



Berlin Brats Alumni Association
**BERLIN BRATS ALUMNI
ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER**

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Praha Magical Prague

The **Town Hall Horologe** was made in 1410. The figures of the apostles appear every hour in the clock's window. There are also figures of the skeleton, the miser, and the profligate. The Horologe shows the geocentric concept of the universe. It shows the years, months, days and hours, the rising and setting of the sun, east and west, the moon and the signs of the Zodiac. The earth is painted in the middle of the clock-face and the sun revolves around it.

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The summer of 2006 saw a record heat wave throughout all of Europe. Temperatures were in the 90's and it wasn't raining anywhere. Instead of the lush green fields and forests of Germany and the Czech Republic, we were greeted with brown hay fields and record high temperatures. The grunewald of Berlin was nearly decimated and the local folk were extremely concerned about forest fires and the damage it could cause to their beloved woodlands.

The situation didn't abate as we traveled into the Czech Republic. The scenery was a lovely pastoral view of rolling hills and tall evergreen trees of every species but the lush green undergrowth was missing. It looked more like autumn than the middle of summer. The small towns and hamlets we passed through were usually two story stucco homes built fairly close together. The demarcation at the border between Germany and the Czech Republic was glaringly obvious. The homes, though well cared for, looked a little run down and sometimes in obvious need of repair. The economic differences between the two areas were reflected in every town we went through. The Czech Republic is poor, though proud and determined to economically succeed.



Being a military brat has prepared me for a few things in life and international travel is one of them. The sanctity of the American passport is another. While living in Berlin as a teenager, I've never forgotten how many times my parents drilled into me that I should never lose my military dependent identification card or misplace my American passport. Imagine my surprise and chagrin when I discovered that my husband and I were seated in front of not one, but two members of our company who had accidentally damaged their passports. I guess my "ugly American" attitude did not prepare me for the violent reaction of the Czech border guard. This young, blond, well-built young man decided it was his duty to lambaste the entire busload of haughty Americans who had no respect for his country and who thought they were above regulations and procedures. He cursed us out in Czech and in German while the German guard was quietly trying to appease him. I know every single one of us were mentally racing through all the horror stories our parents had told us about being trapped in a hostile country without embassy support. Once we had stewed for a sufficient amount of time, both buses were allowed to enter the Czech Republic with the warning to the two with the damaged passports to get them taken care of immediately at the American Embassy in Prague.

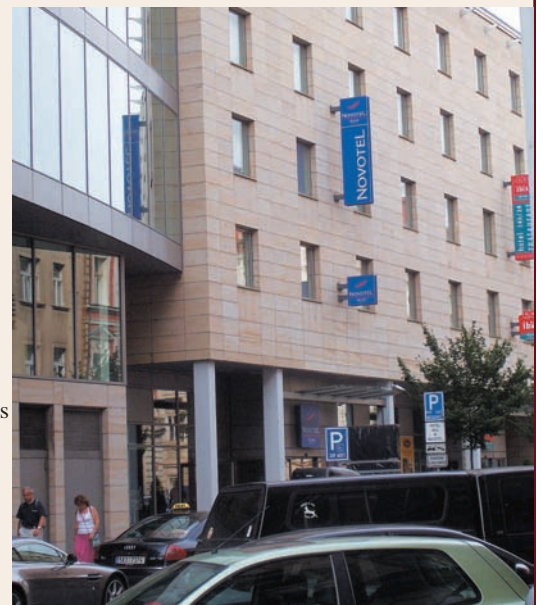
It was fascinating to watch the German bus drivers negotiate the tight turns and narrow streets of Prague. There were times I couldn't see how a 30-footbus could make those 30-degree turns. We did have to go down several blocks and turn back up to get to our hotel. The bus drivers eventually had to back-up the buses into a small side street to get to the hotel entrance.



The hotel was modern with a sleek clean décor, which contrasted with the ancient ornate facades of the buildings.

Upon arrival, we checked into the hotel. I made my first big mistake...I asked the desk clerk for our room key in German. He very stiffly told me in halting English where our room was located. The antagonism between the Czechs and Germans was glaringly obvious. I would not make that mistake again.

New modern architecture is
Hotel Novotel Praha City.



The Church of our Lady Before Tyn or known as the John Huss Church built in 1380, in Old Town Square

We cleaned-up quickly and were taken to a Czech restaurant for a traditional Czech meal. We were seated as a group in a low-ceiling ratskeller with whitewashed stucco walls and archways everywhere. Three women played traditional “oompa” music on a tuba, accordion, cornet and a slide trombone. They were dressed in dradle skirts and matching over blouses with white gathered under blouses, white stockings and very practical walking shoes. The meal began with hard bread and dark frothy beer. The meal consisted mainly of red cabbage, smoked meats, pan-fried potatoes and red wine. Dessert was a small square of chocolate cake.



Since the buses couldn't park close to the restaurant, we all walked back to the hotel on our own in groups of three to five. The small street shops were fascinating with all kinds of strange and exotic wares. One shop had some extremely attractive stylish ladies shoes...three different styles not like our myriad of styles and colors. After converting the cost of one pair from Kroners to dollars, I decided that I really didn't want a pair of \$300 shoes! The walk back was pleasant and cool until we started noticing that some of our little clump of people, several ladies who had forged ahead, were being skirted by a group of young unshaven dark-headed men in white t-shirts. The three Sams, Sam McCuskey, Sam Kelton, and Sam Tekyi-Mensah came to the rescue and tightened up our group for the rest of the trip.



Kim (Graves) Bee '77, Ada Lopez '63



Les Robinson '79 (left)

A group of us at the Convent of St. Agnes



Joy (Wyman) McGugan '68 and Virginia (Ashcraft) Everitt '67 in the Old Town Square



The following morning after a sumptuous continental breakfast we packed up on our buses for guided tours of the city. Our guide was a tall, slender, fair-haired Czech woman with a Masters degree in Economics. She continually told us that her country did not prosper under communism and even took a side trip to a huge abandoned soccer stadium to show us the idiocy of the communistic ideology. This multi-million dollar arena was built to attract the summer Olympic games. Prague did not get the Olympic bid so the government required the citizens of Prague to gather on the field to “celebrate” May Day and “show” how happy and satisfied they were with their country. She said if you did not show up to these “pep rallies” your section leader or neighbors would report you and you would be punished.



The lady below was our city guide. All guides in the city had some kind of object on an extended type pole to get the attention of the tour group she was leading. We followed the airborne flower when we were walking in the crowded streets and alley ways.....and bumping into other tour groups.



