



Berlin Brats Alumni Association Newsletter

January 2019

Volume 15, Issue 1

Ring in 2019 with Brats!!

Our 1st "regional" of the year - Phoenix/Glendale, AZ, was on January 12th at Haus Murphy! Billed as an "ALL BRATS" regional Berlin, Heidelberg, and Bitburg were the 3 largest schools in attendance!

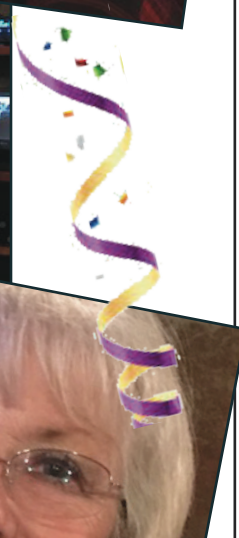
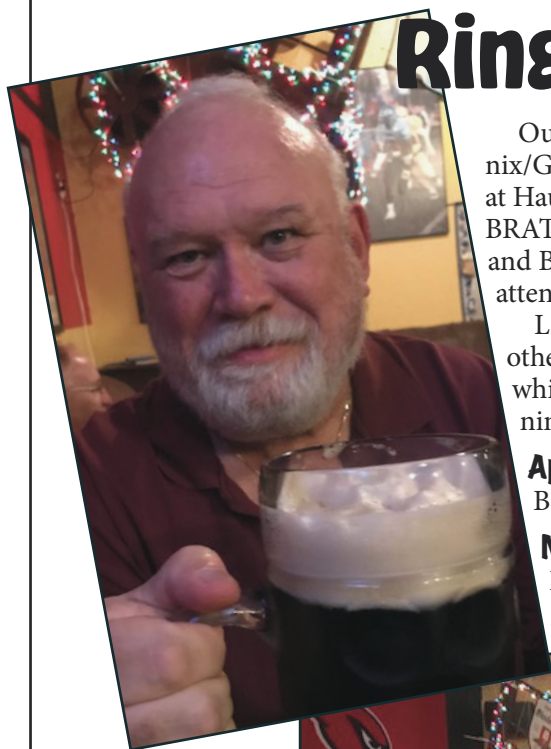
Locations and dates for other "2019 regionals" which are in the "planning stages" are:

April 13th - Daytona Beach, FL

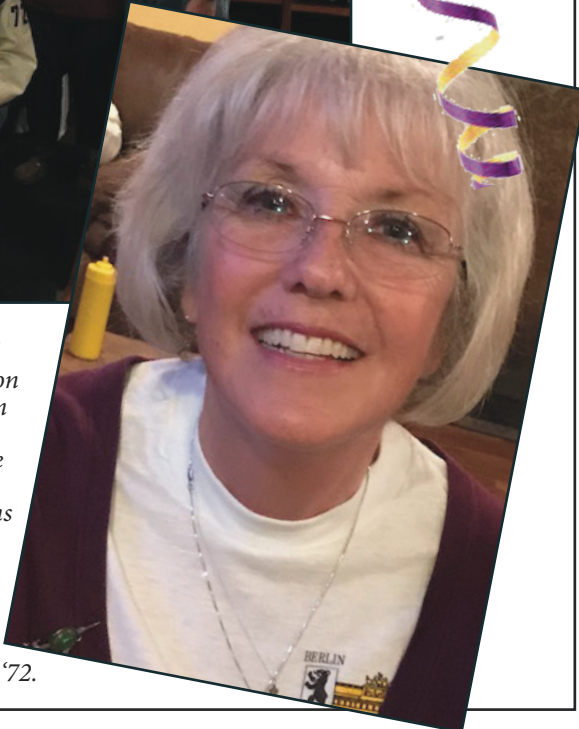
May 11th - in BERLIN (to coincide with the final year-long celebration ceremonies of the 70th Anniversary of the Berlin Airlift (mid 1948- to mid '49) at Tempelhof, on May 12th

July 6th - Columbus, OH

SO STAY TUNED!!!



Above: Back row: Diane (Green) Kempton '72 and spouse Reed; Jackie Runyon (Jim Wright's spouse); Ron (spouse) and Cheri (Biernesser) Romley '70; Diane (Shaw) Orozco '66 and spouse Bob; Chuck Hewins '63 and spouse Linda; Karen (Stanturf) Furu '68; Mike Friedrich '79; and Karen's spouse Bob. Kneeling: Jim Wright '72 and Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72.

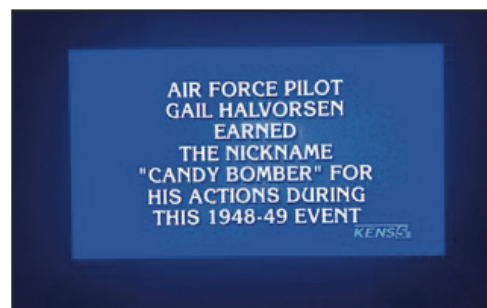




As we continue to celebrate the 70th Anniversary of the Berlin Airlift, take a look at these memorabilia items from the time period, 1948-1949, and since



Left: An ad from the period, extolling the virtues of Douglas planes, which had logged over 7 million miles during the airlift by that point, and the “crack pilots” and “hard-working crews” of the U.S. Air Force. It describes the airlift as “the most impressive demonstration of transportation by air the world has ever seen.” A fascinating reminder of how new the concept of air transport was at that time. **Below left:** Jeopardy’s January 3, 2019 question concerning the airlift. **Below right:** A Berlin airlift flight record. **Above:** Invitation from the Mayor of Berlin to the May 12, 2019, Tempelhof ceremony celebrating the end of the Berlin Blockade.



Three Berlin Brats’ lives change in CA wildfire



Paradise, California, population 27,000, was a slice of heaven for those who lived there – until they lost everything in California’s worst wildfire. The Camp fire wiped out the town, killed at least 85 people, and scorched 150,000 acres. Paradise was also the hometown for three Berlin Brats: Jon Trivers ‘61, Mike Turrene ‘80, and Terry Turrene ‘82.

Mike was Sheriff’s Office Incident Commander for the fire, said his brother, Terry, who added, “We all lost everything. It was so fast. My back door was on fire as I went out the front.”

Jon’s house is now gone, as is A Simple Gesture, the non-profit organization he began when he retired (covered in our January 2015 newsletter, <http://www.berlinbrats.org/newsletter/15Jan.pdf>). The organization that provided 500,000 pounds of groceries through food pantries in 35 towns during the past three years was operated out of his home. But he is grateful that he and his wife got out with their lives. They are now living with their daughter in southern California.

In the face of a dark new reality, shellshocked residents, including our three Brats, are displaying resilience. And, two months since the fire and after weeks of soil testing and other preliminary work, crews embarked mid-January on the largest phase of the costliest disaster cleanup in California history: cleaning 14,000 properties burned in November’s deadly fire. Over the next year, more than 100,000 truckloads of debris and recyclable concrete and



Above left: Incident response team. Mike Turrene '80, Sheriff's Office Incident Commander, left of President Trump. Above right: L to R: Jon Trivers '61 in front of his house before the fire, holding bags of donated groceries for his non-profit organization; Mike Turrene '80 as a junior in Berlin; Terry Turrene '82 as a freshman in Berlin; and Jon as a junior in Berlin. Bottom: Terry's house after the fire.

steel will be carted off the hill and brought to Northern California landfills and recycling centers. Each property will require one to three days of cleaning and scraping. Officials estimate they’ll remove an average of 350 tons of debris per property. Only then will the town be able to determine whether it can rebuild.

