



Berlin Brats Alumni Association Newsletter

July 2020

Volume 16, Issue 3

ZOOM REUNIONS FOR THE CLASSES OF '80 & '85!

....with our Seattle Reunion being postponed a year

these two classes with major anniversaries:

40th for the Class of '80

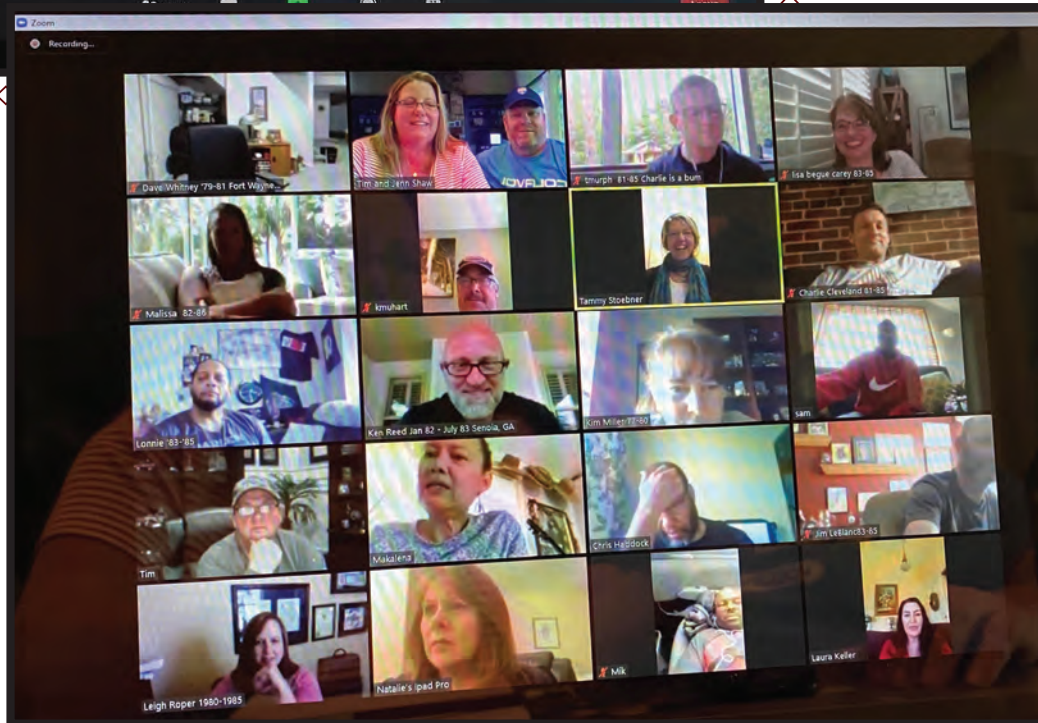
35th for the Class of '85

got innovative!



**Zoom
Reunion
Class of '80
June 20,
2020**

**Zoom
Reunion
Class of '85
April 25,
2020**



Class of '80 holds a Zoom Reunion for their 40th June 20th, 2020

What a great time seeing you live and hearing from each and every one of you on Saturday! We had a total of 24 on the call... what a great turnout for our 40th reunion! Peter and I were chatting back and forth earlier and we both agree this was one of the best reunions we've had, especially since some of us hadn't heard from a few of you in 40 years. We loved hearing all the stories and the walk down memory lane! Hopefully, we can do this again and continue to stay in touch.
Hope to see you at the next reunion!

Kendra

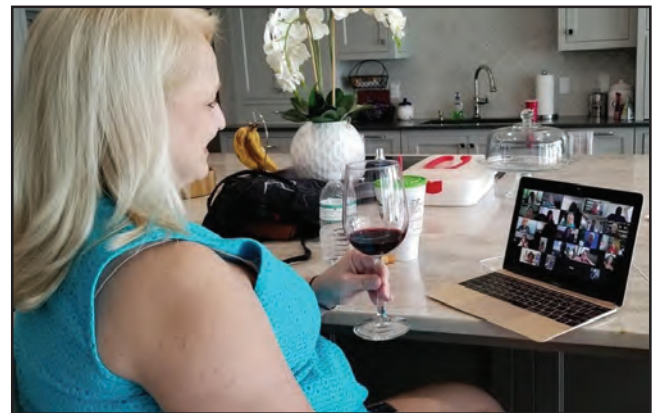
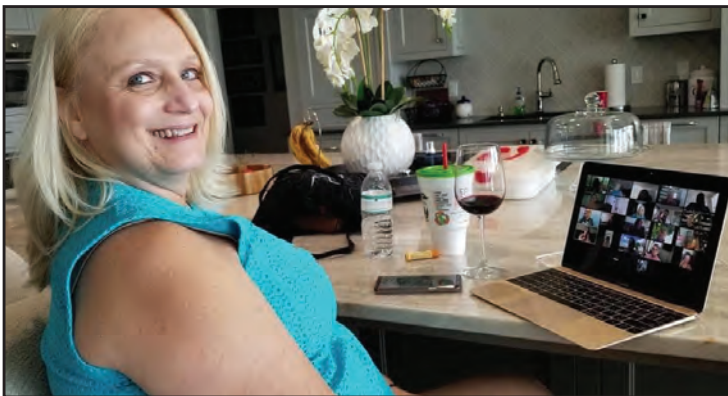
Some incredible memories of those times — Duty Train Trips, Grunewald forays, Ku-damm Friday and Saturday nights, U-Bahn waiting, incredible concerts (Queen, Supertramp, John Denver, Blood Sweat and Tears as highlights), and Model U.N., are just a few of the experiences that we never would have been able to do anywhere else. But what really sticks out are the people — our fantastic teachers, involved parents, and a great group of classmates that were thrust together by different circumstances, some for just one year and some who lived in Berlin a lifetime at that point. It was a time that I would never want to have given up, or will ever forget.