The tour of the city continued with a whirlwind of stops and sights. Since mundane recollections do not create memorable events, I am throwing out some of the things that impressed my memory. I do believe the Czech people must have been the models for all the elf-folk in "The Lord of the Rings" trilogy. They are beautiful, tall, fair-haired and lithe. All the natives I met were gracious with the exception of the border guard! Looking around the hills and landscape of Prague, I was reminded of its geographical location. It is truly a meeting point between the east and west where Byzantine onion domes mix with Gothic cathedral spires. It is an ancient city with a huge astronomical clock that is surprisingly accurate to this day....and without a battery! The Charles Bridge shows both the breadth of its cultural interests with performances by classical string quartets to jazz bands and its sense of humor with pantomimists and jugglers. Wenceslas Square was teeming with people of all sizes, shapes and races, and I will never forget seeing Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72 winding her way through the crowds and the cobblestones on high heels! Josefov Synagogue, the oldest synagogue in use in the world was just a small plain, square building tucked away on a side street where we had a \$60 salad for lunch. Exhausted, we made our way back to the relief of the air-conditioned hotel room.





Lennon Wall in Lesser Town.

The Lennon Wall was an ordinary wall in Prague, but since John Lennon's death Prague's youth have covered it with John Lennon inspired graffiti and Beatles lyrics. The wall continuously undergoes change and the original portrait of Lennon is long lost under layers of spray-paint. It is owned by the Knights of the Maltese Cross, who graciously allow graffiti to continue on what is actually a lovely Renaissance wall. It is located at Velkoprevorske namesi (Grand Priory Square), Mala Strana.



Tavern in Old Town

That evening, most of us took an evening boat trip on the Vltava River. Diana Green Kempton and her husband Reed skipped the trip for a live classical concert. They missed the cool night breeze, the buffet, and the toasting. As a reward for traipsing all over the countryside to get from where our buses could drop us off to where we could board the boat at a landing, the captain treated us all with shots of traditional Czech "spirits" that looked like clear water and kicked like white lightning. You can bet it was made out of potatoes! The buffet featured Czech food with sausages, potato pancakes, cabbage dishes, braised chicken thighs, some kind of kabob and many other unidentifiable dishes. The beer flowed freely and the conversations were congenial. The city was beautiful, almost fairy tale-like, lit up with tiny white lights.

The Vltava River divides the city in half but the 18 bridges keep it connected.



Vltava River Tour Sailors



Waiting for the Bus at a bier Stube



Karen Katter '75 and her guest Mike Harter, Patricia Maryland '71 and husband Samuel Tekyi-Mensah, Gina Moore the significant other of Kerry Gray '71



Gary Brown '71 and his wife Julie, and Sam McCuskey '71 on the boat tour

The last morning was rise-and-shine-before-the-sun-even-thought-about –coming-up. We hit the floor running and everybody was packed and ready to board the bus. Unfortunately, my bus, bus number one, wasn't going anywhere. We all stood outside of our bus, suitcases in hand, and forlornly watched as the other bus took off and left us behind. We couldn't even muster up a weak wave farewell. Our bus driver had all of his important documents including his driving permit stolen from the locked bus. Without the driver's passport, license or permit, the bus could not go anywhere, and neither could we. After waiting an hour or so for the local police to show up, one of the girls in our group actually ran out into the busy street and literally flagged down a police car to get us some help. That is when we found out the Czech Republic has two types of police officers: one set for writing reports and one for investigating crimes. Whichever one was flagged down, it was the wrong one....but they did call the right ones to come help us. While several Czech-speaking members of our party went through the process of getting the mess untangled, we stewed in the hotel lobby.



Cathy (Coats) Kelton '73 and husband Sam Kelton relaxing or waiting in the Hotel Lobby with Sam McCuskey '71 (in foreground).



Some one came into the lobby where we were glumly sitting and with a smile, announced that he had just had a beer and Mexican food for lunch. Our mood was instantly brightened as we all made our way across the street to a little restaurant, Banditos, owned and operated by an expatriate American. We were all smiles again. Shortly after our Mexican food feast with adult beverages, the paperwork was settled for our departure. We arrived back in Berlin at our hotel about an hour after the other bus arrived. Basically, all we missed was the tour of the Meissen china factory.



Andrew Younger '65, his wife Kay and Diane (Shaw) Orozco '66



Liz Wood '85 in front of Banditos owned by an American named Rob. Also Diana (Green) Kempton '72 and her husband Reed walking up the sidewalk in the background.

Would I do it again with the passport problems and the abandonment of the other bus? You bet I would. We had a blast! The weather was hotter than any of us expected but we still had a blast. I loved seeing areas I could not see when we were stationed in Berlin. I learned what the young girls dressed in white along the autobahn were selling. I saw what had been a communist country when I lived over there. I saw cathedrals and buildings and statues that I had only seen in books before. Our "lay over" in the hotel helped me meet Brats I had never known when I lived in Berlin. I feel like I have friends all over the country that are welcomed in my house anytime. A Brat I overheard in the hotel lobby voiced my only regret; "It really bothers me that I did not know how to say thank-you in Czech." If there is a next time, I will find out. I will know how to properly thank our gracious hosts.

July 6, 2007

Cathy (Coats) Kelton '73



"Coming from Dresden past the vineyards on Highway 6, stop on the bridge (on the ELBE) for a first view of the Albrechtsburg citadel dominating the town. The triangle of castle, cathedral and episcopal buildings forms a splendid late-Gothic ensemble. The distinctive feature of the castle's western façade is the massive Wendelstein, a spiral staircase cut from one solid stone block. The fortress served as Meissen's porcelain factory until 1864."

Interesting facts about Prague and the Czech Republic:

Invented the Sugar Cube

Czechs were first to brew Pilsner Beer

Polka is a Czech folk dance and the "Beer Barrel Polka" was written by a Czech, Javomir Vejrdova

Contact lenses were invented there in 1957

The crown jewels commissioned by Charles IV have a remnant of the crown of thorns worn at the crucifixion of Christ hidden in the cross at the top of the crown.

Byzantine Christians from Constantinople, Saint Cyril and Methodius taught them a new alphabet developed from their Greek alphabet later known as Cyrillic (around 700 AD)



Craig Satterfield husband of Laura Coats inside the Meissen Porcelain factory in German town of Meissen



Dear Jeni,

8/16/06

I want to thank you again, personally, for organizing our Berlin Re-union so professionally and for making this trip so memorable. I really had a great time. It was so good to see so many of my former students and fellow faculty. I'm very pleased and impressed with the careers and directions their lives have taken. For me, as a teacher, it was truly rewarding to see these outstanding young women and men in their role as adult leaders. It has done a great deal for me. It is highly unusual that a teacher ever has such an opportunity to interact again with former students as adults. I've had some very profound conversations with a considerable number of my former students.

After Berlin, I flew to Frankfurt, and drove for 2 wks in the Stuttgart area visiting relatives and friends - and speaking only German. It was great to stay in practice. The developments in London concerned me for my return flight but everything went well. I arrived home on the 13th happy & tired.

Thanks again, Jeni, for a wonderful trip. You are one of my star students.

Have a great summer.