Reminiscences from my life in Berlin in the '80s

by John Higginbotham '91 (TAR '80-84)
Updated blog entry (original 12/8/11)

I lived in Berlin close to the end of the Cold War, which lasted roughly from 1947 to 1991. I hailed from a small city in West Virginia, so Berlin was magnitudes different from my hometown of Huntington. Prior to Berlin we lived in Göppingen, which is in the state of Baden-Württemberg, one of Germany's sixteen states. Göppingen was more similar to my hometown than Berlin was... at least for me. Berlin was a big city, which seemed light years ahead of WV in technology and urban layout than the city in which I was born. A lot of this was due in part to Berlin being rebuilt after the war.

Berlin was progressive back then and from what I can tell continues to be to this day. Needless-to-say, I was very excited to explore Sundgauer Straße and travel the roads as I did as a child using the street view of Google maps. Yes, we did roam around pretty freely in the streets of Berlin and felt safe doing so. I have dreams to this day of catching the S-bahn over to the KaDeWe (which still exists) and eating currywurst before getting onto a sparkling clean train. Yes, Berlin was a very clean city; I'm sure it still is to this day. It was a fascinating time to grow up in Berlin during the '80s. I was lucky enough to experience a culture and an urban life that would never have been possible if it were not for my parents being in the military.

Because of the richness of the German culture and me being directly in the center of it, there was never a lack of something to do. Never did I say "I'm bored." How could a kid possibly suffer from boredom in one of the most cosmopolitan cities in the world, even at my young age? Even during the cold war. Of course it was unbeknownst to me where I was living; I was just enjoying the way of life that the military and German culture afforded me.

Berlin during Christmas was especially magical, and everyone thinks I'm crazy (who hasn't experienced it, that is) for wanting to visit Germany during one of the coldest months of the year ... but it really is a magical place. I know people who have visited that didn't think of it as fondly as I do, but I'm certainly coming from it differently than someone who only gets a taste I actually lived there for several years, so naturally I would have a fondness that people just visiting would not.

It was a sad day when my family exited



from military service to come stateside and settle in my hometown of Huntington, WV. I did not want to go back home. I wanted to stay in Berlin. As crazy as it sounds, the city in which I was born was now foreign to me. I did not know what to expect; I didn't want to know. I will never forget the day we left and after we were airborne my mom saying, "We will probably never be back here again." Those words cut me like a knife. They gutted me like I cannot explain.

I cried and cried as we flew over the city I called home for so long. The city that opened my mind. The city whose people I loved. The city that taught me so much. The city that nurtured my very soul. Living in Berlin had an impact on me that only those who experienced it could possibly understand or relate to.

I think it was spending so much time in Berlin that draws me to the urban life. I love to see progress, innovation, and change, something that certainly is not lacking in bigger cities. Especially in Berlin; it overcame massive devastation only to recover in a relatively short amount of time. Big cities often adopt the attitude it's better to make a mistake and move forward than to never have tried in the first place ... something I have always aspired to personally. The German government and their sapience for the temporary military residents was very impressive even to me, as a child.

I developed a deep respect and appreciation for different religions, backgrounds, and ethnicities at a very young age. It was not uncommon to share a classroom with Muslims, Turks,

Jews, and many more from backgrounds and ethnicities different than my own. I cherish the lessons I learned from others different than myself, to this very day. I believe I possess a deeper understanding from having lived in occupied Berlin. In the city I was born in, I would have rarely encountered this. I always have felt that a lot of the disrespect that minorities face is due in part to lack of exposure. If you are not "exposed" or socializing with people different from yourself it is much easier to hate or dislike them Anyway, before I go off on a sociological tangent, I want to note that if everything else goes wrong in my life, I will always feel eternally grateful for the gift of living in such an awesome city, rich with culture, history, and diversity.

In closing, I would like to note some of my favorite places, foods, and experiences in Berlin:



Sundgauer Straße (the street I lived on) Funny thing was, I always wanted to live in Düppel because the buildings seemed more modern and it was closer to the Wall. I noticed that the trees that were planted shortly after we moved to Berlin are still there, albeit much bigger, but smaller than I would have thought. The statue that my brothers and I played on also remains. I find this fascinating. We lived on the 5th floor of our building.... walk-up.... I remember my mother being pregnant with my sister and having to routinely walk up five flights of stairs.

I also think since I was a happy child and lived in high-rises, I prefer to live high above the ground to this day.

I found a link to the Sundgauer Straße housing area. There is a good bird's-eye view of the towers, though I did not live in them. My building was across the street. You can't really see it in the picture.

Would love to hear from other people who lived, or currently live, on Sundgauer Straße I have such fond memories.

T.A.R. (Thomas A. Roberts)

Elementary School I always wondered what happened to the school I attended. It was a huge school, but it was built to originally house grades higher than elementary.... I remember, because I saw 7th grade stairwells... there was no 7th grade in the building when I attended.

Alexia Harrington Always wondered what happened to her. She gave me her address and said that I would probably never write her and regretfully, I never did. That was the last thing she said to me... always wondered what happened to her. She spoke perfect German and English. I was always impressed how she could switch flawlessly between the two languages, even without an accent...at least not that I noticed.

Brandenburg Gate

Currywurst (yum yum; I've yet to reproduce this to my satisfaction)

German Brötchen (crusty outside, soft fluffy inside, mmmmm) My mom still calls good bread Brötchen to this day.

Pommes frites (with mayo of course!)

Imbissstand at the U-Bahn station closest to the PX on Truman Plaza (Okar-Helene Heim).

Döner kebabs (with shaven lamb fresh off the spit, of course!) to this day can't find anything that tastes as good... the closest would be a gyro that I've had in different places.



Berlin Wall I don't miss it being there of course, but it was a neat AND scary place as a child.

Kaiser Wilhelm Gedächtniskirche on the Kurfürstendamm, or Ku'damm for short... I always wanted to go inside...but never did. They may not have allowed visitors in during that time; not sure.

Spandau Prison (I remember this from school; Rudolph Hess, a famous Nazi, was imprisoned there but I did not get to see him....)

Peacock Island

Wannsee Thought it was so cool to stroll in the whale-looking boat down the Wannsee, sooo cool. Wonder if they still have the whale boat?

The snack shop at Truman Plaza They had the best eclairs... so loved eating pommes frites with the little forks.... I remember catching the bus there after school (I stayed after school a lot to take an optional computer class) and going to a friend's house who lived in Düppel. Update: Looks like Truman Plaza has been replaced with housing.... It has been torn down awhile, I believe. I always loved modern architecture; this suits me perfectly. I'd want to be on the top floor, of course. You can visit the developer's page at Bildau.de.

Mercedes Benz school buses The ones I rode

on were a military green (for lack of a better description) with a huge Mercedes emblem on the front. The buses (and Mercedes) always had a unique smell that I find comforting to this day. It was in Berlin that my fascination with Mercedes started.

Bending (articulated) buses I loved, along with every other kid, sitting in the middle of this huge bus while it went around corners. It was always a treat to ride in it.

We always went on interesting **field trips** as a student in Berlin.

Remember the **Volksfest** they had across from the bus stop at Truman in the '80s? What memories! The clicking in the video reminds me of the noise the meter would make in the German cabs...

Plus many more, I could go on for awhile...but when I go back, I will surely be visiting these once again and partaking in the awesome foods I enjoyed as a child! Not to mention walking around my old neighborhood!



Left page: Apartments on Sundgauer Straße. This page: Top: Kaiser Wilhelm Gedächtniskirche. Middle: New apartments being built at Truman Plaza, along with shops. Bottom: One of Berlin's articulated buses.

BRAT GET-TOGETHERS

FLORIDA GREETINGS!

Class of '72 gals Pat (Martel) Little, Renate (Kowalski) Stehr, and Nancy Liepmann united in Melbourne, FL, November 18th. All three have German moms! Renate recently moved to FL, Pat lives there, and Nance flew in. They went kayaking -- for manatees!

