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Nürnberg American High School

a U.S. Army dependents school formerly located in Fürth/Bavaria, Germany

1946-47 School Year

This File: Yearbook for 1946-47

Includes Index of School Personnel, Commencement Program, and Farewell Address by Charles Mays

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Yearbook for 1946-47

ERLANGEN DEPENDENTS EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM
ERLANGEN, GERMANY

SEPTEMBER 1946
THRU
JUNE 1947

ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL

William Ashley, superintendent

Claris Glick, Eng. Eugene Kinsey, soc. stud.

William Black, music, dorm



Tentative faculty identifications by Bob McQuitty

ANNUAL

YEAR 1946-47

ERLANGEN HIGH

GERMANY

U. S. ZONE

INCLUDES:

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Graduation Program, pp. 14-15
Farewell Address by Charles
Mays, pp. 16-17



This electronic reproduction is from a photocopy of the Erlangen High mimeographed "annual," whose original belongs to Barbara (Kale) Falzini, class of 1948. Her son, Mark Falzini, furnished it to the NAA archives.

Dedication: to Erlangen High School

It is not more than fitting that we dedicate this annual to the students of Erlangen High School. Here in a foreign country, American boys and girls have joined together to form a group which has been short in duration but strong in spirit. With obstacles to surmount [illegible] to put up with, the teachers and student body have worked and learned; and profited from their breif [sic] encounter. If we remember Erlangen High for nothing else than the friends we have made, it will be enough. We all belong to a great country. We are proud of this country. We the younger generation will be going back home to take our place in the life of a democratic nation. Let us never forget the lessons we have learned here.

FORWARD [sic]

We, the undersigned, have in this annual, attempted to leave behind us something which in years hence will recall names, faces, and events in our year of school in Germany. This is by no means complete, and we do not claim it to be such. We have done the best with what we have, under difficult handicaps. We hope you enjoy the following and all we ask for, is your understanding.

Dick Regnier
Betty Donnelly
Stanley Rackin
Craig McDonald

Neal Fleemin
Alfred Schuette
Chuck Mays

School Constitution

When the school first started and the students came in, they brought with them a desire to do something and get some kind of activity going, so **Dudley Jones** called a meeting for the purpose of getting something started.

The first thing naturally was to draw up a constitution; so the job was delegated to a committee consisting of **Betsy Brady, Helen Dugan, Dudley Jones** and **Chuck Mays**. The spirit to get going on student activity was so great that the only thing that held us up was waiting for enough people to get here so as to have the entire student body decision on the constitution.

The committee worked hard and the constitution was passed unanimously by the student body. The specific purpose of this constitution was the first attempt at student activity. It is the foundation upon which all following student activity has been based.

PREAMBLE

We, the students of Erlangen High School, in order to create a student government; make the best possible use of the opportunities presented us; promote more direct co-operation and understanding among the members of the student body and faculty, form and maintain a living school spirit, and to make our school an organization of which we can all be justly proud, do hereby establish and ordain this constitution for Erlangen High School

THE SENIOR CLASS OF ERLANGEN HIGH SCHOOL

The senior class is sponsored by **Miss Glick**. The class officers were as follows: First semester, **Chuck Mays**, president, **Helen Dugan**, vice-president; **Jeanine Bidwell**, secretary-treasurer. Second semester, **Pudge Willsie**, president; **Don Phillips**, vice-president; **Marion Kelsch**, secretary-treasurer. Below are the members of the senior class with whom interviews were possible.

“The out-of-doors life is the only life worth living.”

Duane “Pudge” Willsie ---- home state, Missouri.

Pudge is that quiet reserved fellow you see in the halls and on the playing field. He gets the job done without any fuss or clamor. His likeable ways have made him the boy with the best personality and the most popular boy in school. He was on the Student Council first semester, president of the senior class; second semester, he was on the baseball team and captain of the basketball team. His chief interest is sports, and he hopes to become a mechanical engineer, because as he says, “I want to have an outside job, no matter what I decide to be.” You’ll probably find him in the University of Missouri during the next four years.

“Language barriers may be overcome by the use of a universal language everyone understands--Music.”

Bob Humphreys ---- home state, Texas.

Bob doesn’t talk much, but when he says something, it sticks. Bob’s whole life centers around music, in which he has been interested since he was seven years old. He has organized “Bob Humphreys’ Band” which played for the junior-senior Prom at the GYA. Back in the states Bob has played in Marian Carpenter’s Band, Ray Aycock’s Band, Guy Lion’s Band, Harriet Ford’s Band and Johnny Baker’s Band. Bob plans on majoring in music at North Texas State Teacher’s college. His ambition is to have a band of his own. If Bob puts out in life as he did at the Junior-Senior Prom, success is just a matter of course.

“Pass the liquor to me, Maestro, while I pound out the Allegro.”

Margaret “Pete” Peterson ---- “My home state’s where I hang my hat,
You guessed it, I’m an Army Brat.”