Rich (Richard) Clarke

The following 24 Brats participated in this Class of '80 Zoom reunion:

Kendra (Payne) Morgan, Linda (Waters) Smith, Peter Stein, Cletis Smith, Richard Clarke, Connie (Phillips) Salazar, Joanne (Byron) Reeves, Karen Paige Sellers, Margot (Horton) Parsons, Theresa Ledbetter, Dave Diehl, Sharon (Barker) Whitman, Karen Reilly, Bryan Reiff, Darcy (Smith) Papenfuss, Toni (Hassell) Butts, Jim Nelson, Susan (Platt) Simpson, Simone (Kornfield) Sidwell, Kaveh Farrokh, Angela (Ott) Lamb, James Guyn, Carol (Hanson) Cunningham, and Irvin Hicks.

Theresa Ledbetter “zooming in!”



Libating (libations) during the Reunion! Of course!

Class of '85 holds Zoom Reunion celebration for their 35th! April 25, 2020

Saturday nights are made for catching up with friends and that's just what the Class of 1985 did on **Saturday, April 25, 2020!!** This year our class was supposed to celebrate our 35th year since our high school graduation...we were looking forward to a special time in Seattle in June with our classmates and other Brats from other classes.

That wasn't meant to be this year so we took those lemons and made lemonade. It's called resilience and that's what Brats do.

Capitalizing on the shelter in place orders in all states, we had our very first virtual reunion (VRue branded by Tim Murphy) via Zoom. We had 25 classmates, give or take at various times chatting it up – sharing memories, good times, pictures and lots and lots of laughs. We raised our glasses in honor of each other and our teachers and in memory of those teachers and classmates that have passed. We laughed a lot – did I mention that. It was so good to see everyone – good for the soul – it was bittersweet because we weren't all together but it sure felt like it. Lots of great stories and laughs....

We promised to do this again sooner rather than later!

I would like to thank David Whitney for accepting Hosting responsibilities and the following 85'ers for being at our **1st VRue**:

Tim Shaw, Jenni (Hewitt) Shaw, Lisa (Begue) Carey, Malissa (Murray) Ladd, Keith Muhart, Tammy Stoebner, Charlie Cleveland, Lonnie Spikes, Ken Reed, Kim (Miller) Williams, Sam Anderson, Tim Snow, Makalena (Young) Shibata, Chris Haddock, Jim LeBlanc, Leigh (Love) Roper, Natalie(Asp) Reader, Laura Keller, Tim Murphy, Margie (Becker) Rivas, James Evans, Mike Pollard, Danny Franklin, David Whitney and Kevin Evans.

by: Jenni (Hewitt) Shaw '85

*Kennedy mural in Georgetown,
Washington, DC, at 3401 Water St NW.*



JFK's famous "Ich bin ein Berliner" speech was given nearly two years after the Berlin Wall was constructed. Depicted in Rodrigo Pradel's mural on the side of The Berliner. Formerly Malmaison, the space is now a German beer hall — a natural fit for the mural..

The Berliner — in Georgetown



Clemson's First ALL-AMERICAN Soccer Player

CLEMSON, SC—Mark Rubich, Clemson's first All-American men's soccer player, passed back on March 12, 2014 at the age of 67. He was a forward for the Tigers from 1967–69; named an All-American by the National Soccer Coaches Association of America (NSCAA) in 1968. He was named first-team All-ACC in 1968 and 1969, making him the first Clemson player to earn first-team all-conference honors. He was also named to the NSCAA All-South team in 1968 and 1969. For his career he scored 23 goals and had nine assists. (Mark Rubich attended BAHS for his freshman & sophomore years).



EDWIN "MARK"
RUBICH '65

Sophomore Class
President '63
Yearbook Pic

*From the Clemson Tigers
– Newsletter 3/13/14*

BRATS WORKING TOGETHER



*Representing BAHS classes of '86 and '84!
Berlin Bears saving dogs and cats.
Kimberly (Rejzek) O'Connor and Mark Britton*

The **Pittsburgh Aviation Animal Rescue Team** saves the lives of animals in danger while enriching the lives of people. Over 100 volunteers fly or drive animals from overcrowded shelters to another shelter with the space and resources to spare their life — free of charge to both the sender and receiver. This opens up space in the overcrowded shelter and gives shelters with open space animals to adopt out to the public. Today thousands of animals every year are given a second chance to enrich the lives of the people who adopt them.

**THANKS FOR SAVING LIVES KIMBERLY
& MARK!**

Luftbrückenmuseum Faßberg



During the Berlin Blockade RAF Fassberg played an important role as a hub for supplying the city.

June 19, 2020

Hello Brats,

Thought, you might be interested in what is currently going on at the Berlin Airlift Museum in Fassberg.