Photo on left (L to R): Pat, Renate, and Nancy. On right (L to R): the gals in their kayaks; Nancy, Pat, and Renate.



Spontaneous hook-up

On December 29th, Richard Jernigan '79 and Laura (Colangelo) Morris '79 happened upon each other for a great evening with each other, their spouses, parents, and Richard's son.



L to R: Laura's dad, husband Andy, Laura, Richard's wife, mom, and son, Richard, and Laura's mom.

Wurstfest, San Antonio

Berlin Brats met up with Overseas Brats they had met/connected with during the Berlin New Orleans Reunion 2017.



Left: Connie (Arendale) Henry '78 with Diana (Bock) DuPree, (Nurnberg '75) and Debbie Chandler (Munich Brat). Right: Mom Arendale, Debbie, Santa, Deborah (Arendale) Lomerson '72, and Connie.



BRAT GET-TOGETHERS

Remembering

I spent some valuable time with Jack Hannah in the National Veterans Memorial and Museum Thursday night. Jack is an Army veteran, as was his father. He told his story in our video booth. Best quote, "The best and most important destination in Columbus, Ohio, is the National Veterans Memorial and Museum. Better than the zoo and more important than them all." -- from Michael Ferriter '75



Needless-to-say, it's awesome to have lunch with Mark Britton '84. Haven't seen each other in over 35 years and it was like we had never been apart! BRATS rule!!! Safe travels, my brother!!! December 17th, Genghis Grill, Albuquerque, NM.

-- from Mike Friedrich '79

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New museum honoring America's veterans opens

by Alex Palmer

Smithsonianmag.com, Oct 26, 2018

Whether during halftime tributes or hot-button political debates, United States military veterans can often be seen more as symbols than actual people. At a time when a shrinking proportion of the country's population is enlisting or even has a personal connection to members of the military, the concept of military service can seem like a distant one to many—something seen in the news or pop culture rather than among one's peers.

A new museum in Columbus, Ohio, opening today, October 27, in advance of the 100th anniversary of the end of World War I, is aiming to change that. The National Veterans Memorial & Museum (NVMM), a product of a local public/private partnership, sees itself as an institution devoted to highlighting the veterans' voice. "We realized there is no national veterans' museum," says Amy Taylor, the chief operating officer of the non-profit Columbus Downtown Development Corporation. "We wanted to tell the story of all veterans and the similarities in their stories—across different times and branches, whether they served in conflict or during peacetime. We wanted to look at the journey that all veterans go through."

Built on the Scioto River in downtown Columbus, the building's stunning structure consists of a spiraling concrete pathway ascending to a green rooftop sanctuary, connected to a 2.5-acre grove. What sets the NVMM apart is its focus away from wars and historical events to the lives and stories of individual U.S. service members.

One of the museum's exhibits highlights more than two dozen veterans who capture the experience of their era—sometimes in unexpected ways. For example, there's Deborah Sampson, a Massachusetts woman who disguised herself as a man in order to serve in the Revolutionary War

(even pulling musket balls from her own thighs to avoid having to see a doctor, who might discover her true sex). Or Master Sergeant Roy Benavidez, who received the Medal of Honor for saving the lives of at least eight men during the Vietnam War in a six-hour battle, in which he sustained seven gunshot wounds and shrapnel throughout his body.

"We have letters from the Revolution



View of the National Veterans Memorial and Museum from above. Photo by Aerial Impact Solutions. Photo below: Inside entryway with veterans' testimonials. Photo by Brad Feinkopf.

all the way on that had been written and sent back home, that really show the depth of their personality to their families and friends as they reflect on their experiences," says Ralph Appelbaum, who oversaw the design of the museum's layout. RAA has been behind exhibits at the Royal Air Force Museum and National World War I Museum, but for NVMM, Appelbaum says he and his team realized this more personal focus "could make for a very different kind of memorialization and response by honoring veterans' living contributions."

The museum isn't a collecting institution—no long hallways of historic objects or an expansive displays of military artifacts—but it has these stories. Beyond the letters, the museum has hours and hours of videos of veterans sharing their memories and thoughts about their time in the military.

These films appear throughout the museum's exhibitions, and the library of testimonials is expected to grow as veterans who visit the space record their own experiences and memories.

"We hope one day to become the clearinghouse of veteran voices," says Samir Bitar, the museum's director and an Army veteran himself. "You can imagine film producers or authors or podcasters in the future coming here for



in Ohio; Brat Mike Ferriter '75 president and CEO

authentic from-the-veteran voices."

"The stories are told in a compelling way or relatable way, but never in a sorrowful, woe-is-me way," says Lieutenant General Michael Ferriter, who served 35 years in the Army and is now president and CEO of the NVMM. Whether touching foot lockers or listening to a veteran's testimonial or seeing a stark picture of a funeral, visitors will "not just think but will feel," he adds. "There will be tears shed in this museum."

Why Columbus? In many respects, it's because that community stepped up to meet the challenge. Since the mid-1950s, the state capital had been home to the Ohio Veterans Memorial, which was really just a convention center with a name that honored the state's veterans. As the downtown was being redeveloped, members of the business community, led by L. Brands founder and CEO Leslie H. Wexner and his wife, Abigail, as well as city and state officials, notably Senator John Glenn, himself an Army veteran and famed astronaut, saw an opportunity to tear down the existing "memorial" and build one worthy of its name.

The NVMM puts a particular emphasis on what veterans like Glenn go on to do after their time in the military and how they continue to impact their communities and culture in other ways.

"We have a whole narrative to tell about the human who comes out of service and continues service in some other way or has a fascinating leadership role," says Bitar, pointing to the range of veterans spotlighted in the museum, from artist Robert Rauschenberg to Edgar Allan Poe to the approximately 20 professional athletes who served in the Iraq war. "Veteran as fireman, veteran as civic leader, veteran as coach or school teacher — these stories haven't really been told."

Bitar added that the museum's programming will also speak to veterans' greater involvement in American society. He's currently developing a lecture series and other programs that will feature veterans like Roman Baca, a choreographer and Fulbright Scholar who fought in the battle of Fallujah.

Bitar expects that the offerings will surprise those who might expect a more traditional military museum experience.

"We want to hear people saying, 'Wait, they have art there? They're talking about science and public service and citizenship?'" says Bitar. "I don't know if the world is going to expect that and we're looking to change that conversation."

"[This museum] was a chance to try and say something about the idea that many veterans express: that they want to do something meaningful back home," says Applebaum. "That gave this project almost an optimistic view because of the journey those veterans took. Yes, it's about honoring the veterans, but it's also a way to connect civilians and veterans together and try to educate people about that experience."

This is where the NVMM further distinguishes itself from other museums or memorials: its call to action. It aims to inspire visitors—veteran and non-veteran alike—to leave with a renewed desire to dedicate themselves to "something bigger than themselves" as Bitar puts it.

That call, however, only goes so far. As so many aspects of American life are viewed through the prism of politics, veterans have found themselves embroiled in controversy. From debates over funding for veterans' services to whether kneeling football players are "disrespecting our troops," veterans are often used as symbols — or weapons — in political battles. The museum doesn't see itself as jumping into that fray.

Ferriter says he expects the museum would play "not a big role" in discussing political controversies of the day, but does expect that the museum's programming will speak to veterans' current concerns. He says of the veterans spotlighted in the museum that "those actions speak for themselves... Contemporary issues or discussions—we will likely address those at leadership symposiums. But we aren't advocating anything other than what an awesome opportunity this is to honor our veterans."

THE BERLIN BRAT CHALLENGE COIN

This coin is hereby issued to you, a Berlin Brat!
Carry it with pride.
You are unique.