Pete, unlike most Army Brats, likes to lead a quiet, peaceful life. Her main interest is classical music and she would like to sing in the Metropolitan Opera. Her pet gripe is tall people (that is people who look down on her because of her height). She plans to go to the Conservatory at Luzon, Switzerland to study music.

“The man who uses his brain is better than the man who uses his back, but the best man of all is the man who uses both.”

Tom Sebring ---- Home state, Florida

Big burly ten gallon capacity Tom got over here late but made up for this by getting ahead fast. He was elected very fittingly best all-round boy and boy with the best physique. Tom was vice-president of the second semesters student council, and was on the basketball and baseball teams. Tom is active in about everything. He plans to go to a military school when he goes back to the states this year. He’s a fellow to keep your eyes on. He’s going to get ahead.

“Mary had a little lamb, she also had a [illegible], I’ve often seen her little lamb, but never seen her bare.”

Mary Jane “Shorty” “Pee-Wee” Kruger ---- Home state, Minnesota.

Shorty’s a regular short snert[?], just pawing the ground to take off. You just can’t blame a gal of that kind for seeing “Red” all the time. She’s president of the Girls dorm. Her main interest is having fun. Some of the printable ways she likes to have fun are dances, parties, and dates. Her hobby is collecting letters, several reliable sources have reported. Always ready with the definite answer to all questions of “Uh-Huh, maybe, or don’t know” she might go to a business school and take commercial courses. Her ambition is to get married; so all those whose ambition is to remain free had better watch out.

“Good things come in small packages.”

Don Phillips ---- Home state, North Carolina

Don’s scholastic interest is science. His out-of-school interests may be summed up in three words-- Wine, Women, Song. His ambition is to go home. Don was vice-president of the Senior class and on the baseball team. Famed for his tremendous size, he squeezes through tight situations that most people would be caught in. He plans to go to the University of North Carolina to study Orthadoncia [sic].

“Johnny was a chemist, but Johnny ain’t no more;
What Johnny thought was H₂O was H₂SO₄”

Johnny Smith ---- Home state, Wyoming.

Johnny is that fellow you find in the lab making all those aromas that put you “out of this world.” He really knows his chemistry. However, he isn’t completely “Chemical Crazy.” He was baseball manager, worked on the assemblies committee, and on the school paper. He likes to collect coins, hunt and fish, photograph, and collect stamps. His ambition is to make a dollar out of fifteen cents. As he says, “It’s good for a boy to ‘make’ his own spending money if he can’t earn it.”

“Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you may be Mrs. Fetzer.”

Sherrill Fetzer ---- Home state, Kentucky

Most noted for his ability to get into trouble and to give his teachers a rough time, Sherrill's hobbies are to essen and schlaffen. He was the boy's dorm representative the first semester, and played on the basketball team. He likes mechanical drawing and plans to be a draftsman. His ideas about the school may be summed up by the following statement “It's not that I don't like school, it's just that I don't like the principle of the thing.”

 “Never let schooling interfere with your education”--Mark Twain

Max Schneider ---- Home state, Texas.

The touring Texan is none other than Max. Max came here at the first of the year and has been here every since. You've probably seen him taking off on his motored bike. Max likes to study ways to keep from studying, and he works hard at finding how to avoid work. As far as he's concerned, the school, teachers, and book can got to ---- well, Nurnberg is the nearest place to it.

 “Early to rise, early to bed, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and dead” by James Thurber

Dick “Stinky” Hilton -- Home state, California

Stinky, the school's most convincing liar and biggest chowhound, was on the basketball and baseball teams. He is carrying three courses and dragging one, chemistry. He plans to study engineering at Cambridge. His main interest, besides women, whom he is reported to have sworn off, is sports, track in particular. His ambition is to beat his father's records of seven years in high school. He is infamous for his jokes stolen originally from the Reader's Digest. He considers that this makes them original. His advice to the uninformed (uninformed of the fact that it was “borrowed” from James Thurber) is, “Don't hit your Grandma on the head with a shovel; it may make a bad impression on her mind.” Fortunately we don't need to have a shovel to be impressed with Stinky. The only thing we need that shovel for is to bury that impression six feet deep.

 “Marion now, Marrying forever, Kelsch now but not forever”

Marion Kelsch ---- Home state, Nebraska.

Marion is a typical outdoor gal. She was elected best all around girl and senior beauty. She likes all sports except football. However, she doesn't have anything against the football boys, except when they, or any other boys for that matter insist on talking to her about all their other girl friends. Marion was a cheer leader and was secretary-treasurer of the senior class. Marion is going to college on the pretense of studying astronomy. No doubt, she'll find plenty of time to study the stars. When she gets out of school she wants to be a recreational director and a lady. Both are right down her alley.

