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Berliners celebrating Rob and Holly's engagement!

Rob Ahrens '87, fiancée Holly (in center of photo to left); Julie (Davis) Morris '87, Karrie (Kotcher) Wymer '86 and spouse William Wymer, Tom Carey '87, Chris Erickson '87, Jill (DeBerry) Bonds '87, Steve Kinzie '87, Kristy O'Hearne '86, Marnie (Nelson) Sizemore '87, Vince Lingner '82, and Anthony Sims '87. Hoboken, NJ.

The World Cup and its influence on German history

by GermanyinUSA 18 June 2018

The 2018 World Cup has begun! With the games currently underway in Russia, let's take a look back at some of Germany's most important matches - and the meaning these games had for the German people.

During the 1954 World Cup in Switzerland, West Germany took home the gold, beating Hungary 3-2. At the time, Europe was still recovering from World War many experienced its only loss of the tournament in a game against East Germany, thanks to a goal scored by Jürgen Sparwasser.

The fall of the Wall marked another turning point in German soccer: the 1990 World Cup was once again

won by the West German team, but it was clear that

this would be the last time Germany competed with two teams. The victory was celebrated by both German teams, and a few months later, they were united. At the time, German soccer player Franz Beckenbauer was convinced that the

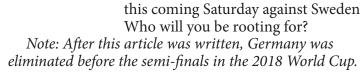
united team would become unbeatable in the years to come.

And of course, most of us remember Germany's most recent
World Cup victory from 2014,

member Germany's most recent World Cup victory from 2014, which was also Germany's first champion title since the 1990 championship.

Since the establishment of the World Cup in 1930, Germany has

Since the establishment of the World Cup in 1930, Germany has claimed four World Cup victories and hosted the games twice. Germany's first World Cup game of 2018 took place on Sunday against Mexico and the second match will be held this coming Saturday against Sweden. Who will you be rooting for?





The German National Team before their final game in the 1954 World Cup. Photos by dpa/picture-alliance.

II, and Germany was struggling to rebuild itself and its reputation in the global community. The World Cup

victory gave Germany a newfound sense of pride and happiness. Some historians even consider this victory a turning point for post-war Germany.

"It was a kind of liberation for the Germans from all the things that weighed down upon them after the Second World War," wrote German historian Joachim Fest. "July 4, 1954, is in certain aspects the founding day of the German Republic."

Twenty years later, West Germany became the host of the 1974 World Cup, which reinforced Germany's sense of community on the world stage. The West German team also won the championship that year. But one of the most memorable moments in German soccer was when West Ger-



Germany beats Argentina in the 1990 World Cup.

Advice to my 22-year-old self

by Stephen Mansfield '76 New York Times bestselling author

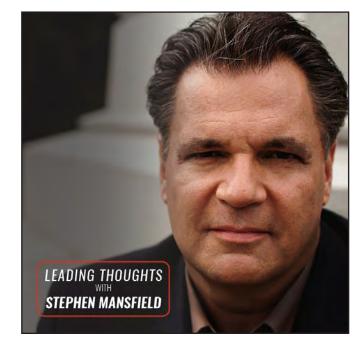
The date on which this Leading Thoughts is being sent out—May 3, 2018—is thirty-seven years to the day since I graduated with my bachelor's degree. I've been thinking a lot about the Stephen Mansfield on that day so many years ago. I've realized that I have learned some things I wish he had known.

I would like to have told him that being a leader isn't primarily about being impressive and being "in command." Being a leader is about investing in others. I know now that "you have a destiny, but your destiny is fulfilled by investing in the destinies of others."

I would tell him that his harsh military upbringing made him hyper-sensitive to criticism, but that if he would relax and ponder the words of his critics for a while, he would be a better man. Our critics really are the unpaid guardians of our souls.

I would tell him to get help earlier. He will not have to walk alone as much as he will eventually choose to. He will not have to spend so much time trying to fix his own soul. There will be good men around him. There will be wise women. Look up, look around, and enlist the help of others. God will put the right people in your path at the right time, Stephen. Let them in. No man is an island.

I would warn him to play more and work a bit less and to take himself a bit less seriously. I would tell him how important friends are but I would also tell him that he need not suffer fools and betrayers long. Keep good friends close. Realize that not everyone is part of your story forever. Some folks just need to go.



I would urge him to pray more, fast more, and read the Bible more. I would also urge him not to be as hurt by the weaknesses and deformities of his fellow Christians. Folks are folks, flawed and marred. Not everyone leans in to the better angels of their nature, even in church. That's why God sent his son.

I would tell him to trust a little less, love a whole lot more, keep a wise distance when necessary, laugh louder and longer, be wild but out in the wild and not at home, never overstay a welcome, forgive quickly, and be even more radically generous than he intends to be.

Finally, I would tell him that some of the ancient



slogans are true: Fortune does favor the bold. Character is destiny. Our wounds do make us better. A life of meaning is indeed to be preferred over a life of fame. That's it. Some wisdom for twenty-twoyear-old Stephen—and for all of us.



Berlin Redlegs Fraternal Association reunion

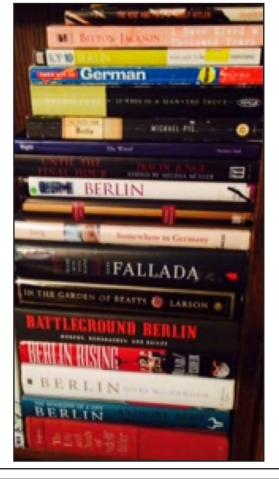
July 26-29, 2018, St Petersburg, FL

Open to members who served in Berlin in C/94th Field Artillery and E/320th Field Artillery. For more information: Christopher Mazuros (flcerberus@aol.com).

