



NAA

Trichter



Der Nürnberger Trichter, sicher und schnell, macht die Köpfe hell!

The NAA Funnel reliably and quickly makes one brighter.

Vol. 18, No. 1

Nürnberg Alumni Association, Inc.

Spring 2006

A publication by and for the alumni, faculty, and staff of the former Nürnberg American High School

Recommendations

Preserving our history in word and picture

by Pat Gibson, Editor

Sometimes, we learn to regret what seemed like a very good idea at the time. When my father died in 1997, I had to move my mother from Aurora, Colorado, to an assisted living facility here in Central Texas. I had to clean out the apartment where they lived, pack all the things that would fit in her small room in the facility, and dispose of the rest. When it came to my father's fully stuffed file cabinet, I was ruthless. After read-

ing about a book recommended by one of the alumni, I wish my history training had risen to the fore and I had saved more of those flimsy old documents.

Mark Falzini grew up listening to his mother Barbara Kale Falzini '48, and her brother "Bub" Kale talk about living in Germany in the years immediately after WWII.

"They always talked about these things so matter of factly, like everyone

had the same life experiences when they were in high school," Falzini said laughing. "I'd have to remind my mother that not everyone had been on a class trip down the Rhine River on Hitler's confiscated yacht." Falzini told this to Sarah Winkelman of the *Ewing [NJ] Observer* in a December 2004 interview.

Falzini wrote me recently in an email. "... I grew up hearing my mom's

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Crossing borders with art

by PKGibson

Back in 2000, Miki Korp, '62, was giving lectures at Kansas University, Lawrence, Kansas, on art history. (She teaches art and art history at Carlton University in Ottawa, Canada now.) While in Lawrence, she attended an art show by a group of women artists and was struck by the similarity to works she had seen in the Ottawa area. She suggested a joint exhibit with works from both countries to show the commonalities and encourage international relations. Fate intervened.

While the exhibit was in the formative stages, terrorists struck the United States. Korp decided to change the emphasis of the exhibit to a reflection of the emotional response to the attacks of September 11, 2001.

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A POSTCARD FROM HOME, NO. 5



The Quatermaster Gas Station just down the street from the school.

Remember the price of a gallon of gas? *Ah, them was the days!*

More pictures of the former Kalb Community can be found on a website located by **Ron Burgess, '72**. Go to www.kalbsiedlung.de and then click on **Geschichte** and then **Fotogalerie**. It'll give your German a workout.



From the Editor's Desk...

As I step into the very large shoes, metaphorically speaking there, Dr. Bob, of our highly esteemed editor emeritus, I do so with trepidation. I offered to help with *Der Trichter* when I first discovered the alumni association in 2003. I have been a desktop publisher for many years and teach PageMaker, the computer program used to produce the newsletter.

Dr. McQuitty took me up on the offer by assigning me some stories to write. I must have convinced him of my ability since he recommended me to the board as a replacement editor. He has set a high standard and one I plan to keep. The newsletter should be a thing of value to you, the association member. Help us out with your news, articles, and pictures, and we'll endeavor to keep you up to date on what your fellow Eagles are doing.

I live here in the hills west of Austin, Texas, and if you will indulge me a bit, I'll tell you a bit about living in the Hill Country in each issue. Right now, there are lots of flying pigs outside my window, but that's for another day. PKG

Board votes to expand voting membership

On January 4, 2006, President Dave Ogé, '70, moved that two new positions be created on the Board of Directors for the Association. He moved that the positions of legal counsel and historian/archivist be added. He suggested that Association legal counsel, Doug Veith, '67, be elected to the Board and outgoing *Trichter* editor, Dr. Bob McQuitty, faculty, be added as the official Association historian and archivist.

The proposal was electronically motioned, voted on and the motion ratified.

Pat (Knighton) Gibson, '62, replaces Dr. McQuitty as editor of the *Trichter* and de facto member of the Board.

The Association Board of Directors Officers

Dave Ogé, '70 President
 Terry Jorgensen, '62 VP-Operations
 Debbie (McLean) Ogé, '71 VP-Advertising/Marketing
 Charlotte (Erickson) Forman, '64 Secretary/Treasurer
 Pat (Knighton) Gibson, '62, *Trichter* Editor
 Doug Veith, '67 Legal Counsel
 Bob McQuitty, Fac. Historian
 Era Representatives

Betty Thomas, '54 - 1947-59, Faculty*
 Doug Hatt, '68 - 1960-69
 Reni (Peek) Michaels, '79 - 1970-79
 Ginger (Sizemore) Milling, '91 - 1980-98

*Betty Thomas resigned in February and was replaced by Pat (McCarroll) Wood, '59.

NAA Trichter

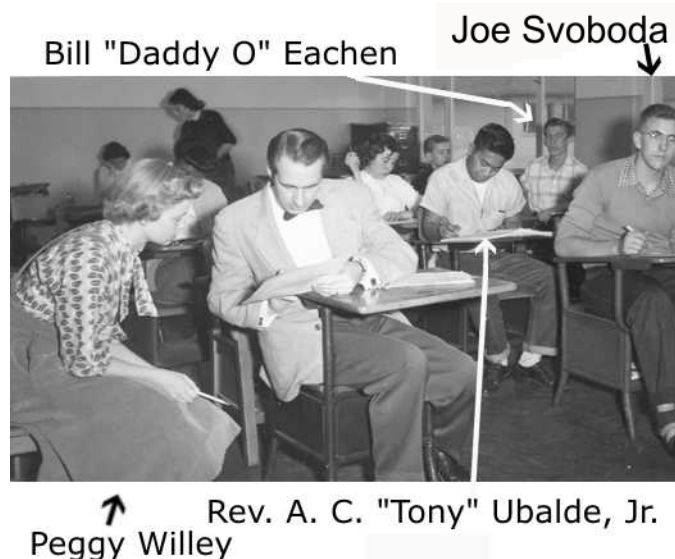
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Our thanks to Bill Eachen, '57, for identifying some of the people in this picture and to Mr. Rosin who remembered Peggy's name. We've had some controversy over whether it was Joe Svoboda or Larry Shuman. If we got them wrong, please write and let us know!

Generous Eagles — Members who donated to the Association

FAC Robert Nicolai
 FAC Don Smith
 FAC Shirley Keyes Manaley
 FAC Bob McQuitty in memory of Helen Crowell
 FAC Hugh and Carol Brady
 FAC George Estey
 FAC Jim Lungo
 '48 Barbara Kale Falzini
 '49 Joan McCarter Adrian
 '51 William N. Eckert
 '51 Ann Bragan Williams
 '52 Donald Kale
 '53 Thomas "Choo Choo" Thompson
 '53 Shirley A. Howard
 '54 Frances Cardinale Galloni
 '54 Carolyn Mayo Smith
 '54 Anna Moore Ollinger
 '54 Betty Thomas
 '54 Jack Crenshaw
 '55 Sharon Light Biggi
 '55 Carol Koch Pohlman
 '56 Kent Harrison
 '56 Doris "Puddin'" Lewis Hofstra
 '56 Hank Reed II
 '56 Berta Williams Bryner
 '56 Bill Due
 '56 Carole White Old
 '56 Lianda King Taylor
 '57 Creighton Crockett
 '57 John Wooldridge, Jr.
 '57 Micheale King Sawicki
 '57 Ann Mary Mazares
 '58 Anne McDermott Jordon
 '58 Doug Moncrief
 '58 Robert Allen Moore
 '58 Richard (Dick) Severson
 '59 Nick Biernacki
 '59 Georgia Clem Foster
 '59 Barbara "Bobbi" Coe Henderson
 '59 Barbara DeYoreo Callahan
 '59 Lawrence Lewis
 '59 Patricia McCarroll Wood
 '59 Richard Bull
 '59 Joanne Powhida Roll
 '60 Molly Gehan Brewer
 '60 Claudia Mack Bell
 '60 James G. McCall
 '60 Connie Meis Willett
 '60 Larry Reynolds
 '60 Bill Ryan
 '61 Susan Jessup Diffenderfer
 '61 Rick and Nancy McLane Sutor
 '61 Marie Gillespie Rovelstad
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 '61 Pamela Diggett Foye
 '61 Gerald Schwartz
 '62 Al Celani
 '62 Jack Goode

'62 Pat Knighton Gibson
 '62 Ron L. Thayer
 '62 James (Jack) Voyles
 '63 Jeff Bartle
 '64 George Bryce
 '64 Raymond Drummond
 '64 Patricia Dugger Riddle
 '64 Sarah Welch
 '64 Brenda Whitley Wood
 '64 Caesar (Sonny) Saucedo
 '64 James M. Wilson
 '65 Vera Chipman Waldhaeusl
 '65 Illana Herzig Weintraub
 '65 Jean Wendelschaefer Garlick
 '66 Alix Younger Sayre
 '66 Lynda McMullin Hendrick
 '66 David J. Kohutko
 '66 Kim R. Boyer

'67 Beverly Luce Buxton
 '67 John Edward McKemie
 '67 Edward McMullin
 '67 Steve D. Pierce
 '67 Edwin Reger
 '67 Douglas Veith Memorial – My Sister Evelyn Duell Veith Class of '56
 '67 Andy Novak
 '67 Taney Heil Rodriguez
 '68 Jennifer Ann Daniel
 '68 Susan Griffin Goodman
 '68 Douglas Hatt
 '68 Ann Daniel
 '69 Ted Glover
 '69 Al Lerma
 '69 Doretta Mazares Etter

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2005 BALANCE SHEET

Treasurer's Report as of 31 Dec 2005

Balance from 2004:	\$11,336.24
Total Deposits 2005:	
Membership Dues	30,333.91
Donations	2,280.00
2005 Reunion Fees	4,578.79
Interest	<u>26.59</u>
Total Deposits in 2005:	37,219.29
Expenses 2005:	
Admininstratives (printer supplies, paper, envelopes, etc.)	1,788.28
Bank of America Fees	68.60
e-Commerce Fees	557.41
Godaddy Domain Website	256.58
Gifts	125.00
Postage	743.93
Board/Member Reimbursements	4,670.23
Trichter expenses	4,956.50
Orlando Reunion	<u>29,291.29</u>
Total Expenses for 2005:	42,457.82
Balance on Hand: December 31, 2005	\$6,097.71

Respectfully submitted,

Charlotte Forman, Secretary-Treasurer
 January 11, 2006



JORGENSEN'S JARGON

By Association Founder
T.D. Jorgensen '62



Checking Out the Possibilities

I'm starting to get excited again, about the 2008 Gathering of Eagles that'll take place somewhere in *Central USA*, this time. Your *Reunion Site Selection Committee* (i.e., *Dr. Shelley Flippen Conroy '73, Tom Ibsen '65, and T.D. Jorgensen '62*) is staying busy gathering information from Convention and Visitors' Bureaus as well as national chain property sites, and is trying to negotiate its way into a great bargain for all of our alumni and their accommodations, banquet meals, entertainment amenities, hospitality suites, etc. As soon as we're able to (*and, we hope that will be in mid-May 2006*), we'll be announcing all the details on our Home Page, as well as in the *Trichter*. So, stay tuned, Y'all.