One year ago we celebrated the 70th Anniversary of the end of the Berlin Airlift at Fassberg with a three-day event in the Community and on the Airbase. It was the greatest time in my personal career with its peak on Saturday, 15 June 2019 with over 60,000 visitors at the Airbase. Not only were we able to see 17 C-47s/DC-3s from all over the world and various other aircrafts from various Air Forces, but also had the chance to welcome American and British Airlift Veterans. This was the most fantastic memory for me, and most of our visitors.

After three years of intensive work, many weeks of travelling and numerous days in the office without seeing my family, this very special event was worth every second of it.

From the Museum:

Due to the Corona-Lockdown, we were not able to open the Berlin Airlift Museum Fassberg for visitors. But after most of the restrictions are loosened, the



museum will open on 16 July 2020. Hopefully, we will see many visitors!

However, we have not been restless during the lockdown. Not only have we replaced older showcases with new ones, but we have also set up a 20-foot container in order to expand the exhibition. From the outside, this container will be designed as an "ATC-Tower." On the roof we have had a platform built, from where the visitors have an excellent view of our C-47, the "Fassberg Flyer," and the premises of the museum. I guess, this will soon become a hotspot for taking pictures.

Also, we are now more or less finished in setting up 14 new iPads and have completed a guided tour

for children through the museum. The iPads will be of great help in understanding the history of the Berlin Airlift. The kids themselves have recorded the texts for the animated movies on these devices. In addition, we took the 4th graders on a three-day tour to Berlin to visit classic Airlift locations in 2019 and 2020. As a highlight, we were welcomed by the British Air Attaché in the British Embassy. What a great experience for the kids and accompanying adults.

For the time being, please stay safe and take care

*Paul Hicks
Chairman*

Brat Regional – Plano, Texas

February 15th 2020 – Hosted by: Warren Knarr '77

Berlin Brats from Oklahoma, Nevada, Virginia and Texas met in Plano, Texas at the “Bavarian Grill” on February 15th 2020, for a mini-reunion. There was a total of 19 people that attended of which 13 were Berlin Brats. The Class of ‘75 was well represented while **19 Flanaganstrasse*** won the best representation as six lived in the same stairwell during the same time periods. Forty-Seven (47) years after leaving Berlin, everyone picked up where they left off. The memories of time past, of a life we all shared, will never be forgotten no matter how old we get.

This reunion started out with Warren and Carla coming to Texas to visit 3 Brats that they know and it ended up being a mini-reunion of 13 Brats. It was a fun filled day with people sharing the same stores and the details added to many stories which some have forgotten over the years. When the day was through many a tear and hugs were shared as each said good bye. Like Brats all over the world, we said goodbye; however our bond will last a lifetime.



19 Flanaganstrasse stairwell mates: Down front: Vickie (Hine) Metcalf '75,

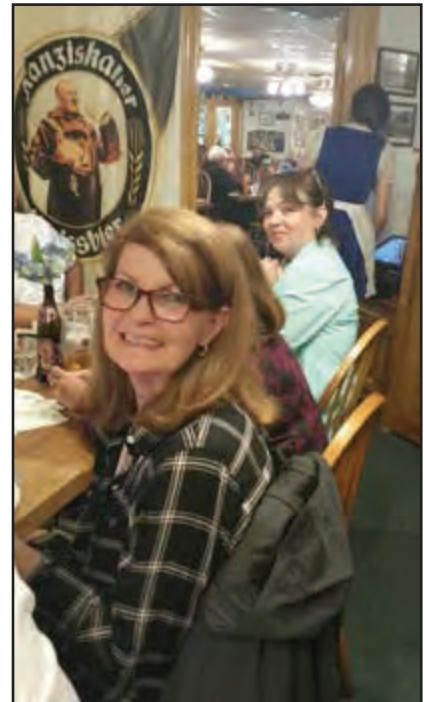
2nd row: Jenni (Duke) Wells '78

Back row: Debbie (Duke) Lloyd '84, Carri (Duke) Bailey '79, Roberta "Bert" (Hine) Wright '78 & Warren Knarr '77

Those who attended were:

Roo (Eargle) Moran (73)
 Tammy (Peoples) Iverson (73) and husband Ron
 Rick Payne (74) and spouse Peggy
 Elaine (Stingel) Platt (75) (Co-Organizer)
 Vickie (Hine) Metcalf (75)* and hubby Russ
 Mary Gason (75)

Warren Knarr (77) (Organizer)* and his wife Carla
 (Marine Brat)
 Jenni (Duke) Wells (78)*
 Roberta (Hine) Wright (78)*
 Carri (Duke) Bailey (79 TAR)*
 Debbi (Duke) Lloyd (84 TAR)*
 David Pilson (81) and friend Ann Sartain
 Jim Payne (82 TAR) and spouse Lonnie



Elaine (Stingel) Platt '75



Debbi and Carri

Carla and I would like to thank each and every one of you for coming and sharing in our life and adding to our memories of BERLIN BRATS all over the WORLD. I wish to thank Elaine for all her help in making this happen and for Roo for being able to make it. Carla and I are looking forward to seeing many of you in Seattle.