"We served in the Berlin Brigade artillery units. We have members from 1963-1994," explained Berlin Redlegs member, Jim Gronefeld.

Who else might have a "Berlin book" collection like this?

from Becky (Long) Watson '78



DID YOU KNOW THAT THE 'DANDELION' CAN BE USED AS A 'HORN'?

Just when we honestly thought we knew everything there was to know about dandelions....

Take a look at this short vid on Facebook:

https://www.facebook. com/marva.weigelt/ videos/pcb.102073389 32610271/1020733892 8170160/?type=3&the ater&ifg=1



The grass is singing. And the sweet symphony of spring is upon us. So why not grab a dandelion and join the horn section?

How did we live this long without knowing about dandelion horns?



DON'T LET THE DANDELION HORN DIE -MAKE SURE YOU SHARE THIS INFO WITH **OTHER BRATS!**

CONNECTIONS



McDonald's Houston Children's **Festival**

Had a great time volunteering at the McDonald's Houston Children's Festival, under the leadership of our #1 BAHS sister, Shannon Teasley '88. This woman is a hardworking and dynamic leader. She represented well for Berlin American High School and Overseas Brats (www.overseasbrats.com) with such grace and efficiency. Thanks, Shan, for the opportunity to serve with you and learn from you!

> — Marissa McKinnies '93 9 April

Fun in California

Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72 and Carl Fenstermacher '73 linked up with Sam McCuskey '71 and wife Andi at Beaumont's in LaJolla, CA. 27 April





Road trip hook-up

While doing a road trip across several states, Gary Robinson '74 and wife Susan (back row) met up with old friend, little league teammate, and fellow Brat Michael Rodgers '75 and his wife

ville, FL in April.



I'm soooo happy that we got together! We enjoyed our time together, but it just wasn't long enough! It's amazing that after 50-some years, we talked like it was yesterday. Magda, you are just as sweet as you were back then. -- Donna



25 March Lisa (Begue) Carey '85 having dinner in Miami with Michael James '87! We survived the '80s in West Berlin!

Rebuttal to the Ernst-Reuter-Platz Caper background notes on: Berlin high school sports teams' sta-

by Steven Denton '67

I recently read the entertaining and informative article in the Berlin Brats Alumni Association Newsletter Volume 14, Issue 1, dated January 2018. Kent Kay's '65 article was humorous and interesting, in part because I was a student at Thomas A. Roberts High School (Berlin American High School). I was also a Pan American Airlines "brat" along with Mr. Kay during that time. While I have no issue with Mr. Kay's description of events involving the "foaming attack" on the Ernst Reuter Platz fountain, I must rise to the defense of the sports teams at the school during that time as referred to in the "Background Notes" section of the article.

Specifically, Mr. Kay referred to the utter lack of achievement of the BHS varsity sports football, basketball, and soccer teams in their league play against "C"

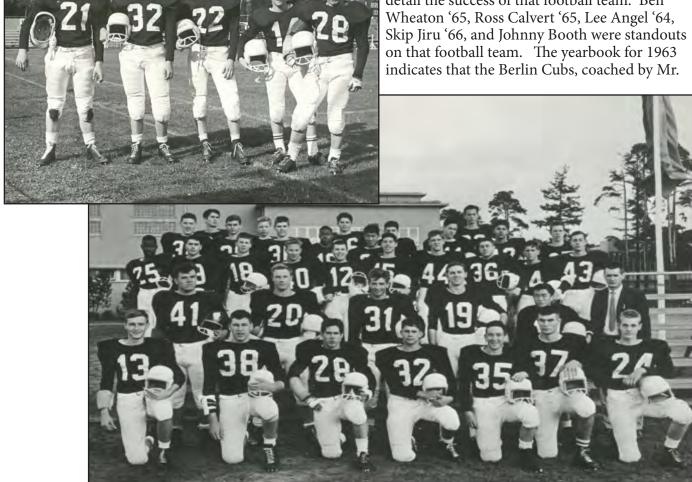
League opponents in West German American military high schools in Bad Kreutznach, Bitburg, and Karlsruhe: "we lost to them all. Outside of Johnny Booth '65, our diminutive Korean wrestling star, the Berlin Bears were losers in all sports." I object!

First, the team was the Berlin "Cubs," not Berlin "Bears" (that change came about in 1976). More importantly, the statement is incorrect. Kent Kay and I were teammates on the 1964 Berlin American High School football team which went undefeated and were the Division "C" League Champions. He was on that

I have attached to this rebuttal a photograph of Kent Kay, myself, and three others who were the Pan American dependents on the 1964 team. The quarterback of that team was Lear Von Koch '64 who was an extreme-

> ly talented athlete and also led the basketball team that same year.

I am submitting as evidence the page of the 1964 Yearbook *Erinnerungen*, describing in detail the success of that football team. Ben Wheaton '65, Ross Calvert '65, Lee Angel '64, on that football team. The yearbook for 1963 indicates that the Berlin Cubs, coached by Mr.



tus during the Cuban Missile Crisis

Fitzpatrick, went undefeated in league play that year also. The 1965 football team did not win the conference championship but still managed a 3-wins-to-1-loss league record. Kent Kay was a running back on that football team. Johnny Booth was a standout "all conference" running back. Jerry Blount '65 was the quarterback on that team.

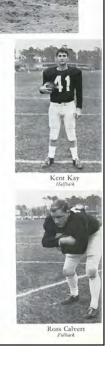
The basketball team for 1963-64 were USAREUR co-champs. Lear Von Koch, Lee Angel, Robert Sloan '66, and John Wilfong '65, were strong performers on that team. Wresting was introduced that same year as a sport at BHS and Johnny Booth was eventually a star wrestler, along with Jerry D'Amore '67. Kent was on the soccer team and they well could have been less than successful during that time. Still, this record is hardly consistent with the BHS sports teams being "losers in all sports."