Speaking of the *Trichter*, I send out my heartiest appreciation and thank-you to **Bob McQuitty** for all of his tireless efforts in putting out a high-quality news magazine format three times a year for the past nearly six years. I would be remiss if I didn't also thank his bride **Jeanette** for all the hours and hours of proofreading she helped Bob with all those years. We appreciate you both.

We also **WELCOME** our brand-new *Editor-in-Chief* **Pat (Knighton) Gibson**, who took over Bob McQuitty's chores beginning January 1. This issue is Pat's inaugural issue, and I hope that everyone will join me in praise of Pat's accomplishment, and wish her the best of luck in the coming three year volunteer term. **Don't Forget** to send Pat all your *Braggin' News*, which she can publish in future issues. Without news submitted by you, our loyal and supportive alumni, there would be no newsletter. It takes an awful lot of hard work and dedication

to put out a 24-page publication, so Y'all help us out, won't you, by sending Pat any news and photos you may have?

Pat's email address is: pat@sulfurcreek.com.

Seems like we just heard about some other great Eagle friends being called Home—like *JoJo Mazares '61, Roger H. 'Tim' McCoy '62, Ronald Randolph 'Randy' Reitler '65, Patricia Ann Woods Hamilton (Fac), Clarissa Washington (Fac), and Kathryn Wilson (Nurse)*—when all of a sudden, we learn of another dear friend who has left us. This time, it's **Sammy DeFebo '62**, who attended Nürnberg Elementary and Nürnberg High School after his father was reassigned to Fürth. Our prayers go out to all those affected by the untimely passing of loved ones. They shall all be missed.

So far, we've filled **83** orders for our Nürnberg H.S. and Nürnberg Alumni Association's historical journey down Memory Lane for interested alumni. This is a **FREE** DVD offering to all dues-paid alumni. We only ask for a small donation to help defray the actual costs of burning a DVD, labeling it, the jacket for the DVD, the bubble wrap envelope to protect it until it gets to you, and the postage.

If you might be interested in a copy of this DVD, you can contact me at Nurnberg62@aol.com and I will send you a **PDF** file by email, which is the **Order Form** we use to complete the order. We try to ship the same day we get your order.

For those who don't remember, this historical DVD compiles all the various photographs of our days at NHS — the old walled city of Nürnberg

our events (*proms, sporting events, etc.*) — with plenty of activity photos from many of the classes from the 1940s through the 1990s, with music from the same eras — ranging from the Glenn Miller Band era through Rock 'n Roll and up until the Disco era. It also includes the PowerPoint presentation seen in Orlando in June. There's something for everyone.

We have recently added **VHS** footage from the Atlanta reunion (slide show created by **Ilana Herzig's** husband **Philip**), the Dallas reunion (**Coach Cletus C. Campbell's** story and his remarks that followed), and some classic footage from NHS's hallowed halls (provided by **Gila Erving Montfort '65**, during one of her visits to Nürnberg in the 90s. It shows daily student activities). Priceless! The nostalgic one-hour DVD will surely will bring a tear or two to your eyes after viewing.

So place your orders now so you can enjoy your many fond memories from NHS and the seven *Gatherings of Eagles* staged over the past, nearly 20 years.

Enjoy a great spring, Y'all.





FROM THE PRESIDENT...

David Ogé, '70



Defining Reunion Regions in these United States

While at the general membership meeting in Orlando last summer, we had a number of folks volunteer to be on the steering committee to work up location possibilities for the next reunion. Historically, the Association has moved across the nation geographically from the East, to the Midwest and then West.

With our last reunion being in Orlando, Florida, we are concentrating on the Midwest this time around. We have had a lot of information coming in and as of this writing, we continue to receive more. Sometimes locations come to light that are borderline geographically. I bring this up because not only does the steering committee look at geographic regions; they look at the best deal as well.

Logic would seem to dictate that the East is east of the Appalachian Mountains, the Midwest is between the Appalachians and Rocky Mountains and the West lies west of the Rockies.

In 1999 we landed in Breckenridge, Colorado, for the Midwest location. For 2002 we were looking hard at San Diego for the West location; however the costs of being in San Diego far exceeded previous reunions. Bearing that in mind, we wanted to assure that costs would not prohibit some folks from making any gathering and therefore headed for Las Vegas. To some, Vegas was looked at as somewhat Midwest, to others it was not the West Coast; however, it was in the Western United States and the reports I received were by far very favorable. We

got a great deal from the Flamingo hotel property. (By the way, Wayne Newton has relocated his show to the Flamingo).

One of our locations is as far west as Park City, Utah, another to the north in Michigan. In the central U.S. is Kansas City, Missouri, and to the south we are looking at San Antonio and, believe it or not, New Orleans, even after Ms Katrina made her way through. There are several more locations being researched as well.

The bottom line is we are looking for the best experience at a fair affordable price at a location that is easily accessible. Bear with us as we finish developing our options for presentation. Terry Jorgensen and his committee are working hard. Best to all.

Editorial

by Pat Gibson, Editor

I started first grade in Ft. Smith, Arkansas, while my father was stationed at Camp Chaffee. That was in the fall of 1949. Over the next 13 years, I went to 14 different schools. I didn't do well the year my father was in Korea. They held me back but we moved to Wyoming so I didn't really care. No one at the new school needed to know I was repeating the fourth grade. I am telling you this story because my experience is somewhat typical of my generation of Brats. We moved often, with little concern for the school year or the effect on the family. Current military dependents are not having the same experiences we had.

My son-in-law is an Army captain currently teaching ROTC at Fayetteville State in North Carolina. My oldest

grandson will turn 16 this spring and my daughter mentioned that they could be staying in North Carolina so he could finish high school there. The Army making allowances for children's schooling? When I thought about it, I realized each of their recent PCS (Permanent Change of Station) moves took place in the summer, when the boys were out of school.

What we saw as dependents in Germany, a year here, a year there, has been replaced with full two or three year stations. Moves in the middle of the school year have been replaced with transfers during the summer months to lessen the disruption on the family. Some say it is because it is an all-volunteer service, but I think it also has something to do with the morale of the service men

and women. The military has finally realized that a soldier who is concerned about their family is not a soldier fully concentrating on their mission. What my grandsons are living is different in many ways. The rootlessness is less even though the tension and fear during deployment is just as real.

In this issue, we mentioned three publications about growing up in a military family. What I want to emphasize is that our experience was unique. Dr. McQuitty has asked for help in collecting the recollections and mementos of our years at Nürnberg American High School and as he said, if we don't save those memories, no one will know how unique and special our lives were.



The Eagle's Nest



One story among many...

Surviving Katrina, Bill Eckert's Story

By Joan Kay (McCarter) Adrian. '49

Bill Eckert, '51, and his wife, Helen, reside in Diamondhead, Mississippi, an area hit hard by Katrina. My first call to Bill was in mid-October '05, and I just happened to catch him as he had just returned to their home in Diamondhead. Helen was still in a home she owned north of New Orleans and suffered very little damage there. Bill was upbeat and although they had been through the "grand evacuation," he was cleaning up damage to their home and surviving on MREs (Meals Ready to Eat) that were being supplied by National Guard groups. Also, potable water was being brought to the area as well and sometimes they had electricity for a few hours a day. My more recent conversation with Bill was shortly after the Christmas-New Year's holidays. Helen was now back at their home and the following account is from the Christmas letter that I received shortly before Christmas.

"Christmas Greetings from Southern Mississippi: Needless to say things have changed around here! There are a lot fewer trees and much more sunlight. We can now view the golf course from our Florida Room. All family members have survived the storm, some better than others. Helen's mother, father, and brother are living in her home in Metairie, Louisiana. All the other family members are renovating their old homes and plan to stay!

"It will take a few years for Diamondhead, Metairie and New Orleans to get back to normal. A lot of people here in Diamondhead have their homes up for sale but many more are making repairs and staying. This was the first time in 25 years that I have seen water come across Interstate-10 and literally gut homes north of I-10. There

was considerable wind and surge damage all along the Gulf Coast. Some cities have been completely destroyed below the I-10 – Waveland, Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Long Beach, Gulfport, Biloxi, Ocean Springs, Gautier, South Alabama, and parts of the Florida panhandle.

"Helen and I came down the gang-plank of the American Queen at Robbins Street Wharf on Saturday morning, August 27, and immediately caught a cab to her Metairie home. A quick job moving plants and packing and we departed for Diamondhead with the same results, plant moving and packing. On Sunday, we went to church and monitored TV for updates on Katrina. When it was announced that Katrina had become a category 5 hurricane, we loaded the car and departed east on I-10. Traffic was extremely heavy and I called Fort Rucker for possible billeting. They were full when we received a call from Helen's daughter-in-law, Katherine, who was in Tuscaloosa, Alabama, at the Sheraton Four Points and had a room for us. We turned North and went to Tuscaloosa. However, the storm followed us up the road and knocked the lights out at the Sheraton until the next day. We got a resupply of oxygen for Helen, and remained there until Friday. Helen wanted to get closer to Diamondhead and New Orleans in order to check on damages. We stayed at the La Quinta Inn in Jackson for 10 days, making numerous trips to Diamondhead and Metairie. I had 5 trees on the main house and 3 on the back house. Helen's home had minimal damage and no water. Her parents came back from Houston, where they had evacuated and took up residence at

Helen's house because their home had received about three foot of water. I lost about 18 trees on my house lots and many more on the wooded lots. But enough of the bad news; the good news is everyone is fine and we have cleared debris from the yard with the help of David Eckert's hunting group that arrived with chain saws and removed the majority of trees of the yard and put them by the curb for pickup."

I know we have other alumni all along the Gulf area with stories to tell, and hopefully, some of them will add their stories to this account. I feel that these stories will continue to remind us that it is going to take years for these areas to recover, and not just New Orleans. We must continue to contribute to organizations for recovery of these areas and pray for all of those that did not survive. Many survivors will continue to have PTS (post traumatic stress) symptoms for many years to come and will need help and empathy. My thanks to Bill for his upbeat attitude. I told him that obviously an old Army Brat is still flexible and adjusts according to whatever hits him. I hope he and Helen and her family can get some normalcy back into their lives quickly.

(Editor's Note: When Joan Kay talked to Bill after Christmas, he said he didn't feel his story was important since so many others have been totally devastated by this terrible storm. We think it is only one among many. Let the rest of us know how you are faring if you were in this disaster.)



Report from the Reunion Site Committee

Impressions of Park City, Utah

by Terry Jorgensen

Salt Lake City struck me as a very clean and pristine city, with exceptionally wide streets and well planned urban sprawl into the mountains to the east and north. There is a lot of history affiliated with this great city which is the international home of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints (i.e., the Mormons).

The Salt Lake City (SLC) Airport is probably the most modern I've seen while traveling this country, and its access to its fleet of rental cars is the most efficient, bar none! It only takes about 10-12 minutes to drive downtown from the airport.

There are plenty of restaurants from which to choose. And for those who enjoy a good, cold libation of choice, you can find "private clubs" throughout the city, which you can easily join to acquire that drink of choice.

There are museums, art galleries, arts and craft shows, festivals, NBA basketball games, and tours of the Mormon Sanctuary/Tabernacle. (Shown below.)