There are only, (our very best estimate) 10,485 of us! The ≈ lines before the number on your coin indicate this is the most accurate number available. Our Alumni Association, the Berlin Brat family, has since organically grown to include Berlin American elementary kids, a handful of JFK students that attended both schools and/or whose parents separated siblings to purposely attend different schools or were students on AYA/DYA teams together as we saw in the later years, a few German nationals that "hung out" with Berlin American High Schoolers and totally identify with us.



Right: Wanona (spouse) and Paul Greer '72, Tammy (Peoples) Iverson '73 and spouse Ron, in Berlin, 2014, when they were there for the 25th anniversary of the fall of the Wall. Carla (spouse) and Warren Knarr '77 were also there. And Julie Langley '79, too. Imbiss etiquette, wurst and pommes frites love! Yum!



Throwback photos



Above: Malissa (Ladd) Murray '85 and Jenni (Hewitt) Shaw '85 ... Berlin besties ... cruised together in 1991.

Right center: Class of '83 powder puff game. **Right bottom:** Valerie Sellars '80's first day of school in Berlin in 1974.



Photos on page 11: Both photos taken by Gene Bane, *Stars and Stripes*. **Top:** Billboard towering above Christmas carnival in East Berlin reminds shoppers of the Soviet Union's early success in the space race -- and that "communism wins." **Bottom:** Residents shop for Christmas trees.

Christmas in East Berlin: The Iron Curtain is no barrier for St. Nick

by Wallace Beene

Stars and Stripes, December 24, 1960

SANTA CLAUS may wear a slightly darker shade of red when he visits East Berlin, but the old boy is about as popular there as in the free world.

Despite 15 years of Communist rule, there is every indication that East Berliners have no intention of giving up their Christmas observance.

Since the Communist state has supposedly replaced religion among all the loyal satellite nations, some of the Iron Curtain areas have ceased to observe religious holidays, including Christmas.

Not so in East Berlin. However, there are some notable differences in the way the *Weihnachtsmann* is greeted on the opposing sides of the divided city.

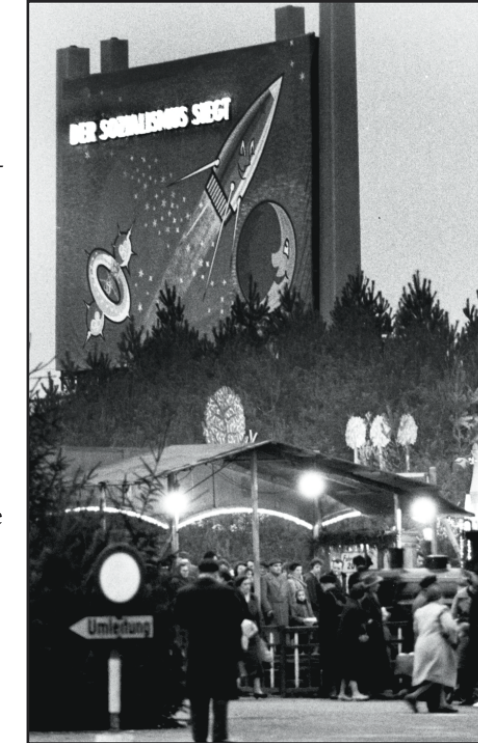
For example, you cannot buy a Christmas card on the East Side that contains a printed message linking the holiday greeting to the East German zone, not even one reading "Greetings from the People's Democracy," the usual salutation found at border points. Instead, the greetings are restricted to simple phrases such as "Merry Christmas." A clerk in one of the state-owned HO stores explained that the only way to show it came from the East Zone was by using postage stamps from the zone.

The idea seems to be that, while the Communists may quietly sanction the Christmas observance, they don't want anything circulated to give the impression that they are endorsing it.

At Marx-Engels Platz, a large square, East Berliners have set up a Christmas carnival with all the bright lights, thrill rides, and the various booths found at fairs and festivals. Loudspeakers blare classical and popular tunes, but no religious Christmas music.

The carnival area is dominated by two sights. First, there is a giant Christmas tree covered with lights. Second, a towering lighted sign, with drawings of Soviet achievements in the space race, that proclaims the victory of Moscow's brand of socialism over the West.

Still, East Berliners show just as much enthusiasm (with some notable exceptions) for the Christmas season as their friends and relatives on the other side of town. The stores



and streets are crowded with determined shoppers, and the shelves are loaded with everything from \$500 tape-recorder consoles to dolls and rocking horses.

Only in certain ways do the shoppers differ from West Berliners. One marked contrast is the total absence of fashionably-dressed women among the customers in the East Sector, while West Berlin takes pride in being the fashion center of Germany.

Another notable difference is in the number of uniforms. Both men and women in uniform are common on the streets, the uniforms ranging from Russian soldiers on leave to East German army and "people's police" (*Vopos*).

As for Christmas decorations in general, the East runs a rather drab second. Few lights decorate the outside of the stores, and the only community Christmas tree visible besides the one

at the carnival was a rather scrawny number in Alexander Platz, heart of the business district. And on Stalin Allee, the apartment-street showplace, there was not so much as a sprig of holly visible to mark the season.

Less faithful members of the party provided a lively business for the Christmas tree vendors set up on the many vacant corners in the business district. Stands with table decorations and other colorful greenery did an equally brisk business.

The Christmas spirit even seemed to have prevailed over politics for the moment. Visitors from the West are sometimes something less than welcome in East Berlin, but not at this time of year. Polite smiles abound on all sides, and when *The Stars and Stripes* photographer asked an East German policeman about taking pictures, the answer was, "But of course. Why not?"

Perhaps the most marked contrast between the two zones comes from the cities themselves. The shattered hulks of buildings that are still visible on every side in the East have a depressing effect on the visitor, while West Berlin resembles Times Square, noise, traffic jams, and all.

There is no question but that East Berlin does offer one advantage for Christmas shoppers — there's never any problem about finding a parking place.



Berliners celebrate the life of our friend Pete Murphy '84

Berlin Brats from classes of '72-'88 flew in to attend Pete's "inurnment" at Arlington National Military Cemetery. Pete passed just shortly after our New Orleans Reunion on June 22, 2017.

Pre- and post-inurnment, the Murphy siblings Ann '82, Tim '85, Paul '86, and Kate '88 and their parents Pat and Ed, held two socials with Pete's life-long friends and family to celebrate Pete's love of life.

Mark Millen '83, wrote, "Pete MURPHY! Thanks for being a long-time friend, my "brother from another mother," my team mate, my child's God father, and someone I respect and always wanted to be around! You will be missed."

"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of the intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the beauty in others; to leave the world a bit better

whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to know that one life has breathed



All of us who knew Pete can agree with the sentiment that we have breathed more easily

because Pete Murphy lived. We love and miss you, Pete.

A Berlin Brat Challenge Coin was left at Pete's wall placement.

easier because you lived here. This is to have succeeded." Pete carried this nugget, a quote from Ralph Waldo Emerson, around in his wallet and his brother Tim read it to the gathering post-inurnment at the Ireland's Four Courts restaurant in Arlington.



Photos at top: Full military honors; urn placed in casket for procession to the Columbarium Wall. Middle photos, L to R: (1) Jenni (Hewitt) Shaw '85, Cate Speer '85, Susan (Sams) O'Neill '85, Mike Friedrich '79, Larry Speer '83, and Robin Murphy '84 toasting Pete! (2) Front row: Kelly (Murphy) Waymire '82, Steven McDonald '84, Rose (Hanson) Neel '84. Back row: Robin, Larry, someone's child, and Mike. (3) Jennifer (Felker) Curtis '82, Cate, and Mark Millen '83. Bottom photos, L to R: (1) Pete's brother Paul Murphy '86 and Monica (Ramsey) Gagliano '86. (2) Malissa (Murray) Ladd '85, Jenni, and Pete's brother Tim Murphy '85. (3) Tim Shaw '85, Mark Britton '84, Charlie Cleveland '85, and Tim Snow '85, with Mark M in back right. (4) Pete's sister Kate (Murphy) Scrivener '88 and Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72.