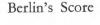
To look more closely at these and other football and team photos in the yearbooks, please visit our website: www.BerlinBrats. org, then click on "yearbooks" from the index, and then select '64 Yearbook.



Football

rlin High School's Varsity Football Squad for 1964 pro









BRAT GET-TOGETHERS

Hamming it up in Seattle!



Matt Austin '87, Natalie Wilson '86, Steve Kinzie '87, and Mason Sherry '87 at the Paramount Theatre the weekend of 19 May.

"German meal fix" in Mesa, AZ



L side, front to back: Reed Kempton, spouse, Bertie Echeveste, spouse, Mr. Echeveste "Mr Ech" - FAC '66-'69, Bob Orozco, spouse (in Hawaiian shirt). R side, front to back: Carl Fenstermacher '73, Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72, Diana (Green) Kempton '72, and Diana (Shaw) Orozco '66. At Zur Kate, 18 May.

Farewell to one of our oldest Brats, Jean (Crews) Derry '48

Obituary published in The Palm Beach Post on June 3, 2018 with inserted text from Berlin remembrances

Some of you who were in Berlin in 2006 for the Reunion may remember Jean (Crews) Derry '48. She was one of the original cheerleaders for the Berlin High/Berlin Cub's team in 1947 and she hadn't slowed down any in 2006.

Born March 3, 1932, in Washington, DC, Jean Derry, 86, a longtime resident of Jupiter, FL, died peacefully on the morning of May 27, 2018, at "The Waterford" in Juno Beach. She was preceded in death by her two husbands Bill Owens of California and Joseph Derry of Jupiter, FL. She is survived by her daughter Jan Derry-Jensen and husband, son, step-daughter, and step-sons, brother, and many grandchildren and greatgrandchildren.

Jean graduated from Berlin American High School in Germany and was in the first graduating class of the U.S. Department of Defense Overseas Schools following WWII. Her mother ordered all the school books and curricula to get BAHS off the ground immediately after WWII. Jean's daughter, Jan, is a DoDDs teacher in the Pacific, having taught at Chicksands, Greenham Common, Uden, A.T. Mahan, Chaffee, Taegu, Würzburg, Bahrain, Bechtel, Giessen, Ankara,

Sullivans, and Yokohama, Japan. Jean was extremely proud of her daughter being a DoDDs educator.

Jean maintained her association with her BAHS schoolmates and was an active member of Overseas Brats. She attended Westhampton College of the University of Richmond, Virginia, and graduated from Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia with a degree in Political Science and History with a Foreign Language minor. She finished her schooling with a Masters in Education from Florida Atlantic

University. She taught in California, Venezuela, and Palm Beach County, retiring after 29 years there.

Throughout her life, Jean traveled at every opportunity, visiting more than 130 countries, and collecting numerous dolphins, lighthouses, and Christmas nutcrackers. She volunteered as a guide at the Jupiter Lighthouse museum. She was also a tutor at "The Waterford," assisting employees with reading, spelling, and English grammar. Condolences and thoughts should be addressed to her daughter at (janjohnjensen@ gmail.com).

"I will miss my talks with her," said Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72. "She always called after she received each issue of the newsletter to talk about



Former cheerleaders Jean (Crews) Derry '48, Sandi (Hoosack) Trader '71, Debbie (Hoosack) Jones '72, Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72, Kim (McLean) Hunt '77, and Laura (Colangelo) Morris '79 at the 1998 regional in Melbourne,



Jean as a junior in Berlin in 1947.



Jean with Ray Holmes '69 in Melbourne.

it." A lot of Brats met Jean at the 1998 regional in Melbourne, FL, or at the 2006 Reunion in Berlin.

Berlin Brat finds that home is where the Brats are

by Michelle (Barsch) Abbott '84

(with special thanks to Suzanne (Wood) Koziatek '82)

All of us Brats have that experience of being the one who's "not from here" in a new crowd. My recent trip to attend my son's high school graduation in Washington, D.C. was one of those experiences—but it also reinforced the sense of community we overseas Brats can share, even in difficult situations.

I knew there would be some awkward moments at the event; my sons live with my ex-husband, and I don't know their friends or their classmates' parents. The trip from my home in Georgia came with its own challenges, since money is tight. In fact, up until what seemed

like the last minute, I wasn't even sure I'd be able to travel to the D.C. area.

But when I casually and cautiously posted something on our "Berlin America High School (BAHS)" Facebook page about my trip and its obstacles, within moments several BAHS alumni eagerly responded to claim me as their own! I had former classmates wrestling with each other to offer me the very beds they sleep in. Round-trip plane tickets were generously provided by honorary alumni Mike Friedrich. No, really: This sounds like an exaggeration, but I assure you it is not. I was humbled.

The seeds of one of these generous offers were planted last year, as my classmates and I traveled to the D.C. area to say goodbye to our dear brother Pete Murphy '84. The night

before Pete's funeral, I became reacquainted with my classmate Scott Feldman '84 and met his girlfriend Nicole Elliot (T.A.R. alumna and Berlin Bear-a-Cuda). This June, barely a year later, the two of them went out of their way to make sure I had a home-away-fromhome on the first of three nights in the D.C. area.

I was never alone at Reagan National Airport,

because Scott reached out to me by text the instant my plane's wheels touched the tarmac. He guided me to his waiting vehicle and he and Nicole proceeded to spoil me enough to make me wish they could adopt me! They were getting on a plane the next day, but nevertheless we stayed up half the night enjoying their excellent cuisine and sharing stories about Berlin and teaching and family and everything. I felt utterly at home, almost as if our moms and dads were somehow just out of sight, chatting in the kitchen.