2002 OLYMPIC CITY

From downtown SLC to Kimball Junction (i.e., the exit for Park City) is only about a 20 minute drive. It is a quick, scenic trip to the **2002 Winter Olympics** town of 7,000 year-round inhabitants.

It is hard to imagine how quickly

the terrain changes from desert near SLC, to the mountainous village of Park City in just minutes. It's breathtakingly beautiful.

The village explodes with high-quality resort accommodations, but none quite as plush as **The Premier Resorts** facility of **Deer Valley Resorts Lodging**. In fact, one 2008 Reunion Site Selection Committee-person – **Dr. Shelley (Flippen) Conroy** –

claims that this facility is her *all-time favorite place* for accommodations in resort communities she's visited over the many decades of travel with her family.

In the **High-Season** (i.e., ski season) the resort stays full with guests paying **\$325 - \$575/night** (bedroom only, or the entire suite rented).

Because of our relationship with Premier Resorts' **Harry Damm** (Breckenridge 1999), we have been made an offer of **\$99/night** (standard hotel room). The price is good for +/- three-days of our 2008 reunion in this No. 1-ranked ski resort in North America in 2005. The property is lush, plush, and has all the high-class amenities found in four and five star resorts – a world-class gym with the finest machines, outdoor heated Jacuzzi and swimming pool, outdoor areas around the pool to accommodate 500 partying Eagles, hospitality suites to accommodate our needs, etc.

There is free shuttle service from the resort property to downtown, and even to Kimball Junction, and it runs every 20 minutes from 7:00 a.m. until 1:00 a.m.

Speaking of downtown... there are 95 restaurants from which



Downtown Park City, Utah

to choose, along with nightclubs, retail shopping stores which abound in the Main Street complex, and many summer activities from which to choose. At the price we've just negotiated, it is surely affordable.

It is currently under consideration with other Central USA cities (i.e., San Antonio, Kansas City, Frankenmuth, Michigan, Denver, Milwaukee, New Orleans, etc.). A decision will be made by May 15, 2006, on where we'll be going in 2008. Stay tuned for more information.

Below is an example of local summer attractions.





Das ist schön!

Eagle Bragging Pages

Fac. – Diana and Bill Lillevig

Bill attended the 50th anniversary of his graduation from North Dakota State University this summer. He had about 60 in his graduating class, “a most enjoyable group,” he says.

When he started at the university in 1950, room, board, tuition, and books were \$260 a quarter. When he graduated in 1955, the cost had gone to an astronomical \$360.

“I’m glad I went to school when I did,” says Bill. “My first teaching job in Montana paid \$3,650 a year, but I could take a girl out to dinner with \$10 and have change left.”

Diana is still interested in lace but didn’t go to the national convention. She did, however, go to a lace weekend in Ithaca, New York.

Bill is now 80 and claims he has reached the age of maturity. “So,” he says, “I will be able now to do more things on my own, but Diana says I will still need some guidance and instruction.”

Fac. – David Brown Parrish

David Brown also celebrated his 80th birthday in 2005. Much of the small town of Gallatin, Tennessee, turned out to help him celebrate. However, David Brown could hardly tell it was a special day, since every day is a “Festtag” for him.

When David Brown heard that Bob McQuitty had trashed his last umlaut for the NAA Trichter, he decided to take up the journalistic cudgels. Gallatin has a new newspaper, and David Brown is contributing to it. One feature is a daily picture that the readers are asked to identify the “who,” “when,” and “where” in it. Answers are given the next day. Nobody has identified any of Parrish’s pictures yet.

David Brown also writes a daily feature entitled “Cameron, the Word Is...” in which he presents an unusual

word, defines it, and uses it in a sentence. The first word was “Gemütlichkeit.”

Fac. – Bob McQuitty

Bob’s wife, Jeanette, is making slow but steady recovery from the stroke she suffered February 1, 2005. She is now getting about much better than before.

The McQuittys will be testing Jeanette’s mobility at the end of March when they will attend an Elderhostel program in Little Rock, Arkansas. The program is a five-day study of Little Rock’s heritage and includes several special visits to the city’s newest architectural feature, the Bill Clinton Presidential Library.

Bob says his former NHS students should recognize that David Brown’s newspaper feature is an updating of possibly the most memorable feature of Bob’s teaching: the Word a Day the McQuitty Way! Of course, it does not overshadow “Prune Juice.”

1949 – Joan Kay (McCarter) Adrian

Joan Kay and her husband, Donn, will travel to San Francisco in February to visit with their youngest daughter, Lynn, her husband, Mark, and their son, Alex, who will turn three in March. Lynn will also have a birthday while they are in the city, but Joan Kay won’t tell us how old. She keeps wondering when her three daughters suddenly passed her by in age?

Also, while in San Francisco, they will get to spend time with their oldest grandson, Paul, and his bride of one year, Luciana. Luciana is from Brazil and was in San Francisco on a student visa when mutual friends introduced them. Joan knew it was serious in 2004 when Paul brought Luciana back to Kentucky for Thanksgiving to meet the family. The couple quietly went to Lake Tahoe in February 2005 and got married. In July 2005, Luciana’s parents flew into San

Francisco from Rio de Janeiro to meet their new son-in-law and all four of them came to Kentucky. There, Paul’s parents, Donna Kay and Jerry, threw a big backyard reception with wedding cake and champagne to welcome the new extended family. Paul is supervisor of the bakery department for the very upscale grocery store called Good Foods. Paul worked for three years as a chef at Wolfgang Puck’s restaurant Postrios. As for their other grandsons, Matthew is a supervisor for the Chase Bank in Lexington, Kentucky; and Eric will soon be taking his test for his plumbers license. Daughter Christine is still working for a local office furniture/supply store in Lexington and Frankfort.

Donna and Jerry are retired and just enjoying their many local friends as well as boating on the Kentucky River that borders the property where Joan, Donn, and daughters have built.

1952 - Nancy Lurvey

Nancy is now living in Sarasota, Florida. She moved there three years ago from Los Angeles after she retired as vice president and officer of Litton Industries. She was with Litton for 29 years.

She writes, “I am enjoying lots of travel now with many trips to Italy. I would love to hear from my fellow alums. Phone 941-926-8322. Write nllurvey@msn.com.”

1957 – Ed Parish

I’m letting you all know that I retired in November of 2003. My wife Mary and I moved from Oceanside, California to Hemet, California (near Palm Springs) where we decided to spend the rest of our time traveling and playing golf.

That lasted for a few weeks. I decided to get into the mortgage business catering to senior citizens. Took my brokers exam, passed the first time,

and established Empire Associates. We now have a very successful mortgage business. In addition, I am now a college instructor teaching Legal Aspects of Real Estate Law and Real Estate Mortgage Brokering. I must admit, retirement is great.

1957 – Bill Eachen

On Friday, November 4, 2005, The Good Lord blessed the family with twin boys, Andrew Michael and Landon William, our first grandchildren. Our daughter, Leanne, mother, and father Michael Broome are doing fine. Bill and Betty are now addressed as “Opa” and “Oma.” (*Editor’s note: or will be as soon as these young men begin to talk.*)

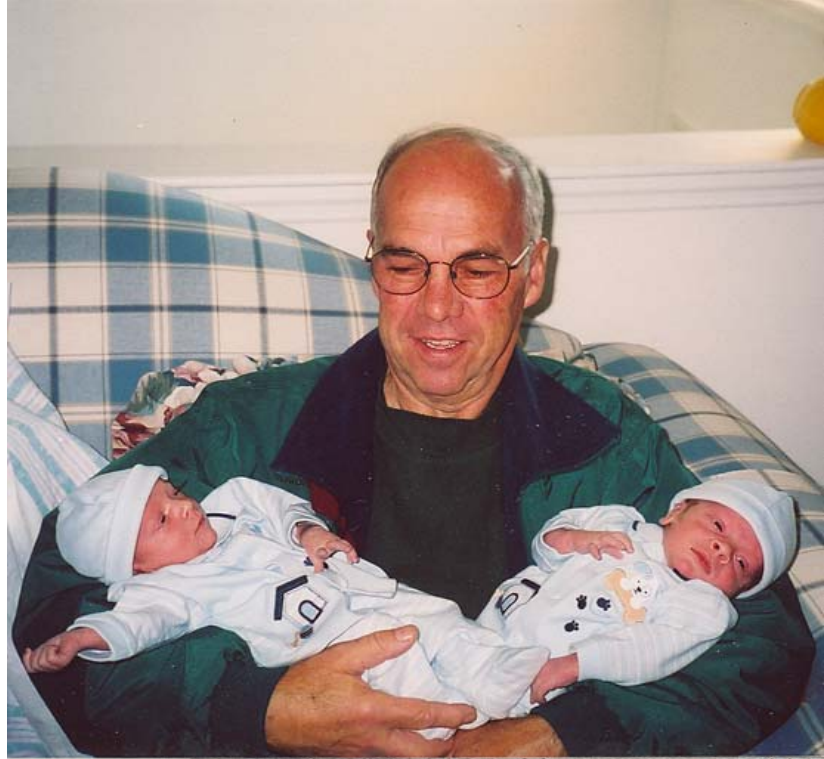
1960 – Molly (Gehan) and Don Brewer

If other people have had The Winter of My Discontent, Don and I have had The Autumn of Our Surgeries. There are three of us here and we’ve had two colonoscopies, one gall bladder removal, one endometrial ablation/D&C, and one pacer implant. I’ve had quite enough of that, thank you very much.

We have a new grandchild. Don’s son and his domestic partner/fiancée had their first in June, a cute little boy named Owen. He is calm and sweet-natured, which is great since they live in a tiny third-floor walk-up with fussy neighbors.

We’re both still working with no immediate plans to retire, although we’re beginning to talk around the edges of same and are trying to get our financial ducks in a row for when it comes. I figure I’ll be working till I’m seventy, at least, and Don would go nuts in a month if he didn’t have something productive to do. But we both are thinking seriously about cutting back to part-time when/if we can swing it with the money. We would like to do some traveling and I have enough ideas for projects and things to try to last me till I’m at least a hundred.

I took the Master Gardener class this fall. It was tough to try to stay awake after working all night but it was well worth it. It was lots of fun and for the first time ever I feel as if I might be beginning to have some roots in a community. Very odd feeling. We had



Landon William Broome, Opa Bill Eachen, and Andrew Michael Broome, Nov. 18, 2005

our first “Work Day” this week. There are some public gardens that the master gardeners are responsible for, and we went and worked at getting them into winter shape. Fun, but I lost two pair of shears, *#% @#*. One pair was old and very rusty, but the other was new and nice.

Louisville is very much a restaurant town, and I’m trying to explore that facet of it as well. Also, the headquarters of the National Embroiderers Guild is here, inspirational, to say the least. It is more than quite a bit overwhelming. One of the pieces on display is a five-panel screen that some woman spent 60-plus years doing—incredible. I wonder, though, if something like that doesn’t become an obsession and leave no room for a balanced life. Or, to put it more philosophically, where is the line between dedication and stupidity? That’s a topic for late nights and wine, however, so I’ll leave it for now.

