Our newsletter lost its founding editor, Joan Dickson ’58, last November, and now we have lost her successor, Glenda Casey Petrini ’54, as well. Bob Hines ’54 and Bill Petrini will continue on the newsletter team, joined by Jan McLin Clayberg ’59.

Memories of Glenda Sue Casey Petrini ’54

GLENDA CASEY PETRINI was born in Porum, Oklahoma, May 16, 1937. She died peacefully on August 3, 2007 in her home with her husband of 49 years, Bill, and daughter, Linda, holding her hands. They were playing a recording of love songs from the 50’s and 60’s which were favorites of Glenda and Bill.

The funeral was at Money & King Funeral Home in Vienna VA on August 8, 2007. It was followed by a short service at the National Memorial Park Cemetery where her brother is also buried. Afterwards there was an open house at Bill and Glenda’s home, which was well attended by their many, many friends. Several Heidelbergers were there.

She had fought and won the first round of breast cancer a few years back. The breast cancer appeared again a year ago in her liver. She fought with courage. She continued teaching until the end of the 2006-2007 school year in June. However, this time they were unable to stop the cancer. No one realized how quickly it was gaining this summer until just a short time before her death.

Many of us saw her June 23, 2007 at the picnic at Mark and June Smith’s. She was unsteady on her feet but otherwise cheerful and gracious to all. We will miss her terribly. We offer sympathy and caring to Bill and to all her family. Bill will remain one of us as long as he wants to. We recognize what he has done for our alumni association, and we love him.

We will remember Glenda for her sweet disposition and her faithful loyalty to her friends. Her intelligence showed in her conversations. She was a tremendous support to Joan Dickson in getting out the newsletter for many years. She worked on and attended most of the Heidelberg reunions. She recently became President of the newly incorporated HHS Early Years Alumni Association.

She was always a hard worker no matter what she did – as wife, mother, grandmother, friend, teacher, or supporter. I wrote in her 1954 Year Book, the year she graduated, “I’m proud to be one of your classmates and friends.” Fifty-three years later, it is still true. - Rita Wycoff Zener ’54

From Jan McLin Clayberg ’59: When Joan Dickson died, Glenda, her husband Bill, and Bob Hines ’54 did heroic work, recovering what they could of Joan’s computer files, updating addresses, organizing our alumni association legally, and putting out two more newsletters. Glenda knew she was ill and worked to assure the future of the newsletter. She faced her situation with courage and good cheer and was a very good friend of HHS.

Bill Petrini is at 10516 Samaga Drive, Oakton, VA 22124, 703-938-1421; e-mail petwilsal@aol.com.

E-mails in Response to Glenda’s Spring 2007 Newsletter

Fred Knipp ’48: I appreciate the newsletter even though our tiny class is but a small part of the HHS alumni. Eleanor Harper Peckham ’53: Thanks for the great newsletter. You did a great job. Don Ide ’54: It is sure nice that Bob and Glenda have gone to the trouble to put together this nice newsletter and I for one, certainly appreciate your efforts. It is great being able to track down old friends and classmates. Geraldine (Gerry) Cronkhite Stump ’54: Thanks to all of you who are continuing the newsletter and getting it organized. Sounds like an awesome task. Jo Ann Williams Rudesill ’58: I certainly appreciate the hard work of the D.C. group to keep all this going. Larry Mulvany ’59: It is fantastic the way the group has picked up the ball and have it so organized; thank you so much for all of your efforts. Liz Atkinson Deputy ’60: Thank you in advance for keeping the HHS chain unbroken!
Memorial Picnic for Joan Dickson ’58
Hosted by Mark Smith ’55 and June Smith at Grasslands, Linden, Virginia on June 23, 2007

On a glorious day in June, about 60 HHSers and spouses came to remember Joan, and remember we did. After a delicious catered brunch and conversations in small groups on the lawn and porches of the Smiths’ historic home, we gathered on the lawn with Paul Bonham ’54, who evoked Joan’s life and accomplishments in the light of John Donne’s unforgettable words, “No man is an island… Ask not for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.” Joan was a singer in Heidelberg and no doubt sang the beautiful choral setting of those words often, so this was a touching and especially fitting remembrance.

