs from all those years. I have 1962 and from 1966 on and a few others. Please xerox a copy and send to: Rich Bennett, Heidelberg High School, CMR 419, Box 1364, APO AE 09102

(Note: Rich is collecting history information on HHS -- he is currently a coach at HHS, and has organized or helped organize all the reunions we have had back in Heidelberg.)

LOOKING FOR

Eliot Vestner '53 asks if anyone has information on the following HHSers: **Red Hutchinson, Betsy McGill, Margie Stephens, Dick Walker, Sally and Susie Hart.**

There has also been a request for information on **Lynn Cantrill '55** who lived in Handschusheim.

The daughter of **Bill Murdaugh '57** (attended 8th grade) is looking for information on her father. I found only two of our group who were in 8th grade with him, and contacted them via e-mail. If any of you were in some other school with him, and have any memories you might share, please contact Judy Hall, 2 Harrison Street, San Francisco, CA 94105, e-mail judith.hall@babcockbrown.com

E-MAIL ADDRESS UPDATES

IF YOU CHANGE YOUR E-MAIL ADDRESS, OR ARE A NEW E-MAIL USER, PLEASE LET US KNOW.

MAILING ASSISTANCE

My sincere thanks to Glenda Casey Petrini '54 for her proofreading and editing assistance for this newsletter. Also thanks to Joan Wauchope Orvis '51, Rita Wycoff Zener '54 & Karl, Chad Henry '54, Libby Shinn Maffre '54, Bob Hines '54, Bob Muschamp '54 & Pat, and Ruth Shinn Sugeno '58 for their assistance in mailing this to over 500 of our HHS friends. And a special thanks to Chef Bill Petrini, Glenda's husband, for the wonderful meal he prepared for the mailers.

SEND ADDRESS CHANGES, DONATIONS, AND ANY OTHER INFORMATION TO:

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

hhsalumni@aol.com, phone: 301-805-7285

**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.

UPCOMING EVENTS

OKTOBER FEST, Clydes in Reston Virginia, **18 September 2 pm**. Last year when we had a terrific response, the event was cancelled because of Hurricane Isabel. Put it on your calendars now.

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

OVERSEAS BRATS ACTIVITIES (all schools, all years)

The All Overseas Schools Reunion!! **Homecoming 2004**, 22-25 July in Atlanta, GA

Annual Gathering, 14-17 October in Daytona Beach, FL

Regional Get-togethers: 26 Feb - San Antonio, 24 April - Wichita, 29 April - Oklahoma City, 1 May - Houston.

For more information on these events, contact Joe Condrill, e-mail: JoeOSBPRES@aol.com, or regular mail: Overseas Brats, PO Box 47112, Wichita, KS 67201; telephone & FAX 316-269-9601. Web site: <http://www.overseasbrats.com>.

DECEASED

50 VIRGINIA WHITE Wasinger Boldt died January 2000. At the time of her death she lived in Mt Hope, WI.

54 WALTER RICHARD "DICK" LACY (from Gene Bippus) - died 25 January 2004 in Nacogdoches. He owned a fishing resort in Broadus, Texas and had a daughter. He had a massive stroke and was air lifted to Houston but never regained consciousness. Survivors include a daughter, Celeste Lacy of College Station; and a brother, David Lacy of Oklahoma City, OK. We had planned a fishing trip with him this March.

54 BECKY MCWILLIAMS-Kelleher-Rigby (from Libby Shinn Maffre) - died 1 February 2004 at the age of 67. She had been diagnosed in May of 2003 with a glioblastoma, an aggressive and inoperable brain tumor. She will be remembered by family and many friends, all over the world, as a strong woman with a sharp sense of humor, a love for words and conversation, and a gift for entertaining. She loved teaching her students and had recently begun work as a Volunteer Guardian *ad litem*. She is survived by two daughters: Maryanne, who lives in New York City, and Elizabeth, who lives in California, and three grandchildren. Her son, John, predeceased her. Their father, Becky's first husband, died many years ago as the result of an accident. After his death Becky lived in Houston, Texas where she worked and taught English as a second language. She was remarried in 1995 to Jess Rigby, a man she had met in England when both their families were living there. She and Jess lived in Georgetown, S.C. until his death in 2001. Early last year she purchased a home in Pawley's Island, S. Carolina and had barely settled in when she was diagnosed with the tumor. She underwent treatment at Sloan-Kettering in NYC and rented a furnished efficiency during that time. I saw her there this past October and November and will never forget her indomitable spirit and her unforgettable sense of humor! She described what she was undergoing as "SHIT BUCKET!" I am happy to say that she was lucid until the end, suffered no pain and died peacefully in her sleep at the apartment. Becky became my best friend when we were seniors in Heidelberg and I will miss her more than words can describe! She wrote in the senior yearbook that her ambition was to be "fabulous" - she was that and so much more!!