1960 – Suellen (Knight) McCall

I did some traveling in 2005. In September. I took my parents and my aunt and uncle to Albuquerque, New Mexico, to visit an uncle. It had been 50

years since we had seen him. His choice. He is now in the nursing home suffering with Alzheimer’s disease. We were only there two days, not enough time to look up classmates who live there.

The end of the month, my son from California, two of his three children, my daughter from Florida, my sister, Millie (NHS ‘62), her husband, and grandson, my brother and his wife, also my daughter who lives here, and her two children got together for a mini-reunion. The gathering was to celebrate my dad’s birthday. My mom helped us to keep it a surprise.

In December, I flew to Florida. My daughter and her two children met me at the airport. Tara, my granddaughter, was home from college in Pennsylvania. They took me to Orlando, where we stayed two days. I managed to get to Disney World, finally. We had a great time. I was with them over two weeks. Christmas was my first away from home since 1977. Did me good to get away, ha-ha. We celebrated with my son-in-

More...



law's parents and sister. You can be sure we had lots of good food. In January, I had to return to the real world, work, etc.

My granddaughter, Jessica, a senior, was one of five chosen for homecoming queen at Killeen (TX) High School. She did not win; however, to be in the court is something to be proud of. Also in December, she was chosen Choir Sweetheart. She received a beautiful arrangement of flowers. The choir chooses one senior girl and one senior boy to be sweetheart and beau. They are chosen because they are the most helpful and friendliest. Of course, I was the proudest grandmother at the concert. My granddaughter and grandson were also chosen to be in the Mad Jazz Choir at Killeen High School. This is quite an honor as there are only 14 students in the choir. Also my grandson in Florida was made a lieutenant and a company commander at Sarasota Military Academy. He is a junior in high school.

1961 – Mary Jane (Myers) Soyenova

Once again this year, I'll be swimming locally in the March Senior Games. In October, I'll go to Raleigh to swim in the State finals. This year is a qualifying year for the Nationals! Two years ago, I swam in the Nationals and came in 17th out of 20 in the 50-yd. backstroke. I'll be sure to write and let you know how it turns out!

I've been trying to think of something to put in the *Trichter*. The only thing that's really going on with me is that I've retired! Since Ed passed away, it just got too difficult for me to run my shop alone, so I decided to just do it! I've been making retirement noises for the last year or so, but I never actually thought that I'd do it. I've been a sign painter for over 30 years — it's one of the professions that uses the word "fun" more than any I can think of, and it's what I've done for most of my adult life. It has been great fun. I'll be spending the next few weeks getting all the little last jobs done and closing the shop, and should have it all done just in time for

spring gardening! Throwing things away will be the most difficult part—what to save, what to toss. I don't want to end up like those folks you hear about who just have little pathways through their house, through stacks of old magazines and newspapers!

At 63, I figure I have about 20 more good years, and now all I have to decide is what to do with them! The options are just endless: join the Peace Corps? Go back to school? Decisions, decisions!

1962 – Pat (Knighton) Gibson

Our son-in-law, Capt. Dennis A. Smith, U.S. Army, has been chosen to receive the Harvard Strategist Scholarship by the Army G-3. He will attend the John F. Kennedy School of Government during the 2006-2007 school year then spend two years interning at the Pentagon. Four officers are chosen each cycle. At the end of his internship, he will receive his third master's degree! Capt. Smith and his wife Sarah have three sons, Brandon, Bradley, and Brian. They are currently stationed in Fayetteville, North Carolina, where Dennis teaches ROTC at Fayetteville State University (which is a long drive from Texas for Gran and Granddaddy!).

1967 – Laura (Reyes) Frye - soon to be Laura Long

After almost 16 years of "flying solo," I have finally met my soul mate. Roy Long had a prosperous business for over 30 years (Party Renters) which he shared with his wife before her passing four years ago. He sold the business to my daughter's best friend and that's how we became acquainted. I'll never forget the phone call from my daughter, "Mom, Bridget has someone she wants you to meet." At first I was very hesitant, and not sure I really wanted to enter the dating scene again. The only thing my daughter's girlfriend said he asked about me was if I liked to dance – didn't even ask what I looked like. Since my girlfriend Pam (she attended our Eagle reunion in Las Vegas) and I were going dancing that weekend, I thought why not invite him to meet us. Things could not have gone better and it's been heaven ever since. Roy is a wonderful dancer and there are times we'll go dancing anywhere from two to three times a week



Laura and her fiancé, Roy Long

(mostly country). My kids are seeing a whole new side to their mama and it's taking some adjustment on their part, but I know they are very happy for me. I learned the hard way that there is no guarantee that we'll be on this earth tomorrow, so we need to learn to seize the moment.

Roy proposed to me on Monday, January 16, 2006, and of course I said yes. Still no definite date but we are looking at an April or May 2006 time frame. I'm in the process of trying to get my folks moved out to Texas from California so things are up in the air at this time. Roy and I are heading to the Caribbean on a seven-day cruise beginning February 5th (It was my Christmas gift – not bad, huh?). All I can tell you is that he is a wonderful man, a wonderful person and treats me like a Queen. You just know when it's RIGHT - and I know it in my HEART and HEAD that this is the person I'm supposed to spend the rest of my life with. Our friends and family can't be happier for us.

We are going to begin work on our house – needs a little TLC and a woman's touch and I'm looking forward to it. I'm still working at the VA and was eligible for retirement two years ago, but never seriously considered it before. Now that my life has new meaning,



Tim standing in the area where he fought with the bomber. (We ran this picture in the Summer 2004 edition of the Trichter but thought it worthy to run again.)

retirement may come sooner than I expected. I can't wait for Roy to meet everyone. I've told him a little about the NHS organization and the wonderful connections I've made over the years with my "extended military family." Keep us in your prayers.

1970 – Tim Sellers

Tim Sellers received the U.S. Attorney General's Award for Exceptional Heroism in Washington D.C. for tackling the suicide bomber in Afghanistan in 2004. This is the highest award given in law enforcement for bravery. It was an unbelievable honor for him and a great way to end his career. He retired January 2, 2006, and began working at Sellers Realty and doing public speaking on narco-terrorism (which he has been doing all over the U.S. for the past year). (See the article about Tim's experiences in the Summer 2004 *Trichter*.)

Here is the text of Tim's award:

Special Agent Sellers initiated an investigation which led to the arrest of 14 Hizb-I Islam Gulbiddin and Taliban terrorists, who claimed responsibility for the homicide bombing and murder of six Afghanistan National Directorate of Security agents in late 2003. Sellers prevented a planned attack on U.S. and NATO forces by tackling a homicide bomber as he was boarding a bus loaded

with innocent Afghans, blocks from the U.S. and NATO military headquarters, the Presidential Palace, and the American Embassy.

On April 21, 2004, a source reported that a group of terrorists were preparing to deliver an improvised explosive device to unidentified terrorists. The bomb manufacturer, Abdul Shaheed was to deliver the bomb armed with a remote controlled detonation device.

U.S. military and Norwegian Special Forces volunteered to assist the Drug Enforcement Agency. Agents found Shaheed walking in a crowd near the mosque. Shaheed spotted the Norwegians, and attempted to flee. Shaheed was carrying the bomb in an opaque plastic sack. The reaction force was unable to respond, stopped by the crowds and traffic.

Sellers requested permission to arrest Shaheed before he disappeared in the crowd. The command center ordered the agents to stand down and await the arrival of the reaction force. Shaheed became lost in the crowd. Suddenly, he reappeared and began walking towards a loaded bus. Sellers feared that Shaheed would commandeer the bus, blow it up, or use the bus as a missile on nearby facilities.

Sellers, fearing significant loss of life, disobeyed orders, exited the vehicle, and tackled the bomber as he boarded

the bus. Sellers fought with the bomber, struggling to keep Shaheed from detonating the bomb. Special Agent Jeff Higgins jumped in to aid Sellers. Together, they fought violently with Shaheed.

A large, agitated crowd formed, threatening to interfere. The reaction force arrived and secured Shaheed and the bomb. The bomb, a pressure cooker, was indeed fused and loaded with three kilograms of high explosives and projectiles. Shaheed was armed with the remote detonator. (It should be noted that this kind of device was used to kill six Norwegian agents). Special Agent Sellers sustained a fractured leg in the altercation.

That evening, Special Agents Sellers and Higgins led the Norwegian force into the terrorist compound, and arrested the leader, Mohammed Ashraf, and twelve additional terrorists. A cache of bomb-making materials was found in the compound.

Prior to this incident, the people of Kabul believed that coalition forces were only interested in securing their own safety and were disillusioned about their presence. Coalition leaders praised this event as a turning point in the relations between the people of Kabul and members of the coalition.

This was the first military operation conducted by Norwegian forces outside of Norway in over 100 years. It was deemed a heroic success, encouraging Norway and other members of NATO to continue their support of American efforts in Afghanistan.

Doubtless, many American, Allied, and Afghan lives were saved because of the apprehension of these perpetrators of heinous acts against the Afghan people, which in turn uplifted and renewed the Afghan's support of the United States.

Continued on page 15

More... 



Around the Eagle's Nest...

Fledglings reporting in.

Bob Armentrout, '54

After leaving Germany in the summer of 1952, I wound up in Sequin, Texas, for a year, then Shreveport, Louisiana, for a year. I attended Louisiana Tech before joining the Air Force in 1958.

After five years in B-52F bombers as an Electronic Warfare Officer and the Wing Electronic Combat Officer, and two temporary duty assignments to Guam with the first B-52 units used in SEA, came a northern assignment. So it was off to Eielson AFB near Fairbanks, spending half my time at Shemya Air Base, Alaska, flying in the RC-135S Rivet Ball, a one-of-a-kind aircraft, intercepting and tracking Russian ICBM missiles. Two years later it was off to Udorn RTAFB, Thailand, flying in F-4D fighters as a Weapons Systems Officer with the 13th Tactical Fighter Squadron and also serving as the Wing Electronic Combat Officer.

I saw a fair amount of action and had some near misses, much to the chagrin of the crew chief who did not like holes in his airplane. Somehow I was awarded two Distinguished Flying Crosses, one for a stupid stunt and one for doing what I was getting paid for. My next assignment was to F-4C Wild Weasel fighters in Zweibrücken AFB, Germany, then an assignment to Zaragoza Air Base, Spain, to help create and instruct at the USAFE Tactical Air Warfare School, flying in all variants of the F-4 fighter.

After four years in Spain came an assignment to the Tactical Air Warfare Center at Eglin AFB, Florida, testing and evaluating tactical fighter electronic combat systems. The last part of that assignment involved helping create and instructing a course for the first Combined Air Warfare Course at the Air War College.

A year later it was off to the Pentagon, working on Tactical

Electronic Warfare requirement issues. After a year in Operations, I was asked to help set up a new research and development effort that was "blacker than black." (Highly classified programs are often referred to as Black programs.) It was fast paced and extremely rewarding. Two years later it was retirement from the AF and 11 years after that, retirement from a corporate management position with a technology based Fortune 500 company. Then I consulted for several years and later taught middle school science.