Class of '52 BBAA member, *NY Times* critic, dies

by Robert D McFadden

excerpted from *The New York Times*, Nov 7, 2018

Christopher Lehmann-Haupt '52, a nationally influential literary critic for *The New York Times* for three decades, who wrote some 4,000 reviews and essays, mostly for the daily column Books of *The Times*, died in early November in Manhattan, from stroke complications. He was 84.

In one of journalism's most challenging jobs, Christopher was *The Times's* senior daily book critic from 1969 to 1995, tackling two or three books a week and rendering judgments that could affect, for better or ill, literary careers as well as book sales. He was a critic until 2000. Readers and colleagues called him a judicious, authoritative voice on fiction and a seemingly boundless array of history, biography, current events, and other topics, with forays into Persian archaeology and fly fishing.

Late in his nearly half-century career with *The Times*, he began writing the obituaries of leading authors, editors and publishers, an assignment he relished as an opportunity to explore the lives of literati, not just their books. His subjects included John Updike, Elizabeth Hardwick, William Styron, and Peter Matthiessen. Several of his obituaries written in advance have yet to be published.



Christopher Lehmann-Haupt '52 working in his office at the New York Times in 1979. Photo by David Chalk.

His book reviews, which invariably appeared in the paper's culture section, were a mark of distinction for any author, even when the critic's assessments were negative. He also wrote Critic's Notebook and Literary Notebook essays for the paper and articles for *The New York Times Magazine*, *The New Yorker*, and many other publications. Over the years he corresponded with Maya Angelou, Anthony Burgess, John Cheever, E. L. Doctorow, John Kenneth Galbraith, Robert Gottlieb, Norman Mailer, Bernard Malamud, Joyce Carol Oates, John Steinbeck, and John Updike.

Christopher was himself a favorably reviewed author. His first novel, "A Crooked Man" (1995) focused on

a United States senator who pushes legislation to decriminalize recreational drugs. His second, "The Mad Cook of Pymatuning" (2005), was a sinister take on a 1950s boys' summer camp gone chillingly awry, with undertones of "Lord of the Flies," William Golding's 1954 novel about British boys stranded on an island and their disastrous attempts to govern themselves.

His memoir, "Me and DiMaggio: A Baseball Fan Goes in Search of His Gods" (1986), recalled his childhood love of Yankee baseball games on the radio. "Mel Allen's bronze gong of a voice would ring in the darkness around me with a description of a game being played hundreds of miles away," he wrote. "And at the border of sleep and dreaming, I would discover again, as if it were a coin in tall grass, the hope that my team might win tomorrow."

Christopher was born in Edinburgh on June 14, 1934, the eldest of three sons of Hellmut and Letitia (Grierson) Lehmann-Haupt, who lived in New York City. Christopher was born on a visit to Scotland by his parents. He lived in Berlin as a boy with his father, during which time he attended BAHS. His father was a German-born bibliographer, the author of 200 books, including "Art Under a Dictatorship," who joined the Allied Armies' Monuments, Fine Arts, and Archives section and returned to Berlin in 1946 to help rejuvenate a cultural life all but destroyed by the Nazis. The 2014 George Clooney film "The Monuments Men" was loosely based on the exploits of the section's operatives, who rescued troves of historic cultural treasures stolen and hidden by the Nazis during World War II. At his death, Christopher had completed a memoir, not yet published, about his discovery of his Jewish roots during his time in Berlin as a boy.

Christopher attended Swarthmore College, where he earned a bachelor of arts degree in 1956. At the Yale University School of Drama, he received a master of fine arts degree in theater and dramatic criticism in 1959.

After Army service, he taught high school biology and math in 1960 in Middletown, N.Y. But, intending a career in publishing, he moved to New York and in the early 1960s was an editor successively at A. S. Barnes; Holt, Rinehart & Winston; and Dial Press.

In 1965 he married Natalie Robins, a poet and nonfiction author. She survives him. In addition to her and his daughter, Rachel, he is survived by a son, Noah; a grandson; his brother Carl; a half sister, Roxana; and his half brother, John. (His brother Alexander died in 2001.)



Berlin Brat Richard Clarke '80 nominated for 4th star

from SOF News SOCOM 1, August 20, 2018

LTG Richard Clarke has been nominated for a fourth star and is likely to be the next commander of the United States Special Operations Command (SOCOM) based in Tampa, Florida. He spent six years with the 75th Ranger Regiment and also served as operations officer for the Joint Special Operations Command (JSOC). He has a strong background in airborne and infantry divisions, and is currently serving as Director for Strategic Plans and Policy, J5, Joint Staff at the Pentagon.

Clarke graduated from West Point in 1984 and entered the Army as an infantry officer. His first assignment was as a rifle platoon leader with the 1st Battalion, 48th Infantry, 3rd Armored Division. He later moved on to command the 3rd Battalion, 504th Parachute Infantry Regiment, 82nd Airborne Division, and eventually took on command of the entire 82nd Airborne Division. His other unit assignments include time with the 173rd Airborne Brigade and the 10th Mountain Division. In addition, he has served in numerous staff positions at service and joint level.

He served with the 75th Ranger Regiment as a company and battalion commander. He also commanded the regiment from 2007-2009. LTG Clarke has deployed on nu-



merous tours overseas in conflicts, to include Desert Shield/Desert Storm, Operation Enduring Freedom, Operation Iraqi Freedom, and Operation Inherent Resolve.

He holds a Bachelor of Science degree from West Point and a Master of Business Administration from Benedictine College. He is also a graduate of the National War College with a Master's degree in Security and Strategic Studies.



Berlin Brat joined by confirmation hearing

Army Lt. Gen. Richard D. Clarke '80 testified on Capital Hill during his confirmation hearing before the Senate Armed Services Committee on December 4th, 2018. If confirmed, he will become commander of the worldwide organization next year.

Watch the video at <https://www.c-span.org/video/> as he mentions Berlin American High School (yay!!!) and introduces his wife, fellow Berlin Brat Suzanne Stovall '79 in his intro (14-minute mark)!

The nominee discussed his vision for the role and mission of special operations in the future, among other topics:

"Our world continues to evolve and increase in complexity," Clarke said in his testimony. "While violent extremism persists ..., near-peer competitors grow in both capability and intent to contest our vital national interest."

The U.S. must maintain pressure on terrorists and those who aspire to attack our country and its allies, he said. But, at the same time, SOCOM must adapt to combatting nations that



Clarke's wife, Suzanne (Stovall) Clarke '79, son Will, and parents, Vickie and Dale Clarke, listen solemnly during the confirmation hearing.



Marine Corps Gen. Joe Dunford, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, walks with Army Lt. Gen. Richard D. Clarke, director for strategic plans and policy on the Joint Staff, to the Australia-United States Ministerial Consultation at the Hoover Institute at Stanford University in Palo Alto, California, July 23, 2018. DoD photo by Navy Petty Officer 1st Class Dominique A. Pineiro.

Happy 30th Anniversary, AOSHS!!

I know it's hard to believe that AOSHS has been in existence for 30 years, especially when so many of you have only discovered us in the past few years!

From 1946 until 1989, no attempt had been made to record (or preserve) the history of Department of Defense Dependent Schools students and educators who had lived overseas. Dr. Thomas Drysdale, prior to his retirement as Director of the Atlantic Region for DoDDS, researched this issue and all who he came into contact with

agreed that there should be an archive and museum, so in 1989 with the help of Dr. Eugene Hughes, President of Northern Arizona University, the American Overseas Schools Archives (AOSA) opened on the NAU campus in Flagstaff, Arizona.