58 WILLIAM (BILL) WANNER (from Judy Clayman '59) died suddenly in Phoenix on 18 November 2003. He had COPD for which there is no cure (stop smoking everyone). He'd moved from his home near Colorado Springs, CO to Casa Grande, AZ at the end of September on the recommendation of his physicians, but only lived 6 weeks after the move. Before he got sick Bill had fulfilled his lifelong ambition to get his Masters Degree in Management in Organizational Leadership and worked as a consultant.

He loved Heidelberg and was very happy to have discovered the alumni association, as it was a special time in his life. He is survived by three children, and Judy Clayman Mitchell '59 (HHS sweetheart - reunited only a few years ago), who misses him more than words can say.

I am truly at peace with the way he died. It was fast and painless, and he never knew what hit him. One minute he was fine - the next minute it was as though the hand of God reached down and took him. The doctors, nurses, and Bill all thought he'd be coming home. Well, he IS home, just not an earthly one. Thank you to all those who called and sent cards and e-mailed me.

60 EKILLIS M. "SKIP" CHANDLER JR died 5 August 2003 after a long battle with cancer. He attended the U.S. Air Force Academy and completed his bachelor degree at Memphis State University. He received a Masters Degree from Texas A&M University and also attended Georgia Tech. Skip worked in sales for various computer and telecommunications firms in Kansas City since moving there in 1974. He changed careers in 1988 when he purchased Security Safe and Alarm and became a small business owner. He is survived by his son, Sgt. Jack S. Chandler of Fort Drum, NY; daughter, Leah J. Chandler, Kansas City, MO; grandson, Brandon M. Chandler; father and stepmother, E.M. and Marian Chandler; brother and sister-in-law, Richard and Kathy Chandler, Lytle, TX.

LOST - LAST MAILING RETURNED (if any of you live in the area and can visit the last address, perhaps you can obtain a current address - it has worked many times before)