Adam Hildenbrand



Mr. Adam Hildenbrand (FAC '69-'94) with Jeni (Polansky) Glass '72



There are 30 statues along the Charles Bridge



close up of the St.Vitas Statue



Statue of the King and Holy Roman Emperor Charles IV



"The Dancing House" or "Ginger and Fred" built in 1996

Old Town

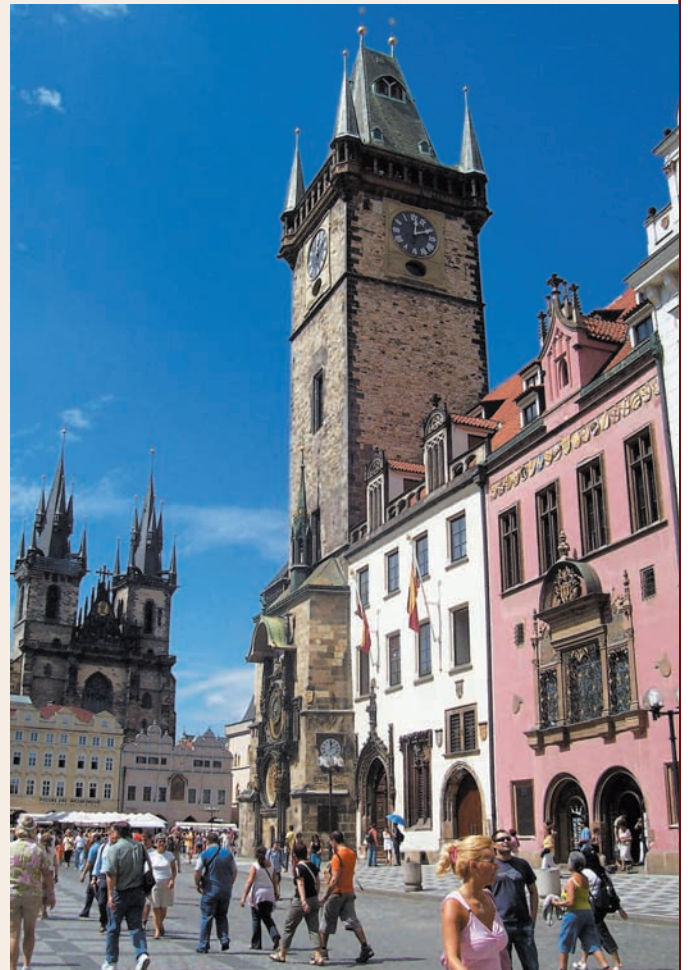
Old Town Tower

Old Town Prague Built in the 9th century



Laura Coats '71 at St. Vitas Statue, Rubbing the statue will bring you back to Prague

Memorial Statue for John Huss placed here on the 500th anniversary of his death- burned at the stake in 1415.



"Friedberg- the Army Home of Elvis Presley"

Probably no GI who served in Germany during the Cold War, was more famous than Elvis Presley. Between 1958 and 1960 he was assigned to Company "D", 1st Battalion, 32nd Armor at Friedberg.



ARMY HOME OF
Elvis Presley
16.08-16.09.2007
FRIEDBERG RAY BARRACKS
CAPRI CLUB AN DER B3

He arrived, like so many of us "Brats," on a Troop Ship, which sailed from New York City to Bremerhaven, arriving on October 1, 1958. From there a "Duty Train" transported the men of his unit to Friedberg. Like so many soldiers, he went on several maneuvers in Grafenwöhr, in deep of winter to fulfill his duties. During his tour of duty, he was able to do some traveling, to Munich and Paris, for example. And like so many of us, his first car in Germany was an old "used" red VW Bug. Naturally, this was later replaced by a classic BMW 507 sports car, one of only a few hundred built.

Living in a rented house in Bad Homburg, he was able to live a somewhat normal "life," although fans kept watch daily, hoping to get an autograph. His popularity did much to improve German / American relations. Although he never gave a concert outside the United States, his music was heard regularly over the soundwaves of AFN (the American Forces Network). At the time, AFN had a listening audience of 50 million, making it the most popular Radio Station in Europe. During his assignment, he did not record any new songs, rather his manager kept releasing new pre-recorded material, which kept his popularity going strong in the United States.

The display being presented at Ray Barracks, depicts the Elvis period in Germany, with artifacts and photos. On the old stage, artists of today will attempt to bring back the sounds of Elvis. Veterans groups are bringing their old jeeps and those V8 American cars, which we all marvel at. It is intended as a "Happening," open to all, to come as you will, to have a good time. To remember the good old days and say goodbye.

If you have any questions, please feel free to call: 01149 (0) 6195 61350 (or Email: Johnprovan@t-online.de)

If any Brats can provide photos of Elvis while in Germany, and in fact we are lacking photos of Ray Barracks in general, please get in contact with me.

Thank you.

John Provan, Ph.D, Historian '74 K-town

The two photos below left were found on a website about Elvis: the link is provided below.

http://www.elvis.com.au/presley/3d_armored_division_costars_with_elvis.shtml



Elvis was 23 years old when he entered the Army in March 1958 and was sent to Fort Hood, Texas for basic training. That fall, he got shipped to Friedberg, Germany to serve in the 1st Medium Tank Battalion's Headquarters Company. Elvis drove a Jeep as a scout driver. And aside from having two civilian bodyguards, Pvt. Presley was an Average Joe.

When Elvis was promoted to Specialist 4, he was eligible to live off post. He rented a large home (called a villa) in the nearby town of Bad Nauheim. Every afternoon hordes of fans, mostly teenagers, were waiting for him when he arrived home from his duty. He usually stood in the door for a while and signed autographs.



Below with German Fans

Captain Joseph Beaulieu is transferred from Texas to Weisbaden Air Force Base near Friedberg, accompanied by his wife and children, including his fourteen-and-a-half- year-old stepdaughter, Priscilla Ann. (Priscilla is the only child from Ann Beaulieu's marriage to her first husband, James Wagner, a Navy pilot who was killed in a plane crash when Priscilla was an infant.) Through a mutual friend, Priscilla is invited to a party at Elvis' home soon after her arrival in Germany. They meet, and the rest is history.



Be sure to read a biographical story at the top of Page 10 about John Provan. He is working on several projects of historical significance to us as Berlin and Military Brats and has provided some interesting stories in the following pages, about the Stars and Stripes on pages 14 and 15 and about the Kinderlifts on Page 16.

John Provan Historian

My dad, CMSgt John Provan, came over in the mid 1950's and met my mother, Betty Wolf, in the old floating restaurant next to AFN Höchst. They got married and returned to the States. So I'm a Brat from the very beginning. Was born in Steubenville, Ohio on July 26, 1956, same hospital as Dean Martin (if any one remembers him). My dad had just gotten out of the Air Force, but when he saw the medical bill, he rejoined and stayed in.