Bob Armentrout having fun on the upper reaches of the Staunton River in Virginia

Peg, who has been my best friend and wife since college, and I now reside in historic Charlotte County, Virginia, where we are involved in cashmere ranching, restoring an 1863 historic home, and keeping involved in county politics. The latter is necessary to prevent the local county supervisors from doing too many dumb things. So far, we are batting two for two on serious issues, defeating a private prison proposal several years ago and most recently, getting a proposal for a commercial landfill defeated. My current hobby is white water kayaking with our older grandson.

I am sometimes asked what was my favorite Air Force assignment, favorite civilian endeavor, and if I have any

serious regrets. It is difficult to believe I am old enough for someone to ask me such things. Admittedly, flying in the RC-135S Rivet Ball aircraft until we crashed was not as much fun as doing 300 consecutive aileron rolls in a F-4 fighter (an unofficial, against-the-rules record) but the satisfaction of being a part of the Rivet Ball mission was immensely satisfying.

Note: for any F-4 experts out there, the F-4 flight manual only prohibited consecutive rolls in the same direction.

The most rewarding civilian endeavor was having a hand in the development of the antimissile towed decoy technology widely used by the Air Force and Navy, closely followed by the aforementioned defeat of the proposal for a commercial landfill in the county where we live. Defeating this proposal was as difficult a task as any I have taken on. Very few communities across the nation have been successful in defeating them. Why? Because the citizens find themselves up against a coalition of Fortune 500 waste companies, allied with politicians that cannot be trusted. How sweet it is when you win one like that!

As to regrets, it is my observation that regrets are one of those things you had better be careful for what you wish for. Bad events are, in fact, often turning points in life, sometimes for the good, sometimes for the bad. The problem is, you do not know which it will be for a long time. I consider myself lucky because almost all of the unsettling events I have encountered turned out for the best. So I am careful about what I consider regrets. However, I have often thought it would have been nice to have spent my junior and senior year at Nürnberg High.

Frequently asked about retirement, my usual answer is, I don't know how to spell the word, and that is about it.

Continued on page 13

Despite putting in a 12-hour day on the farm, there is still not enough time in the day, and the best part, it usually feels like fun. Old friends from the Air Force and the Washington Beltway often ask why we moved to southern, rural Virginia. The answer is a no-brainer, there are people who pay good money to take a vacation in areas like where we live. For instance, there is little traffic; we do not even have a traffic light in the county. Charlotte County is a lot like 1950 US of A: you can see the stars at night, you can take long walks in the woods, and the people are great.

Feel free to e-mail me: wildweaselbob@yahoo.com. It may take a while but I do try to answer my mail.

Class of 1973 Turns the Big 5-0!

The year 2005 was an eventful one for the class of 1973. Some of us celebrated at the NHS Reunion in Orlando in June and revisited our high school memories of the days in Germany. But we all reached a milestone this past year by turning the "Big 5-0!" Being part of the baby-boom generation, most of us chose to do this up in a big way and to celebrate the milestone by selecting activities that showed we have so much of life yet to live, proving that 50 is no longer "old." As some people are now saying, "50 is the new 30 for the baby boom generation."

My husband, Rich, and I turned 50 three months apart, but we both decided to celebrate by meeting old friends in Las Vegas. The NHS reunion in 2002 was the first time either one of us had been to Las Vegas, and we had such a good time that we have been back several times each year since then. We both decided that Las Vegas was the place where we wanted to be when the clock struck midnight and ushered in the decade of our fifties. As you can see by the photos, turning 50 was great fun for all!

I ask all of my classmates to write and send photos and stories sharing with the rest of our class and fellow Eagles the special ways that they celebrated turning 50 this past year.

Shelley Flippen Conroy
Class Rep 1973



Above, Shelley Flippen Conroy, friends, and family having dinner at Bertolini's by the fountain in the mall at Caesar's Palace. Below, Shelley and friends bump into Caesar's Palace folks. Right - Shelley and her husband celebrate turning 50 - taken in their hotel room as they get ready to go to dinner.



Fallen Eagles — Gone but not Forgotten



Paul Spurlock, Faculty

From his wife, Carol

“It is with heavy heart that I must write this e-mail. Paul passed away on Sunday, January 8, here at home surrounded by his three oldest children, a brother from Austin and myself. It was a peaceful passing.”

The family had a visitation on Wednesday evening in Ft. Myers. The body was transferred to Indianola, Iowa and a visitation with family present was held January 13. Burial was in Indianola, Iowa.

“I thank you all for all of your prayers as Paul struggled through this past year. It has meant so much for all of your friendships.

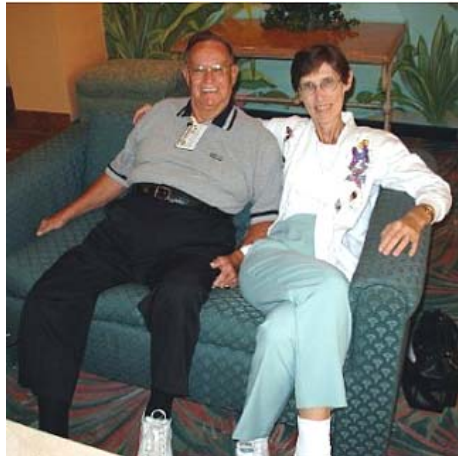
“Love to all of you,
Carol”

Paul Spurlock was assistant principal at Nürnberg American High School to Principal George Stevens from 1959-1961, after which he received a promotion and went on to Stuttgart American High School for at least a dozen more years.

Testimonials

I met Paul on December 13, 1985, when I began my employment with the Iowa Department of Education as a secretary in the division in which he worked. He was so kind and helpful to a novice in the working world (I hadn't worked in many years — raising my three girls). He and I really clicked one

day when I asked him about a photo he had of his son in uniform. As we talked about where he was stationed, Germany was mentioned. I then shared with Paul that I had gone to high school at Stuttgart/Ludwigsburg in 1986-87. From that day on, we were buddies. My



*Paul Spurlock and his wife Carole
(Picture courtesy of Terry Jorgensen.)*

only regret was that I didn't know him in Germany, but we had lots to share about our experiences there.

*Gretchen Paulsen Kelley
Class of '89 Stuttgart*

Although he greeted me as I was sent down to the Principal's office (while he was the assistant principal at NHS) EVERY time Ms Helen Crowell or Mrs. Estelle Harris determined I needed an additional dose of humility education (or scolding from George Stevens, our principal), and he NEVER held that against me, even back then, and certainly NEVER reminded me of it up until the last time I saw Paul, which I think was in Daytona Beach at our hotel a couple of years ago. For that, I was always appreciative, yet I always brought it up, eventually, with Paul in private, and we both chuckled about that memory of my multiple days sent to detention (probably about twice a week my junior and senior years at NHS). He saved me from the wrath of “Scratch” Stevens more than once!

Paul was just a wonderful person, and perfect in his chosen field in education, and many of us are better people because of the way he handled us during our difficult times going through puberty.

Below, from the Halloween costume party in Asheville, NC, Paul had no trouble taking on a look different from his prior, dignified staff echelon job with DoDDSS. I didn't even know who he was when he came up to me. It made him laugh so hard when he startled me. He then took off his sunglasses to tell me who he was. I don't think I ever saw him laugh that hard, having “gotten to me” with that outfit. He was a great kidder!

Terry Jorgensen



Paul dressed as a warlock at a Halloween party. (Picture courtesy of Terry Jorgensen.)

Leslie (Pierce) Liles, 1976

by Abraham Martin

It is with great sadness to announce to our fellow alumni the untimely departing of Ms Leslie Pierce Liles, NHS Class of 1976, who passed away on October 16, 2005, in Taylors, South Carolina. Leslie was the daughter of Colonel Michael Liles (U.S. Army retired) and Ann Liles of Atlanta, Georgia. She was the sister of Kristin Liles Shellum '79 and Michael Liles Jr.

She performed as a member of the Stuttgart German Ballet before she came to Nürnberg High School in January of 1974. After transferring to NHS, she joined the Nürnberg High School Cheerleading Team from 1974-1976.

Leslie was employed as an English High School teacher at Eastside High School in Taylors, South Carolina, and also served as the Chair of her school's English Department. She was loved dearly by her students and held some of the highest teacher ratings recognized on the website, www.ratemyteachers.com.

Those of us who knew her remember her as one of the most spirited persons at our school. She was always cheerful, spontaneous, full of life, and able to bring a smile to us all. It was a blessing to have known her in our lifetimes.

Leslie's school has set up a scholarship foundation in her name. If you care to make a donation in honor of her dedication to education, please send your contributions to:

The Leslie Pierce Scholarship Fund
c/o Lynn McConnel
Eastside High School
1300 Brushy Creek Rd.
Taylors, SC 29687

(Or make a memorial contribution to the Association.)

She will be sadly missed especially by all her friends who attended Nürnberg High School during 1974-1976. We will never forget her and the joy she brought to our lives in knowing her! Anyone who would like to share information/memories about this inspiring lady is welcome to contact Abraham Martin '76 at Ab2win@cs.com

Crossing borders...

Continued from page 1

Common Ground premiered in Ottawa in October of 2002 and ran for several months. Female artists from both countries participated in the exhibit. Korp explained to an Ottawa interviewer that there were recurring themes of childhood fear and the use of "earth-centered" art. The reviewer noticed animals, plants, and stars recurring in many of the pieces.

In October of last year, the show was restaged in Lawrence. Nine artists from each country exhibited works ranging from watercolors to ceramics to a maze of felted rocks.

Korp says in her biography on the University web site, "But mostly, I have taught university courses. It's what I've always wanted to do – teach the way I was taught: my professors at Douglass, the women's college of Rutgers University, emphasized the use of primary sources, critical analysis, and a rigorous commitment to intellectual honesty. In troubling times, those skills can be life preservers. I remain grateful, and try to do the same."

Korp's area of expertise as a researcher is the religious nature of



Maureen Korp, PhD, '62

Photo by: Sylvia Klein, 2004.

<http://www.carleton.ca/artandculture/arhistory/korp.html>

artistic vision. "In 1998, I participated in a UNESCO symposium in Paris on indigenous "sacred places." In 2004, I lectured on Constantin Brancusi – in Romania, the land of his birth; in 2005 I gave the Heinz Lecture on Religion and Culture at Westminster College, Pennsylvania; and, in 2006 I am invited to return to Romania to lecture on the visual culture of myth at the University of Bucharest."

Eagle Bragging Pages



Continued from page 11

1973 - Karen (Harvey) Bryson

Karen writes, "I promised my class representative quite some time ago that I would send in my wedding picture for the next *Trichter*. Honestly, I should be embarrassed to send it at all since we have now been married for over two years. All of that time I've had this picture sitting on my desk with a note "for NHS *Trichter*." Anyway, my husband's name is Brian Bryson and we were married on September 27, 2003, in Upperville, Virginia.