Pictures of the group were taken by Bill Petrini, then we settled in with yearbooks, photos, and albums. Liz Atkinson Deputy ’60 brought copies of HHS in the 1957, 1958 and 1959 yearbooks to share, and Pam Brundage Meek ’59, Judy Hackett Brodhead ’59, and Mike Podufaly ’59 proved to be especially rich sources of photographic material. Thanks from us all to Mark and June Smith for making this meaningful occasion in Joan’s memory possible. - Jan McLin Clayberg ’59

More Memories of Joan Dickson from HHS Alumni and Faculty

The Memorial Picnic for Joan Dickson was a wonderful way to honor one who was such an important person in so many of our lives. I was fortunate to have known her. Joan did a phenomenal job of keeping us all connected throughout the years. - Anne Berger Stietenroth ’61

Naturally, like everyone who knew Joan, I was quite taken back by her passing. I only met her on a couple of occasions … once at the 50th school reunion in 1996 in Heidelberg and once at another reunion a couple of years later in Las Vegas, but we had conversed many times by phone. – Joe Tisdell ’51

Dear Heidelbergers:

I was so sorry to hear about Joan's passing. I really didn’t know her when I taught music there from 1954 - 58, but she always sent me the newsletter and the lists of everyone all these years. When I received the "Heidelberg News" I read every word and I mean every name and what that person was doing and where they lived. I was proud of all of you even if I didn’t know you or had you in class.

It was such an honor to become a music teacher in that beautiful town beside the Neckar River and hills. I'm enclosing a check for whatever you want to use it for, special for the picnic, to help with the newsletters, or whatever you want to do with it, but for the cause of the Heidelbergers.

I'm sorry I can’t attend but I will be there in spirit! I know Joan will also be there with all of you. Since this was the Headquarters for the Seventh Army it was a great pleasure for a grand-nephew, Isaiah Shea, to graduate from West Point and I was so happy I got to attend that ceremony. He is in Iraq for his 2nd year and hopefully will be home soon.

Blessings to each of you, enjoy each day and PEACE.

Love...Lou Celle Nelson Fertik (faculty, 1954-58)

I am sorry to hear about Joan Dickson. I remember so well that pretty face with the bright sincere smile. I believe she lived a very satisfying life. (No one is happy every hour of their lives except idiots, so I prefer the word satisfactory and make compromises to live that way most of the time.)

- Elva McLin, faculty, 1953-54

Although I didn’t know her well, as sophomores and juniors don’t tend to know seniors, I do remember her, especially her instructions when as Student Council President she explained how to say the Pledge of Allegiance, which I observed later when I was elected to what seemed like that high office.

– Thom Thurston ’61

We all loved her deeply and can only imagine the sacrifices she made to bring us all together.

– David White ’54
Joan was the heart and soul of our Heidelberg alumni. We will never find someone so passionately dedicated to all things Heidelberg. She was there from first grade through graduation and knew so many of us, both from her years in Heidelberg and from attending reunions and visiting HHS alumni all over the country and the world. – Jan McLin Clayberg ’59

Joan was a wonderful lady who had lost her heart in Heidelberg and who wanted us to lose ours too. - Mary Williams Schaller ’61

**Early Heidelberg Memories**

**Jack Ferrick ’54:** Initially, Heidelberg High School commenced operation on October 20, 1946 in the New University Building of Heidelberg University (on the same side of the river where the school is presently located). The next year, the school was moved across the Neckar River to the Bunsen Schule, which was a German teachers’ college. We shared the building with them, but rarely saw any of the teachers in training. The dormitory was located in the attic of the building. There weren’t too many of us in attendance back then. The classes were quite small. The new school opened up during September of ’52. The new dormitory (three floors) was located just around the corner adjacent to the railroad tracks, so when you went out the front door of the high school, you turned right and went down to the corner and then turned left, and the dorm was on the right. Back then, we ate all three meals in the school cafeteria. I lived in Karlsruhe and commuted back and forth on Friday and Sunday each week. I will never forget those old trains with all the smoke and soot. When we got off of them, we had to bathe immediately to get all the soot off. At least they made frequent stops where we could lean out the window and order beer from the vendors. We had our dances in the auditorium. The drama club performed plays on the stage in the auditorium from time to time. One never forgets their stay in Heidelberg. It is a beautiful city. We had some wonderful times there.