After Iceland and Greenland, he finally got assigned to Germany again, this time Kaiserslautern. That's also where I entered school. Then he was assigned to Colorado Springs, where we spent the next three years. Wonderful part of the country. With my entering Junior High, we ended back in Sembach Air Base, Germany, where I finally graduated six years later (1974) in Kaiserslautern. Those were wonderful days, growing up overseas and seeing so many countries. I don't know how my dad did it, but we managed to stay in one place for so many years. Out of his 30 years in the Air Force, we were in Germany for 23. After High School I went back to the States, to Newport News, VA and after a year, my dad had orders back to Germany, Rhein-Main AB, this time. Well, I remembered the good old days with University of Maryland and their night-time program. I decided to get a job as a dental technician and start studying. It was on a trip to Russia, that I met my wife to be, Helga Küppers, a German gal who was taking the same vacation. Helga came from Moers, which is two hours north of Frankfurt. We married in Chicago several years ago and have been together now for more than 30 years.

I went on to study at the University of Darmstadt, where I got my MA and PhD in history. Since then I've done a number of projects on the history of things we "Brats" can all relate to. Wrote a book and did a display on the Berlin Airlift, and another on AFN (the American Forces Network). Also did a display on the Kinderlifts, 1951-1958. And now am finishing a display on Elvis in Friedberg. Other topics which I am working on, are the "Duty Trains" (to Bremerhaven and Berlin), the Constabulary Force and foremost, the Stars and Stripes newspaper.

If any other "Brats" have information, photos or stories on any of these, please feel free to contact me. Johnprovan@t-online.de

Bear Facts:



Mike Wallize '86 bearing a Berlin Bear tattoo on his left arm.

Bare Facts:



Bare Berlin Brat Butt:
Berlin Brat Bared all in the Letter B of a concrete Liebe Sign one night on the town in Berlin.... and that's a Bare Fact!

Bashful Brat? of course not!



Brat Recipe

Title: Brat Gathering

Description:

A yummy concoction that will warm your heart and soul.

Ingredients:

Location/Date/Time

Brats

Bier

Cameras

Directions:

Pick a Location, Date and Time. If you are a beginner, your local Hard Rock Cafe is a good place to start. As you get more advanced and depending on the season you can contact and reserve a local German Restaurant. If you are really ambitious, you can do this in your own home! Remember there are no right or wrong locations, dates or times. Once you choose these, DO NOT CHANGE them because you will never finish the recipe. Unfortunately, there will ALWAYS be a few Brats that can't make it. For those Brats, give them this recipe to make their own gathering or make an additional batch later.

Contact as many Brats as possible.

A great way to do this is to contact the Berlin Brats, Brat Attack and/or the Early '60's site. (all are posted on the Berlin Brats Links page).....and then have your Gathering posted as an Upcoming Event).

The Bier and Camera's should and will appear magically as this recipe unfolds.

Number of Servings: As many as possible.

Preparation Time: This currently ranges from about 12 to 60 years, depending on the date you left Berlin!

Submitted by: Cate Speer, '85

Old Town Alexandria Regional Alexandria, Virginia

On a sunny October day last year, about twenty Berlin Brats gathered in Alexandria, Virginia for their (Old Town Alexandria) Washington, DC regional. We couldn't have asked for better weather or better company! In addition to our usual frolicking and fun, several distinctive highlights stand out in my mind. Although it was great to see the old gang again, talking with the Brats who attended BAHS in the 50's was a special treat for me. I was fascinated to hear their stories of what BAHS was like in the 50's, with its very small classes and teachers who taught in multiple disciplines. Because Chris Kyrios (Karlsruhe '75) had brought yearbooks from that very era (when his father was principal of BAHS), the stories and the people came to life.

Yes, we ate, drank and were merry, but we also received some education and exercise, too. Never let it be said that Berlin Brats cannot multi-task! On our guided walking tour of Alexandria, we studied the unique architecture of Old Town and learned its history as well. Did you know that many of the early settlers of Old Town would have felt very comfortable with the beer-drinking Brats? While many Brats grew up drinking beer, the children of Old Town often grew up on rum, which was "safer" for them than their water. For a vicarious virtual re-enactment of our tour, see <http://imageevent.com/ralf/virginia/alexandria> <<http://imageevent.com/ralf/virginia/alexandria>>

For several of us girls, the day ended with a slumber party where we talked into the wee hours of the morning. Bleary eyed but happy, we said our goodbyes the following day, promising to do it all again very soon.

Debbie (Stewart) Naquin '72



Colonial Guide



Kathy (Sweeney) Folk '72, Debbie (Stewart) Naquin '72



Chris Kyrios with yearbooks

*Pat Gillis '73,
Stretch Murty '72*



"Ol' Ben with the group"



Marvin Lindroth '75, Andy Fort '83, Mike Ferris '75

The Brats met at the market square in front of city hall. We were happy to meet each other and there was lots of excited small talk. Fifteen minutes later the tour guide came, a woman dressed in colonial-times clothing, and from there we began our tour of Alexandria. We took a break in a colonial tavern, Gadsby's, for beer or whatever, putting on colonial Tri-corn hats and talking about a lot of things we saved up for many years. Before we continued the old-town tour, we gathered in front of the tavern for a group picture with ol' Ben Franklin himself. Anyway, after the tour ended, we ate dinner in another, this time a slightly more contemporary beer tavern called Union Station. After dinner, when the regional was over, some Brats went home, and others went on to other taverns. Alexandria has a few nice taverns and they are hard to resist.

Regionals are a great way to stay in touch.

Marvin Lindroth '75

AOSHS MEMORIAL FUND OPENED FOR COACH BROWN

A Memorial Fund for Coach Brown ('87 to '94) who passed away on February 9th has been opened by his family with AOSHS.

Mr. Brown coached basketball, taught AP History and Social Studies at BAHS. He retired from DoDDs in 1994 (when BAHS closed) with 23 years of service.

As a charter member of AOSHS Mr. Brown would be pleased to know his Berlin family purchased a granite paver in his name.

If you would like to remember Coach Brown by contributing please submit a check payable to:

AOSHS Memorial Program
P.O. Box 4312
Scottsdale, AZ 85261
Please be sure and list:

"Eugene "Gene" Brown" on the check's memo line.

What's the best thing about getting older? Watching others do it with you of course!

That's why several members of the Class of '85 converged on Atlanta in late February to ring in their 40th birthday. No, not everyone was 40 yet but this is to be the milestone year and who better to celebrate it with than other Berlin Brats celebrating the same milestone. What initially started as an intimate gathering grew as the list extended to 85ers known to be living in the Southeast, then it opened to all Berlin Brats in the Southeast and ultimately the milestone was shared by our fellow Brats from Karlsruhe (they were in town planning their summer reunion). All in all, the gang was festive and loved getting together. The celebration was attended by several 85ers including the Class Clown Tim Snow and his lovely wife Jan, the king of "Who Me?" Ken Reed and his fun and sassy wife Amanda, the ever glamorous Liz Wood (all the way from New York), the always bubbly Cate Speer, the still fun and hot Richie Arnold, the sexy "where did my fun blonde locks go" Tim Shaw and "let's get this party started" Jenni Hewitt Shaw. Richie brought along fellow Berlin Brat Bob O'Connell (Class of 82)



85'er Birthday Brats from Front Left:
Cate Speer – Tim Shaw – Ken Reed – Richie Arnold – Tim Snow
and wife Jan Snow – Amanda Reed (Ken's wife) – Liz Wood –
Jenni Hewitt Shaw (with Baby Bud Shaw)

While the festivities began at the Hard Rock Café in Atlanta for a little dinner and some adult beverages, the party did not end there. The gang headed over to Dailey's Cigar Bar around the corner to continue the celebrations and the many toasts to the ages and to reminisce on the "good ole years". After closing the bar down and in the manner in which would make all true Berliners proud, the majority of the celebrators headed back to the hotel to rally on. Of course, there was the "Morning After" Breakfast, present at most Brat functions where some of the locals brought their kids to enjoy the hotel breakfast buffet – I still think the waiter is cursing us!