Warren Knarr (77)

BRAT GET-TOGETHERS

Brat mini – June 12, 2020

Front: Marcus Huff '86, Back row: Mel Rodriguez '87, Angie (Coleman) Rodriguez '87, April (Munger) Bingham '87 & Shawn Bingham '86 🍺 DE 🍺



Since “No Seattle”Larry Speer '83:



Current day:

Joe Morasco '75 and wife Ginger:

We're enjoying Myrtle Beach now after relocating from WV late last year. We bought a place on the former AF base here that was redeveloped into commercial and residential use. It's also the commercial airport now but still has a reserve wing for training and we enjoy the sound of jets zooming overhead ... like Rhein Main!

—Joe

We owe much to Joe...having scanned in all our Yearbooks and most of the items on our Scrapbook page on our website.

BRAT GET-TOGETHERS



*Mrs. Belt and Jeri (Polansky) Glass
'72 at the Breckenridge '99 Reunion!*



Mrs. Judy Belt - FAC '68-'72 (General Business, Typing, Stenography, Work Study, Career Planning & Career Counselor), turned 80th on June 10, 2020!!! Happy Birthday Mrs. Belt!!!!



March 9, 2020

I have been promoted to the cool kids table! I have been invited to join Herr Prigge and Mr. Bluem's monthly meetings that they have done for 32 years! The cafe is different each month and the time getting to know them has been priceless and truly honoring for sure!

Stacy (Clayton) McFarland '88





Michael "Smurf" James '87 links up with Jim Long '86, Vicki (Long) Garrett '86 and Marcus Tingle '88 at Mai Tai Bar in Honolulu on Feb 28th.



Jill (DeBerry) Bonds '87 and Jeanine (Jaynes) Anderson '87 connect on June 15, 2020 – Not of the selfie generation.... but here you go!

BRAT GET-TOGETHERS

March 4, 2020: The obligatory Mike & Katie Singleton meet up pic. Mike sure gets around!!!!

(Katie (Singleton) Pekkonen '87, Steve Kinzie '87 and Mike "Smurf" James '87) Anchorage, AK



Carrying on the Family Tradition..... Sarah Anne Walsh.....and Dad, Peter Walsh '75 (June 22, 2020). "It is an honor to be able to carry on my family's tradition of service to this country in the United States Army" — 3rd Generation!



Great dinner with our Berlin family.
(L & R across the table) Laura Colangelo Morris '79 and hubby Andy Morris
Mary (Hood) Jernigan spouse and Richard Jernigan '79 2nd and 3rd left.
Kurt Ricchi '81 and Ava 2nd and 3rd right.
Feb 25, 2020 Dinner at Mulligan's Beach House - Lake Worth, FL.



Mary and Richard



Ava and Kurt



Andy and Laura



Brats dropping in on Brats:
Loves me some Wymers! — Rob Ahrens '87 w/
beer of course visits with Karrie (Kotcher) Wymer '86 and William Lee Wymer in Pagosa Springs, Colorado.



Denton, TX World War II Veteran Mel Grolla Celebrates 100th Birthday...and receives a Quilt of Valor from our very own Cathy (Van Galder) Poethke — FAC '79-85

January 29, 2020

DENTON, Texas (CBSDFW.COM) – A North Texas Army veteran who served in World War II celebrated his 100th birthday on Wednesday.

Mel Grolla was presented an American flag flown over the U.S. Capitol, a Quilt of Valor and a proclamation from the city of Denton honoring him for his service.

He also received letters from Sen. Ted Cruz and Gov. Greg Abbott and a birthday card basket that included a card from President Donald Trump.

The celebration happened at the Denton Senior Center. Grolla said his secret to his long life is simple: good clean living and good doctors.



World War II veteran Mel Grolla turns 100 in Denton. (CBS 11)



Mel Grolla receives Quilt of Valor at 100th birthday celebration. (CBS 11) – (Berlin FAC - Ms. Poethke in red tee)

Five Generations of Polley family in Berlin

The maternal grandfather of Jim Polley '64 attended University of Berlin for a period before the start of WW I. He had been born in Germany, when his father (a naturalized US citizen originally from Germany) returned as a minister. Because of this he held dual citizenship and was eligible to be drafted into the German army, so he returned to the US. (Picture from 1915)



Jim's father was the Berlin Brigade Ordnance officer from 1959-63. (Picture from about 1960)



Jim attended school in Berlin from 59-63; visited Berlin in 1978 while stationed in West Germany and again for the reunion in 2014. Picture above is from 2014 while visiting his old house at 7 Reichofer Strasse.



Jim's son and grandson were in Berlin in December 2019, here shown at the remnant of the Wall. He's stationed in Poland and his wife and son flew over to spend some time with him.

The Pan Am Experience in Berlin

After World War Two, Germany — split into zones occupied by the victorious Allies — was prohibited from operating any air services. But the need for air transport was acute, even after the dramatic Berlin Airlift ended in 1949.

In those early post-war years, the Western Allies — France, Britain, and the U.S. — set up commercial air links to and from West Berlin, linking that city to the rest of West Germany and the world beyond. In April 1954, Pan American Airways formed the Internal German Service (I.G.S.) with a hub in Berlin and a technical base in Frankfurt. The IGS had many hundreds of German employees and a number of U.S. flight crews. Starting with a fleet of DC-4's, the fleet grew: DC-6's replaced the DC-4's by 1956, and by the end of 1966, the IGS operated an all-jet fleet, operating with Boeing 727's. With time these too were replaced with more modern aircraft. With German re-unification in 1989, the role of the IGS became superfluous, and the operation was taken over by the German carrier Lufthansa in 1990.