**Carolyn (Cookie) Akin Gray ’48:** Erinnerungen

(Thanks always to Joan Dickson for her molding guidance and energy)

My Heidelberg memories – Erinnerungen- have often been stirred as I read with great interest the tales from other classmates from the “HHS Early Years”, and I would like to add some fond recollections of HHS in 1947 and ’48. I marvel that we were able to build so much school pride and loyalty in such a short time!

I was not a real “Army Brat”, as my Dad had commanded the National Guard unit in our native Newport, Vermont, and this unit was called into action in 1940. Dad fought under Gen. Patton in Europe, and then was re-stationed in Germany after the war ended. So, I had a real hometown back home – kids I had known and gone to school with, all my life, and a boyfriend to miss and cry over and write to! (Jim and I will celebrate 56 wonderful married years in June!)

My mother, younger brother (Walter) and I sailed to Germany on the Thomas H. Barry (another story!) in January ’47.

The end of my junior year wasn’t very eventful – so much to get used to all at once, all new friends, etc. – a lonely time as I look back! But in the Fall when school started once again, it was wonderful – seeing familiar faces, both “city” kids and the dorm crowd (who had more fun than anyone else!!) – AND – I was a SENIOR!!

The guys formed a football team – and it was announced there would be cheerleading tryouts! I knew a lot of cheers from being on the Jr.-Varsity cheerleading squad Stateside, so we all practiced – and I was thrilled to be named head cheerleader! The other gals on the squad were Nan Dierking, senior; Queenie Ellis, junior; Tincy Keller, junior; and Alta Clarke, sophomore. Later, when Tincy left us, we unanimously selected Larry Mitzen to join our group! Johnny Fitch was our “business manager” and best critic! What fun we had!! [continued on next page]
Our first project was to find material and get uniforms made – our school colors were blue and gold. Everything was pretty scarce in postwar Germany – but my dad, head of the Heidelberg PX, confiscated parachute material, yards and yards of it, and had it dyed gold color – and we found, somewhere, many yards of a durable navy cotton fabric. We designed flared skirts and vests of the navy, full sleeves of the gold, and fashioned large gold-colored “H”s on our vests. I remember our German seamstress made mine for me!

We cheered our football, basketball, and baseball teams with such fervor. – The school spirit was amazing for a group who had barely known each other in September! Flung together, all in the same boat, we pooled our talents and knowledge and became a cohesive school, filled with pride and loyalty.

My whole world had changed – I had a terrific senior year! Our graduation was held in the Schloss there in Alt Heidelberg. So many wonderful adventures and memories!

Joe Tisdell ’51: I was in the class of 1951 and have to confess the 3 years that I spent in Heidelberg were the most remarkable times of my youth. There were not a lot of students in 1949 when I started school there, but because of that we were an awfully close group. We all hung out at the teen club, or at one of the watering holes, and developed a strong bond between all of us. We had some really great times.

Don Ide ’54, Spring 2007, to Bob Hines ’54: Your name sounds familiar but I have only the 1952 Erinnerungen yearbook so I couldn't find your picture. I was one of the "Dorm boys" from Stuttgart at Heidelberg High from 1952 to 1953, i.e. class of 1954. My brother Frank Ide was graduated class of 53. We returned to the ZI in the fall of 53. We got to Germany in the fall of 48 living in Augsburg and Stuttgart. My brother John Ide graduated from Munich High class of 51. Frank was at Munich in 50 and 51 and Heidelberg 52 and 53. I was at Augsburg dependent school 49 and 50 and Munich in 51. During the summer of 53, I worked as a life guard at the dependents’ pool on the Neckar River in Heidelberg, living in the clock tower above the ticket window.

I have often wondered what ever happened to the kids that I went to school with; being "Army Brats" we moved around from base to base so often. My last base before leaving home for college and entering the "working world" was at the Presidio of San Francisco where I would occasionally run into former Heidelberg kids.

Like most guys of our generation, I did my military bit; 5 years active duty AF and 21 years active reserves. After my active duty stint, I returned to college, at California State University Sacramento, graduating in 1967 with a BA and did a year of grad school, getting a teaching credential. Other than my student teaching, I never taught, opting rather to go into governmental service with the State of California. I now have the best job I've ever had--Retired!