Amanda Reed, Liz Wood, Jenni Hewitt Shaw



Jeri Polansky Glass, Kim Bee Graves

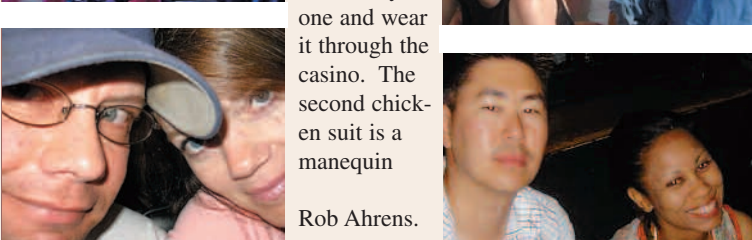
from Orlando and Cate brought her good family friends Dawn and Leslie McDougal who were both born in Berlin, Kim Bee Graves (Class of '77), along with her beau, showed up to share the festivities and Jeri Polansky Glass (Class of '72) showed up with the Karlsruhe posse in tow to bring down the house.

Wow – what a great time had by all! I have one piece of advice for anyone reading this article – if you ever get an invitation to attend a Berlin Brat function, whether it is the "formal" reunion or other local reunions, do yourself a favor and go! You will never regret it – I promise it will be a time you will never forget! You don't have to know a soul when you show up there but I promise you will feel like you are leaving family when you head home. Thank you Cate Speer for "speer"heading the event logistics and for bringing us all the perfectly suited gifts from Kentucky – Kentucky Bourbon – yeehaw! I love you all very much!

Much Berlin Love - Jenni (Hewitt) Shaw '85

in Atlanta

Class of 1987 Celebrate



Sunday a bunch of us had lunch at the Venetian, and there was a joke shop selling chicken costumes, and well, I had to buy one and wear it through the casino. The second chicken suit is a mannequin

Rob Ahrens.

20th Anniversary in Las Vegas

The Class of 1987 celebrated their 20 year reunion in grand Berlin style by gathering in Las Vegas the weekend of June 8th with a few of their closest classmates from the classes of 86, 88 and 89. A few JFK'ers also decided to crash the party. Berliners from as far away as Japan, Alaska and Las Vegas joined the fun.

Friday afternoon found early arriving Berliners gathering poolside at the Paris to catch up, show pictures of the kids and of course drink! There were a lot of people attending their first Berlin reunion so it was great to see some familiar faces, some we haven't seen in 20 years! The group grew a little larger later that evening when we all met at a piano bar. A few class members laid on the piano and sang along, some with more success than others. Then it was off to the House of Blues to see the 80's cover band the Spazzmatics. The band played lots of old favorites and we all knew the words. Some of the more attractive Berliners even joined the band on stage and made a huge impression with the audience. The rest of us settled for singing and dancing so much we couldn't walk or talk afterwards.

Saturday was the official reunion dinner at the Houfbräu House just off of the strip. A perfect place for the class of '87 to celebrate their 20 year reunion, it brought back lots of memories. The Berliners had a prime spot next to the band. Much beer was consumed and many toasts were made. Rob got on stage to perform with the band and was a big hit. A few people attempted the beer stein holding contest and beer drinking contest but unfortunately we did not win any, I guess age is catching up with us all. There was also an incident or two with the paddle but details are sketchy.

We began heading home on Sunday, very tired and hungover but a good time was had by all. A great big thanks goes out to Rob Ahrens and Jeff Hoss for all of the arrangements. See you at the next reunion!

Christine Reilley '87




The wall mural was one of many in the Las Vegas airport; many cities were represented throughout. The Berlin mural is located in the D Terminal (away from the main terminal) and it caught my eye as I was flying back home. I took pictures because I had just left all my Berlin friends and wasn't sure if any of them had noticed it.

Jim Long '86

Rob Ahrens '87 *Mamie (Newton) Nelson '87* *Karrie (Kotcher) Wymer '86* *Devin Ferguson '87* *Kristy O'Hearne '86* *Julie (Davis) O'Hearne '87* *Dusty Marvin '88* *Jeff Hoss '87* *Chris Marvin '89* *Keri Cutting '89* *Cillia (Batchelor) Lang '89* *Christine Reilley '87* *Richard Gast '86* *Mike "Smurf" James '87* *Jim Long '86* Attendees

STARS AND STRIPES®



The Stars & Stripes Newspaper-
remembered by "Brats" everywhere

Almost all overseas Brats can recall a military institution that provided families stationed overseas, with news, sports results, and most importantly the daily comics. This institution is celebrating its 90th anniversary in 2008 and this is a story that we all can relate to; the Story of the Stars and Stripes newspaper.

Although dating back to the American Civil War, with a small improvised paper being printed in Bloomfield, Missouri on November 8, 1861, it was not until World War One, that the paper really became an official military run operation. It was GEN John J. Pershing himself, who recognized the value of an American military newspaper for the U.S. soldiers amidst the battlefields of the war. 2LT Guy T. Viskniskki was given the task of producing it. The presses of the "Le Journal" on 20 Rue St. Marc, in Seine, a suburb of Paris handled the printing, while the offices were located in the building of the London Daily Mail's Continental edition, also located in Paris. Viskniskki was given a "loan" of 24,724.64 francs from G-2 funds, to pay for initial printing costs.

The staff of the WWI edition were well-trained professional news reporters, many with considerable experience from Stateside papers. Between February 8, 1918 and June 13, 1919, the weekly eight-page paper, kept becoming more and more popular. Soon circulation figures reached 500,000 copies, comparable in size to some of the largest Stateside papers. This fact is all more remarkable, since the price of Stripes was high, about 10 cents a copy, when compared to an average American paper in Paris, which cost only 2 cents. Distribution was primarily handled by the APO mail system, and to help cover costs, the A.W. Erickson Advertising Agency in New York City, handled the advertising sales.

The Stripes lost four "good men" in the line of duty during the war. They were LT W.F. Miltenberg, SFC David R. Bawden, CPL Homer G. Roland and PVT Carl D. McIntosh.

When the war finally ended, so to did the paper and Viskniskki was able to pay back the G-2 loan, with interest, with the paper having earned a profit.