From 1950 until 1990 Pan Am operated a comprehensive network of high-frequency, short-haul scheduled services between West Germany and West Berlin, first with Douglas DC-4s, then with DC-6Bs (from 1954) and Boeing 727s (from 1966) until the demise of Pan Am in 1991



*Coming into
Tempelhof.....*



*Black and white...from back in
the day...look at the age of the
vehicles...*



Scary how tight the landings were....



Yikes!!!!



Pan Am & Tempelhof



Hello apartment dwellers!!!!



The Old Man. A great Dad and a tough nut to grow up with. I miss him greatly and wish he was here to talk to now.

Father's Day – June 22, 2020

Ron Rathnow '71

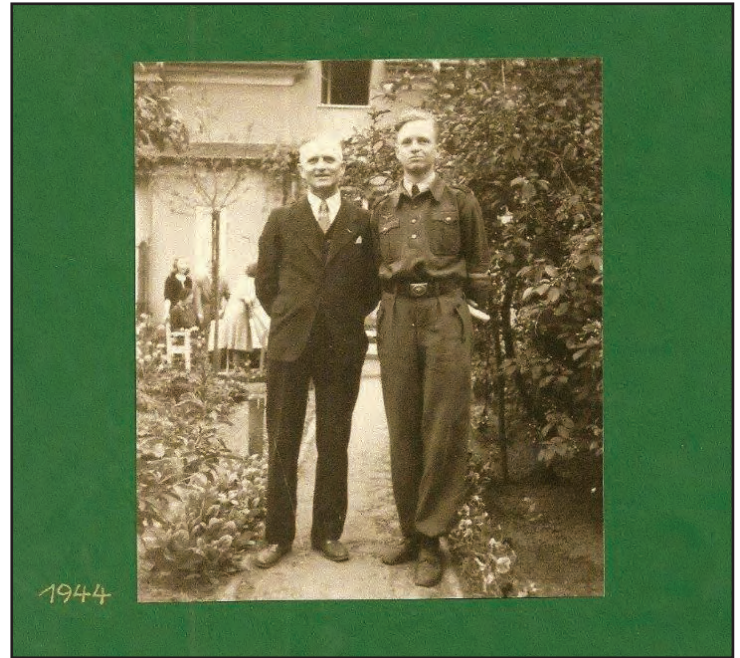
Dad was born in Berlin, Germany in '27. He grew up there through the '30's and saw the rise of Hitler into power. Our family was primarily anti-Nazi, but you didn't advertise that kind of thing back then. When WW2 was going full swing he was drafted in '41 at the age of 14 into the Nazi army. At that time they used young kids like him on the anti-aircraft guns used to shoot the bombers down coming over Berlin. The family's apartment building and neighborhood were completely bombed flat during the war. His parents and younger sister and brother were lucky to all survive. My Uncle and Aunt are still living today.

The Old Man had been taking horse riding lessons since he was a kid and had become an equestrian jumper. When the Army found out he could ride, they sent him off to the Russian Front as a horse messenger. While on the Russian Front carrying messages back and forth, he had 3 horses shot out from under him. Have to remember he was probably about 16 at this time. One day he was captured by 3-4 Russian troops. Messengers were lightly armed, only carrying a Luger pistol for protection. They had him tied up while they drank a bottle of cognac he happened to have with him. After they were sleeping he managed to untie himself. He retrieved his pistol and horse and quietly tried to get away. One of the soldiers awoke and tried to stop him. Dad put his pistol in the guy's face and blew him away. As he was riding away the others were shooting at him. He had half of his left forefinger shot off in the process. For the rest of his life he had the Stub, as it came to be known. I'll explain later.

Luckily for him, sometime after he escaped the Russians he was transferred back to the American front as the war was coming to its obvious end. In January '45 the American advance had stopped at the Elbe River. At that point the German war was winding down and it was only a matter of a few months before the Russians overran Berlin, ending it. In January, Dad, along with many others, swam the river and surrendered to the Americans. He sat out the rest of the war in a POW camp.

By this time, Dad was 17.5 years old. Hard to imagine the crap he had seen and survived by this time in his young life. While in the camp he met an American by the name of Captain Nelson. Nelson worked for American Intelligence and was looking to recruit men like Dad to go to work for American Intelligence after the war. They got along well and once the war was over Dad went to work for Nelson with American Intelligence. He was with them from '45 to '49. One of their primary missions was sneaking across the Russian/East German border and smuggling out rocket and atomic scientists who were trying to evade the Russians and make it over to our side. He played a big part in leading/sneaking these scientists safely across the border. I met Captain Nelson, then Colonel Nelson, when I was about 8 years old and he would tell me all these stories about the Old Man.

In '49 Nelson sponsored Dad to become a US Citizen and he immigrated to the USA. During the process of becoming a citizen, he had to register for the draft. He was working in Oklahoma when the Korean War broke



One shot of Dad and Grandpa Rathnow in 1944. Dad in uniform between the Russian Front and American Front.



One shot of Dad as Staff Sergeant. Approximately '58. Could be Chiemsee. We were stationed in Munich at the time.

out in '50 and he was drafted into the US Army. At that point he decided to make a career out of it since he had really known nothing but the military most of his life.

While in the Army he went into the Military Police Corps. After the Korean war he was stationed at Ft. Leonard Wood, Missouri, where he met my Mom in '54. She was a cashier at the PX on the base when he asked her out on a date. I was about a year old at the time and later when they married; he adopted me as his own. I never knew any Dad other than him.