Bob Hines ’54, reply to Don Ide: Thanks for the great email. You won’t find me in the Heidelberg yearbook section because I arrived on 17 March and lived in Stuttgart. Mike Bogart, a neighbor at Kelly Barracks, took me to Heidelberg to register and to live in the dorm. I roomed with Bob Hager and Bill Schoonover, both of who don’t remember me at all, and with Frank Kellers who I kept in touch with for the next few years.

When I was in high school I was only 6-1 and continued to grow to 6-4 by the time I was a freshman in university. I was in the class of 1953 and would have graduated except I flunked the final English class exam because I had no idea that there was a reading list and of course didn’t read the books and my grade was miserable. So I did another senior year at Stuttgart when they opened the new school the fall of ’53. I am currently editor of the Stuttgart newsletter for classes of ’54 thru ’57. We just had a reunion last November in Tucson.

Thanks for your brother’s name. We will add it to the other 804 we have in the Heidelberg data base. I do remember you and your brother Frank.

The year at Stuttgart was pretty boring as my dad made me go to school full time and not just the English course. In July of 1954 we were transferred to Frankfurth and lived in the HICOG area near WAC Circle. Since I didn’t want to head back to the States quite yet I found a job with American Foreign Insurance, the precursor of USAA. That was an interesting job that lasted a full year and took me all over
Europe to check out bad accidents and totaled cars. I was the chosen one because I had a military pass to get into anywhere as well as a passport.

Then dad was transferred to Ft. Leavenworth to teach and attend school so I chose the University of Kansas to get an architecture degree since it was close to where the family was. They left after a year and I stayed for 7 years total. Also got married and divorced along the way and had a daughter. I stayed in the area for another 18 months working in Kansas City before moving to Northern Virginia to work on the Air and Space Museum for 14 months.

I'm still here and this month my wife and I are celebrating our 30th year living in Reston and our 41st year of marriage. Oh, and one more child, this time a son who is one really great guy. I'm more retired than not but I am doing some consulting with Virginia Housing Development Association who handle all the HUD money for the state of Virginia. They are located in Richmond and the normal inspectors don’t like to drive all the way up here for a 2 hour meeting, so they hire me. It helps pay some of the grocery and utility bills. Reston is a planned community, first developed in 1963 and it’s very green with all the utilities buried underground. Lots of pathways and little shopping areas and all in all a very pleasant place to live.

My son races sports cars, as I did for over 28 years, and that also keeps me busy as we travel up and down the east coast. Currently we are running for the Nissan factory, free car and parts, as well as a friend of mine's Corvette. I had no idea that Corvettes were so fragile as we haven’t finished a race yet this year as it’s broken 3 weekends so far. And that’s about it on my life. I'm still in good health and my mother just celebrated another birthday so my genes may mean I might live to be 100. Not sure I can afford that.

**Don Ide to Bob Hines**: With reference to the newsletter list, I don't believe my name is on it. I've never before received a newsletter. I just happened to read my brother Frank's while visiting him the other day. His newsletter had been forwarded from his former address in Cheney, WA to his new place in Spokane. The Spokane address is the one I sent to you.

There were actually four Ide brothers. The three that I mentioned plus my younger brother Ben Ide who would have been Stuttgart class of 57. Ben was a helicopter pilot when he was shot down and died in Viet Nam in 1968. The surviving three brothers all now reside in Spokane. Oddly, we had been separated since 1953, I lived and worked in California for over fifty years except for four years I spent in Berlin, Germany as an Air Force air traffic controller.

John retired from the Air Force then went on to get a PhD and became a college professor. Frank also made a career in the AF spending his last twelve years "homesteading" at Fairchild AFB in Spokane. After retiring from the AF, he worked for Gonzaga University for a while then moved over to Eastern Washington University where he worked until he retired at age 65. He and his wife Jeanette have been married since 1960. They have four grown kids, three sons and a daughter and ten grand kids.

I've been married twice and I have two grown kids, a son and a daughter and two step sons. I also have seven grand kids. I'm currently divorced, bowling in senior leagues three afternoons a week and doing house flipping on the side.

If you want to put my E-mail address in the newsletter, I'd love to hear from former classmates.