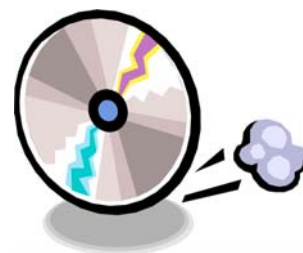
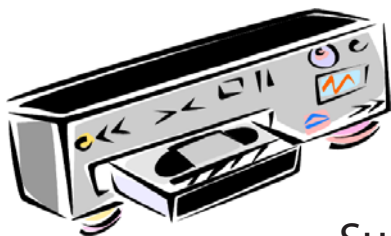


Karen and Brian Bryson, Sept 27, 2003

Nürnberg Alumni Association, Inc. Memories, Memories, Memories...

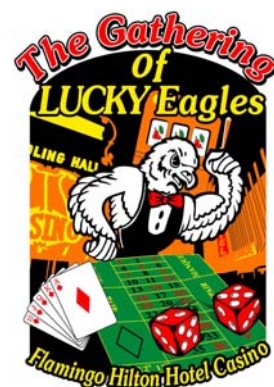
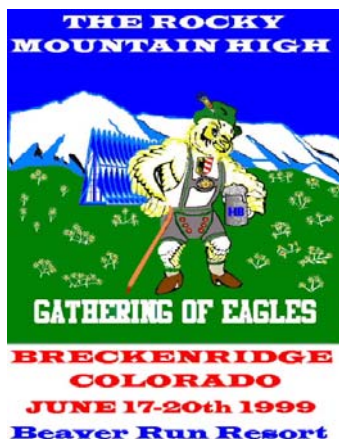


All Nürnberg Alumni may now own a Nürnberg High School and Nürnberg Alumni Association historical media presentation. This DVD lasts approximately one hour, and is set to music from all the eras (1940s thru late 1980s). This quality slide presentation shows our heritage in Germany as well as our walks down Memory Lane at the various reunions since 1987. Receive your free DVD or VHS tape for a small donation to support your Alumni Association.



Suggested donation: DVD = \$20
 VHS = \$21

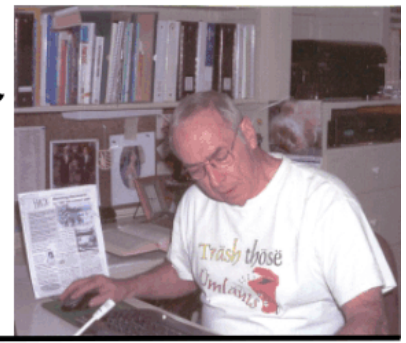
Mail to: Nürnberg Alumni Assn., Inc.
P.O. Box 669667
Marietta, GA 30066-0112





Historian's Corner

by Bob McQuitty, PhD,
NAA Historian, Editor Emeritus



By Bob McQuitty
NAA Historian

As more and more of us drop by the wayside, we are becoming aware of the need to preserve the record of the Nürnberg American High School, its students, its teachers, its staff, its unique place in American education. And we have the place to preserve our history, the American Overseas Schools Society Archive in Wichita, Kansas.

It's the place that can house all of the NHS yearbooks, school newspapers, trophies, plaques, memorabilia, and any other historically significant artifacts.

One preservation problem is getting the alumni to dig out what they have preserved and getting the things to Wichita. Joan K. (McCarter) Adrian, '49, class rep for the earliest alums, has been at work for several years attempting to do exactly that.

The Golden Oldies, headed by Joan and Betty Thomas, '54, met in Wichita this fall with the express purpose, among others, of delivering some memorabilia. My wife and I attended the reunion, saw the temporary archive for the proposed AOSHS museum, and met the "founding father" of the museum, Dr. Tom Drysdale, for the first time.

I came home with a new sense of the need to preserve the NHS experience, and wanting to make my contribution, I offered to serve as the first NAA historian. Since the NAA has never been known to turn down a volunteer, I was voted in.

Since assuming my lofty office January 1, I have been thinking about how I should go about my self-imposed job.

First, I'll be making an inventory of what we have in the way of yearbooks

and newspapers. The collection of yearbooks is, I believe, nearly complete. They are stored, however, in two different places at present: in Terry Jorgensen's home office and under the stairs in the home of Dr. Ted Glover, '69. I have at my house some copies of the *Army Brat* and the *Trichter* from 1947 to 1980, but nothing after 1980. I also have a nearly complete set of issues of the *Stateside* (NAA) *Trichter*. A complete inventory of yearbooks and newspapers will be published in the next *Trichter*.

Second, I want to continue the work of putting the yearbooks on-line at the web site. I also want to increase the number of volumes of the *Trichter* that are on-line at the web site.

The ultimate aim is to store the yearbooks and newspapers at the AOSHS museum and have electronic versions available on the web site.

I also would like to compile an index of these materials so that someone could ask, for example, who was principal of NHS in 1980-81, and then "google" the information. I have no idea how to go about compiling such an electronic index, but, fortunately, I live three blocks from Northeastern State University and know the university archivist. I'll be taking lessons from her on how to be a good historian.

Ultimately, perhaps, a coherent history of the NHS school experience could be written.

Finally, let me say that none of this is going to happen unless you alums come through with the historical materials – supplying the missing yearbooks, the missing newspapers, the

various and assorted memorabilia. In the next issue, I'll start to give you some idea of what we need.

I hope you agree that the NHS past is worth preserving. If we don't preserve it, who will?

Donors

Continued from page 3

- '70 Celie Sternson Herbst
- '70 Susan Borders Montieth
- '70 David Oge and Debbie McLean Oge
- '70 Dalleen Churchill-Dickson
- '70 Judy Gyger Knauf
- '71 Mario Curzi
- '71 Michael R. Hewitt
- '71 John Van Winkle
- '72 Gene Ploskey
- '72 Tony Tedesco
- '72 Winter B. Wilson
- '72 Ken Jones
- '72 Clinton Smith, Jr.
- '73 Donald (Hankins) Connell
- '73 Judy Peebles
- '73 Conrad Peter Rozanski
- '73 Karen Harvey Bryson
- '73 P. J. Wilkins Bell
- '74 Valerie Winkler Locklear-Fee
- '74 Bob Holman
- '75 Abe Martin
- '76 Jay Delaune
- '76 Kim Gardner Dubick
- '78 Francine Curtis Alvarez
- '78 Viola Gonzales Michaelis
- '78 Adolphus Grisby
- '79 Reni Peek Michael
- '79 Mark B. Stenehjem
- '80 Kim A. Garven
- '80 Jim Hannahs, Jr.
- '81 Ernest (Gene) Nix, Jr.
- '83 Carmen Price Konen
- '92 Christine Blakley Martin

Our thanks to all who donated and our apologies to those we might have missed.

Recommendations...

Continued from page 1

stories about her experiences in high school in Germany and the work my grandfather did while stationed there. In 1990, I wrote a paper about his work with the DPs [Displaced Persons] and UNRRA [United Nations Refugee Resettlement Administration]. After her brother died in 1995, I was given all of his papers to sort through. I found all of the letters that he wrote home to his grandparents here in New Jersey while they were in Germany. Soon after that, my grandfather's sister gave me all of the letters my grandparents wrote home. I showed all of this to a friend of mine who happens to be an historian from Rutgers University and he told me I had



Barbara Kale Falzini '48 (Picture courtesy Mark Falzini)

a book waiting to be written. He agreed with me that the stories needed to be told.

"What shocked me and gave me even more determination to write the book was the fact that I could find absolutely *nothing* written about the dependents being in Germany along with the soldiers. *Nothing!* I brought home dozens of books about the occupation from the local university and as far as I could tell, no families were sent over with the soldiers after the war. Everything focused on the beginning of the Cold War. This was unacceptable to

me and my worst fear was that these stories would be lost to history. Hence, the book."

Falzini's book, which was mentioned in the Summer 2004 *Trichter* at the time of its publication, is entitled *Letters Home: The Story of an American Military Family in Occupied Germany 1946-49* and is available from the publisher or from Falzini. (See box for ordering information.)

Joan K. Adrian, '49, wrote to recommend a DVD presentation about growing up as a military dependent.

"I have just received my DVD of *Brats: Our Journey Home*, by Donna Musil. It was superb. I highly recommend it for everyone that wants to know why we Brats turned out the way we did. Kris Kristofferson does a fantastic narration with songs written just for the tape. It is approximately two hours long, covers the history of dependent children, and interviews people that have written about living as a military child — including General Norman Schwarzkopf, and Mary Edwards Wertsch, author of *Military Brats Legacies of Childhood: Inside the Fortress*, and just a bunch of us from all eras and ages. There are old pictures and some home movies plus a mention of the archive in Wichita at the end.

"Donna said PBS is showing some interest in the program and, hopefully, it will be shown sometime in the future. I think the next *Trichter* should plug it for those of us who need to see it and understand why we turned out the way we have. It is very professional and moving."

At each of our reunions, Terry Jorgensen has included pictures from albums and annuals in his slide shows. These jog our memories and we recall events from those momentous days when we were on the "front lines" of the Cold War. He has created DVDs of these shows to help preserve our military brat heritage. (See page 16 for ordering information.)

As I take over the editor's job and Dr. McQuitty takes over as historian and editor emeritus, these publications made me realize that we each shared a unique moment in history. If we don't document it, it too will be lost. So I am encouraging each of you to sit down and



Herbert "Bub" W. Kale II (Picture courtesy Mark Falzini)

let your thoughts guide your pen on paper or fingers on the keyboard. Each of you has a unique perspective on life at Nürnberg American High School and life as a military dependent. Share it with us.

To purchase:

Letters Home, the book can be ordered from the publisher, iUniverse. You can order via the Internet at www.iuniverse.com/bookstore or by phone at 1-877-288-4737.

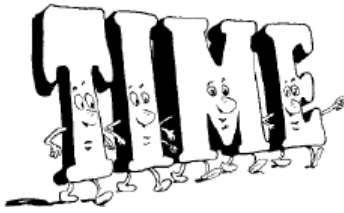
Or you can send Mark Falzini a check or money order for \$20 for paperback or \$30 for hardcover and he will order the book for you, autograph it, and mail it to you. His address is: Mark W. Falzini, 524 Walker Avenue, West Trenton, NJ 08628.

Brats: Our Journey Home by Donna Musil, can be ordered by contacting Brats Without Borders, P.O. Box 3096, Eatonton, GA 31024. The cost is \$29.95 + \$5 shipping.

Donna's e-mail is:
info@bratsourjourneyhome.com

NAA Nostalgic DVD or VHS tape

See page 16 for ordering information.



Marching Backward to 1971-72 school year

Important Events of 1971-72

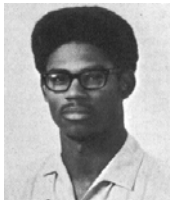
- CAT scanning introduced.
- Cellular phone battery invented.
- President Nixon visits China, opening way to new relationship.
- President Nixon visits Russia, which leads to first SALT treaty.
- Presidential candidate George Wallace shot by Arthur Bremer. Wallace becomes paralyzed and has to drop out of race.
- First commercially successful video game (Pong) released.
- Office of Democratic National Committee in Watergate Hotel in Washington D.C., burgled June 17 – event that eventually led to the resignation of President Nixon.

Colleen Campbell Elected Student Council President



Seniors Choose Marilyn Lankford President

Howard Williams Heads National Honor Society



Kim Harris is Homecoming Queen

And where are
the stars of yesteryear?