 “The heights by great men reached and kept were not attained by sudden flight, but they, while their companions slept, were toiling upwards in the night.” ---- Longfellow

Chuck Mays ---- Home state, Texas

Chuck is one of the few students who was here from the start of school until the close. He was chairman on the committee for drawing up the school constitution, president of the senior class and parliamentarian of the student council first semester, president of the student council second semester, chairman of the assemblies committee, on the school annual staff, a member of the German-American high school discussion group, and a member of the English club of the University of Erlangen. He was elected the boy most likely to succeed. He plans to go to the University of Missouri, where he hopes

to receive a degree in Civil Engineering and perhaps later a Law Degree. His ideas on work are as follows, "Work is just like going swimming in the early spring, the hardest part is getting started."

SENIORS TRANSFERRED BEFORE END OF SCHOOL

Helen Dugan, hailing from Boston, Mass.

Vice-president of the senior class, Girl's dorm representative, Constitution committee. A live wire whom no-one [sic] could hold on to, but who gave everyone that tried a large charge.

Jeanine Bidwell, from New York.

Secretary-treasurer of the senior class first semester. A d--- Yankee who, unlike most, wasn't ashamed of the fact.

Jim Levno

Slow and steady, who kept quiet unless what he had to say was important.

Johnny Kossyk, born in Texas, lived in Germany for eight years. Vice-president of the student council first semester. A boy far experienced beyond his years, who made a place in the hearts of all those who knew him. A fellow who had received the hard knocks of life and still came up smiling.

Joe Bishop

Tall and lanky, blond hair, drooping cigarette.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the seniors of Erlangen High School, upon being paroled do leave behind us certain of our characteristics, possessions, and manners to the inmates who must yet remain in this institution until the remainder of their sentences have been served.

Johnny Smith wills all of his old, dirty test tubes to Bahr.

Don Phillips wills his eagle eyes to Russ Faulkner so that he can catch by sight instead of sound.

Pudge Wilsie wills all characteristics he may possess to his little brother coming to high school next year.

Bob Humphreys wills the job of making the next Junior-Senior Prom a success to any sucker who is fool enough to take it.

"Pete" Peterson wills her beautiful sunburn to Barbara Kale.

"Stinky" Hilton wills his much traveled, if not much used, toothbrush to "Little Red" Hudson.

Sherrill Fetzer wills all the unused excuses he had mimeographed to anyone who needs them.

"Shorty" Kruger wills her tremendous height to Joan Nye.

Marion Kelsch wills her suntan to Sally Kelly

Tom Sebring wills his physique to that rugged, ragged, and ruthless renegade, Newman Schaver.

Max Schneider wills his technique at goofing off to Stanley Rackin.

Chuck Mays wills his brief case to Bruce Kaltenbach so he can conveniently lose his German book before test day.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY [sic]

FORWARD [sic]

Any resemblance to the truth is purely coincidental. This is not meant as slander to anyone, but just a joke. It is hoped that everyone will take it as such.

[Prophecy] for the Senior Class

At last the nerve racking school year was over, and **Mr. Ashley** strolled through the hills alone. The air was buzzing and warm, and he paused a moment to rest in the shade of the tall Bavarian pine tree. His thoughts wandered and his eyes closed and the last sound registering on his ears was thunder in the east sounding like the legendary games of ninepins played by the Gnomes of the Catskill Mountains.

He sat up startled. The day was the same save for the haunting silence and air of desolation. He hurried back to Erlangen but the place had changed. His old friends had aged at least 10 years and suddenly he realized that he too had aged. But no one seemed to recognize the tattered, white bearded old man. Upon inquiring about the American High School, he was informed that it had been discontinued after American forces had been evacuated and that now all the old members were back in the United States save for the principal, **Mr. Ashley**, who had disappeared the day of the third World War. Realizing that he was regarded as a traitor for his mysterious disappearance, **Mr. Ashley** could not reveal his true identity, but made his way back to the states in an attempt to look up his former students to find what had happened during the 10 years he had spent recuperating from the strain of school supervision.

In New York he eagerly bought a paper which he scanned for news that might tell him where he could find someone who could answer his problems. **Johnny Smith** had been locked up as a menace to society for inventing a super atomic death ray to make all existing forms of life obsolete.

In the entertainment section he saw the three main features, **Stinky Hilton**, corn comedian [sic] of the Bowery, **Bob Humphreys'** Orchestra giving a concert in Carnegie Hall, and **Margaret Peterson** singing at the Metropolitan Opera. He noted in the sports column that **Pudge Willsie's** football team was the national champion.

Suddenly he was approached by **Max Schneider**, by now a notorious gambler who invited him over to a little party. **Mr. Ashley** accepted in the hope of finding out the answer to all the confusing questions jumbled in his mind, knowing that even the best card shark couldn't make a killing on him, as the only kind of money he had were worthless marks he had saved to paper his office. He climbed into a car which had recently been repaired by that monkey wrench artist, **Don Phillips**, who also straightens teeth in his spare time. They went to the other side of the tracks to the termite-eaten shack recently built by **Chuck Mays**, and entered into the party.