– Don Ide  vagabundo@comcast.net

**Mike S. Podufaly ’59**: I was asked several days ago to go through a drawer, full of "stuff", and to clean it up; i.e., throw out. I found an old "War Department Identification Card" issued 14 May 1946, number A 449163. With this was an old passport issued for me and my sister, Susan Podufaly ’63, and my Mother. Its number is 1290 and was issued April 30th, 1946.

I called Susan and we discovered that the ship we went over on had lost a blade of its propeller and that all we did was shake rattle and shake all the way over.

In the photo album were pictures of Heidelberg and the house where we lived. When we came back in 1958, that house had been assigned to the Provost Marshal.  

[continued on next page]
During the stay after the War, Susan and mom had a maid, Frau Summer. She would braid Susan's hair into buns, called snackadoodles. We were fortunate in that when we returned in 1958, Frau Summer was still alive and recalled Susan.

We left in 1948 and moved several times, until Dad was assigned to NATO, in Naples Italy. He was, again, transferred to Heidelberg. I graduated in 1959 and went to Univ of Md in Munich. Left in 1960, and finally graduated from George Mason in 1970. I got married, first time, in 1967 and we had twin daughters, Lauren Elizabeth and Nicole Eileen. Divorced 15 years later.

Five years after that, I met and married Sharon Diane. The best thing that has ever happened to me. Between us we have 6 children and 8 grandchildren. What was so wonderful, was that we agreed that there were not to be any step-children.

I worked for Retail Credit/Equifax for 19 years, and various insurance companies for the next 21 years, the last being A.I.G. What is so ironic is that I discovered that I was dyslexic.

I was put on disability in September of 2000 with peripheral neuropathy, along with bi-lateral foot dropsy. This particular nasty little problem is that it is not caused by diabetes. It is there and there is nothing they can do about it, and it reminds you by hurting like hell. For me, it is in my feet. Four back operations did not cure it, and I had some of the best physicians and surgeons in the world.

I will try to remember to bring the photo album to the Memorial Picnic. [He remembered. – Ed.]

HHS ALUMNI NEWS AND LIFE STORIES

Anne Berger Stietenroth ‘61: My husband Bill and I are finally getting settled after Hurricane Katrina left us with only a slab and pilings.

We have moved up to 102 feet above sea level.
We have moved out past the cows and horses.
We have moved on with our lives.
We have moved into our new home.

Jack Dell'Omo ’62: I retired from the Army at Fort Jackson, SC in 1993 and then Computer Sciences Corporation last February. After almost 18 years in Columbia, SC we decided to move to be closer to our children and grandchildren. We settled on Chester, Va. which is between Petersburg and Richmond, as it is central to all of them and close to Fort Lee. While we miss our friends in SC, including HHS graduates Jim Fry ’63 and his wife Kay Leverette Fry, we are now settled in and it has been great.

Poppy McDermott Cumpson ’62: My life is good. Married Gary Cumpson in 1964, and we were divorced after long years together … still on good terms. Older daughter (Natalie) is a teacher. The younger (Sarah) is going to law school in the fall, not sure where yet. Sarah was born in Stuttgart and has a real affinity for Europe. A few years ago, she and I visited Heidelberg and actually were able to wander through the high school on a Saturday. Tyla Matteson from our class and I ran into each other here in Hampton, oh, probably 25 years ago, played tennis some, and lost touch again. Now our paths have crossed again. She is the president of the local Sierra Club of which I’m a member. Small world. We’ve been involved in the effort to have Fort Monroe (which is being closed) turned into a national park.

Dr. Elva McLin, faculty 1953-54 (from Jan McLin Clayberg, ’59, August 2007): Besides teaching in Heidelberg, she taught in Kaiserslautern 1957-59, Pirmasens 1959-60, and Saumur, France, 1960-61, and eventually for 22 years at Athens College (now Athens State University) in Alabama. As I now know from the reunion photos shared at the picnic in June, Mother and I attended HHS reunions in Washington, DC in 1983, 1988, and 1994. Mother turned 90 on June 5 in fine health, and with a great party; then she had a stroke June 30. Speech, reading and writing were affected, of course, but no cognitive or motor problems. Her improvement since has been terrific. Only rarely can’t she say something, and then she finds another way to say it. She is reading novels again, attending church, and playing bridge, well. No mean feat. Her beautiful new home in Texas, built when she was 85, is serving her well, and my sister Sheila (born in Heidelberg in 1956) lives next door.
Geraldine (Gerry) Cronkhite Stump ’54: My husband passed away two years ago after a lengthy illness. I keep busy with our large family and church ministries.