New Registration at NHS

Were you surprised at registration this year? This year, you chose your classes and teachers. Pleased – you had a right to be! – **Ricky Daniel**

Ban the bomb!

An extremely important issue which is confronting the faculty and students of NHS is our problem of bomb scares. **Mr. Fulkerson**, vice principal, claims that each bomb scare is costing our community

approximately \$5000.

Maybe you have wondered what the penalty is for being responsible for a bomb scare. If a student is caught, the family would probably be sent to the States. If a G.I. is caught, he would be removed from the command. Hardly worth it, is it? -- **Gil Slouchick**

Dear Santa,

Yes, it's that time of year again; everyone is writing their special notes to Santa. This year, **Trichter** compiled the Christmas wishes of some faculty members:

Mr. Marv Wilson, the famed NHS ski fan, responded with one word, "Snow!"

Mrs. Norah Speck hopes for good health, but adds, "A school without dope!"

Mr. Clete Campbell would like "A miracle to bring about a harmonious faculty, a well-supported school, and a happy student body."

Legs Worth a Look

Hey guys! Think your girl has the best looking legs in Nürnberg? If so, register her in the Miss Nürnberg Leg Contest.

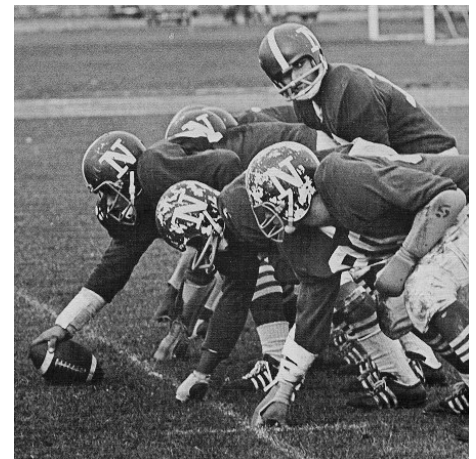
This contest will be sponsored by **Trichter**, with judges representing the *Trich-*

From the NHS **Trichter**

Cindy Perry, editor

Mrs. Norene Mathern, sponsor

Eagles Tie for Red Division Championship



Down, Set, Hit! Hit! Hit! – Wally Knight, John MacIntosh, Micky Wardell, Mike Marler

ter staff and the track, tennis, and soccer teams.

So girls, remember! Please do not wear long pants on the day of judging – hot pants, great! Start getting your legs in shape!

NHS to Present "Jesus Christ Superstar"

The performance will consist of 13 lead singers, two choirs (the Madrigals and the Chorus), and a rock band consisting of five hard-working, dedicated musicians.

The music is a combination of classicism, electronics, and a variety of standard rock 'n roll forms.

The cast includes **Linda Zuskind** as Mary Magdalene, **Norman Sampson** as Jesus, **Wayne Klasinsky** as Judas Iscariot, **Marlon Riggs** as Pontius Pilot, **Eddie Carneal** as King Herod, **Ron Burgess** as Caiphus, **James Pennington** as Peter, **Colleen Campbell** as Anna, and **Russell Hultgren** as Simon.

The production is under the direction of **Miss Ann Wright** and **Mr. Frank Hajicek**. – **Blanche Idell**



Christmas Window



Looking Backward



In the fall of 1947, the Army dependents high school at Erlangen was moved to Fürth and merged with the elementary and junior high schools already housed at No. 19 Tannenstrasse.

The first issue of a novel publication written by the school's seventh and eighth graders appeared December 10. This first issue is 30 book-size pages. Subsequent issues run to 48 and 56 pages. It appeared every six weeks during the school year. Not a mimeographed school newspaper, "Young Yanks Abroad" was printed at a Fürth Buchdruckerei and is more of a school magazine with varied content.

There are contributions from the school and the special services librarians (recommending reading), the school nurse (Why drink milk?), the school officer (trying to maintain discipline), a base chaplain (recommending the STRAIGHT LIFE), the Army Chief of the Dependents School Service (The service operates 41 elementary schools and 7 high schools, with a total enrollment of 4,100 students.), and the Nürnberg Area Commander, Brig. General Leroy H. Watson.

Apparently everyone in grades seven and eight (about 20 students) was expected to write for the magazine. There are accounts of personal experiences, hobbies, and vacation travel. There are what appear to be school reports on science, history, and literary topics, famous people, holidays, and calendar events. There are reports on what is going on in each grade, one through eight. One eighth grader, Bill Russell, was a fan of operas and wrote synopses of the operas playing in Fürth and Nürnberg. Seventh grader Frances Patterson had her story, "The Little Chameleon Who Couldn't Change Color," printed in installments. There are also lots of quotations, riddles, and bad jokes. There is even some high school sports news.

For many of the NHS alumni, this time in Nürnberg-Fürth will seem strange and distant. But this was the beginning of the nearly 50 years of the Nürnberg American High School experience. The United States Army was the Army of Occupation in a defeated and devastated Germany. These

dependent school children and their teachers were beginning a new kind of school experience.

Note what the English teacher of these first American junior high students did. She set up a school magazine that was both an instrument of communication and a teaching tool. I dare say these students learned more about the English language from writing and editing "Young Yanks Abroad" than they would have studying a musty English textbook. Miss Martha Sadler, wherever you are, this former English and journalism teacher salutes you!

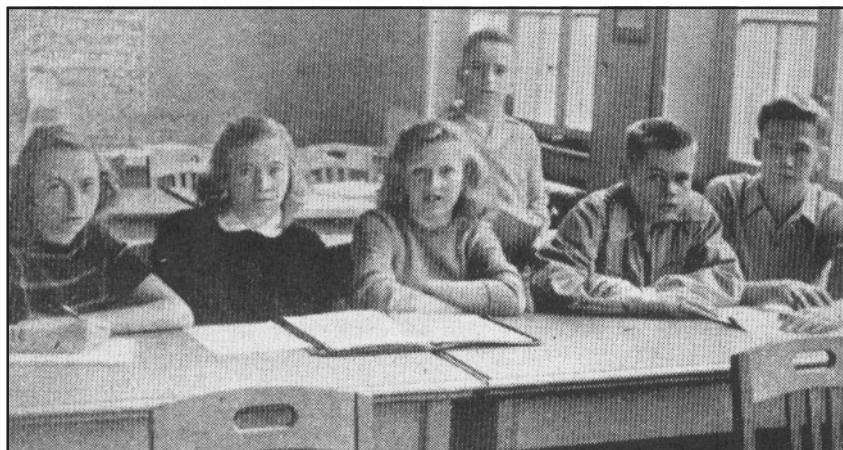
Four issues of "Young Yanks Abroad" have survived thanks to the mother of **Bill Shortt**, '49. Below and on the following pages are stories of historical and nostalgic interest. They are abridged and edited.

– **Bob McQuitty**, NAA historian

OVER THE EDITOR'S DESK

The "Young Yanks Abroad" have a very important task to perform while in the E.C. The ideas of government are expressed by the action of that nation's children. Therefore the eyes of all Germans are turned toward the American dependents now in Europe. We should try our best to show them that democracy makes a cultured, well mannered, and polite person.

Remember you are here as an example of what America is trying to teach all over the world. Democracy is to be shown by example, not taught



Some of the Staff: L to R: Jean Reed, Norma Riggins, Shirley Willsie, Ronnie Ballinger, Bill Russell; standing Bill Dunham

Talk of the School



Hans, the school mascot, has been the cause of much anxiety throughout the school. Hans has been sick from a poison, but he is much better now and well enough to have his picture taken. He will soon be back on his favorite post at the head of the stairs, receiving his morning pats and caresses and making his daily rounds with his master, Sgt. White.

by speech but action. No one has a bigger responsibility with the Army of Occupation than the "Young Yanks Abroad."

PAPER DRIVE

Hey kids! Where are all your old papers and magazines? Here is a new way to get your name and picture in the paper and at the same time help mom clean out the waste paper. All you have to do is bring papers and magazines to pay for publishing our school paper.

P.T.A. ORGANIZED

History was made October 29 when the first American P.T.A. meeting in this corner of Germany was held. Mrs. Leonard Nichols was elected president.

REPORTS FROM THE GRADES

These days the seventh and eighth grades spend most of their time on the school paper. Other than that we consider German one of the most interesting subjects.

ARMISTICE DAY IN NÜRNBERG

On Armistice Day of this year, we had the largest parade that we have had

in Nürnberg since the end of the war. The sky was cloudy, but it didn't rain until the parade was all over.

The parade started exactly at 10:00 a.m. and looked very fine as it passed. The scarves made the men look very colorful.

Later we went down to where the parade ended. There the Red Cross was giving out coffee and doughnuts to the troops, who were waiting to get on the trains to return to Bamberg and Ansbach. After all of the troops had had their doughnuts, the Red Cross girls gave us some and they surely did taste good. — *Pat Mossman, 5th grade*

NOTES FROM THE SCHOOL OFFICER

As a whole I believe our Dependents' School is operating very smoothly. However I feel that a great deal more could be accomplished if we had the full cooperation from all the students.

The first consideration of all students should be the avoidance of unnecessary noise and boisterousness in the halls...

With President Truman's plea to save food, it would be a shame for us to continue wasting it...

And while we are on the subject of "mess," let us talk about cleanliness in

the mess hall...

The next matter is that of the school bus. When school is out, those students walking home or going to the dormitories will leave immediately. Those students who ride the buses should **go directly to them and sit down quietly. Remain seated until your destination is reached.** Avoid singing and all unnecessary noises...

For those who deem it unnecessary to cooperate ...they will be turned in to me upon arrival at the school in the morning, and to their parents upon reaching home in the afternoon. If by this system no better results are obtained, the offenders **will** be barred the privilege of riding the buses for a period of two weeks upon being reported twice. — *Capt. Eugene J. St. Marie*

ABOUT TOWN

Do you sit at home on weekends and wander aimlessly about the house doing nothing? If you are bored, join some friends and go to the Teenage Club, that is, if you are a teenager. You can dance, play games, and enjoy a lunch at the Snack Bar for a small output of script.

If you are not a teenager, or do not want to go to the Teenage Club, go to the ice skating rink at the Service Club in Nürnberg.

THE CANDID CAMERA DOESN'T MISS A THING

Street Scenes of German Children

The Welfare Workers

On Sunday, March 1, a drive was being made for contributions for the needy of all denominations in Nürnberg. The streets were well provided with solicitors. In the Old City, Ludwig, Theodore, Karl, and Otto were working hard. They approached us, jingling their coins in the stein-shaped containers which had a metal top that was locked. We dropped a few marks in and received in return a happy smile, and "Danke schoen!"



Why not become familiar with some of the best operas? There is an Opera House in Fürth and Nürnberg where you can attend the opera on Sunday afternoon. There are also good movies. In Nürnberg and Fürth there is a movie every night. But be sure to have the required book of tickets with you. These can be bought at the P.X. and the Fürth Red Cross.

LET'S GET ACQUAINTED

"Ronnie, how much do you weigh?" I asked. "A hundred and thirty six pounds" said Ronnie Ballinger.

Ronnie fights gallantly for a football team named "The Tigers." He is the only student in the junior high school who went out and played on the high school football team.