Lo and behold, the whole gang was present for the 10 year reunion. There was **Shorty Kruger** with five little redheads who looked vaguely familiar, though he had never seen them before. **Marion Kelsch** was leading the athletic contortions of the rhumba. Suddenly the door burst open and **Sherrill Fetzer**, dangerous drunk, dope fiend, and desperado, sprang in, accusing **Max** of cheating in a card game. After quickly drawing his gun and shooting **Max**, he disappeared as fast as he had come. Naturally, due to the confusion, no one was sure who did the shooting, but as **Mr. Ashley** was not known and in disguise, naturally the suspicion fell on him. He was hauled before **Judge Sebring** the second, and pronounced guilty of murder. When he pled that he was **Mr. Ashley**, the judge, remembering well his school days, in his fair and just manner gave the defendant two choices; either to plead as a traitor, in which case he would be accordingly shot; to plead insanity, in which case he would be put in solitary confinement in a padded cell for the remainder of his life. **Mr. Ashley** naturally chose the easiest way out, and pled insanity.

Poor fellow, I feel sorry for him all by himself in a padded cell, and still he doesn't know what happened. I guess he never will.

JUNIOR CLASS

“The spark plug of Erlangen High School” is the way to describe the Junior class. -- at least from a junior’s viewpoint.

To illustrate this, we have **Dudley Jones** and **Marilyn Telfer**, Dud was one of the “pioneers” of Erlangen, president of the student council the first term, junior class representative the second semester and a member of our constitution committee. He also participated in baseball and basketball.

Marilyn Telfer, although arriving late, became secretary-treasurer of the student council, president of the dormitory, and very active in all school affairs.

Another active member was **Richard Regnier**. He managed the basketball team, played on the baseball team, and started the school newspaper.

Stanley Rackin and **Neal Fleemin** served on the assembly committee, dance committee, and worked on the school paper.

Those holding up the sports angle for the junior class were **Russell Faulkner** and **Bob Donnelly**.

Those very brilliant honor students, swell gals, and all-round good sports were **Sally Kelly**, **Roselyn Fisher**, **Sue Kintner**, **Peggy Segur**, who is now in Munich High; **Betsy Brady**, constitution committee member who is now in Heidelberg; **Gerry Cook**, feature page editor of the newspaper; and **Ann Enderton**, who made all A’s while in school.

Among the outstanding residents of the girl’s dormitory were **Barbara Kale** and **Virginia Payne**, who managed to keep things going.

As for the boy’s dormitory, the three constant wits and gray-haired givers to **Mr. Black**, were **Lee Jewett**, **Ronald Perry**, and **Jack Sievers**.

The fellow that spent most of his time lounging out the window on the Nurnberg bus was **Jim Achtermann**. **Mona Reed** was known for her piano recitals and musician of the class. **Lee Ann Howell** and **Louise Stenstand**, who didn’t stay very long, proved to be two swell gals.

Well, that’s the junior class! Heaven forbid! We had a lot of fun this year, and we’ll be back next year as almighty seniors ---- look out!!!

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Although lacking in size, the sophomore class has made up for it in their participation in activities of the school. Their [sic] are several students that have been outstanding in activities.

Craig McDonald who was a member of the staff of the Army Brat first semester, student council representative for both semesters, assembly committee member, and honor roll student for the major part of the year, and **Betty Donnelly**, feature page editor of the Army Brat second semester, assembly committee member second semester, yearbook staff, honor roll student, member of the English Club of Erlangen University, and very active in social affairs, perhaps lead the list. They are two students for their class to be proud of.

Jean Fisher, who was president of her class, member of the assembly committee, and elected queen of her class, is also included in this list.

Al Schuette worked on the Army Brat and yearbook staffs; **Don Burns**, **Marilyn Derryberry**, and **Newman Shaver** could always be counted on for “corny” remarks or ideas; **Leo Kelsch** kept the sparkle of fun on in class as well as parties; **Pat Evans** worked on the Army Brat and was another honor roll student during the year. **Diane De Martino** came in late, but that didn’t stop her from having a good time at the girls dorm, while **Bub Kale** worried everyone at the boys dorm with his interest in science. His twin brother **Dick**, dropped from the student body, but made several visits down to visit his “pals” during the year.

Don Barnett was another [honor] roll student.

Three of our very popular girls left us. **Mary Margaret Ellis** for Heidleberg [sic] and **Suzanne Walsh** and **Nell Edwards** went back to the "Lone Stateside." Perhaps some of the spark left with them. Mary being queen proved her popularity.

Well, you have an idea of what the different students were like at least. They will all long remember the good times they had together.