50 SHIRLEY MASSINGILL Allen, 3243 S. Milwaukee St, Denver, CO (daughter's address?)

56 STUART DOUGLAS SIMMS, 114 Mickler Blvd., St. Augustine, FL 32084

62 ROD OTTINGER, 1819 Addison St., #6, Burkley, CA

LOST E-MAIL ADDRESSES

51 Ed Hicks
51 Ron Short
52 Barbara Gausditis Vlacich
54 Laura Hunter
54 Gus Schomburg
58 Jim Fadden

60 Gabby Hayes
61 Bill Allison
61 Terry Bedell
62 Vicky Lewis Gausland
63 Alice Mayer Wegener
63 Jim Schuh

ADDRESS CHANGES

48 TED ROWE, 285 Sylvest Dr., Apt 201, Montgomery, AL 36117-5315

52 ROGER HALL, 50 Majestic Dr., Irvine, KY 40336-8421

53 MIKE DAVALL, 116 Ocean Aire Terrace North, Ormond-by-the-Sea, FL 32175, 386-441-4223;
mdavall@bellsouth.net

54 GINNYANN DIESTEL Coppola (summer address), 51 Davis Road, Schroon Lake, NY 12870, 518-532-7631

54 BETSY MURPHY Draper, 656 Crescent Lane, Vista, CA 92084, bnbdraper@cox.net

56 KYLE BAYLESS, 707 S. Hemlock, Roswell, NM 88203, 505-623-1936 (h), 624-6500 (w), 420-3906 (c)

56 SANDRA REYNOLDS Yon, 1108 Chancellor Walk Court, Virginia Beach, VA 23454, 757-481-4027,
sandrayon@earthlink.net

56 HERB SCHROETER, 3851 Whippoorwill Dr. SE, Birmingham, AL 35244-4207

57 HERB RONINSON, PO Box 2382, St. Johns, AZ 85936, rrobinson@cybertrails.com

57 DOTTY DIESTEL Scheller, 5185 Cribari Hills, San Jose, CA 95135, 408-274-3931

57 BILL PARHAM, PO Box 523, North Bend, OR 97459, Parhamwrparham@uci.net

58 JOAN KASDORF Brooks, 3605 Fire Ring Court, Myrtle Beach, SC 29579

59 PAT BAILEY Duty, 2050 W. Dunlap Ave, Lot 8155, Phoenix, AZ 85021-2900

59 JUDY CLAYMAN Mitchell, 1186 E. Brenda Drive, Casa Grande, AZ 85222, 520-876-4756

60 LIZ ATKINSON Deputy, 5524 Southern Hills Drive, Frisco, TX 75034-6862, 972-624-1742,
lizbobdeputy@comcast.net

60 DAREEN KAY EGOLF Arlt, 1919 W. Coronet Ave, SPC 175, Anaheim, CA 92801-1746

62 STEVE BAUMEISTER, 4340 Infantry Rd., Fort Mojave, AZ 86426, stvebhc@yahoo.com

63 JAMES D. CHIPPS, PO Box 296, Casanova, VA 20139-0296

62 GEORGE POST, 2608 E. Sandra Terrace, Phoenix, AZ 85032, 602-404-3436

NEWS

53 MIKE DAVALL (Jan) - A quick update - Went to West Point with the Roosma's, Hal Lyons; Bob Dey, et al, graduating in 1958, retired in 1977. Am now a real estate broker with my own company, selling new homes in Ormond Beach (just North of Daytona Beach) Florida. Health is well and life is good.

53 AL HOWARD (Sept) - As usual I am on the road and working as hard as I can. I should think about retiring some day - probably when I am old - around 80 or so. I have recently been elected as Managing Director of 9:PM International, Inc., a Project Management company with offices in Karlsruhe, Germany, Raleigh, NC and Quanjiao, China. Karlsruhe was one of the stops on the way to Heidelberg from Stuttgart. Of course most of us remember Bruchsal because that is where the man with the little cart came by and we could buy beer and sandwiches.

54 GLENDA CASEY Petrini (Dec/Jan) - I am just about done with my chemotherapy and will start radiation in March. We found a large, English cottage-style house situated on a pond, across a meadow from our daughter's back yard in Maine. We intend to keep our Virginia house as our main residence.

54 CAROLE "SKIP" DAVIS Duesler (Oct) - We are just getting ready to leave for Turkey where my husband has been chosen to play for the Senior Davis Cup. Pretty exciting and scary at the same time.

(Feb) - We left Turkey just in time. A few days later two places in Istanbul were bombed. We had been right there. Turkey is one of the more fascinating places we have been. Every time you turn a corner, you come face-to-face with a camel. I am hoping to attend the next reunion, since it will be the 50th. WOW!!!

54 BOB HINES (Feb) - Last year started out with my dad in the hospital and later a nursing home for a severe stroke to the left side of his brain. We had high hopes for him but on 2 April he died which was God's mercy as his life wasn't much fun at that point. Mom is still in very good health but is at the point where she has stopped driving. Fortunately both of my brothers live close and I'm only 2 miles away. One brother lives in the same condominium so he sees her everyday. Getting my dad's affairs in order was easy as they have a living will and that simplified things a great deal. You don't want to die in Virginia without one. That same day I had a 4-part operation to my rotator cuff on the right shoulder. Initially the doctors thought it would be a simple bone spur grinding but once in they found old damage to remove and a torn (in two places) ligament to pin down and sew together. I had rehabilitation for 7 months and did everything they told me so other than a big scar on the top of my shoulder I have almost total mobility. That changed some of my summer plans to go to the sports car races with my son, Rob, but I did manage to make a late season race as well as the national championships in Mid-Ohio Sports Car Course. He had a terrible race but finally finished with a medal with his new 2002 Camaro Z28. Our plans for 2004 are to race the same car but be a little more prepared and ready when the green flag drops.

In September the family met at Duck, NC on the Outer Banks for a week's vacation. We rented a large house just across the street from the beach and I had the first real opportunity to see my three-year-old twin grandchildren in operation. Those two are quite a pair, besides being identical, they operate as a team and can do activities almost as one person. Their first experience with the waves on the Atlantic was truly amusing. Most kids don't know how to contend with the power of a wave coming and they were no exception. We are hoping to make this a bi-annual vacation.

One of my neighbors asked me to design and remodel her kitchen and, as I had the time and friends who could help, we took on the challenge. I've always loved doing things with my hands and the neighbor liked what I had done with mine so in 5 weeks we had the whole project completed and ready for use. We put in some of the new space-saver high-quality cabinets with granite countertops and 2 garages to hide the toaster, coffee maker and can opener. We also did some interesting things with lighting which is the fun part of a project like this. I am currently looking for some local townhouses to buy and remodel as re-sales or rentals. Life continues and I try to make the most of it.