The next morning, I bid farewell to Scott and Nicole, who handed my suitcase off to Katie (Murphy) Scrivener '87 so that I wouldn't have to wheel it about

all day as I visited with my sons and navigated public transportation in D.C. and Maryland. I was able to enjoy time with my sons, knowing that I would not be alone when I said goodbye to them at the end of the day. When I arrived at Katie and Frank's beautiful home, I plopped myself down at their dining room table and talked with them for hours about the trip, graduation, our sons, our love for Pete, and anything and everything — just as you do when you are with family and you can finally relax! I felt comfortable letting the laughter and the tears roll because Katie and Frank left no question that it was okay and this was the place.

On the day of my son's long-anticipated graduation, instead of feeling alone and awkward, the opposite was true because of my Berlin family. When it was time to leave for the ceremony,

I found myself getting emotional and hesitating for some reason. Katie noticed, and lovingly pressed some Kleenex into my hand and gave me a push out the door, which made all the difference in the world.

At Constitution Hall, I looked for the parent who was supposed to reach out to me upon my arrival — my son had asked a classmate's mom to sit with me



Two Brat moms link up together in DC as their sons graduate from high school. Kate (Murphy) Scrivener '88 and Michelle (Barsch) Abbott '84.

because I wasn't "from here." Every military Brat will understand this next part, in which I actually reached out to her to help her feel comfortable by saving seats for her family! No one understands the importance of

this kind of hospitality like someone who has been the new person over and over again.

Soon came the moment when the ceremony and pictures were over. My son went to lunch with his father and I was left to make awkward small talk with other parents while feeling a bit like an outsider on the first day at a new school. What could have been a lonely moment was then transformed!

John Roerty '84 and I went to eighth grade together. He is a wonderful family man and BAHS alumnus who occasionally works in D.C. When he saw my Facebook post explaining my travel plans, he wasted no time telling me he would be working around the corner from Constitution Hall and suggesting that we meet after graduation to reconnect. I jumped at the chance. John and I messaged immediately after the ceremony and met up on the streets of D.C. When I saw him walking towards me a block away, I could have picked him out of the crowd because he hasn't changed since the eighth grade — he was a great guy then and still is today! We talked and looked at his old yearbooks as if we had seen each other yesterday.



John brought his 1980 yearbook so they could look at their eigth grade photos.

That evening, I was invited by Katie and Frank to join their family for a celebratory dinner before their own son's graduation. Like me, their son is an overseas Brat

who spent his senior year in an unfamiliar stateside school where his time in Germany might prompt responses like, "You speak English very well!" I respect and recognize him for that sacrifice. Also at the table were Murphy

siblings

Ann Varga



John Roerty '84 and Michelle attended eigth grade together in Berlin and re-connected after all this time in D.C.

'82 (JFK) and her husband Joe, Tim Murphy '85 and his wife Terri, and Paul Murphy '86.

During the rest of my trip, I was honored to be included in important family moments with old friends from Berlin. Jenni (Hewitt) Shaw '85, Tim Shaw '85, and Scott Shaw '83 were in the area for a memorial service to celebrate the life of Scott and Tim's dad, Bruce Shaw. Other BAHS alumni were present to pay their respects, including Melissa (Murray) Ladd '85, Delano Adams '85, and Murphy brothers Tim and Paul. I was honored to be in their company to help celebrate the life of such a beloved family man. Afterward, Tim and his wife Terri welcomed me to their lovely home where they were working on a backyard patio project with brother-in-law Joe. I soon joined them, digging in the dirt and moving bricks -- joking about "another brick in the wall" as we worked. It was wonderful being included in their family, just as I had been with Katie and Frank, Scott and Nicole, and Jenni and Tim.

I will never forget the generosity of all of the Berlin Brats who made my trip possible -- and made it so memorable. To all of them, and all of you, I say that I may not be "from here," but you and I are from the same place. And everywhere and every time we recognize this, we are home.

A senior memory from 1969

Right: 1986-87 soccer! Mr. Schmoll, FAC, and Michelle Estes '90. Michelle scored two goals in this muddy game against Ansbach, 21 March 1987. Below: the Dirndle Gals -- Oktoberfest beer tent greeters at the 1999 Breckenridge, CO reunion: from L to R: Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72, Laura (Colangelo) Morris '79, and Pat (Martel) Little



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Above: Jim Polley '64 as a 1968 college senior, soon to be an infantry 2nd LT.

Left: Faculty tug-of-war '86, from L to R: Mr

Lazenby (biology, chemistry); Mr. Pepoy (P.E., health); Mr. Schmoll (English, varsity soccer);

Herr Prigge (German); Mr. Larson (assistant principal)

inana

My father was transferred from Heidelberg to West Berlin in 1968, where he was assigned as the NCOIC of the Rail Transportation Office (RTO) in Lichterfelde. Our housing was a ground-floor flat at fünf am Hegewinkel, directly across the street from Berlin American High School. It was the only school year that I could wake up late and still make the first bell.

by Cara (Lewis) Cobb '69

Being seniors, we did much writing in our English class, reigned by Mr. Sullivan, a rough, toad-faced man who began each day with a report on the Green Bay Packers. He coached us through reams of Shakespeare, assigning us innumerable compositions which he returned decorated with mazes of red ink. He encouraged us to be creative in our topics and relentless in our research.

I chose the subject of using marijuana as a topic for a research paper. I had never indulged in the herb but had friends that were smoking the dark hashish that was inexplicitly smuggled from East Berlin to be marketed in West Berlin. I was curious.

My dad had connections with the CID (Criminal Investigative Department) whose job was to monitor the activities of military and American civilians. I asked if he could arrange an interview with them and me.