Following the end of the Cold War in 1991, U.S. leaders began reshaping its military posture

and several installations began to shut down as troops were reduced overseas. This, then, led to the closure of the dependent schools, and Dr.

John Stremple, Director of DoDDS, issued permission for the schools to send their memorabilia to the Archives at the government's expense. By now, AOSA had become the American Overseas Schools Historical Society (AOSHS) and was incorporated as a non-profit organization by the Arizona Corporation Commission.

The memorabilia being sent to the archive soon exceeded the storage space that was available, and in 1997 Dr. Drysdale began a letter campaign to nineteen major cities within the continental U.S. seeking to relocate the Archives. Seven cities responded, a committee selected and visited the top three choices, and Wichita, Kansas was accepted by a unanimous decision. The story continues (see our site at <http://www.aoshs.org>).

Now, 30 years later, we are excited to announce the development of our new museum which will begin next month, located next door to our Archive. This has been a long time coming since,

being a non-profit organization, our very existence has been predicated on membership dues and monetary donations, and it's only been recently that our Brat and TCK [Third-Culture Kids] community has become

aware of AOSHS as the repository of their overseas schools' memorabilia. As little as one year ago, the outlook for AOSHS was pretty grim, with the assessment



being that we only had maybe five more years left to financially maintain the Archive; and while its still **very** important that we continue to increase our membership and request donations to keep the Archive up and running, it is the Department of Defense Education Activity (or DoDEA, previously DoDDS) who has provided the means for us to develop our long-awaited museum!

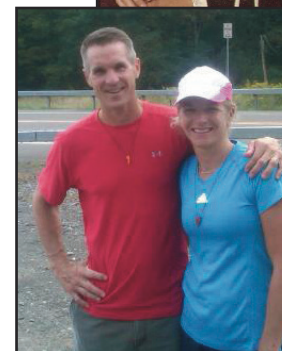
We are also preparing to bring our much-dated website into the 21st century (those of you who have visited it knows it's atrocious)! It will be totally revamped and (the content that we choose to keep) updated, and will include a digital library of every yearbook in our possession as well as the digitized copies of yearbooks loaned to us, photographs of the memorabilia we have at the Archive & Museum, and links to other great sources.

So, as we begin our year-long anniversary, we go forth with our new motto: "COMMITTED TO THE PAST, PLANNING TOWARD THE FUTURE", and hope that you will join us by supporting AOSHS.

family for in Congress

pose threats. Doing this will allow the command to counter the malign activities of Russia and China, he said.

People talk often about Russian and Chinese advantages, but should be talking about U.S. asymmetric advantages, Clarke added. "The other thing that we have ... that those two countries don't have, is allies and partners," he told the panel.



Top photos: Suzanne and Rich during their BAHS days, and the couple more recently in Virginia. **Bottom:** Suzanne, third from left, at the BBAA 2003 Reunion in Asheville with '79 classmates.



Brat backs unite

Look at the cadre of letterjackets at the Colorado Brats Club get-together, December 1st, at the Denver Christkindl Markt!

We need to get a BERLIN BRAT there with a jacket!!!

Not enough "Bear hugging"

Stephanie (Hale) Wiley '80 in Berlin, 2017, with one of the city's loveable bear figures.



PhD hooding!

Lisa (Gore) Randle '75 receiving her Doctoral hooding from USC, in January.

BRAT GET-TOGETHERS

Cruisin'



Above: Kelly Willa '85 and Kerry Lastra '84 take photos in the bathroom of their sumptuous berth at the start of their cruise on January 6th. Right: It's too hard to duplicate our boarding photo when we're all dressed up!!



Buffalo bash



Mrs. Glenna Harrison FAC '70-'72 and Mr. Adam Hildenbrand FAC '69-'94 connected this past July at the DoDDs teacher's reunion in Buffalo!

Finding Berlin



Los Angeles, California and Berlin, Germany have been sister cities since 1967. To commemorate the 25th anniversary, the cities exchanged some local flora in 1990. In L.A., they got Griffith Park's Berlin Forest – a small grove of pine trees above Griffith Observatory. The trees are emblematic “of the stability, strength, and fortitude shared by the people of the United States and Germany,” says the plaque at left, which was installed on the 50th anniversary in 2017.

After a few short minutes of easy hiking on a 0.3-mile path, you'll reach the Berlin Forest. This small, pleasant grove of pine trees is great for a relaxed lunch after a visit to the Observatory or just a nice place to sit in the shade and soak in views of the sunset or city below. It also has free wi-fi.

Philadelphia

“While walking in Philly, I came across this!! I didn't know we had a section in Philadelphia!”

-- Paola Meimaris '79

Officials at the German Society of Pennsylvania added a piece of history to their garden when they unveiled a section of the Berlin Wall on November 9, 2014.

While the garden at 7th and Spring Garden streets isn't completely finished, Vice President of the German Society Tony Michael said it was important to unveil the piece of the Wall on the 25th anniversary of the day it was brought down.

It was a day that Michael, who lived in Germany at the time, never thought would come.

“Things got a very positive dynamic at that time, and it came down. It was opened, and the entire German history changed since then,” he said.

When everything is finished, Michael says the piece of the wall will be on a platform that spins every 5-minutes.

“It will come with a video and audio show related to the position of the wall,” he said. “So you can have scenes from East German history when you see the East side of the wall, and scenes from West German history when you see the West side.”



East Berlin side of the wall section in Philadelphia, with inset of the more colorful West Berlin side.

Finding Berlin Newseum, D.C.



The Berlin Wall Gallery in the Newseum tells the gripping story of how news and information helped topple a closed and oppressive society. Featured are eight 12-foot-high concrete sections of the original wall; the largest display of unaltered portions of the wall outside of Germany. They used to be outside in the Rosslyn area of DC. A three-story East German guard tower stands nearby. However the Newseum is closing for good in January 2020! No info yet on where the segments will go.

Variation of an old TV show generates a Brat Facebook page

Do YOU have any to add???

Donna Reed (and several others): “Standing in the movie theater when they showed the flag and played the national anthem.”

Dan Legaspi: “When moving, you said you were ‘short’ and clipped curtain rollers on your shirt...”

Robert Joas: “Using terms like ‘three squares’ and ‘a flop,’ ‘field day.’ And also having a proud yet sad feeling go through you when seeing flags at half mast because you know someone that paid the ultimate sacrifice.”

Andrea Spiczynski: “What I miss hearing and seeing.... the guys running in formation doing their drills....it’s hard to explain to civilian friends....”

Jeri Polansky Glass: “17 days and ‘a wake-up!’”

Marjorie Taylor Johnson: “Answering the phone, “Maj. Taylor’s quarters?”!”

Fred Ciarlo: “Calling all 7-11 type places either ‘Gro-shes’ or ‘Shopettes’ Ha!”

Dennis Jewell: “Gotta be the 24-hour clock.”

Dawn Wotapka: “Showing an ID to get in the PX.”

Paul Greer: “Moving every 3-4 years.”

Linn Dukes Lunder: “Calling your friends by their last names.”

Danelle Miller (and several others): “Taps at 1700.”

Day Lee: “Ration cards.”

Tammy A Bartlett Matthews: “Knowing your father’s social security number.”

Melanie Moniot Bell (and others): “Knowing military insignia.”