FRESHMAN CLASS

The freshman class had the unusual opportunity this year of touring Europe, seeing foreign countries, and carrying on closer associations with students of all classes -- privileges which in larger schools in the states are usually restricted to upper-classmen.

Now they have completed their first year of high school life and are ready to go into the higher classes. There has been fun, sorrow, a few tears, but without any one of these things, it would not have been the same.

To those who will not be with us next year, good-luck, and to those who will, "till we meet again." To all, we wish you the very best of everything in your high school life.

STUDENT COUNCIL

Just as soon as the constitution was passed, the student council representatives were elected from their respective classes. The council consisted of two representatives from each class, and two dormitory representatives who sat in on meetings but did not vote.

The council for the first term consisted of **Pudge Willsie** and **Johnny Kossyk**, seniors; **Dudley Jones** and **Betsy Brady**, juniors; **Craig MacDonald** and **Jean Fisher**, sophmores [sic]; **Barbara Sievers** and **Bruce Kaltenbach**, freshmen; **Sherrill Fetzer** and **Helen Dugan**, dorm representatives; **Chuck Mays**, parliamentarian, and **Miss Reinke**, advisor. The officers were elected by the student body. **Dudley Jones** was president of the student council the first semester. **Johnny Kossyk** was vice-president and **Barbara Sievers**, secretary-treasurer. The meetings were held once a week and everything from school dances to wastebaskets was brought up.

The second semester saw some new students on the council. The representatives were as follows: **Chuck Mays**, president; **Tom Sebring**, vice president; **Dudley Jones**, and **Dick Regnier**, **Susie Walsh**, secretary; **Craig MacDonald**, **June Gard**, secretary; and **Lennie Nichols**. The dorm special committee was made up of **Marilyn Telfer**, acting secretary; and **Red Hudson**.

The student council has acted as the connecting link between the student body and the faculty. It has stressed co-operation and has made it possible to see the other fellow's point of view even though you may not agree with him. It has been a place where any student can bring his problem no matter how small. It has found the student wants and channeled activity along constructive lines. It has planned everything from dances to athletics to assemblies. However, the greatest achievement is something which you can't exactly lay your finger on, yet it is real and it is there. It is what is known as school spirit.

SCHOOL PAPER

The name of our school paper is the "Army Brat." It is a four page edition that is published weekly. It consists of a front page which takes in all of the current events of the school; an editorial page that contains a weekly review on manners and a personality story on one of the students or an editorial; a sports page which covers all of our latest (ahem) victories; and a feature page with an up to date gossip column.

At present, there are 9 efficient workers on the staff. **Miss Glick** is our sponsor.

It took a little effort to get our first edition going but with some elbow grease we've managed to put out a pretty good paper.

Dick Regnier

Editor-in-Chief, "Army Brat"

SOCIAL LIFE

The social life here at Erlangen High School has been quite successful considering the lack of facilities and many hardships we have had to overcome.

The students have cooperated greatly, and the small hen parties, or discussions, held during the lunch period, have been greatly enjoyed by all. We all know so well, that if that had been the maximum of activity for an average school day back in the states, school would seem unbearably dull.

One of the first successful affairs of the year was the crowning of the queen, **Mary Margaret Ellis**, now a member of the Heidelberg High School student body. Everyone was reminiscing for several weeks afterwards.

There was a swell ski[?] trip up to Bayreuth too. **Russ Faulkner's** parents served as chaperones, along with **Chaplain Raney**. Umm! What an interesting week-end.

The junior-senior prom held during the end of June, would be included here in this list. The large crowd in attendance proved that the student body was behind the council and their plans.

These affairs were arranged by the student council, but private affairs were very popular too. There were tours, hayrides, dances, and parties, among the other events.

The students formed a basketball and baseball team for the sports end. They arranged games with the four other American High schools in the E.T., but soon it was decided that the games would interfere with the regular school program, and the teams were disbanded.

Perhaps through the work and experience gained this year, it will enable us to put on bigger and better affairs for the school year of '47 and '48. In this way, we hope to make your stay here more enjoyable, and add extra interest to your everyday life.

DORM LIFE

Dormitory life here in the E.T. can hardly be compared to either private or college dorms in the states. The circumstances and supplies are so different from those anywhere else.

Although the students who resided in the dormitories regretted not being able to enjoy a normal home-life, they have done their best to set up a home-away-from-home, and make the most of it.

The trips to the P.X., the Red Cross on Wednesday night, and the A.R.C. country club in the spring, have all molded memories that each and everyone of them will long remember.

The students organised [sic] their own presidents and officers to undertake affairs concerning the dorms. They were under the close and well-guided supervision of **Mr. Ashley** and the faculty. For awhile they had representatives on the student council.

The school will be located in Nurnberg next year, and it is hoped that conditions will be much better. Even so, with all the hardships, these students enjoyed themselves, and will often recall their good times, and close relationships.