Two suited men with buzzed haircuts and polished black shoes were seated rigidly on our living room couch when I got home from school. I took copious notes as they answered my questions regarding the health and criminal risks of using marijuana products. Their answers were terse, often interjected with, "You never want to take marijuana or smoke hash." I received an A+ on my research paper.

noke hash." I received an A+ on my research paper.
I also became more curious and I wanted to try maricular could not

Cara Lewis receiving her diploma in 1969

Being multi-lingual, it was easy for me to assimilate into West Berlin's youth society and gain German friends. They knew how to obtain hash for me. I had schoolmates and GI buddies who knew how to obtain hash for me. Hash was readily available in West Berlin and its use was common among German teen-agers.

I smoked during class breaks, cowering under trees in the Grünewald behind the school. The Grünewald was where my mother walked our boxer dog, Duke. I watched when Duke sensed my concealment and strained against his leash; my mother, unaware, tugged him on her way.

It was not long before things slid south.

Two BAHS teachers had been consorting with my classmate and giving him marijuana. CID had been made aware of their friendship and had been watching them closely. The student was taken in for interrogation and gave names of those he knew who might be smoking marijuana. He named the two teachers and thirteen of his classmates, including me.

Under military protocol, if a dependent was involved in misbehavior, the soldier parent was called in by his commanding officer. The officer would sternly remind the parent that they were responsible for their child's behavior. The consequences for bad behavior were the responsibility of the military.

The same two suited men with buzzed haircuts and polished black shoes were seated rigidly on our living room couch when I got home from school. They were not smiling, and neither was my dad. (His CO had threatened his demotion and immediate rotation back to the U.S. if he could not "control" me.) They asked two questions: "Did

you smoke hash?" "Yes," I admitted. They continued, "After interviewing us and writing a paper, why did you smoke hash?" My answer was simple, "Because I wanted to."

Based on hearsay, I and my twelve classmates were placed on probation for the last few weeks of our senior year. We were required to sign in and out of each class through the school office, a bathroom pass could only be issued by the school office, and our lunch hour was closely monitored. Should we have failed to comply, punishment was dire for our parent and us, including military disgrace and being forbidden to participate in our class graduation.

For a seventeen-year-old military dependent, it was an impactful moment. I realized that my actions, good or bad, do directly affect others within my realm. This lesson learned has endured through my lifetime.

East Berliner soldier sends letter to AFN with request for rock 'n' roll

from Eileen (Maloney) Ellis '68 (in Berlin for 7th grade in 1963)

This letter was a new discovery for me. Never saw this before but found it so interesting. The original letter is below, with translation to the right. I have the original envelope, as well, addressed to "Radio AFN, Podbielskiallee."

Jim Branson '64 response:

The letter is dated July 1963 and he says he's been listening for four years. I'd be willing to bet that during that period, he tuned into AFN Berlin on more than one occasion on a Wednesday evening at 5 pm to hear "Frolic at Five" during the summer of 1961, and heard Lee, Randy, and Jim on "the Teen Beat" instead. Some

Berlin, 27 June 1963

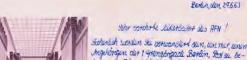
Dear AFN staff:

Surely you will be astonished to receive a letter from, a member of the 1st border brigade Berlin. I want to ask your apology if the letter looks a little crumpled but I am forced to throw the letter over the wall. I hope that some helpful West Berliner will put stamps on the letter and put it in the mail. As you know It is not possible for me to reach you by letter the normal way. Before I get to the purpose of my letter I would like to tell you the following: I am 22 years old, married and at present a draftee. For at least four years I consider myself a steady listener of AFN. I do not want to flatter you when I tell you that your musical shows in the morning from 6 - 7 and at night from 17-18 hours are very popular among the young people. It also is not exaggerated when I write that your musical shows number among the most listened to. The young people want music with a beat and that your station fulfills. Here are some of our most popular vocalists which I hope we will be able to listen to often over AFN: Roy Orbison, Eddie Cochran, Jimmy Dean, Del Shannon, Sam Cooke, Jerry Lee Lewis, Little Peggy March, Cliff Richards and many more. (Please excuse me if I misspelled some of the names but most of them I have never seen in writing and, therefore, can only spell them as I heard them). In closing I would like to put a request in which is in the name of our squad room collective. If it is possible please play on Friday after 1700 hrs Bill Haley's hit "Rock Aroun' the Clock" or a record by Roy Orbison, Chris Montez or Tmy Shondell. (I mean. Friday, 5 July 63).

Thanking you in advance and I hope in the name of many, many young people for more such musical broadcasts (mainly rock'n Roll)

Sincerely,

Ruediger X



Angelvirgen der i Franzörgade Berlim. Ten au bekommen Jet mocht hie um enkolutologung billen,
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sto alinke Tenen om vivius unch hoffe in utamen palen, palen Jugenollicher auf erecken solete Muskeenalingen (tot allem Rock's Rock!)

> Hostacienal Riidiger X

of the artists he mentions were a big part of our programming for that once-a-week show that summer.

AFN was proud of the "shadow audience" of their host countries back in the years after the war and into the '80s and '90s. They were still vying for ratings from a ratings service against other local stations while they were broadcasting, and we did get numerous requests from Germans while we were doing the teen shows.

from our History page on the website:

One of the U.S.'s largest radio networks -- the Armed Forces Network (AFN) -- made its debut with broadcasting from a basement studio in London on July 4, 1943.



Did You Know?

by Nicole Glass, Editor of The Week

Germans have a reputation for being clean, and here's something that backs up the stereotype: *Kehrwoche*. The German word *Kehrwoche* means "sweep week" and refers to the time period in which a resident of an apartment building is assigned to clean the common areas.

If you live in a German apartment building, you might wake up one day and find a sign on your door reading *Kehrwoche*. The sign indicates that it's your turn to clean the building. It's no fun, but every resident has to do it at one point or another. For the duration that the sign hangs outside your door, you are responsible for sweeping the stairways and taking care of the sidewalk at the entrance. Sometimes that even means raking leaves or shoveling snow.