Time goes by and while a Sergeant he worked on his college degree at night. In '61 the Army allowed him to go to Michigan State University to finish his degree and come back in the Army as an officer. This happened

while I was in the 3rd and 4th grade. In '63 he was back in the Army and we went to Fort Gordon, Georgia, while I was in the 5th, 6th, and 7th grades. He was a Company Commander at the Military

Police School and had reached the rank of Major when we were transferred over to West Berlin, Germany in July, '66.. He was the Deputy Chief of Police for the Berlin Brigade at the time. Now he'd come full circle and was literally back in his hometown. The Germans loved him — "Home boy returns" and all that. He held that position until we came back to the USA in December '67. He had volunteered for Viet-Nam and was to arrive there in January '68. In the meantime, Mom and I lived in Springfield, Missouri, while he was gone for the year.

Dad arrived in Saigon on 1/31/68, the day the Tet Offensive broke out. As he was walking off the plane at the airport in Saigon, he was getting shot at. He and others there go into combat mode and ultimately help to drive out and stop the Viet Cong attacks. Dad serves in Viet-Nam during the year of '68 as the head Chief of Police (Provost Marshal) in Viet-Nam. He does well while in Viet-Nam and his reputation within the Military Police Corps grows.

In January of '69 Dad comes home and we're transferred back to Berlin, where he is made head of the Army Intelligence unit there. He spoke fluent German and Russian and became a major pain in the ass for the Russians. (By this time, I was a teenager and becoming a major pain in the ass for him. But those are different stories.) Not long after returning to Berlin he is promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. After doing well with the intelligence job he is moved back into the Military Police branch and made head Chief of Police over all the Allied and West German Police in West Berlin. This was late in '70. I was a senior in high school then, to graduate in June '71.

Dad serves as Chief until we're transferred back in early '73 to Fort Gordon, Georgia. I go in the US Army myself at that time. He is made Commandant of the Military Police School at Fort Gordon until he retires in late '74. The retirement is bittersweet in the sense that he was retired at the age of 47 due to age requirements. Most of his officer contemporaries were younger, as they all had started out as officers while he had worked his way up from private. Typical wisdom of the military, I suppose.

There were enough people who knew him well that didn't want to see his expertise go to waste. Shortly after his retirement from the Army the MP School was moved from Fort Gordon, Georgia, to Fort McClellan,



Ron and Dad on top of the Zugspitze by Garmisch in '67.

Alabama. My 3 years with the US Army was over in February of '76 — just in time to come help move him and Mom over to Alabama. He had about a half year of retirement before his buddies were able to bring him back on in a civil servant capacity. The MP School also had a huge training mission, training civilian police forces in many different capacities. He was then made Chief of all Civilian Training at the MP School. He continued with that for 12 years until he finally retired in '87 at the age of 60.

He and Mom continued to stay in Alabama until they both passed away in '05. He and I had many interesting conversations over the years. Many had to do with me and my shitbird shenanigans as a troublemaking teenager while he was the Chief of Police in West Berlin. The things you learn about yourself when you and your Dad can finally talk! When the Old Man was pissed at you, he emphasized much of his conversation with the waving of the STUB. Upon his passing, I put the word out to his old comrades and the word was spread. I received letters from many people, including young officers and enlisted men who served with him. Many of them asked me if I had ever had the STUB pointed in my direction. I had to laugh at that and typically responded with "Are you f#\$%ing KIDDING me?" HA!

After 9/11 many of our conversations turned toward where he/we thought America might be heading. Typically a conservative individual, he became quite agitated over the whole passing of the Patriot Act. He thought we, as Americans, were sacrificing too many of our rights for the sake of so-called security. During one of our conversations just prior to his passing in '05 he made a statement to me, referring to the Patriot Act, that still sticks. Basically, he said "Mark my words, Ron. This is how it all begins." Of course, this was in reference to how it all started in Germany with Hitler's rise. I wonder if the Old Man is spinning in his grave right now.

Ron Rathnow '71, Mom (Louise) and Dad (Gunther) in '97 at Genesee Gorge near Rochester, NY.



CONGRATS!!!! WENDY STIVER '90, a Berlin Brat Scholarship Recipient from 2012, has retired from the Dayton Police Department to take the job of Director of Research & Procedural Justice for the Charleston Police Department

Dayton Police Department Chief of Staff, Maj. Wendy Stiver, retired from the Dayton force on March 31, despite her dream of retiring someday on April Fool's Day. Stiver joined the Dayton department in 1999 and built a long resume of accomplishments, both professionally and for the city of Dayton.

Before moving to chief of staff after 17 years as a Dayton police officer, Stiver worked her way up to one of the most high-profile positions in the department, major of the Central Patrol Operations Division, which includes downtown and the Oregon District, her own neighborhood.

When Dayton Police Chief Richard Biehl was first appointed to chief of the Dayton department in 2008, Stiver was a police officer assigned to patrol operations. Biehl saw Stiver promoted to three supervisory ranks since 2008 — sergeant, lieutenant and major.



On April 6, Stiver will join the Charleston Police Department in South Carolina as its Director of Research & Procedural Justice.