54 JIM HOLLAND (Oct) - Jeanette and I will be in Germany the last of October 2003 at the Schloss Reinhartshausen, Hotel and Wine growing estate, Erbach im Rheingau, Eltville.

54 BOB VAN HORN (Dec) - Danne and I are doing well, both retired and enjoying it. I am still active in Civil Air Patrol and Angel Flight and keeping up with the 6 grandchildren who are scattered from Massachusetts, Minnesota, Colorado, and Missouri. We've traveled quite a bit, visiting them, and look forward to doing the same next year.

54 RITA WYCOFF Zener (Dec) - We have a big change in our lives this year. We wanted the freedom to travel more and see places we had not seen. Karl gave up his clinic in Reston, VA to work half of the year in temporary positions around the country. The other half we have free. So far we have been in Phoenix then in Gallup, NM. We are provided a car and a nice apartment or house, and enjoy learning to live in each setting. We have been able to see much of the beauty and grandeur of AZ and NM. I will continue teacher training in the summers. Last spring I saw 31 Montessori classrooms in 7 states.

Our best vacation this year was on two Elderhostel tours in Hawaii. We were there 3 weeks and spent time on 4 of the 5 main islands. We loved the history, culture, music, and arts of the Hawaiian people.

55 SHIRLEY FLADELAND Macdonald & **56 PAUL MACDONALD** (Dec) - We're still working for The Ski Co. Have 3 great-grandchildren added to our growing family -- time marches on!!

55 ELLIE SMITH Fox (Dec) - 2003 was another fun-filled year of travel & bridge. In March & April I traveled to Laos, Vietnam, Cambodia, Bangkok, Northern China, Tibet, the Yangtze River cruise, and Hong Kong. It was a bit scary as SARS broke out while I was in Vietnam. Thai Airlines gave all the passengers masks to wear on the flight from Bangkok to Beijing. I had wanted to play bridge in Beijing, but was afraid to because of SARS. A newspaper article advised staying away from crowds, washing your hands frequently, and keeping your hands away from your mouth and nose. I followed the advice and also wore a mask most of the time. The disease really impacted tourism in China. On our Yangtze River cruise, the ship typically had 130-145 passengers. There were only 14 of us (all Americans). And when we docked at the end of the voyage, they shut down the cruise line completely. At the National Panda Reserve there were only 2 other tourists in the whole park besides our group of 7! And in Hong Kong, our hotel had only 3% occupancy. In July I took an 18-day tour/cruise of Alaska. Took a pretrip to Nome and Kotzebue which is above the Arctic Circle. Seeing the dogs that run and learning about their training for the annual Iditarod Race was also very interesting. In September I toured Romania, Bulgaria, Macedonia, and Kosovo with another Heidelberg. In October I took a week cruise of the Columbia, Snake & Willamette Rivers in honor of the Lewis & Clark Expedition organized by National Geographic. Bridge is still an important part of my life and I play 3-4 times a week now. I love my Tuesday morning class!!

56 MAUREEN BENSACK Gunther and **57 TOM GUNTHER** (Oct) - Tom is doing marvelously, hasn't looked back since the prostate surgery last October, hard to believe it's been a year already. His follow-up visits are positive, thank God. He is semi-retired and having a great time belonging to a remote-controlled airplane club. They build their own planes and then have a city-designated field where they fly them, complete with runways! He and several of his friends in the Club also are avid skiers who have seniors' season passes to ski on a number of the premier ski areas near us. I retired from the Community College at the end of 1999 and absolutely love the retired life. I stay busy with aerobics three times a week and have a fantastic German Pfaff sewing machine which does embroidery. I am wanting to get into quilting, have all the fabric and pattern I want to do, but haven't taken the plunge yet. We both volunteer at our wonderful Performing Arts Center here in Arvada, CO. We enjoy that and are privileged to get to attend all the dress rehearsals for their plays. Outdoor summer concerts are held in a great amphitheater and we are right out there serving refreshments and enjoying the performance. Our two kids are both married. Our son lives quite close to us; our daughter lives in Seattle. Gives us a good excuse to visit the northwest though. No grandchildren yet, I try to behave myself and don't bring up the topic of grandkids. They just have to do it in their own time. I'm ready...