Kehrwoche rules and regulations are usually described in the rental agreement. In some cases, there are two types of "sweep weeks": the *Große Kehrwoche* ("large sweep week") and the *Kleine Kehrwoche* ("small sweep week"). The larger one usually includes outdoor cleaning, such as snow shoveling, while the smaller one might only require sweeping the staircase inside the building.

Fortunately for some Germans, *Kehrwoche* does not exist in all parts of Germany; it is typically found in the southern state of Baden-Württemberg. During the Middle Ages, the city of Stuttgart, which was the capital of Württemberg, created a new law to try to keep the city cleaner. The law, which was founded in 1492, required residents to remove all dirt from sidewalks and street corners in front of their homes every 14 days. Back then, not everyone had a restroom, and citizens without one were also required to bring their waste to the stream. In multi-tenant buildings, *Kehrwoche* divided up the tasks between all residents. As a result of this law, streets and alleyways were generally kept clean.

Even in parts of Germany where the word *Kehrwoche*

is not familiar, however, tenants may still be required to help out with the cleaning. But if you're lucky, you might have a cleaning crew or a Hausmeister (apartment facilities manager) to take care of the dirty work for you.

Kehrwoche is still common in southern Germany, especially in the state of Baden-Württemberg. The term is for one week (the entire week) during which time you must keep everything clean, including shoveling any snow, or suffer the scorn and dirty looks of your beloved neighbors. Not performing your Kehrwoche duties isn't just considered antisocial, it's probably also a violation of your rental agreement since it's written into almost all rental agreements.

"My mother talked about having to do this all the time!" said Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72. "We did two tours in Germany, '57-'61 in Sembach and Darmstadt, and then '67-'71 in Berlin. My father was the ranking NCO of the building we lived in in Berlin, so stairwell 'cleaning' assignments were between all the apartments."



Hipster Berlin

by Melissa Shock Stripes Europe May 07, 2018

There's more to being a hipster than black-rimmed glasses, ironic tattoos, and listening to bands no one has ever heard of. It's also being a leader of the latest cultural trends, having an appreciation for art and creativity, and budget traveling. In Germany's capital, considered a hipsters' mecca, there's nowhere better to travel like a hipster. (Tattoos not required.)

GETTING THERE

MeinFernbus offers great fares around Germany. From many places, you can get to Berlin for 25 euros each way. A long bus ride at nine hours, but if you can spare a full day of travel, it's worth it. Games, books, snacks, naps and beer.

WHERE TO STAY

Berlin has affordable accommodations throughout the city via hostels or Airbnb. For the true budget traveler, there's couch surfing, which offers you a free place to stay, and most of the time a knowledgeable local too!

The most popular neighborhoods in Berlin are: Mitte, which is considered the city center and is

close to most popular monuments. Prenzlauer Berg is known for its organic restaurants, architectural design and outdoor parks. Charlottenberg is more of a family neighborhood with upscale restaurants and shopping. True hipsters will really enjoy Kreuzberg, which is notorious for its edgy collection of street art, eclectic cuisine, urban coffeehouses, and trendy bars. X-Berg, as the locals call it, offers a unique culture and style the hippest of the hip will love.

WHAT TO DO

Berlin is full of free and almost free attractions, so pull on your plaid shirt, and lace up your chucks and get ready for some budget-friendly sites.

The most iconic landmark, the Brandenburg Gate is a must see as the symbol of German reunification. It also happens to be where Sandeman's Free Walking Tours begin. These walking tours are led by passionate locals around the city, showing you the most famous

sites while giving a rich history of Berlin. The tours are completely free, with the request of a tip at the end. While on the tour, you will walk through the harrowing Memorial to the Murdered Jews, see the site of Hitler's former bunker, the TV tower, the Gendarmenmarket and the lavish Berliner Dom, an Italian Renaissance church. Walking the city allows you to dive into the culture and understand its turbulent past.

If you want a more urban tour of the city, Sandeman's also offers an Alternative Tour. This tour takes



you to the famous East Side Gallery, Berlin's memorial to freedom. The longest remaining section of the Berlin Wall is an open-air gallery where artists have decorated the wall with messages of peace. The tour dives into Berlin's vibrant street art scene, through urban nightlife districts and conflict zones, and allows you to understand Berlin's past controversy, gentrification, protests and riots.

The Reichstag, home to Germany's parliament, is a free attraction. If booked ahead of time (or hope for no-shows) you'll be escorted up an elevator to the rooftop terrace where you'll be greeted with phenomenal views of the city and an up-close look at the glass dome of the historical building.

The Topography of Terror is a free indoor and outdoor history museum and is the former site of the Gestapo and SS headquarters. The museum, which documents Nazi crimes, is one of the most visited places of

remembrance in Berlin.

Checkpoint Charlie was the best-known border crossing between East and West Germany during the Cold War days. There was much debate on whether it should be left in place, but it remains for its large historical and emotional resonance for Berliners and visitors. Avoid scammers charging to stamp your passport.