Although plans were drawn up to continue the paper after the war, nothing became of them. The Stripes was replaced by the "Amaroc News," for the American Army of Occupation, between 1919 and 1921. But the name "Stars & Stripes" was taken over by the National Tribune, which began printing an eight-page newspaper, mainly intended for veterans of the Civil War, Spanish-American war and naturally World War One. This paper was the primary means for veterans to stay in contact (before the days of Emails) and it continued until 1998.

It was during World War Two, that the Stars & Stripes newspaper came into its own. Upon the suggestion of President Franklin Roosevelt, U.S. soldiers in England were to be given the same type newspaper they had during World War One. The paper was reborn on April 18, 1942, as a weekly four-page and by November 2, 1942, as a daily eight-page paper. Over 25 different editions were established at one time or the other, to include a Africa, Algiers, Altdorf, "Beachhead," Besancon, Cherbourg, Casablanca, Dijon, Grenoble, Liège, London, Marseilles, Mediterranean, Nancy, Naples, Nice, Northern Ireland, Oran, Paris, Persian Gulf, Pfungstadt, Rennes, Rome, Strasbourg, Tunis, and finally ending up in Griesheim, where the paper is still being produced today.

The staff of "Stripes" during the Second World War were a far different cry than before. These were normal GI's, who understood how to write, or who could draw cartoons of their daily experiences, but lacked the trim experience of stateside papers. It was also never a well-organized military outfit, since it kept no budget records and rarely knew what things cost. They managed to scrounge printing paper and equipment as they went along. Property books did not exist and the staff managed to bum a meal out of the various nearby outfits. Staff members were constantly on the road and rarely did anyone know where someone really was or who was officially part of the staff or not. Many a soldier simply walked into the office and began making themselves useful.

With the war over, the paper settled down to reporting the daily events within the European Theatre of Operations. With the rapid return of soldiers to the U.S.A., the paper down-sized quickly; having produced more than 10 million copies daily during the war, it soon was down to just over a million. By the early 1950's dependent family members began to arrive in Germany and the paper began to orient itself towards their daily needs. Much occurred that made the headline news, beginning with the Berlin Airlift, the largest airlift in history; "German Youth Activities", which provided the first German / American contacts; the "Kinderlifts" which flew 16,000 to American families in the various housing areas; along with the days of "script" and the ever changing currency to prevent Black marketing.

Soon a number of High Schools were created in Germany and the Stripes not only took pictures and wrote articles of the various graduating classes, but also kept track of High School sports standings. With the construction of the wall dividing East and West Germany, the Tank confrontation in Berlin, and countless other border incidents; the GI's and their families stationed in Germany felt daily the effects of the "Cold War." It was an uneasy situation.

The European Stripes also reported on the Korean War, the Vietnam War, and the civil rights movement back stateside.

Along with the European edition, there was also a Pacific edition. This edition also started during World War Two; in Honolulu, Hawaii. It began on May 14, 1945, but operated in Hawaii only until August 14, 1945, when it then moved to Shanghai, China, beginning September 29, 1945, until the spring of 1946. The Pacific edition finally settled down in the Asahi Shimbun Printing Co., in Tokyo, Japan, by February 1, 1946. Naturally the Pacific staff was more directly involved with the events of the Korean and Vietnam wars, with many staff reporters finding themselves along the battlefield. Amongst those killed were CPL Ernie Peeler, MAJ Frederick Engel, SMG George Young and Frank Emery.

Just like the European edition, the Pacific edition covered many of the local stories of interest, such as the school lunch program, bus routes and naturally High School graduations. The Pacific Stars & Stripes played the same roll as did the European edition, in providing us a local "hometown" paper.

With the fall of the Wall and the withdrawal of U.S. forces from Europe, many of the High Schools we attended as "Brats," have long since closed and those that remain are much smaller than we remember. The countless sports activities between the numerous High Schools is no more, since so few schools remain operational.

With the Gulf War and our soldiers now fighting in Afghanistan and Iraq, the Stripes newspaper keeps loved ones attuned to developments, just as they always have. And although the S&S newspaper is but a shadow of what it once was, (formerly with a staff of almost 2,000 employees, today it probably has fewer than 100), it still will be remembered by Brats from all generations.

I am in the process of writing a book, documenting the 90th anniversary of the Stars and Stripes newspaper and if any former "Brats" have information, photos or stories that they're willing to share, in connection with the S&S, please be so kind and send them to: Johnprovan@t-online.de . Thank you.

Dr. John Provan K-town Class of 74



John Freeman Writes about his Connection with the Stars & Stripes

My connection to the S&S is that it provided the defining moment, the turning point, that led to my career in photojournalism. As a high schooler in Berlin, I was learning photography on my own and by using the Army darkrooms -- and eventually my own in my apt. I attended a lot of concerts in Berlin and shot B&W photos. Following a James Brown concert (1970?), I came home, wrote a story/review about it, printed up several photos and mailed the package to the S&S office in Darmstadt. I used the German mail system so it wouldn't go to APO New York. For the next few mornings, I'd race downstairs at my apt. building and check the paper--it was delivered to our mailbox. After about 5 days, my article and a photo ran on the Entertainment page. It was dated Berlin, and also mentioned that James Brown would play in Frankfurt the next day. I breathlessly ran upstairs and showed my parents. At school I showed it to my "cooperative work" teacher, Mrs. Judy Belt, who was very proud of me. This incident made it clear to me that photojournalism was what I wanted to do.

After BAHS, I went to the University of Missouri (1971-75) -- worked as staff photographer at the Wichita Eagle in KS from 1975-1981, started teaching PJ at Wichita State University in 1981, then left there for the University of Florida in 1991, where I am an associate professor of journalism. Starting in 2005, I developed a Berlin Journalism study-abroad program and I've been back for two-week trips the past three summers.

Good luck to you....

-- John Freeman '71

<http://www.jou.ufl.edu/people/faculty/jfreeman/freeman.htm> <<http://www.jou.ufl.edu/people/faculty/jfreeman/freeman.htm>>





Kinderlifts

The Kinderlifts, were airlifts of German children out of Berlin, between 1953-1958, with the majority of these children staying with GI families at the various housing areas, throughout Germany. This was part of the Kinder Landes Program, in an attempt to improve the health of children within the city of Berlin. Most of these children, came from families who would have not been allowed to travel through East Germany (by rail or road), most often their family had fled. LTG Tunner (the same guy who pulled off the Berlin Airlift back in 1948 /49) was USAFE CinC, when he was approached by the Red Cross, if the USAF could handle the request. (Not like today, with no one willing to make a decision) Tunner said yes and over the following years we transported a total of 16,000 children. It was a huge success.

It's the kind of program that would do us good in other parts of the world today, but that's just my thought of the day.

story and photo submitted by John Provan

DoDDS Celebrates 60 Years!