56 SYLVIA COTTINGHAM Smyth (Dec) - We have stayed close to home. I completed the Covenant Window design, working closely with the artisan who cut the glass, handled the engineering and installed in the chapel, dedicated in September. The window faces south; winter sun makes it glow brilliantly. I am a member of the Board of Directors of "10,000 Villages" - a shop retailing handcrafts worldwide --- fostering fair trade practices for artisans. For December I am preparing a 9' tall handicraft-decorated tree for a festival of trees representing local non-profit organizations. We are involved in a building/program project in Bolivia - a rural church, children's health care and women's weaving project. We benefit from myriad options for one-day outings into the beautiful natural world around us. The color and diversity of season changes still brings child-like responses of joy and wonder. We are grateful for continuing good health. We are more at home now with computer activity, and e-mail keeps us close to family and friends in India and world-wide. We are grateful for the rich ties of friendship which we celebrate.

57 MARY MCMORROW Swanson (Dec) This year has been an extremely busy time with my job, due to some degree to the economic downturn throughout the Midwest.

58 DAVE ABEL (Oct) Our family is dealing with the death of my brother Jerry, age 57. He was run off the road and killed on 9/16/03, near Bishop, California. He was returning from the Reno Air Show to his home in Tucson. His Gold Wing had blue paint transfer on the left handlebar. There were no witnesses. He was a student at Karlsruhe JHS while I was attending Heidelberg. He was a retired army platoon sergeant and was working for the Arizona Border Patrol when he died. Jerry was

buried at Fort Huachuca, and the Border Patrol provided one of the best Honor Guards that I have ever seen. He was an exemplary man and brother and we will always honor him. Pass on to all of our classmates the importance of having all of our paperwork in order. I spent several weeks going through tubs, dresser drawers, paper bags, shoe boxes, etc, sorting out his paperwork. Tell everyone that, unless you really dislike your spouse or brother, you should have insurance policies, 401K, etc, organized so that your estate can be handled efficiently, as you would wish. Update your will, beneficiary, etc. Jerry's wife died three years ago and he had not filed anything since. Be prepared.

58 MIKE BANKS and **59 MARY FIELD** Banks (Dec) - Mary is responding well to her chemotherapy, and with her great attitude and all of the prayers from family and friends, we know she has a good chance to beat this disease (lung cancer). We enjoy each day and relish the warmth of our many friends and loved ones, and we plan to make our trip to Costa del Sol in March. If bravery is all it takes to win this battle, Mary will live forever.

58 CHARLES BOVET (Dec) -- deceased January 2003 - ex-wife, Susan, reports that she is doing well and that the purchase of the memorial collection plates is in the works.

58 DORI DAVISON Comer (Feb) - We are going through the frustrations of trying to align desires for a house with our budget for the house. We have decided that we have champagne taste and a Thunderbird wine budget. We have found a contractor we like and hope to start breaking ground in May. C.W. and a friend cleared about three acres of trees and he says that he now has a better appreciation of what the pioneers did.

58 JOAN DICKSON (Jan) - Spent two weeks in the Spring in Costa del Sol, my first trip to Spain -- somehow during all those years in Germany my folks never wanted to go to Spain. Big mistake -- we had a great time and it was one of the best trips for the money that I have ever taken. Later in the year I had a torn retina which has left me with 20/40 vision in that eye -- when you are used to 20/20 it really makes a difference. My retinologist has finally said OK to getting my prescription changed, so I may get my vision corrected back to what it was. It was a scary time. I have invested in a time-share and have spent two long weekends in Williamsburg -- hope to do the same this year. Lots of history and lots of shopping! My volunteer work continues with Meals-on-Wheels, church admin and bookkeeper, and work with my Agency's retirement organization. With Joe Gibbs back, I will be going to a few more of the Redskins' games this year.

58 LINDA DRUMM Bone (Dec) - My "new year" really started December 5, 2002. I was on my way home from Dallas when a man in a new white Mercedes ran a red light a red light and totaled my car. Thank you Ford-Lincoln-Mercury for making the Mercury Grand Marquis. I am convinced that had I been in a smaller car I would have been injured very seriously. As it was, I had seat belt and air bag injuries -- I bloomed bruises for about two weeks -- and some damage to my right knee. Two days after the accident, I had a lumpectomy on my left breast. The pathology was completely normal, and this year's mammogram had no "scary" images. We said good-bye to mom in February. She had a severe stroke on February 16 and left us 10 days later. But all of four of us kids were there with our families. Sometime in the Spring I signed up for Match.com. That's when I "met" Ron. We finally met in person in June and I quit going to my house in August. My life has been very different these past months. I have "learned" to cook again. Perhaps it is something you never forget -- you just need the practice to "relearn" the skills. When I first met Ron he was working as a security guard for a government office about 40 miles from Lawton. So five days a week, he was at work, and I had the days to myself. Then in September he stopped working and suddenly I was no longer alone during the day. It has been quite an adjustment for both of us. Ron has written 25 children's stories -- the main character is a mouse named Hiccup. I have been working to get the stories from his handwritten version onto the computer, and we are going to be contacting publishers to see if we can get the books published and make a little money from them. I am still writing my poetry, but I don't know if I will ever try to get anything published. So far what I have written is just for my own enjoyment or to express my feelings about something. In September we spent the afternoon with my dad. His health is not very good, and I am glad we spent the time with him.