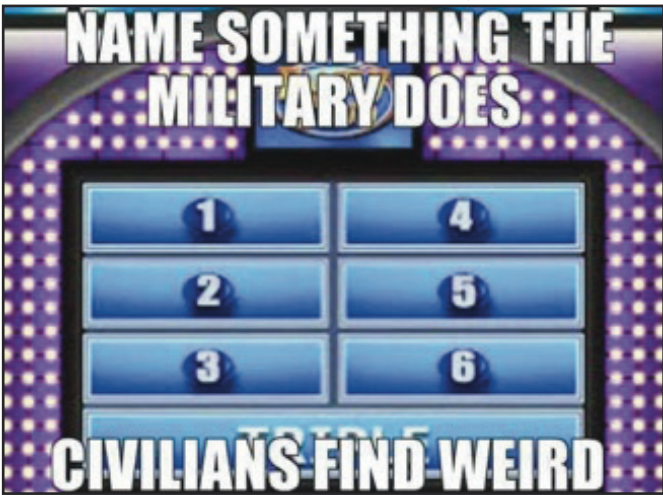
Andi Anderson: “Being friends with people of all colors.”

Chad Veldhuizen: “Telling people your dad went on TDY.”

Helga Ort: “Polishing my dad’s mess kit ... brass and spit-shining his boots for inspection.”

Donna Tatum: “Policing the area....”

JoAnn Nielsen: “Living ‘on the economy.’ Leaving your



beloved pets stateside because quarantine was too long. Military dentists (hello phobia!). Growing up with white walls in every room. Choosing whether you got your allowance in dollars or pounds/marks (kept me up on the exchange rate). Ration cards, the smell of a transformer, and how many immunizations did YOU have? All good memo-

ries (sans dentist).

Shawn Lynn Kellum: “Speaking fluent acronym.”

Tavi Prater: “Living out of boxes and suitcases.”

James Greene: “Tavi Prater -- while waiting on your household goods to show up.”

April Dawn Mooney: “Knowing what a dependent is and hospital corners.”

Angela Boon: “Crossing my sevens. I’ve had people tell me “you must have been in Germany for your early school years.” I don’t remember why I cross them but those people might be right because we did get stationed in Germany when I was little.”

Karen Kershner: “Getting up at o’ dark thirty.”

Eva Irons: “No PDA.”

Carrie Brummage Hampton: The white-glove inspection!!!!”

Robin McDonald: “Going to the DYA after school and on weekends.”

Tamara Sears: “Eating at the mess hall in holidays.”

William Galloway: “Chow halls; they actually have good food and lots of it.”

Sara Morenko Filosi: “Yellow stickers on all your furniture!”

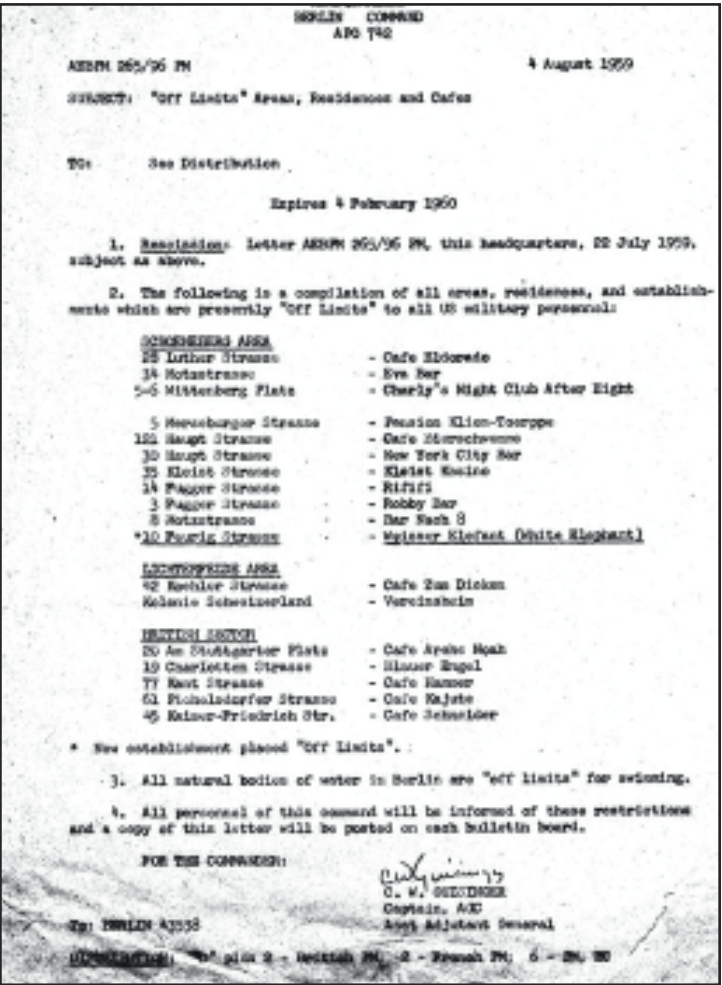
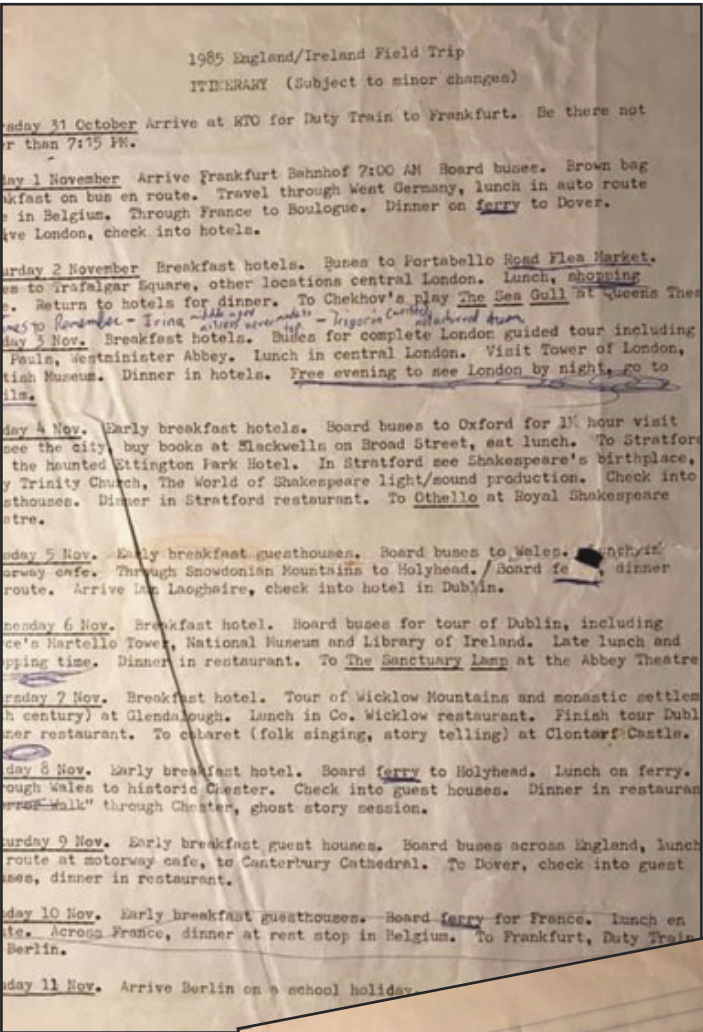
Barbara Smith: “Vacations were seeing family before next duty station.”

Rose A. Anderson: “Dipping my French fries in mayonnaise instead of ketchup.”

Rhiannon Gunderman James: “Growing up with 10 best friends.”

Valarie Mitchell: “Calling the US ‘the States.’”

Berlin nostalgia



Top left and diagonal: England/Ireland class trip itinerary, 1985, Mr Schmoll’s class, and cover of required 1,000-word journal from the trip. Submitted by Brian Guzik ‘89. Top right: Off-limits Bulletin, Berlin Brigade, August 4, 1959-February 4, 1960. Submitted by Lamar “Skeebob” Gilbert ‘60. “I felt it was my duty to check all these places out, just in case anyone at BAHS wanted to go there. I had fun!” Above: Recognize this address??? Far left: Daniel Lynagh ‘90 opens his Berlin stocking stuffers: the Berlin “Challenge Coin” and a “You Are Leaving the American Sector” magnet (his wife Pam ordered them off the Berlin Brats website and surprised him). Left: Christine Turner ‘89’s parents did a clean-out and found her letterjacket, with letters for band and women’s varsity soccer.