STUDENT AWARDS

June Gard was elected the most popular girl and **Pudge Willsie** the most popular boy of the year by the students of EHS. Awards were presented to them by Chuck Mays, student council president, in the last assembly of the year.

Others receiving awards included **Marion Kelsch**, most all-round girl; **Tom Sebring**, most all-round boy; **Sally Kelly** and **Chuck Mays**, the girl and boy most likely to succeed.

In the "Insinuating" section, **Bob Hudson** was voted as the best lover. The most convincing liar was **Dick Hilton**, as well as the title of the biggest chowhound. **Dudley Jones** is the biggest Texas tall tale teller; **Don Burns** was elected the laziest person; **Marilyn Derryberry** the corniest; **Helen Ormsby** the loudest.

Rosie Fisher and **Pudge Willsie** received awards as having the best personalities. **June Gard** was chosen as having the cutest figure and **Tom Sebring** was named the boy with the best physique.

Best dressed girl and boy students were that freshman couple, **Cookie Cook** and **Bob Hudson**.

Beauties chosen were **Marion Kelsch**, senior; **Barbie Kale**, junior; **Jean Fisher**, sophomore; and **June Gard**, freshman.

FAREWELL

It is rather hard to say good-bye, now that the school year is over.

We've really had some swell times together, from the time **Dud** [-ley Jones] got student activities off with a bang, until the time of the junior-senior prom, which **Bob Humphreys** made such a success. I still remember the assembly where **Tom** [Sebring] forgot the words he was singing and continued to lead with la-la-la!

It's things like that that form a school and make up school spirit. I sure do thank all of you for everything. You've been a swell bunch of kids. – **Chuck Mays**



Art by Al Schuette

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Faculty List (derived from citations in the *Army Brat*)

William Ashley, superintendent
William Black, dorm counselor
Claris Glick, English
Jo Anne Herzog, German
Eugene Kinsey, social studies
Claire LeDuc, history, math
Marcella Reinke, science
Heinz Bahr, lab technician
Margaret Davis, school nurse
Dr. Ursula Krawszynski, librarian

CLASS LISTS

Seniors (17)

Fitzer, Sherrill
Hilton, Dick "Stinky"
Humphreys, Bob
Kelsch, Marion
Kruger, Mary Jane "Shorty"
Mays, Chuck
Peterson, Margaret "Pete"
Phillips, Don
Schneider, Max
Sebring, Tom
Smith, Johnny
Willsie, Duane "Pudge"
Transferred before end of sch. year:
Bishop, Joe
Dugan, Helen
Bidwell, Jeannine
Levno, Jim
Kossyk, Johnny

Juniors (25)

Achtermann, Jim
Brady, Betsy
Cook, Gerry
Donnelly, Bob
Enderton, Ann
Faulkner, Russell
Fisher, Roselyn
Fleemin, Neal
Howell, Lee Ann
Jewett, Lee
Jones, Dudley
Kale, Barbara
Kelly, Sally

Kintner, Sue
Payne, Virginia
Perry, Ronald
Rackin, Stanley
Reed, Mona
Regnier, Richard "Dick"
Segur, Peggy, transferred out
Sievers, Jack
Stenstand, Louise
Telfer, Marilyn

Sophomores (14)

Burns, Don
De Martino, Diane
Derryberry, Marilyn
Donnelly, Betty
Evans, Pat
Fisher, Jean
Kale, Bub
Kelsh, Leo
McDonald, Craig
Schuette, Alfred
Shaver, Newman
Transferred before end of sch. year:
Edwards, Nell
Ellis, Mary Margaret
Walsh, Suzanne

Freshmen (not available)

Alphabetical List of Personnel

Ackerman, Jim, jr
Ashley, William, superintendent
Bahr, Heinz, lab technician
Bidwell, Jeannine, sr, transferred
Bishop, Joe, sr, transferred
Black, William, dorm counselor
Brady, Betsy, jr
Burns, Don, soph
Cook, Gerry, jr
Davis, Margaret, school nurse
De Martino, Diane, soph
Derryberry, Marilyn, soph
Donnelly, Betty, soph
Donnelly, Bob, jr
Dugan, Helen, sr, transferred
Edwards, Nell, soph, transferred
Ellis, Mary Margaret, soph, transfer
Enderton, Ann, jr