"Perhaps the greatest moment of decision was when Chief Luther Reynolds (Charleston Police Department) called me with pride to tell me that Charleston scored an 80 on the HRC equity rating," Stiver said. "He was proud because it was the highest score in the state of South Carolina. ... He's committed to moving the needle to continuously improving the culture."

Stiver will now help the Charleston department implement the findings of the audit and work on improving some of the systemic racial bias issues that Stiver said most departments in the country are facing.

Throughout Stiver's career, she has spearheaded efforts to bring a more inclusive culture to the Dayton department and has developed policies, with

the support of Biehl, that better protect the rights of marginalized populations like the LGBTQ community.

Now Stiver will take her talents to develop similar policies for departments at a national level.

(This is an abridged version of the article at <https://www.daytondailynews.com/news/local/after-decades-service-dayton-police-chief-staff-retire/Ut1i0brjKCHqjRtCTJUejP/>.)

I have accepted the position of Director of Research & Procedural Justice for the Charleston Police Department and will be retiring from the Dayton Police Department on April 1.

It is not easy to leave Dayton after 23 years in the city, 21 years with DPD and 19 years in the Oregon District. However, this was a phenomenal opportunity to do some creative work — and live on the waterfront.

The retirement parties are obviously postponed, but I'll be back on weekends.

I respectfully request that instead of buying me a beer, you make a donation to or support an Oregon District business.

Be safe, wash your hands and practice kindness (at a distance).



1963 Prom at the Berlin Hilton: June 1, 1963

Photos submitted by: Maggie (Ellithorpe) McPherson '63



*Mike Jiru '63 and Doreen
(Maloney) Anderson '65*



*Bob Sabolyk '64 and Maggie
(Ellithorpe) McPherson '63*

Bob and Maggie dancing



*Chuck Hewins '63
and Jan Burks '64*

Throwback Photos



Mr. Schmoll – Berlin days! (Fac '81-'94)



ART BENSON – (FACULTY '72-'92)

Mr. Benson's son Tom shared: Art visited his VW bus, under restoration, in Cotati, CA today, Feb 23, 2020. The wheels are back on, and the body is almost ready for primer and painting. Then comes the windows, sunroof and redone interior. "He's JAZZED." And yes, Art checks his Facebook almost every day, so don't hesitate to send him notes or photos! Tschuessi alle! —



1963 TO 2006 Berlin Reunion in Berlin

1963 to 2006, how does Chuck stay the same? We all three made All-League in Soccer that year. Lee (left) was goalie. Chuck (center) was center Fullback and I (Jim) was left Fullback. We only had one point scored against us all year (and I was out of the game when that happened). ☹️

Submitted by: Jim Palmer '64

Lee Angel '64, Chuck Hewins '63 and Jim Palmer '64



Is that Dr. Fauci there in the middle?????



German-American Volkfest – Early '60's on the cars in their maroon polo shirts – 2006 Berlin Reunion

Early '60's taking in Berlin at the 2006 Reunion



AYA, December 1964. Standing with tie-Bob Riddick '65. In car on ersatz walkie talkie - Bob Watkins '65. I don't remember the other two. Sent in by: Don Conner '65



Early '60s at the Villa del Sol restaurant – across from the Outpost, a/k/a Allied Museum (2006 Berlin Reunion)



In '77: Alejandra '77 and Fernanda '78.

The Vela sisters "then and now"



Fernanda Vela '78 accepting her diploma! (Victory Hall...a/k/a School Gym).



Now: Fernanda '78 in the colorful dress and Alejandra '77 the red one. Between them is Agostina, Alejandra's daughter; on her graduation day in Buenos Aires.



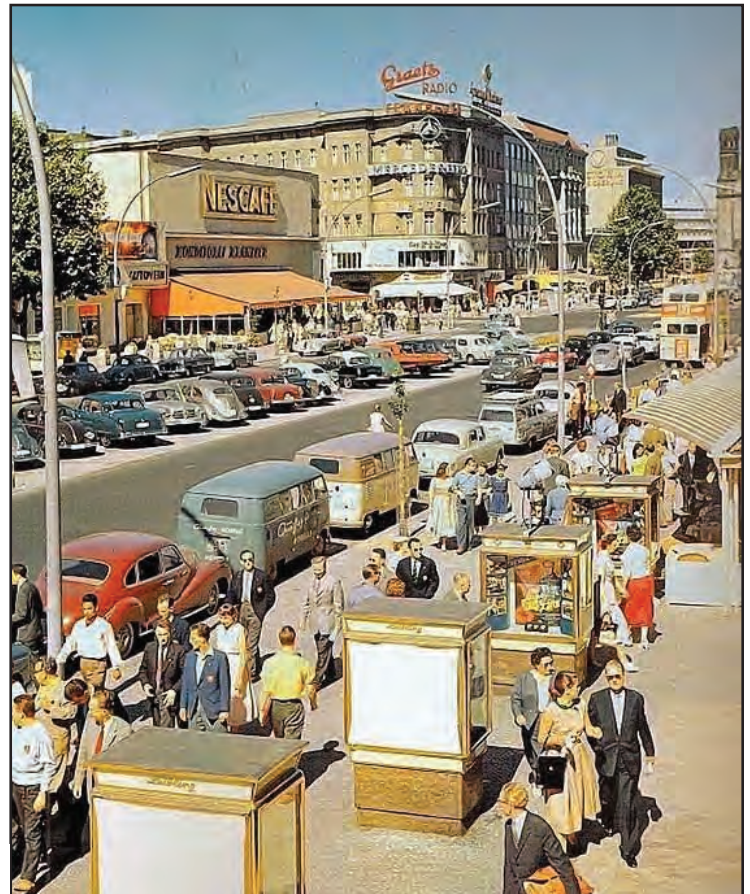
Alejandra Vela '77 w/white flower on her gown.... '77 graduation was on the Football Field.