SPORTS: NÜRNBERG vs MUNICH

"Two o'clock, and a bus still hasn't come," I raged, for fear I'd missed the kick-off, when just then, down the street came a bus! It looked like a school bus, but as it drew nearer, I could see it was from Munich. I shrank back, but to my surprise, a young, cheerful boy, called out, "Going to the game?" With this, we were in and on our way.

In the distance was a large beautiful white building and stadium as we drew up to the Soldiers Field. We rushed out to see if and how much we'd missed.

There it was before our eyes! Munich had already made a touchdown! "This will never do!" I exclaimed, rushing down to where all my friends sat screaming at the top of their lungs with the cheerleaders, but regardless of our attempts and the good sportsman-like fight our boys put up, Munich ended the game with 32:0.

In the last few minutes, the cheerleaders, Rosemary Cook, Bobbie Sheppard, Joan Purdy, Carol Alexander, Barbara Kale, and Peggy Segur gave a snappy yell for Munich, bringing many cheers from the side.

The game was wonderful, and that Munich team surely were players!

A CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION

A Christmas celebration for the Nürnberg-Fürth American families and German guests was staged on 18 Dec. 1947 at the Fürth Opera House.

THE MAIL BAG

To the Editor,

I happened to get edition 1 of "Young Yanks Abroad" through Joan Whiteside. I think your paper is perfect. But don't be bewildered by my writing to you, for I think you are a real Editor-in-Chief.

I don't know if you have heard about our German-American Youth Club, located in Nürnberg. It should be a German-American Y.C., but of 720 members, about 700-705 are German.

We German Youth want to come in closer and friendlier contact with other nations' youth. But I calculate there are certain prejudices which are still rather big.

Don't you think there would be the opportunity of developing a group of young Germans and Americans with the aim of free exchange of their ideas?

— Eric Fiedlitz, Nürnberg, Wandererstr. 19

Full credit for this magnificently staged pageant should be given to Fred Pera, by whom it was written and directed.

Congratulations! I've been told this is the first Christmas Pageant ever given by Americans in Germany.

AN INTERESTING PERSON

I met this friend when I first came to Germany. It was three days before Christmas and mother gave her some fruit for her son and some food so that they might have something for a Christmas dinner. It was her influence that gave me a good impression of Germany.

On Christmas she gave me a small chest and has given me many things since.

Her home is a small garage which has been made into a crowded, but attractive apartment. The family consists of her son. Her husband has been found missing in the war. She works and lives for her boy. — Norma Riggins, 8th grade

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

My first impression of Germany was that it was a bleak and poverty stricken country. I had seen pictures and movies about the conditions over here but really didn't believe them until riding in a cold German train. As I sat on an old and soiled seat, I saw people who looked

FORMER STUDENT WRITES BACK FROM THE STATES

Hi Kids,

Boy, you sure are well off over there!

When I hit the U.S., my wallet became empty. Prices are booming!

You boys, especially, will be shocked at the new dresses girls are wearing, way down to the ankles with padded hips and very low neck lines.

By the way, you'd better get used to a much more quiet life. Personally I've been bored since I arrived!

So take a tip from a gal who knows, wait till the States calm down a little before coming home!

Sincerely,
Dona Chapman



poor, haggard, and cold. Most of the buildings were demolished, and those that were standing were so old that it wouldn't take much to destroy them.

— Marie Myers, 8th Grade

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE IN GERMANY

Two hours after my family and I docked in Bremerhaven, we boarded a train for Nürnberg. This was a long tiresome ride but amusing.

About 9 p.m. we wanted to go to bed. The German porter did not speak English, so we had difficulty making him understand that we wanted to have our beds fixed.

With the help of our German guide book, we finally convinced him. But we had a terrible time making him understand that we wanted him to call us the next morning at 6 a.m., as we could not seem to find the correct words in our guide book to explain to him. I sat and laughed as my mother would say about one word of German and six of English and at the same time using her hands and banging on the wall trying to make him understand. Finally he smiled and said, "Ya, ya, ich verstehe." We didn't know what that meant either, but we were so tired we decided to give up and go to sleep.

To our surprise the next morning we

were awakened by a loud banging on our door. Then we realized we had made him understand. – *Janice Hamilton, 7th Grade*

THE STORY OF TWO CITIES

Nürnberg and Fürth

We quote the following history of Fürth from the “Chronik.”

“Charles the Great built a chapel in 793 where Fürth is now situated. A monk who served this chapel made a small Furt (which means “ford” or river crossing) over the Rednitz River, and this Furt was the origin of the name Fürth.

“Later a few houses were settled around the chapel. This was on the left side of the river, which was very low and usually flooded at least once every year. Because of this some people moved over to the other side in the beginning of the next century.

“In a short time Nürnberg became more and more powerful and became the political center of the “Frankischen” countries. Fürth always suffered under its younger sister city and had no rights and many duties.

“During the Thirty Years War, Fürth suffered much because it did not have strong walls around it. The outcome of this war changed the situation in the whole of Germany. The power of Nürnberg and other “Reich cities” sank and rival Prussia began to prosper. Since 1798 Fürth belonged to Prussia, and from then on culture and commerce could develop.

“However, Nürnberg’s ancient walls were not a defense against air attacks in World War II. The once proud and beautiful city is now a mass of rubble while her sister city, Fürth, remains unharmed. Many of the proud inhabitants of Nürnberg have sought refuge here and are grateful for the friendly shelter and warmth which Fürth offers.



Bathroom in Faber-Castell Castle described by Jerry

A WELCOMED VISITOR

The 7th and 8th grades were very glad to welcome Miss Spears, the Coca Cola representative. When Miss Spears came to our room, she brought every pupil a Coke, a nice large pencil, an ink blotter, and a very large writing tablet. Miss Spears also brought us three units of work on the following subjects: lumber, glass, and electricity.

We are very grateful to Miss Spears and the Coca Cola people for contributing to our school supplies so generously.

– *Bill Bunch, 8th grade*

AS TOLD BY US

LIFE IN A CASTLE

I walked down the gangplank of the ship, E. B. Alexander, and viewed Germany for the first time. I had come from America and this was the first time I had set foot on land in 12 days. My father is an Army Chaplain and was ordered to Germany for his station.

Our new station was Nürnberg, so we took our car and arrived at our final destination three days later. They told us we could stay at the Press Camp while waiting for our quarters.

I thought it was just a tourist court, but to my surprise I found it to be a very old and interesting castle. An I.P. (Industrial Police) at the wall gate waved us into the extensive castle grounds.

We entered and to our amazement everything proved to be marble. I never saw so much marble in my life – not even in a cemetery.

We are the only family in the castle at this time. They took us to our suite, which consists of two bedrooms as large as a house, and a huge bathroom, twice as big as an ordinary room. It has a marble bathtub with steps leading down to it and is so large one can easily lie down and float in it. Three beautiful mosaic designs in blue and gold are above the tub. One is a swan, the second a fish, and the third a turtle. There is one big chandelier over the tub and five small ones to match and five beautiful mirrors that reach to the tall ceiling in the bathroom.

The bedrooms are not so elaborate but are large with heavy furniture.

Our meals, which I think are cooked by G.I.’s, are not very good. They are

Coca Cola Advertisement



At 3:15 when school lets out,
The Coke man is kept busy rushing about.

Everyone craves a delicious Coke,
The drink that’s refreshing and that’s no joke.

A bottle they drink every day
While for home they are on their way
Before they hear Sergeant White call,
“The buses are going to leave you all!”
All aboard with a merry shout,
For the pause that refreshes
When school lets out.



Grand staircase in Faber-Castell Castle

served by German waiters in a dining room which has more big mirrors and pretty chandeliers.

The castle was built by Eberhard Faber who made pencils. He had factories all over the world and was said to be the richest man in Germany.

At first life in the castle was very exciting, but as the days drag by it seems dull and empty. To me it is just a place to sleep and I will be happy when we can have a house to call home. – *Jerry Lee Weedon, 7th grade*



Janet Glenn with chimney sweep in front of quarters in Straubing. (Picture courtesy of Pat (Bartholow) Smith, '57)

Pat (Bartholow) Smith, '57, sent us these three pictures from her collection. They fit in very nicely with our theme of memories.



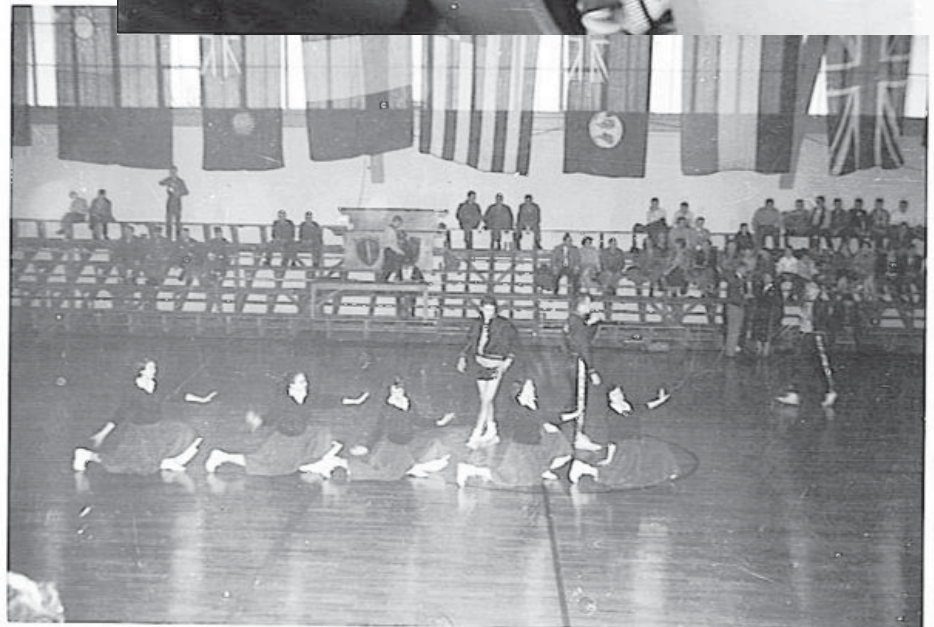
Right: On a class field trip — L to R: Nancy Hall, Joe Leseney, Janet Glenn, Sandra Brown, Diane Hoyt, Carol Shiery, Pat Daly (Picture courtesy of Pat (Bartholow) Smith, '57)



NÜRNBERG

Nürnberg a city of old,
 Where lived knights and men so bold.
 There within its ancient walls,
 Rested their horses in cold, damp stalls.
 Now, today in destruction it rests.
 A heap of rubble, a total mess.
 Its once proud walls that stood so high
 Were blown to bits into the sky.
 Here in its past so broken and bold
 Stands Nürnberg a city of old.
 – Ruth Walsh

Excerpts from the high school newspaper, "The Army Brat," for 1947-48 will appear in the next issue of the NAA Trichter.



NHS Cheerleaders at the 1956 USAREUR HS Basketball Tournament L to R: Pat Bartholow, Dona Griffith, Janet Young, Phoebe Kline, Chickie Mazares (Picture courtesy of Pat (Bartholow) Smith, '57)