58 TOM FLANAGAN (Dec) - This year will be a year of changes for us. We will be retiring and moving to Las Vegas this summer after doing another trip around the country and seeing as many of you as we can. We hope to stay out west for 8 months and back east for the summer.

58 KEN KEENE (Oct) - I have established my own little law firm, Keene & Sparks LLP. It will enable me to continue to practice law until they take me out feet first.

58 ROGER PEREZ (Jan) - Still enjoying my tour in Iraq/OIF/OEF. Will be visiting our CG, MG Frost tomorrow to give her a short update on our progress.

58 JUDY WRIGHT Harris (Jan) - I sang "Little Buttercup" with the Opera Columbus production of Gilbert and Sullivan's "HMS Pinafore" in June. It was lots of fun and totally professional-auditioned in Feb. Just when I thought I was ready to retire!! Something always comes up! In August we went to Alaska for two weeks and visited with my son in Fairbanks. We went to the Fiesta Bowl for the second year and saw Ohio State win both times! We also spent last Jan. in Naples. Spent a week in Dec. in NYC and saw my daughter perform in a Shakespeare play off Broadway and other shows on Broadway. I also had Bell's Palsy last summer (July- lasted 4 months) Pretty scary. We also had our North HS (Columbus OH) reunion last year in August. Duane and I graduated in the same class '58 and were both on the committee. I sang at the party as the entertainment. I really looked BAD with the Bell's Palsy but it didn't affect my voice, thank God! The show must go on, you know! I ended up with Lyme's disease too!!! From a tick bite in August!!! I am OK after treatment with antibiotics. What a weird year it was!

59 GINNY BRENNAN Galvin - (Nov) Everything continues to go well. We are happy with our choice for a retirement area. It allows us to have weekly contact with our kids and at least 3 of the grandkids. Everyone comes here every Sunday for dinner and we catch up on everyone's lives. Jack is on a big push on the book and works every day and some evenings. It's basically a memoir from someone who has spent his entire career in the Cold War from the time he entered the military as a national guardsman in '48 to the fall of the Berlin wall and he retires as the first Nato Commander to visit the Soviet Union in '90. He hopes to have a rough draft by next May. I am typing the first rough draft. And trying to be useful.

59 PAM BRUNDAGE Meek (Dec) - On our way to California to spend the holidays with Kim & family -- we're all excited. Hope to see some Heidelbergers!

59 JUDY CLAYMAN Martin (Feb) - Went to VA Beach for the holidays and came home with what I thought was the VB crud. It wasn't, it seems it's a sinus infection. I am just having a very hard time of it as Bill's and my relationship was something that just doesn't happen to many people, ever. **Ron Byers '57** and **Jan Causey Byers '59** were here in Casa Grande for a couple of weeks. We got together a few times and it was really nice to see them after all these years. What nice people they are.

59 DON CORK (Dec) In July 2002 I started making plans to retire effective July 2003. There were a lot of logistics to put in order. First, we had to sell some cars we owned; second, we wanted to sell our rental property in Maryland, and of course we had to sell our primary residence in order to meet our goal of relocating to New Braunfels, TX, where my youngest son, Adam, is the mayor of the city. It seems like everything fell in place and we made our move in July driving two cars with two Rotties to our new home. Our biggest blessing was the birth of our 7th grandchild, who came in the midst of all our confusion. Although it took us some time to adjust to the heat, we do not regret the move. Our biggest problem is that we downsized and we are still trying to unpack boxes and find space for all of our belongings. I have landed a substitute teaching position in the local school system. Once we get unpacked, we look forward to doing some traveling in this huge southwestern part of the US. In July we attended our biannual Det 2 military reunion in Colorado Springs. It was nice to see all of the old friends of our Wiesbaden days.

(ed note: Don visited with Bobbi Wiles '59 Davenport at the funeral of her son in New Braunfels. Thanks Don!)