TAR Brat and 4th grade teacher connect via BBAA!

From: Curt Malloy '82 (TAR '72-'76, 3rd through 5th grades)
To: Mary Nell (Kemp) Kuhlo TAR FAC

My, oh my, what an extraordinary surprise to hear from you Mary Nell!

I happened to check my private e-mail account just before walking into a work meeting and was nearly dizzy with surprise after seeing your message! I've worked with computers and the internet for years, but the idea of typing something into a screen and so quickly connecting with you, after these forty-some years, is really astonishing.

Before providing you an update, I want to tell you that you really were my favorite teacher. I've told my son and daughter, consistently, that fourth grade was my favorite year because you were my teacher. Perhaps you'll remember that, once a month, you would take a boy and girl to an after-school activity. You took me and a classmate to the Berlin Ballet. I remember what I wore that day, which is funny, as I'm not one for clothes. We saw Tchaikovsky's Sleeping Beauty. What a treat! I specifically remember the part by two extraordinary dancers dressed up as bluebirds as well as the raucous standing ovation they received. How many kids can say they went to the Berlin Ballet and saw a world-class performance as part of a school function?

But aside from that generous experience, you struck me as accessible and a sincere, authentic person. You moved from Berlin just after teaching our class and made a casual reference that if anyone wanted to help you move, you'd enjoy us dropping by your apartment. So two other boys from our class and I went to help you pack, although I don't think we really helped that much. Even at the time I was surprised that my parents let me take the bus to your place. You weren't sure you wanted to pack a M.A.S.H. figure (it was made of wood, but looked like , so you offered it to us. I was tempted to take it off your hands, but wasn't sure my parents



Curt Malloy '82 and a colleague juggle in the shadows of a volcano in Volcán Santiaguito, Guatemala. He taught kids in several villages to juggle while he provided health services in the country.

would approve. :-)

In any event, I've always wondered what became of you and occasionally attempted to find you via Google searches, despite not even knowing your first name.

My dad retired from the Air Force several years after leaving Berlin and we moved to Washington State. I grew up in a place called Puyallup, Washington, then studied at a local university called Pacific Lutheran University, where I majored in chemistry and computer science. After graduating, I worked two jobs and, after saving up enough money, I moved to Guatemala,

where I learned Spanish and worked in a medical clinic for nearly two years. After that I studied global health in New York at Columbia University. After a couple more jobs, I moved back to Seattle, went to law school and I now work leading operations at health organizations in Seattle.

Sixteen years ago, someone introduced me to my wife, who is originally from Colombia, as they knew I love the Latin American culture and that I speak Spanish. We are extremely happy and have

two kids, Thomas (12 years old) and Juliana (10 years old). Sadly, both my parents have passed away, but my brother and sister [BAHS Brats Brad Malloy '74 and Diane Malloy '76] both live in the Seattle area and they have kids -- and my wife has three sisters (each with two kids) and a Mom, and all live within ten minutes from our house. So I am blessed with a big family.

So that's about it for me ... a summary of the past 44 years in several paragraphs.

I'm so pleased that you reached me and in particular, that it touched your heart that I remember you. How could I not? I believe I have a picture of our fourth grade class at home, inherited from one of my parent's photo albums. I will look for it and if I find it I'll send you a scanned copy.

Please tell me more about your life; it would be wonderful to hear what you have been up to.

Thank you so much for writing, Mary Nell. I am still in a bit of shock to have been able to connect. I can't wait to tell my wife and kids about our exchange.

Warm regards and Merry Christmas!

Former BAHS Counselor Amend retires from DoDEA



Jan (Nelson) Amend FAC/Counselor '84-'94 started out life as an identical twin (with Jean Kartchner). She grew up with her family in Alaska, but got a chance to go to Hawaii for college and then Southern Methodist University (SMU) in Dallas. Who wouldn't go?!

After earning a Master's degree in Counseling and Guidance, she went to Guam for two years as a counselor at two different schools, Ordot Chalen Pago and Dededo Junior High School. She then started her DoDEA adventures and spent her first year in Iceland as a counselor!

Her next assignment was in Bad Kissingen and Wildflecken, Germany, as a dual-school counselor, and she subsequently transferred to Berlin American High School (BAHS). She started out at BAHS as a 'Nelson' but ended up marrying the love of her life, fellow BAHS faculty member Thomas Amend FAC '89-'94, in 1989, so continued at BAHS as an 'Amend.' That same year, the fall of the Berlin Wall made history and

tary presence in Berlin in 1994 and BAHS closed its doors, the Amends got ready for their next DoDEA school experience and community of Yokota AB, Japan. Jan was to be the counselor at Yokota West.

Thomas was then management directed to Bahrain, causing the couple to be separated for a time. After that assignment, they requested to be assigned anywhere in the world, as long as they could be together and they were reassigned to Yokosuka Middle School (YMS), at a Naval base also in Japan.

She will always remember two events from that time in Yokosuka: 9-11 and the massive earthquake and tsunami of 3-11. She strongly remembers all the teachers there working together to ensure security and reassurance to the kids and service members that the school family would be there for the kids, no matter what, and how paramount that was during the crises.

Another chapter of Jan's life unfolded while at YMS: she was elected as NEATA President of the teacher's union for Japan and served for three years. She was then elected as the FEA Pacific Area Director for the next six years, where she worked to affect change and support for all teachers in Japan, Okinawa, and Korea. She has many happy recollections of those FEA days, and counts herself blessed to have been able to serve in this capacity for educators. After she reach mandatory term limits, she returned to YMS in 2008, where she resumed her devoted mission of serving the children of that community as a counselor for another ten years.

In 2014, Jan and Thomas traveled from Japan to join the BBAA at our Reunion in Berlin!

As she retired in 2018, Jan still asserted that her time in DoDEA schools has been amazing and she wished for all teachers that they, too, would be able to look back and reflect, when the time comes to leave, that they, too, served and taught in unique places and fascinating times with wonderful kids, families, and fellow teachers!



Jan (Nelson) Amend FAC/Counselor '84-'94 and her husband Thomas Amend FAC '89-'94, traveled from Japan to attend the 2014 BBAA Reunion in Berlin. They joined other faculty attending the Reunion in a group photo (fourth and fifth from left).

changed the mission in Berlin. The Gulf War that followed, experiencing it from overseas in Berlin, was life-changing as well.

As President Clinton closed down the mili-

Airlift Reunion adds BBAA Berlin Wall visit to September itinerary

(L) Eddie Ide, Berlin Airlift Veteran's Association Reunion Chairman and historian for the group was in Wichita, KS, on January 10th, pre-planning for the Association's Sept 26-28th reunion.

We told him about our Berlin Wall section at the Museum of World Treasures ... and he made a trip to see it.

Eddie was met by Ron Harrison (R), husband of Mrs. Glenna Harrison BAHs FAC '70-'72. Ron is now the Treasurer of the American Overseas Schools Historical Society (AOSHS). Eddie also paid a trip to AOSHS to see all our memorabilia there.

As a result of his visit, Eddie is adding a "trip to the Berlin Wall" -- our Wall -- to the Veteran's Reunion itinerary in September!!!!



Upcoming Events

2019 regionals:

January 12: Phoenix, AZ
 April 13: Daytona Beach, FL
 May: IN BERLIN
 July: Columbus, OH
(more details to come)

Homecoming 2019

New Orleans
 ALL SCHOOLS REUNION
 Held every three years!
 August 15-18
 Hosted by: Overseas Brats

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
jbranson01@hotmail.com
 for an invite

American Overseas School Historical Society

Gayle Vaughn Wiles, President
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