The Department of Defense Dependents Schools (DoDDS), was established following World War II. At the end of the war, there was no precedent to follow for establishing and operating dependents schools in foreign occupied countries - quite often, parents organized small schools.

The Department of the Army established the first dependents schools, on and off military installations, in 1946 in the occupied countries of Germany, Austria and Japan. Within three years, there were nearly 100 schools which were operated separately by the three U.S. military services (Army, Navy and Air Force) in countries around the world.

In 1964 the Secretary of Defense combined the three separate school systems into the Department of Defense Overseas Dependents School System. The worldwide system was then divided into three geographic areas. The Army operated all schools in Europe, North Africa and the Middle East. The Air Force operated all schools in the Pacific (Japan, Okinawa, Taiwan, the Philippines, Korea and Midway Island). The Navy operated all school in the Atlantic (Iceland, Labrador, Newfoundland, Bermuda, Eleuthera, Antigua and Cuba).

During the 1960s and 1970s, worldwide enrollment averaged 160,000. In 1976 a Joint House-Senate Conference Committee Report informed the three military departments that the Department of Defense was taking over the operation of the military dependents schools. A newly-established office in the Pentagon - the Office of Overseas Dependents Education, responsible to the Deputy Assistant Secretary of Defense for Manpower and Reserve Affairs - took oversight of the schools. In 1979, the Office of Overseas Dependents Education became the Department of Defense Dependents Schools. The three geographic areas (Europe, Atlantic and Pacific) were reconfigured into six geographic regions (Atlantic, Germany North, Germany South, Mediterranean, Panama and Pacific); each with a regional director and several district superintendents. In 1983 the Germany North and Germany South regions were combined into a single Germany region.

Following the end of the Cold War, the number of DoDDS schools was reduced and combined with the U.S.-based Domestic Dependent Elementary and Secondary Schools (DDESS) to form the Department of Defense Education Activity (DoDEA).

Today, DoDEA operates more than 218 public schools in 14 districts located in seven U.S. states, Puerto Rico, Guam and 12 foreign countries to serve the children of military service members and Department of Defense civilian employees. All schools with in DoDEA are fully accredited by U.S. accreditation agencies. Some 90,000 students are enrolled in DoDEA schools, with approximately 63,000 students in the DoDDS system and approximately 25,000 students in the DDESS system. DoDDS employs approximately 6,200 instructional personnel, and DDESS employs approximately 2,900.

Video clips will be added to the DoDDS site over the next few months. Visit: www.dodea.edu

in the 50's

1955 to Spring of 1959 a Collection of Photos compliments of Juliane Jarrett '60 a TAR student and a native Berliner.



Carolyn Weyand



(Miss B.'s Birthday)



Miss Zabilka

Miss Bratich



"arty and intellectual"

Juliane Jarrett tells us she did the artwork for the 1956 Junior High year-book, and lay-out and drawings, (again, sketches of teens,) for the 1959 book, before she left, --- Her best friend in her last year at T.A.R., -- was her best friend in Calif., going to S.F. State, Carolyn Weyand. -- and the fun !! we had ! Juliane writes:

It seems there are people we cherish, still, in memory. It's interesting how you "feel" the soul of someone, still, -- even if you weren't "best friends," there are some faces which appear in many photos, because of the circle of friends you were in, -- or because you were in the same class, (and there weren't many of us!) Sometimes we can have more in common today with someone we barely got to know 50 years ago.

I was born in Berlin, -- to Chicago in 1950, back to Berlin Oct. '54, -- Edwards Air Force Base, and graduation in 1960. Then Bakersfield College, (and two roommates I'd love to find again !) -- S.F. City College, and S.F. State, -- and then, -- out of youthful idiocy, Berlin, -- where I fell in love, in a snow-storm, on a street-corner, waiting for a night-bus, after having seen some acquaintances of the "Living Theatre", (which was performing somewhere on the Kudam). My son was born in Antwerp, (his father is a Dutch painter), -- and we went back to Berlin in '69. Then -- 23 years working with disadvantaged children, for the city, (and State, at that time), -- doing mainly theatre, show, -- and art projects, -- and another dubious decision, -- returning to U.S. (preferring to "end" here, since I love this marvelous, faulted, experiment in Democracy,.....) at the age of 54. Now in U.S. approx. 12 years, -- retired, -- and : "that's all she wrote".

Juliane Jarrett



(P.X. in background)



(each bus had a "guard")



--and-- the obligatory class-- outings to "landmarks,"



"The Berlin-Brat web-site was a lovely discovery, and that time, in a brand-new, "pioneer" kind of school atmosphere, is a "treasure" of my memory."



What's New on the Web!

See all of the collection on her Bio Page:

BIO PAGE LINK

<http://berlinbrats.org/bios/60Jarrett.htm>

SCOUTING FOR THE 2009 REUNION LOCATION

As you are aware our Alumni Association holds Reunions every 3 years. Having just returned from our Reunion in BERLIN in 2006 our next will be the summer of 2009. We try to be fair to ALL our alums (spread across the whole U.S. and overseas) and rotate our cycle from east, to mid-country to west every 3 years. Listed below is the information on our past 3 Reunions along with attending OSB's Homecoming 2001 for a special occasion.

Recent Berlin Reunion History:

- **1999 mid-country/west, Breckenridge, CO. 246 attendees \$95 "resort" rate**
- **2001 mid-country/east, Wichita, KS. We joined "Homecoming 2001" sponsored by OSB for the special site dedication for AOSHA. \$75 hotel rate**
- **2003 east, Asheville, NC. 358 attendees, \$79 hotel rate**
- **2006 BERLIN, Germany 401 attendees, \$96* hotel rate**
 *(average between single & double rates, AND included the 16% VAT tax)

In looking for locations/hotels "we try" to meet the following criteria:

- Hotel rates under \$100 (to insure the largest # of participants possible)
- A Hotel where WE are the "primary customer"...ie: dominant the hotel as this translates into getting some services for minimal or no fees.
- Airport access (free shuttle service to/from the hotel, to avoid a need for car rentals)
- Aggressive Convention Visitors Bureau to provide assistance in several areas
- A location with some tourist appeal. (ie: avoiding airport hotels)
- Banquet space to handle 400+ with dance floor
- Over 200+ Hotel rooms
- 3 Hospitality suites
- Flexible rules regarding us bringing in "our own food and drink" to those hospitality suites
- Average weather during our usual reunion time

Presently, we are looking at locations in Phoenix, Seattle, places in California, Oregon and Idaho. Scouting choice locations in California and Seattle is proving to be "cost prohibitive," ie: room rates of \$149 to \$270 per night. "Choice locations" usually dictate higher room rates and a general rule of thumb is the larger the hotel size the more expensive the room rate because of various amenities. Conversely, the smaller the hotel (ie: lack of those amenities) the rates go down, so balancing our size, our needs and our price requirements quickly becomes tricky!

So what to do?

We continually scout to find and identify "medium properties" that have enough sleeping rooms, enough banquet space and a reasonable "room rate." It can be done, it just takes more effort!