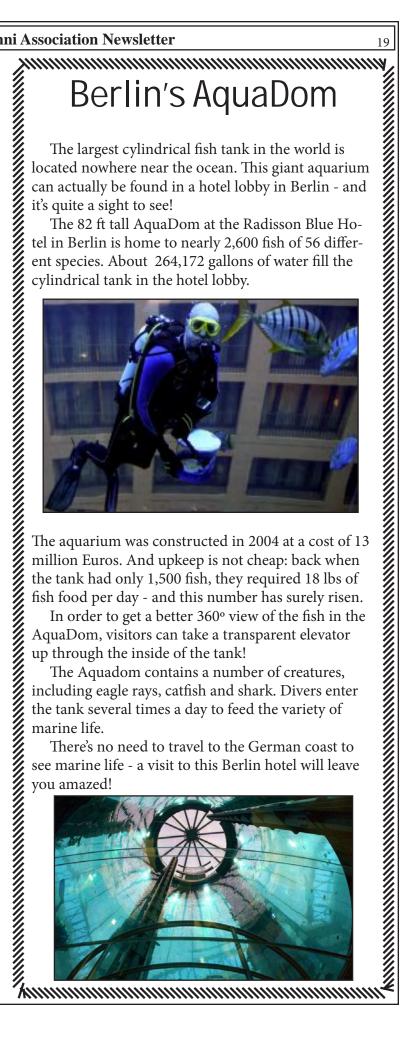
WHAT TO EAT AND DRINK

Berlin is home to many food markets. One of the most famous, Kollwitzplatz market in Prenzlauer Berg offers organic butchers, sweets, clothes and specialty items like hand-made pasta, gourmet chocolates and homemade oils. The Turkish market is held along the canal in Kreuzberg and is perfect for sampling street food and perusing Turkish fabrics and clothing. Markthalle Neun is a foodie heaven every Thursday where creative dishes try to prove Berlin has more to offer than currywurst.

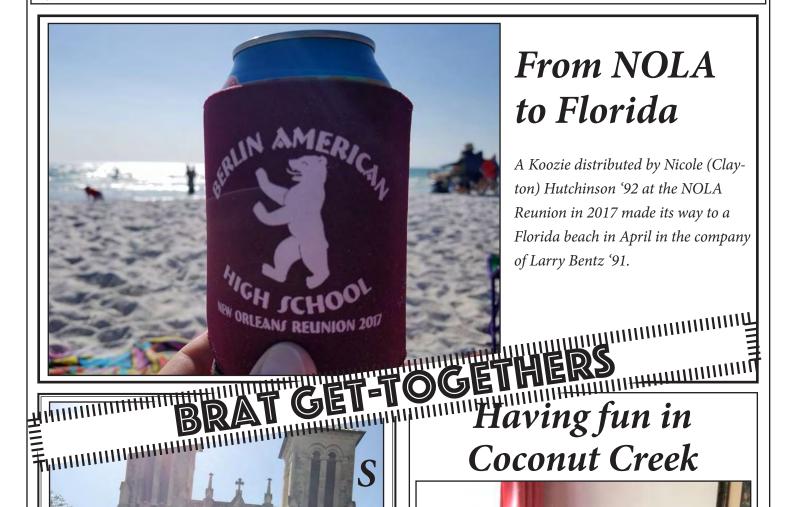
Bear Pit Karaoke has skyrocketed in popularity the last five years. Held every Sunday from spring to late fall in Mauerpark, you can watch the brave sing in front of thousands of people in the stone amphitheater. After karaoke, give your ear buds a rest and check out the flea market also located in Mauerpark. Find new and vintage fashions, souvenirs, antiques and knick knacks.

If you're interested in music that's a little more professional, musicians have organized Lunchkonzerte or lunchtime concerts. They feature musicians from the Berlin Philharmonic that play in the fover of the hall for free. They're perfect for the music loving tourists looking to take a break from the sights. Waldbühne is a giant coliseum in the heart of the woods, making it one of Berlin's favorite open-air locations. Go here for concerts, movies and stargazing. For a true hipster experience, check out White Trash Fast Food. It's a den of burgers, booze, tattoos and bands. Delicious food, cheap drinks and amazing live music — they even feature lunchtime sets.

It's no secret that Berlin's nightlife is some of the best in the world. It has a reputation for parties, dancing and clubbing. In Berlin, you can find a club for almost any interest and budget. Hipsters in particular will dig Watergate, Magnet Club, Bi Nuu and Lido, but you don't have to pay to dance. Dance for free in the U-Bahn (subway station)! While these subway dance parties happen all over town, the Schlesisches Tor in Kreuzberg is one of the most popular.







From NOLA to Florida

A Koozie distributed by Nicole (Clayton) Hutchinson '92 at the NOLA Reunion in 2017 made its way to a Florida beach in April in the company of Larry Bentz '91.



Michael James '87, Natalie Wilson '86, and Steve Kinzie '87, unite 11 March, in Florida.



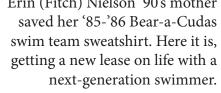
Had a blast from the '85 past ... Jim Hays '85 dropped in to San Antonio in April for a visit with Dan Franklin '85 after all these years.

The San Fernando Church turns 300 this year.



Berlin memorabilia get new leases on life







Kelli (Proctor) Deister '79's 12-year-old granddaughter has found her BAHS letter jacket and adopted it. She thinks it's cool although she has not a clue as to the great significance of it, and our time there.



Sam McCuskey '71 found his letter jacket when cleaning out his parents' storage containers in Texas this spring. Look at that; it still fits! He also found his yearbook and another football letter.

Famous WWII Remagen bridge towers up for sale

Combined from articles at warhistoryonline.com and Deutsche Welle (dw.com)

Buyers interested in WWII history and unafraid of rolling up their sleeves are in luck. German authorities are selling part of the destroyed Ludendorff Bridge.

Bridge over the Rhine River

Securing the Ludendorff Bridge, undamaged, was a crucial strategic victory for the Allies in March 1945. It allowed more than 50,000 troops and vehicles to cross the vast Rhine River and thus turn their eyes towards Berlin.

Two towers on the eastern end of the bridge — immortalized by the 1969 US film "The Bridge at Remagen" — went on sale in May through the Federal Railway Property Fund (BEV). The bridge used to cross between the German towns of Remagen and Erpel, and the towers are on the Erpel side.