Barbara Adams, on her husband Charles (Chilli) Adams ’54, who died last fall:
Chuck lived in Heidelberg from ’49 to ’52. He always spoke so fondly of that time in Germany.
He graduated from Pomona College in ’59 and returned to Germany in December of that year as a 2nd Lieut. We met 7 months later and were married Jan. 21, 1961 in Hanau, Germany. I was living there with my parents and attending college. I, too, was an Army brat. My dad was stationed in Japan during my high-school years. I attended Narimasu High near Tokyo.
As you may remember I live in Springfield (31 years), and if I were going to be in town, I would try to come to the memorial service for Joan Dickson. She went to my alma mater, Miami University in Oxford, Ohio. Such a small world! I enjoy reading the newsletter. I guess there is a strong bond between those of us whose fathers served in WWII and in my case, Korea.
Linden is a pretty place, so I’m sure you will have a happy, sad reunion remembering Joan.

Joe Orth ’54: As much as I would like to attend the Joan Dickson memorial picnic, I’ll be a resident of Fairfax Hospital while you have all that fun. I’m having a knee replacement that week. Once I get mobile, I will be available to help with newsletters etc. I saw that Jack Ferrick had died. I had a call from him last fall and he indicated that he had had several bouts with cancer, but he sounded good.

Thom Thurston ’61 married Yoko on June 2, 2005, and their son Tobias was born Feb. 11, 2006.

Barbara Rankin Csomay, faculty:
I had the instrumental music in Heidelberg High (remember we even marched at the football games – white shirts, black slacks and gold ties!) plus I was sent to Mannheim for the last period of the day for a junior high vocal class. I was in Heidelberg from the fall of ’56 to the spring of ’58 and loved every minute of it. Granted that sometimes the teaching wasn’t 100%, the travel was fabulous.
I had just finished my master’s at the U. of Iowa before I took the job with the dependents’ school and decided I would have this lick of overseas teaching before I settled down to a demanding job. That is exactly what I did. When I went back to the States, I was fortunate to fall into a dream of a band job – Parma, Ohio (a suburb of Cleveland) with a grades 10 to 12 enrollment of 3,400, the largest high school in Ohio. I had marvelous students so I had a great band. I was there 10 years until Mr. Right came along and I was married. (I lost my husband to Parkinson’s in Nov. of ’05 – terrible, terrible loss.)
I had one memorable experience shortly after I got to Parma. My band was invited to play for the National Educators’ Conference and to my great joy Mr. Kyrios was in attendance. We were dumbfounded to meet again and in Cleveland, Ohio at that, but it was a joy for both of us.
One question. Would anyone know if the Kevin Corke, an NBC newsman at the White House, is the son of Don Corke, one of my Heidelberg clarinets? He is the spitting image of Don. [Ed. note: No – that’s Don Cork ’59, and he doesn’t have a son Kevin. But it gave us a chance to call him and reminisce, and to update his address in our master list. He remembers Miss Rankin well.]

Jeri Wright Baldwin ’59: I doubt we can come, but would you send details of the picnic in honor of Joan? [We did. –Ed.] We’re in the throes of moving, closing this big old house June 28; furniture to be picked up on June 22, and the movers may have to come back the next morning. We’re storing our stuff and letting renters stay in the house we are moving to in Lexington [VA] - downsizing a bit and moving closer to town. We’re leaving on a whirlwind “sabbatical” of 2 months on June 30 - SC, GA and NC, a tour to Peru and the Amazon, and 2 weeks in the Canadian Rockies. Wow! For now e-mail and phone will remain the same.

Judy Wright Harris ’58 (from her sister Jeri ’59): Judy and Duane are in Sitka, Alaska, visiting with her son and his wife and their one-year old, Judy’s first grandchild.
Cherie Manion Schoning ’63 lived in Bremerhaven for 7 years before moving to Heidelberg for her senior year. Two years ago, she married Jim Schoning, who attended Bremerhaven HS.