In Asheville we sold out the Ramada (with 215 sleeping rooms) and were bursting at the seams in their banquet room with 358 in attendance. *(On the plus side... we had the Biltmore and the beautiful mountains and rolling hills of North Carolina! A destination people wanted to see!)*

In Berlin with 401 in attendance we nearly sold out the sleeping rooms again and had to use an overflow room adjoining the banquet room for our Saturday night dinner/dance. So with our "growing numbers" staying in "medium size properties" IS becoming more and more difficult.

Some of you may not be aware that I am employed with a Reunion Planning Company that specializes in Military Veteran Reunions (we also organize some overseas school reunions). We average 30-45 Reunions a year and I personally fly in and execute 8 to 10 a year. This puts me in contact with many hotels in various locations. It also allows me to continually scout for the Berlin Brats on my employer's nickel (no cost to the Alumni Association). Military Vets are looking for the same type of "Hotels" we are and have the same specifications. Add to this mix, are cities/hotels that "actively seek" the military and overseas school reunion market. Selecting a city/hotel that seeks our business has many advantages as they will do much to accommodate us.

Unfortunately hotels in California and Seattle have no need or desire to meet our criteria. They have the clientele that will pay their premium room rates! A large number of hotels in these areas even have additional on site parking fees ranging anywhere from \$10 to \$28 per day. To date, we have not been able to identify a location/hotel that would insure a continual good attendance for us based on cost.

This said, I had the opportunity to visit Boise, ID (the City of Trees) 3 years ago and was immediately attracted to the city and one particular hotel there. It's a Doubletree Hotel nestled on 14 acres of roses, gardens and courtyards on the Boise River. It's also on their famous Greenbelt (a 25 mile paved pathway for walking, running and biking) which follows the flow of the river.

They have complimentary on site parking, complimentary shuttling to/from the airport which is only 6 miles away (the airport is 3.5 miles from downtown), free internet in each room, 303 guest rooms, a gift shop, a nice large outdoor pool with a refreshment stand and spa, fitness center, a business center and a dedicated Karaoke Bar....called Club Max....which I know many will love after the huge turn out at the Irish Pub in Berlin!

Three years ago the Hotel's Sales Staff would not concede on some concessions but in March of this year I had the opportunity to revisit Boise (again, on business) and paid yet another visit to this hotel. After a couple days of negotiations this premium property has agreed to a nightly room rate of \$94 per night (for 2009) along with several other concessions. I know many of you are not familiar with Boise, ID and may be saying "what? where?" right about now so here are some interesting tidbits on this location.

BOISE:

Has a historic district with 70 shops & restaurants (6th and Main)
 Rated "Jewel of the West" by Travel Tips Magazine
 Ranked #1 Adventure City by National Geographic Adventure in Sept 2006
 Ranked #8 for Best Places to Live by Money Magazine in '06
 Had a 79% growth rate in '06

Now having secured a desirable proposal from this hotel location ...that's not the end of the story. As "official members" of the Association (dues paying members) you get to VOTE between two western locations for the '09 Reunion this fall. So the hunt continues for another "good deal."

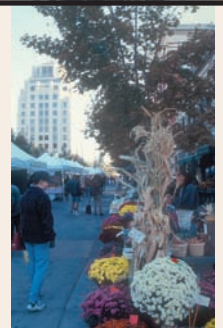
We have been looking at Huntington Beach, Redondo Beach and Lake Tahoe in CA. But so far the room rates have fallen in that \$149 to \$270 rate quoted above. A very promising lead for a Scottsdale/Phoenix hotel, from a '60's alum, will be studied and visited by month end. Eugene, Oregon is actively courting our Reunion. They too are looking promising. Recently the Berlin U.S. Military Veteran's Association's (ie: BUSMVA and our parents organization) contracted this location for their 2008 Reunion.

We continue to request information from several other hotels as well.

As always, we would like to hear from more of you. If you have a recommendation let us know. Please provide hotel name, location, hotel contact, telephone number and a few specifics on the property. Thank YOU.

Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72 Brat Director

The photo to the right of downtown Boise and the photos below are provided by the Boise Convention and Visitors Bureau.





Currywurst can be found in every German city, sold at fast food stands known in Germany as an "Imbiss." But Berlin lays claim to the Currywurst capital of Germany, since it is thought to be where the humble spicy snack was invented.

Berlin legend has it that Herta Heuwer began to experiment with mixing curry powder and tomato ketchup at her Imbiss (snack bar) in the Charlottenburg section of Berlin in 1949. She poured the resulting curry-laced ketchup over slices of grilled sausage and voilà, so was born the Currywurst, a dish she later patented in 1959. So highly is her culinary contribution held in regard by the city of Berlin that it is commemorated in a plaque on Kantstrasse.

Deutsches Currywurst Museum® Berlin



Do Your Wurst!

Recipe for Currywurst

Ingredients

Wurst
Spicy tomato sauce
Curry powder
Paprika

Directions

Cut the cooked sausage into sections about 1 inch long
Smother in heated tomato sauce
Sprinkle with curry powder and paprika to taste
Enjoy

Macht das wurstchen!

Quick and Easy Currywurst

Ingredients

2 tablespoons ketchup
½ teaspoon curry powder

Directions

Combine and heat the ingredients
Serve over a cooked hot dog
Eat and enjoy
Now you have a rough idea of the real thing

Currywurst Shoes

German engineering. German currywurst. German sneakers. German currywurst sneakers. This is the classic shoe, the German from the street wears. We are paying tribute to the much-loved fast-food snack called currywurst. Wildly popular, it's the combo of hot pork sausage, ketchup and curry powder, available all over Germany, because the Germans hardly eat other things. With these shoes we show our national pride!



UPCOMING EVENTS

OSB

2-5 August 2007

Overseas Brats Homecoming 2007

Hyatt Regency
Dallas-Fort Worth Airport (DFW)
Grapevine, TX

All the info is on our site and we have links to all the others. Check it out and join us in the Big "D"..... registration is going on now.

"Friedberg- the Army Home of Elvis Presley"

The display for the City of Friedberg, as part of the closing of Ray Barracks will open on August 16, 2007 and run until September 16, 2007 in the former "Capri Club".

It will be free of charge and open to all.

Class of '67

6-7 October 2007

Class of '67

Washington D.C. Area

Contact Don '67 for details.

ddrach49@comcast.net

40th Reunion for the Class of '67

San Antonio Regional

2-4 November 2007

San Antonio, Texas

Friday-

The New Braunfels WurstFest

Saturday-

Dinner and drinks on the

world famous RiverWalk

Contact Roo '73 for details.

roo-n-tim73@suddenlink.net

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Phone: 336-294-7676

Fax: 336-294-7809

Early 60's Chat Room

By Invitation Only

Contact: Jim Branson at

jbranson01@hotmail.com

Brat Attack - A Berlin Chat Room

By Invitation Only

Contact: Janine Fisher at

guitarlady61@yahoo.com

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