Evans, Pat, soph
Faulkner, Russell, jr
Fisher, Jean, soph
Fisher, Roselyn, jr
Fitzer, Sherrill, sr
Fleemin, Neal, jr
Glick, Claris, fac
Herzog, Jo Anne, fac
Hilton, Dick "Stinky" sr
Howell, Lee Ann, jr
Humphreys, Bob, sr
Jewett, Lee, jr
Jones, Dudley, jr
Kale, Barbara, jr
Kale, Bub, soph
Kelly, Sally, jr
Kelsch, Marion, sr
Kelsh, Leo, soph
Kinsey, Eugene, fac
Kintner, Sue, jr
Kossyk, Johnny, sr, transferred
Krawszynski, Dr. Ursula, librarian
Kruger, Mary Jane "Shorty," sr
LeDuc, Claire, fac
Levno, Jim, sr, transferred
Mays, Chuck, sr
McDonald, Craig, soph
Payne, Virginia, jr
Perry, Ronald, jr
Peterson, Margaret "Pete" sr
Phillips, Don, sr
Rackin, Stanley, jr
Reed, Mona, jr
Regnier, Richard "Dick" jr
Reinke, Marcella, fac
Schneider, Max, sr
Schuette, Alfred, soph
Sebring, Tom, sr
Segur, Peggy, jr, transferred
Shaver, Newman, soph
Sievers, Jack, jr
Smith, Johnny, sr
Stenstand, Louise, jr, transferred
Telfer, Marilyn, jr, transferred
Walsh, Suzanne, soph, transferred
Willsie, Duane "Pudge," sr

Enrollment fluctuated during this first year between 70 and 75 students. – "Army Brat," (May 2, 1947), p.3

MUNICH - ERLANGEN
COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

JULY 9, 1947

Eight O'clock

HAUS DER KUNST



das haus der Kunst, Munich

Photo was not on the original program. Source of the photo is not known

PROGRAM

Prelude

Processional

(Audience will stand and remain standing until after the invocation)

Invocation — Chaplain Walter Mack

Welcome — Bruce Wallace, President of Munich Student Body

Song — “America” (First and last verses)

Presentation of speaker — General J. T. Dalbey

Address — General Max Schneider

Special Music “Children’s Prayer” (Humperdinck)
Senior High Chorus

Presentation of Candidates for Certificates and Diplomas

Walter R. Glick for Munich

William B. Ashley for Erlangen

Acceptance of Candidates

Richard R. Mevering

Director of Secondary Education

Dependents School Service

Awarding of Certificates and Diplomas

Song — “America the Beautiful” (First and last verses)

Farewell — Charles Mays, President of Erlangen Student Body

Song — “The Star Spangled Banner” (First verse)

Benediction — Chaplain Luther W. Evans

Recessional

Program from Marion D. (Kelsch) Woods, class of 1947

Graduates

Munich Eighth-Grade

Janet Batty	John Lodato
Kenneth Boyd Carpenter	Walter Donald Mack
Peggy Goodiel	Betty Medlin
Pauline Hamilton	Walter Muller
Joan Yetive Haring	Geraldine Ann Parrino
Jack Garven Hanes	Lorraine Posado
Richard Head	Naomi Rosenberg
John Kaye	Jacqueline Van Buskirk
Dennis Keeley	James Wilson

Munich High-School

Hovard Thornley Becker	Charles Edmund Kunz
John Calvin Evans	Jacqueline Locklear
Franklin Roderick Fass	Barbara Ann Marlowe
Dick Boyd	Frances Ellen McCauley
Carl Russell Froede	David Wendell Moss
William Randall Johnson, Jr.	Bobbe Gertrude Sydenham
John Bernard Keeley	Rebecca Anderson Taylos
Dwight Leroy Kemper, Jr.	William Bruce Wallace

Erlangen High-School

E. Richard Hilton	Fitzroy Donald Phillips, Jr.
Marion Dolores Kelsch	Max Frank Schneider
Mary Jane Kruger	John C. Smith
Charles T. Mays, Jr.	C. Duane Willsie

16 Charles Mays' Farewell Address at the First Erlangen Commencement

Charles W. Mays, Jr., president of the student body, delivered the following farewell address at the joint graduation service of the Munich and Erlangen high schools to 24 graduating seniors at the Haus der Kunst in Munich July 9, 1947. Graduation ceremonies for the two schools were combined because the first graduating class of Erlangen High was so small, eight students.

FAREWELL

by Charles W. Mays, Jr.

YOU AND THE WORLD OF TOMORROW

Mr. Glick, visitors, and fellow students, rather than choose a stiff formal subject, I've chosen one which I think will interest you all. I've chosen **YOU AND THE WORLD OF TOMORROW**. I want to speak to you from the heart rather than from the cold printed page. I want you to think of me not as some great orator, which I know I'm not, but as a fellow student, as a human being, as a friend.

We've come from all parts of America, from the vast plains of Texas to the woods and lakes of Minnesota, from the sunny valleys of California to the rock-bound coasts of Maine. We've come to war-torn Europe and are now being graduated from one of the most historic spots in the world, for it was here in 1938 in the infamous Munich Pact that Hitler, through bluff, achieved temporary victory over the democratic nations.

Over here we've the unique opportunity to learn history, an opportunity that most of our buddies back in the states would probably give their right arm to have. And yet we're still human enough to say that the fellows and gals in the states never had it so good, that life is pretty darn rough in the E.T.

Yes, we have the chance to learn history, not the dry history we get out of dry textbooks in equally dry classrooms, but over here we have the chance actually to see the history of the past and live history in the making.