60 LIZ ATKINSON Deputy (Dec) - Christmas Eve, 2002, Santa brought buyers through our house! It was a surprise because we weren't yet on the market. Deal done, we spent the Spring downsizing. Been there? Terrible process watching years of 'stuff' pass out of your possession! Late May we moved into our 'golf villa' on the fourth tee of Stonebriar Country Club. Less than 5 miles from the old house, it now takes 15 minutes to mow and edge vs. three tractor days at the Rusty Nail Ranch! One new grandchild this year. In December the whole family will gather for the Winter Solstice Birthday Party for me (how many times can I be 50? -- oh JOY!). Then we drive to Santa Fe for Christmas, then westward to celebrate our 40th wedding anniversary in Pasadena at the Rose Parade.

61 MARY WILLIAMS Schaller (Oct postcard from Heidelberg) - Rich Bennett ('75 and current coach) was fantastic and gave us nearly an hour & half of his time. He showed us his archive of HHS pictures and programs, etc., which were super to look at! He took us on a tour of the HS. The new gym is great and we were really impressed with the state-of-the-art computer labs & tech stuff. Old Home Ec is long gone! I felt very *deja vu* when I went up the Annex stairs to the 3rd floor where my home room was. Wunderschon!

62 NATALIE BRUNDAGE Martin (Dec) - We continue to enjoy our new, 100-year-old home in Summerville, SC. Southern Hospitality is alive and well. In May we traveled to California to visit family and friends, visited favorite places. Our summer was spent in Maine at David's family cottage. Most of our time was spent refurbishing the cottage by painting, doing yard

work, and hiring people to do what we could not. The results were very gratifying! We did get a trip to New Brunswick, Monhegan Island, and many coastal towns.

62 GEORGE POST (Oct) - for the last 7 years has been suffering from Multiple Chemical Sensitivity.

ATLANTIC CROSSING MEMORIES

Ann Edgar Gardner '52

I remember our trip in late December 1947 on a converted hospital ship named USS Vance. The weather was stormy and my Dad, anxiously waiting in Frankfurt, said we were lost at sea (some said the ship's captain had rerouted the ship to avoid winter storms).

Anyway, maybe it was a first, but we bobbed around on the Atlantic for 16 days, watching old movies at night to help while away the time. We were 12 females to a cabin below decks, and I can't remember a shower! We had cabin inspections almost daily, and at least three boat drills with those orange 'stylish' Mae West life jackets on! On deck was cold and hazardous, but a better place to be than in a warm cabin with other females and no seasick pills.

We tried to keep our spirits light, and my brother Tom helped by regaling us with stories about floating mines in the English Channel! Isn't that what big brothers do?

I'll never forget that trip, and cruises are not really my favorite vacation choice!

Jim Hockenberry '52

My trip to Germany is still a distinct memory, a mixture of so many unusual and exciting experiences.

It was mid-December 1947 when my younger brother, my mother, and I left Fort Hamilton in Brooklyn to board the USS Huddleston, a converted hospital ship. This vessel was really small with an interior midship width of not more than 25-30 feet on the main deck. The outside walkway (promenade?) was not more than 4 feet wide. The ship was also slow, making less than 10 knots, so we were doing not much more than 200 miles a day. As a result, the trip took at least two weeks. The rough seas that time of year may have been one reason for that, while the other would be that the Huddleston was simply a tub. The ship's outfitting was bare-bones - concrete floors with some linoleum for upgrade, narrow passageways, dim lighting (bare lightbulbs as I recall). There were no activities for the passengers, at least that I remember, and you were simply warehoused for the duration with a bed and meals provided. Passengers could not have totaled more than 150.

I was housed with boys my age or older (I turned 13 years old on the trip) in a lower deck bunkroom - about 8 sets of bunks I think. Seasickness was a major problem for some, who were in bed most of the trip. It took me about three days to get stabilized but I had sickness bouts from time to time. There were no remedies passed out or suggestions from the crew - you just suffered.

I remember my mother, who never got sick at all, sitting in what passed for a lounge, smoking and talking to the other women most of the time. Of course nearly everyone smoked then and the pall was heavy, even in those days when we were used to it. The "lounge" was about 7 feet wide and about 30 feet long, with those old shiny plastic covered chairs with chrome arms. Since a smoky atmosphere does not sit well with a queasy stomach, I spent a lot of time out on the "promenade" getting air and watching the sea.

During very rough seas one night, water poured into our bunkroom through the two portholes that were always opened at night. I awoke to the sound of a couple of feet of water sloshing back and forth as the ship rolled. The older boys mobilized us to somehow scoop up the water in wastebaskets and we got the rest sopped up with sheets and blankets. I remember not feeling too well and if you had had stuff stored under your bunk, you felt even worse. Again, no help from the crew - we were on our own.