Throwback Photos



Berlin 1966

West Berlin in the early '60's.





HOMECOMING 1962

*Maggie (Ellithorpe)
MacPherson '63 and
Sam Pacheco '64*

*Ralph Ormes '73
and Linda (Turner)
Ormes '75 –
attending '73 Prom*



*Frankie Pacheco '66
on the far left,
Mark Rubich '65,
Tom Post '64,
Roy Wommack '68,
Dave Prieto '64,
Jim Palmer '64,
Dave Petty '64 and
Johnny Booth '65*



*Photobooth Berlin.....
(backrow): Joyce (Clark)
Mallon '72 and (front)
Susan (Black) Sill '72*



*Sisters still....Joyce visiting
Susan in Hawaii last June!*

Stars & Stripes, July 29, 2020

U.S. Military Units to leave Germany

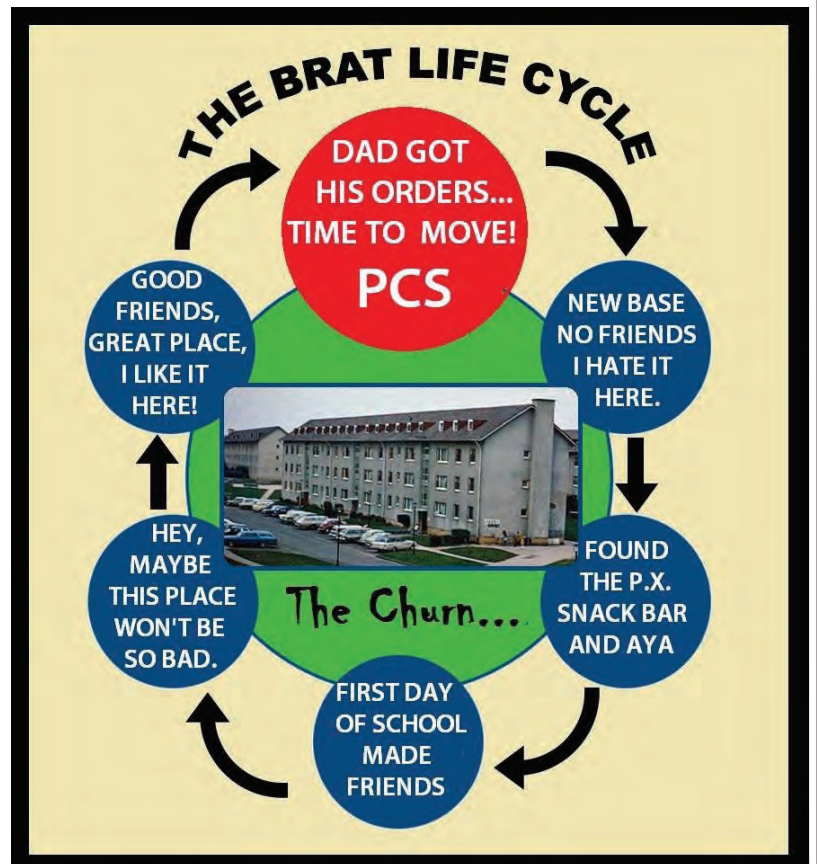
Defense Secretary Mark Esper says:

"It is important to note that in NATO's 71-year history, the size, composition and disposition of U.S. forces in Europe has changed many times." The new plan would move about 5,600 American troops now in Germany to other NATO countries, largely Belgium and Italy. It would send another roughly 6,400 troops to new permanent stations in the United States.

**HOW MANY GERMANS DOES IT TAKE
TO CHANGE A LIGHT BULB?**



**ONE. WE ARE EFFICIENT AND
DON'T HAVE HUMOR.**



Upcoming Events

2020 Regionals

Due to Covid-19,
September event canceled
No others planned for the year

2021 Regionals

April 17, 2021 — Wichita, KS
Stay tuned for details
forthcoming.

Next Reunion

June 10-13th, 2021
Seattle, WA
Alaska Cruise:
June 13th-20th, 2021

Contact Information

Berlin Brats Alumni Association

41910 N. Crooked Stick Road
Anthem, AZ 85086
623•764•1105 tele

BerlinBrats@gmail.com

Director: Jeri (Polansky) Glass '72
www.berlinbrats.org

Find us on Facebook:

"Berlin Brats Alumni Association"
(the official Fan Page site)

"Berlin American High School (BAHS)"
(an Open Group chat page)

WebBrat: Carl Fenstermacher '73

WebBrat@BerlinBrats.org

Newsletter Brat:

David Spiech '83

davespiech@gmail.com

Early 60's Site

By invitation only

Contact: Jim Branson '64
jbranson01@hotmail.com
for an invite

American Overseas School Historical Society

Contact: Gayle Vaughn Wiles -
President

Email: overseasschools@aoshs.org

Website: www.aoshs.org

Overseas Brats

Joe Condrill, President

Email: joeosbpres@sbcglobal.net
Website: www.overseasbrats.com

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