Over here we see things that we'll never forget. We've traveled the roads tramped by Caesar's legions, we've stood in churches which once rang with Martin Luther's sermons, we've seen the crematoriums at Dachau, memorial to the martyred dead of the past war where men and women entered through the gate as human beings, and departed through the chimney as smoke.

We've seen things and places that we'll read and hear about all the rest of our lives. Today we see in Germany the castles of the distant past blended into the havoc and destruction brought on Europe by Hitler, and, as if in a mist, we vaguely see the shape of things to come in the future.

We see clouds of war gathering in the East, menacing the hope of a sunrise of world peace and human accord.

Unfortunately, the evil that a man does in the world does not die with him, but lives on to haunt the next generation. The conditions which brought on the last war are still present in the world and unless they are changed, history is doomed to repeat itself. Those who cannot remember the past are condemned forever to repeat it and the saddest thing of all is that each time history repeats itself, the cost goes up.

Over here we see how terrible modern warfare can be and the needless suffering it causes to the innocent as well as the guilty. We see the fate of a people who bartered away their rights and liberties for the power to deprive others of their rights and liberties. We see that men who live by blood and iron alone will never honor weakness. You can't buy peace the easy way; they tried that here in 1938. You just can't compromise with the forces of evil and expect to come out on top.

Unfortunately, this world of power politics, described to you by General Schneider, has not as of yet merged into the world of peaceful accord we pray for and until it does, we must be prepared, mentally and physically alert, idealistic, yes, but at the same time realistic enough to make our ideals come true.

How does this apply to us? It has been said that the fate of the world of tomorrow rests in the hands of us, the youth of today, and probably truer words were never spoken. The whole of human happiness and accord will depend on our decisions. In a democratic society, though not all of us can be leaders, all of us will be voters and in a government of, by and for the people, the people have the right to decide their future.

We're going to have to fight for our freedom, even as our forefathers fought for theirs, either through battle or through the ballot box. Let us hope that in the world of tomorrow, battles will be fought with ballots rather than bombs. But in any event we must be ready to defend that which we hold most dear, our God, our country, our homes, our loved ones and our honor.

We've learned a lot while being over here and I'm not just referring to the book-learning for which we have just received our diplomas. I'm referring to that greater store of knowledge we've acquired through observation and experience, a greater store perhaps than we realize at present. But all the knowledge in the world won't do you a bit of good unless you can apply it. Our job is to put this knowledge to use.

Being over here should make us doubly thankful that our country has escaped the scourge of war and doubly aware of the dangers of an autocratic government.

We have a pretty fine country and have a right to be proud to go by the name of Americans. Especially after viewing some of these European countries and some of these European people, we realize what a great place the U. S. A. is.

It's up to us to keep it great. We've got to see to it that the stars and stripes wave forever over our homes, that never will we live under a swastica, or a hammer and sickle, or any other flag or emblem symbolizing a rule based on oppression and suppression.

Today we're being graduated from a world of sheltered dependence into a world of terrifying

responsibility. We've got to meet this responsibility. The older generation has left the world in pretty much of a mess and it's going to be up to us youngsters to straighten it out.

For some of us this marks merely a step on the ladder of progress. For others this is the end of our schooling.

As we go forth to take our places on the farms, in the offices, factories and kitchens, let us not forget to apply the lessons learned in Europe. Let's see to it that this is the one time that history doesn't repeat itself, that man unto his fellow man shall be a friend forever.

Charles "Chuck" Mays was born in Corsicana, TX on March 17, 1930, and grew up in many locations in the United States and abroad since his father was a career army officer. Immediately after World War II, his family lived in Germany, where he attended the Nuremberg War Crimes Trials as a high school student and hand-carved the gavel used by the presiding officer of the court. It was during this period of his life that he first learned the German language, which he spoke with great enthusiasm and with a distinctive Texas accent whenever the occasion arose.

Later he earned both undergraduate and doctoral degrees in physics from the University of Utah. He served three years in the Army



and twice received the Bronze Star for bravery in Korea.

Known internationally in his professional career of health physics for research, publications, and teaching on radiation exposure in humans, Chuck was also concerned with the consequences of nuclear war, and he often talked to community groups about radiobiological dangers.

Ironically, after 30 years of work in this field, he died of malignant lymphoma August 3, 1989.

– Biographical information from Mays' obituary in *Health Physics*, Vol. 58, No. 2, (February, 1990), pp. 145-146.

Chuck Mays' address was delivered once again by classmate Peggy Segur Misch, class of 1948, at the second Nürnberg Alumni Association reunion in Arlington, TX in 1990. Overwhelming response to this reading prompted the printing of his historical perspective as an insightful seventeen-year-old.



Peggy (Segur) Misch, '47, presenting Charles W. Mays' Farewell Address at the Arlington reunion in 1990.