Meals were in a very small mess hall, with bolted down tables and benches, wetted tablecloths, and a view out of the porthole, if you cared to look, of the sky one second and the sea four seconds later. Every time the horizon went by, you felt a pang. I believe the food was pretty good but, on some occasions, I could not eat.

On Christmas Eve, the kids had an idea to throw a party for the ship. We scrounged around with the help of some of the crew to find boxes of crackers, cookies, and anything edible, along with lemonade mix, as I recall. We put out some paper decorations and tried to make it festive. Despite the humble trappings, it was quite a hit - even the captain came down and complimented us.

I remember watching the pilot come on board to take us through the English Channel. Many of the women were so happy to see a man, they lined up to kiss him. Being a Channel pilot looked like a pretty good job to me.

As we docked in Bremerhaven, we were invaded by German dock hands who swarmed all over the ship. It was a bit alarming until we realized they were collecting cigarette butts. As anyone who was in Germany at that time knows, the German black market revolved around American cigarettes in whatever state they could be found. Later we saw men and boys fight over recovered butts.

We boarded a train and next morning we were reunited with my father in Frankfurt, where we saw in the new year. We lived in the fenced "Compound" near the I.G. Farben building for about 8 months, before moving to Heidelberg.

John Hatch '53

In the fall of 1949, we flew to Germany. We left from Westover AFB MA on a MATS C-54. From there to Newfoundland, on to the Azores, and then on to Rhein Main. We were stationed in Russelsheim and I went to school at Frankfurt HS. From there we moved to Kempton and off to school in Munich (dormie!). Next, off to Baumholder, and school in Heidelberg (dormie again).

The trip over was bad enough (airsick most of the way), but going back was worse!!!! We went back by boat! OH LORD!!! I was sick before we left the dock. About the third day out, we hit a storm in the North Atlantic. It was so severe that we could not go out on deck. They strung ropes throughout the ship to give us something to hold on to! Felt much better after about 2 or 3 days on dry land. I don't remember the name of the ship. General something or other, and was about 700 feet long. They should have named it the Teddy Roosevelt -- it was a rough ridin' SOB.

Jim Moyers '54

We left Heidelberg in November 1953 -- my senior year. My father (caught in the Eisenhower RIF) had the option of cutting his ties and returning to CONUS or taking a grade lower position in Stuttgart. He opted for the former and we went to Bremerhaven around Thanksgiving. I cannot remember if we had Thanksgiving in Heidelberg or on the road.

As luck would have it, we were some of the lucky few that were booked on the S.S. United States, the flagship of the United States Lines. Earlier that year it had broken the Queen Mary's transatlantic crossing record. We were interested in a "luxury" ship, not speed. And that's what we got -- even in cabin class, which was somewhere between third and first classes. It was my last opportunity to drink German beer without being carded. (Where I ended up in Pennsylvania to finish high school, they were very strict about things like that!) All parts of that trip were lovely. I enjoyed the indoor pool, the movies, and it was at the table tennis tables on that trip where I learned back spin (and almost successfully how to counteract it). It was my first real introduction to French cooking. On earlier jaunts to France *avec mes* parents, I eschewed the local cooking as much as I was permitted to do so. On the ship crossing, I was mature enough to forego hamburgers, etc., for a while!

Our crossing took under five days and we landed in New York 12/1/53, two days before my 17th birthday. My next transatlantic crossing was as a US Army private on the USMT William Langfitt, leaving NYC 12/23/54, arriving Bremerhaven 1/5/55. We were in a part of the ship (as legend had it) that had recently been ruled unsafe, but had been okayed for this crossing for the sake of economy and efficiency. Need I tell you that the contrast in accommodations and treatment was horrendous? Hey, this isn't taking pot shots at the Army; just a realistic comparison of treatment as a lowest rank with that of a "paying customer" on a luxury liner.

Joan Dickson '58

Since we were in Germany for so long, I experienced four ship crossings. The first, in 1949, was long and cramped, but uneventful. I had just been released from the Ft. Hamilton hospital where I was quarantined with chicken pox -- they finally let us on the ship as long as I wore long sleeves and long pants to conceal the spots. When we came back on R&R in 1956, I remember playing the field organ for Church services -- the type you pump with your knees - I thought that was great fun. On the return they were repainting the ship -- the smell of the paint made the sea-sickness even worse - everyone was sick! The final crossing was done in the bunk! The ships were the Rose, the Buckner, the Butler, and the ??? (a converted Presidential Lines ship which was a definite improvement).