"There are already several interested parties," BEV spokesman Jürgen Rothe told news agency dpa.

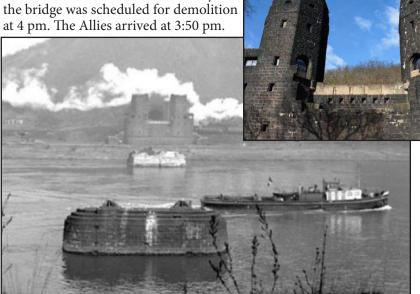
The towers will go to the highest bidder.

Later, German soldiers would say that

Owning a piece of history

Allied forces had known that it would be difficult and costly to cross the Rhine River. Historically, the swift currents have stood as a natural barrier to those intending to invade the German heartland. As the Allies reached bridge after bridge, they watched the Germans blow them up before their eyes.

When an advance team saw the Ludendorff bridge was not only standing but there were trains still lined up to cross it, the Allies saw their chance.



The towers in the distance. The piers that had supported the Ludendorff Bridge were a navigation hazard and were removed in 1976. Inset photo of the Remagen-side towers. Photo from picture-alliance/dpa/H-J Rech.



The Ludendorff Bridge between 8 and 11 March 1945. Photo from the Bundesarchiv.

Surprised, the Germans attempted to detonate the charges, but many of the fuses were faulty and the few that actually exploded were not enough to bring the bridge down.

American troops swarmed the bridge and hurriedly began removing detonators, cutting wires, and hurling explosives into the river. By the time night arrived, hundreds of Allied vehicles were streaming over the only route across the Rhine, hastening the end for the Third Reich.

The honor for the first invader to reach the eastern shore of the Rhine since Napoleon went to Sgt. Alexander A. Drabik from Holland, Ohio.

Hitler ordered a heavy assault on the bridge to prevent more Allied forces from crossing the Rhine. Bombs, artil-

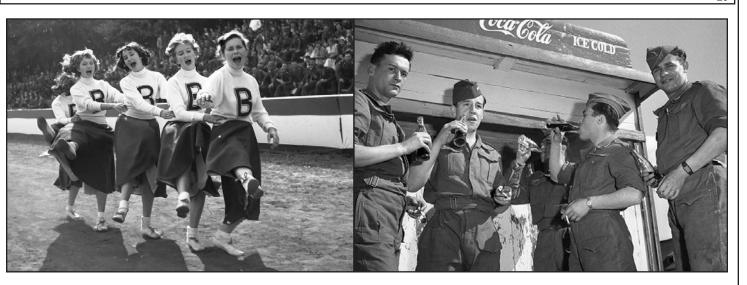
lery, and even V2 rockets were aimed at the bridge. The Allies brought the single largest concentration of anti-aircraft batteries in the entire war, just to protect this one bridge.

By the time the bridge collapsed ten days later, five divisions had crossed and the German plans for defense were in shambles.

Renovation required

Any prospective buyers are warned, however, that the historical ruins need some serious work. Due to the danger posed by falling bits of the towers' facade that could land on pedestrians or motorists, "the duty to ensure public safety must be taken into account," the BEV listing added.

Additionally, the towers may not be used as housing. BEV expects the towers to be of interest to historical societies or artists. The towers on the Remagen side of the river currently house a museum.



Americans have been stationed in Germany since the end of the Second World War. Here they have led a life that has been largely independent from the Germans surrounding them. What has this life looked like? What has it meant for the American military personnel and their families to live and work in a parallel world? What has shaped their everyday lives?

The LITTLE AMERICA photo exhibition provides a rich impression of professional and also private everyday life in the closed American military community. Alongside training, maneuvers, and military technology, the complex infrastructure of shopping centers, schools, sports facilities, and GI clubs becomes visible. In addition, the photographs record the residential areas and shared lives of the US personnel, and also focus on their families. Individual images bear witness to encounters between Americans and Germans.

The approximately 200 photographs from the 1940s to the 1980s form part of the extensive photo collection of the technical historian Dr. John Provan (who just happens to be a K-town Brat '74), which the Allied Museum acquired in 2016. Largely taken on behalf of the military, the photos present an internal perspective on life at US locations. They were exclusively published in American military newspapers, which can also be viewed in the exhibition. At an interactive station, visitors can additionally experience the processes involved in photo production during that era.

Since most Germans were denied admission to the numerous American facilities, the photo exhibition offers a first look behind the fence into Little America, this difficult-to-access world of US personnel and their families. It illustrates what life in Germany – in their home away from home – meant to them.

Little America; Life in the military community in Germany

A new exhibit at the Allied Museum in Berlin

A photo exhibition beginning March 21, 2018



New: KaDeWe Hot Pink Taxis

Discover #supera sia velotaxi and enjoy a free ride to #KaDeWe!

Sia velo taxis are waiting for you. Anyone who discovers a velotaxi can go to #KaDeWe.

The hotspots are the Zoo Palace at the Zoo Station, the Siegessäule, the Kranzlereck and the Savignyplatz.

Enjoy the ride!

Wow..... Pink Supera Sia! The pink KaDeWe bag was already a focus for me; now the supera sia velo taxis are really a highlight!



Upcoming Events

Berlin Airlift 70th Anniversary

26 June 2018 - continuing throughout the year

Charlotte, NC

Regional
November, 2018
date TBD

2020 REUNION

Seattle **June 4-7, 2020**

Contact Information



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Find us on Facebook@
"Berlin Brats Alumni Association"
(the official fan page site)

"Berlin American High School (BAHS)" (an open group chat page)



follow us on Twitter @BerlinBrats

Newsletter Brat: Kimberly Keravuori '85

Early '60s Site

By invitation only Contact Jim Branson '64 <u>jbranson01@hotmail.com</u> for an invite

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