Sally Orr Sello ’62 (who wished she could have come to the picnic for Joan, but she lives in Hamburg): I’ve been in Germany for years and years. After graduating from Heidelberg HS I went to Swarthmore College where I majored in German Lit and Art History. Then I took a year off before graduate school at Columbia to study 2 semesters at the University of Munich. At the very end of that year I met Thomas Sello, and somehow he convinced me to drop the Columbia plan and join him in Hamburg. That was 1967 and I’ve been here ever since; we married in 1969.

We are both art historians and are very busy with art, Tom at the museum (Kunsthalle) and me with a nonprofit gallery for young artists sponsored by the Hamburger Abendblatt and with teaching in adult education. We lead a pretty full life and retirement is beginning to seem kind of attractive.

We have four German/American children, Adam 33, Jacob 31, Becky 29 and Benny 23, all with partners. And we have three little grandsons (so far), Joshua 4 and Lenard 2 from Jacob and Claudia near us and Ilyas from Adam and his Turkish wife Feride in Berlin.

Jim Moyers ’62 had surgery in August for lung tumors but his prognosis is very good: He will not die from this cancer, and “I can (literally) live with that.” He is grateful for the many prayers and good wishes and is off to Italy September 19. [Jim, tell us about the trip when you get back. – Ed.]

Deaths in the HHS family

Glenda Casey Petrini ’54, PhD, on August 3, 2007, of cancer. See page 1.

Raymond Burgamy, Jr., ’54, November 25, 2005


Jack Ferrick ’54, May 28, 2007; http://heidelbergalumni.homestead.com/memorial/html has his memories of Heidelberg (reprinted here on page 3) and a brief bio. Jack writes that his Air Force career gave him “all expenses paid trips to Turkey, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, England, Italy, Greece, France, Austria, Germany, Scotland, Switzerland, Belgium, Luxembourg, Denmark and Holland.” After retiring from the Air Force in 1974, he was a police investigator, city manager, and chief of police in Florida. There will be a reunion in Texas at Glen and Catherine Mease's home in November 2008.

Walter Lacy ’54, May 2, 2007

Jack Thomas ’54, August 21, 2007, of lung cancer. He had been sick for almost a year. Jack lived in the Heidelberg dorm in ’53 but graduated from Stuttgart in ’54.


Sam Calhoun ’57, April 27, 2007.

William S. Wanner ’58, November 2003

Clifford Venne, faculty

Sue Snowden Johnson, September 3, 2004
HHS Addresses and Photos on CD

After Joan died, Bill and Glenda Petrini compiled a master address list of over 800 names and put it on a CD, and Judy Hackett Brodhead ’59 is keeping it up to date. A CD copy can be had for $18, including mailing. All 92 pictures Bill Petrini took at the picnic in June (Bob says they are great) are available on CD for $18 as well. For either CD, please send checks to Bob Hines, made out to HHS Alumni.

New Addresses

Bernie Case ’48, 719 Hall Road, Seagoville, TX 75159
Helen Jordan Heffernan ’51, 100 Dunn Tower Dr. #715, Rochester, NY 14606 Phone 585-426-7316
Eleanor Harper Peckham ’53, 6868 Snowberry Ct., Fredrick, MD 21703 Phone 301-682-3468; e-mail peckhame@comcast.net
Frank V. Ide ’53, 2008 West Forest Hills Lane, Spokane, WA 99218-2786
E. Scott Marshall ’53 e-mail sdmarshl@sbcglobal.net
Geraldine Cronkhite Stump ’54, 1702 A Dubois Drive, Piqua, Ohio 45356
Dacia Custer Salopek ’54, 4940 Raevin Court, Las Cruces, NM 88007
Virginia Diestel Coppola ’54, 51 Davis Road, Schroon Lake, NY 12870 Phone 318-532-7631
Constance Saunders Giese ’54, 71 Hills Hill Road, Enfield, NH 03748, phone 603-632-5978 (mid-May to mid-Sept.), 2527 Player Ave., Sierra Vista, AZ, phone 520-803-0306 (mid-Sept. to mid-May).
Donald R. Ide ’54, 12334 North Fairwood Drive, Spokane, WA 99218-2954 e-mail vagabundo@comcast.net
Shirley Isaacs Malone ’54, 158 Mallard Point, Holly Lake Ranch, TX 75765
Beverly Jenks ’54, 23520 Arlington Ave., Apt. F, Torrance, CA 90501 Phone 310-325-3559
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